## **Apocalypse Gachapon**

# **#Chapter 1: Return - Read Apocalypse Gachapon Chapter 1: Return**

Chapter 1: Return

"Ah!"

Ye Zhongming couldn't help but cry out the moment the sharp ice cold tentacles of the Lurker pierced through his body,

The place he touched felt wet and there was also the feeling of something spurting out.

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A familiar sound of breathing spread into his ears. A pair of huge hips pressed against his neck and it was mixed with the smell of sweat.

Ye Zhongming's vision started to focus and he saw a face that he was once very familiar with.

Her?

Didn't she die a long time ago?

Like he wanted to confirm something, Ye Zhongming wanted to get up from this familiar body but she locked him down with her limbs.

"Don't, don't go, stay for a while."

A gentle voice that was still a little unstable could be heard, it was like she was about to lose her senses.

Ye Zhongming stopped his movement. When he looked around, he understood everything.

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A cup with a cartoon on it, the electronic clock at night, the lace undergarments on the lamp, the durex that was still in the open packaging and also the familiar sense of touch of the woman in his arms, it brought Ye Zhongming back to something that he had experienced before.

2020, September 10th afternoon.

An hour before that apocalypse occurred.

Wasn't I on a mission? Then, he was sneak attacked by those damn bugs and when he charged out, the Lurker attacked. Its tentacles from underground pierced through the body. With his past experience, that injury should be fatal.

But now... This memory felt very real, it was as if he had returned back to ten years ago, that beautiful afternoon before that apocalypse had arrived.

Ye Zhongming was trained to be calm so he quickly processed all this. He used just ten seconds and he confirmed that it wasn't like he was back to ten years ago but he really was back!

He looked at the time. 2020 September 10th, 15:35. It was still an hour and five minutes till that memorable time.

2020 September 10th 14:40, a terrifying thing would occur. After which, the earth would end up in an ice cold apocalypse.

Ye Zhongming was stunned and only had one thought-- Was the heavens taking good care of him was this another punishment?

Ye Zhongming rested on the naked woman's body and slowly raised his hands. It was white and smooth and the lines on his palm were clear to see. His skin was healthy and this was totally different from ten years later. Ten years later, his hands were left with calluses from holding guns and also wounds from numerous battles.

Rebirth? Ye Zhongming was stunned. Not everyone would think that rebirth was a good thing. Like Ye Zhongming, after ten years of nightmares, to relive it again was tough to say that it was lucky.

To relive those ten years of killing where one couldn't feel any warmth or hope? Ye Zhongming smiled bitterly. He really didn't know whether or not he could be resilient again after feeling all that despair.

As for the girl who was still hugging him like an octopus, Ye Zhongming didn't feel as warm as ten years ago. Instead, he felt repulsed by her. He knew that in the next moment, this girlfriend would ask him to break up.

Bai Sisi, Ye Zhongming's girlfriend, the person who visited this little house that he rented the most. They had been dating since the second year of university and it was two years already.

To Ye Zhongming who had already lost his parents, this relationship was very important to him. Any normal kind person who was not a player would care about relationships. Moreover, he was dating a beauty like Bai Sisi.

But when someone couldn't continue with a relationship that was so important to them, they would be hurt even more.

In his last life, Ye Zhongming hated her as he felt like she betrayed him. But in this life, he didn't hate her. Maybe she was cruel for cheating but he knew that until last night when she agreed to be with that guy, until now, at least on her body, she was still loyal to Ye Zhongming.

"Actually, I thank you for taking care of me these two years. I am a careless person and many times didn't care about your feelings so I would like to apologise." Ye Zhongming tried to force himself up from Bai Sisi's perfect body. He started to quickly think about some things.

For the guy whom she was having sex with suddenly leaving like that, Bai Sisi felt a sense of emptiness. This made her guilt even thicker. She was doing this to make up for her guilt and it did not make her feel any better. But when she heard his words, her eyes opened wide. This was something that surprised her.

"I also want to thank you. Such a good student didn't go to class and came back to do this with me, it is just to make up for the guilt you feel of leaving. To me, it is no use."

"Zhongming you..."

Ye Zhongming waved and interrupted her words. He came to the window and looked towards the school field that was not far away. A few energetic guys were playing football and on the balcony was a white shirt girl with a bottle. Looking gently at the guy she loved.

"You said that love might be a part of life that can't be missing but it wasn't all to do with life. I agree, I hope you can remember that, now... Maybe everything is good but if things change, this world is filled with danger. When life means nothing, I hope you can give up on love because that love, might... It won't be as perfect and loyal as you think."

"What do you mean?" Bai Sisi couldn't understand this person she had been with for two years. Was he hinting at something?

"If things continue like this, I don't disagree that Qin Jun is a good guy, maybe he would be a great lover and husband, but he..." Ye Zhongming suddenly didn't know what to say. Should he tell Bai Sisi that this guy would abandon her in danger and give her away for a few pieces of bread? That he would push her out as bait so that he could get some time to flee? Would she believe him? Things that he had seen during the apocalypse hadn't happened before so if he said it, he would be treated as a joke.

When Ye Zhongming was deep in thought, Bai Sisi was totally shocked. He knew that Ye Zhongming would find out about Qin Jun and her very soon but after just one night, it felt as if he knew everything. She had kept it a secret. He, did he notice it long ago?

Thinking about that, her face was ashen white like something shameless she had done was found out.

In truth, it was shameless.

"You... You know... You know him?"

Ye Zhongming nodded, "Each night someone placed 99 roses in front of your dorm. On your birthday he used a thousand candles to make a heart. Each day he would send you caring texts, concert tickets, art convention tickets, coffee membership, Oxford University lecture videos. Even as a guy, I have to admit that not only is he handsome and his family is rich, he does everything well. He understands your likes so no wonder you will be touched. As compared to him, I indeed do not understand girls well."

A loud bell rang from the school and it should be break time. When I turned back, I saw the shocked and even terrified Bai Sisi. Ye Zhongming had a look of glee because that expression was similar to what she looked like the first time he entered her.

"Finally, no matter what you think, I would tell you to be careful of Qin Jun. He is someone you can spend good times with but not bad times. When you face something important to him, he will abandon everything including love. That includes you."

After saying that, Ye Zhongming tapped the shoulder of the stunned Bai Sisi. The softness on his hand made him recall everything they did and also of their bodies wrapped together. After which, he just disappeared.

You have to give up on things you had to give up. Bai Sisi made her choice so he won't try to change it like ten years ago. That is because Ye Zhongming didn't know how long he could live so what rights did he have to care about others? Moreover, apart from his cold personality from those ten years, things might change because of the Butterfly effect too. Maybe Qin Jun might live on well with Bai Sisi.

Ye Zhongming wore his clothes. While talking to her, he accepted many things. Ten years of life had made it easy for him to calm himself down and accept this magical thing. Ye Zhongming made a choice between killing himself to escape and living again. The former was shelved by him.

Since he was living again then he shall live well.

Opening his drawer, there was his credit card. Inside it was the compensation after his parents died in the car accident. This was what they left him using their lives. Ye Zhongming didn't use any of it after so many years. He believed in earning his own

money to live. This money was seen as a memory but things were different now. He knew that if his parents were watching, they would agree that he use the money to live.

"What are you doing?"

Bai Sisi pulled the blanket and blocked her body before looking in terror at Ye Zhongming who was about to leave.

She knew that she loved this guy, but they were about to graduate and a guy without parents who didn't know what he wanted to do in the future couldn't give her a bright future. That was why she chose to leave. But this suddenly became something that wasn't under her control so she couldn't help but feel unwilling. Maybe to her, even if they broke up, this guy should belong to her. At least for a short time.

After wearing his clothes, Ye Zhongming looked at the time. 15:50, 50 minutes to the apocalypse. After thinking about what he had to do, the time wasn't enough. He kept silent for a second before doing something that was the most important to him. Facing her questions, he felt a little annoyed.

"Out to do some things. Before I come back, you should leave and find Qin Jun. Since you made your choice then be firm. Hasn't that always been your personality?" Ye Zhongming frowned and said while walking out. But when he thought about this girl who spent two years with him, he felt a little pity and reminded, "Be quick, his area should be safe. If anything happens, the government would think about saving that place first. At that place, maybe... You can live well."

After saying that, Ye Zhongming wore his shoes and left, leaving Bai Sisi stunned on the bed.

Ye Zhongming had to do two things, one was to buy medicine and then two was to buy tools to fight with.

#### Chapter 2: Level 1 Gachapon

There wasn't much time. Ye Zhongming called a cab before rushing to the car rental. He maxed out his card to get an old pickup truck before finding a relative at the bank to withdraw all his money. He then headed to the hospital to buy a huge amount of heparin and also other essential medicine and devices. Just this alone took 70 thousand. When others looked at Ye Zhongming carrying two big bags, they felt like this person was sick in the head.

Indeed, it would save a lot of money if he went to the pharmacy but Ye Zhongming didn't care. The medicine at the hospital was expensive but at least they were real. Moreover, dozens of minutes later, the pieces of paper that were beautifully created would become worthless.

After tossing them into the car, Ye Zhongming started to consider what weapons to get. Guns were definitely a no since the country controlled them very strictly so he could only get blades.

Actually, if there was enough time, Ye Zhongming would get some materials to make some traps. This was a part of the experience that he had accumulated for ten years. But there were only 20 minutes from the start of the apocalypse.

No choice, Ye Zhongming could only go to a famous hunting shop and he spent huge money to buy the boss's collected blade. He also bought a bunch of adventurer gear. When the boss saw Ye Zhongming leave, he was so delighted that he couldn't even close his mouth. This money was enough to buy ten such blades.

After buying them all, Ye Zhongming looked at the watch, 16:32, 8 minutes to the start. After hanging up on Bai Sisi's call, he didn't hesitate to use the drifting skills he trained for after ten years to get across several red lights. After many people cursed at him, he just used five minutes to arrive at the luxurious apartments beside the school.

In the city, Dingcheng Apartments was a very high-class district. Behind seven-story buildings were ten elegant villas. It also had a garden and an underground car park and there were all sorts of facilities there.

But Ye Zhongming didn't come here because of the environment but because there weren't as many people here as compared to the center, there were many living resources here too. More importantly, on the first floor was where the level 1 Gachapon would appear.

Exchange Gachapon, also called the Apocalypse Gachapon was a shining spinning wheel system. It was the only way humans could live in the apocalypse. People could exchange for food, water, clothing, weapons, tools, machines, skills, bloodline etc things.

One could say that because of it, humans were able to survive in the cracks of zombies, monsters and mutants.

In his last life, Ye Zhongming was only able to survive after exchanging many things with the gachapon. He also obtained a decent skill and became a Six Star Evolved, this level was already considered quite strong.

Unfortunately, he was sneak attacked by a mutated bug and died in a really sad manner.

Ye Zhongming pouted and didn't care about the security guards in the small district. He smashed the barricade and entered the small district. He used his memory to find that building that now looked like a very new apartment.

"Damn, stop there! Damn, a pickup truck." Three security guards chased. They held rubber rods and sat on an electric car. They chased his pickup while cursing.

After being used to watching luxury cars worth millions come in and out, they really weren't afraid of people driving pickups. If a rolls royce did that, they wouldn't dare to say anything. At most, they would ask him why and even smile and bend down.

Ye Zhongming got off and saw the panting guards. He looked at his watch and laid in the car. When they ran over, he calmly pointed at the sky.

The three of them raised their heads and looked up but it was sunny and clear.

"Damn, he is crazy!"

The head guard was fat and when he saw Ye Zhongming's shirt, he was more certain he wasn't an important person. He raised the rod and wanted to smash it down.

But a sudden explosion shocked him. He raised his head once more and was stunned.

A giant mushroom cloud rose into the sky along with the explosion. A giant spaceship that would only appear in sci-fi movies appeared and numerous rays were shot down. It caused those spirit-shocking explosions that they had heard.

Ye Zhongming squinted his eyes and saw that golden ship that was flying in the black clouds.

He recognised those ships. One of the ten rewards of the level 9 gachapon. It had a nice name, Golden Saint, it was one of the strongest pieces of equipment.

The question that he had in his mind before his revival appeared once more. What was the reason for this calamity? Who did it? Was it another civilization in the universe? Or another race who had suffered from such an attack but had grown stronger from it?

He didn't have an answer even when he was alive.

That was because even after ten years, no human was strong enough to walk out of the earth to find answers.

Since he couldn't head out, then there was no way to find the answer.

At this moment, when he saw that arrogant Golden Saint Warship, Ye Zhongming had an urge.

He wanted to know who it was that created the apocalypse!

Who turned the beautiful planet into hell?

Who brought away those brothers and lovers that fought by his side?

To make him suffer from ten years of torture! And moreover, he might get tortured once more!

He pointed a middle finger at the ship and shouted. He picked up what he prepared and ran to the place in his memories. The three security guards looked into the sky and their minds were blank.

Ye Zhongming knew that this attack wouldn't last for too long. Five minutes later, it would end. Those ships that turned Earth into the apocalypse would disappear and never appear again.

But five minutes later, a fatal poison would appear in the sky. People who weren't immune to it would mutate and turn into the zombies that one sees in the movies. Monsters would also mutate and become really strong and dangerous.

Tens of thousands of areas would appear and many mutants and monsters would walk out from there. It would send the reduced number of humans into true despair.

At the same time, the gachapons would appear. They would be scattered without patterns across the world. On each, they would be split into ten regions and each represented one thing. Activate it and spin it, whichever region the needle points to would grant one the reward that appeared under it,

Of course, one couldn't just randomly spin the gachapon. Under it would be many holes of various colors. Only by filling them would one get a chance to spin them.

Those items to fill the hole was called demon crystals.

The source of them was the humans that turned into zombies, the animals that turned into beasts and all those mutants and monsters that walked out from the dungeons.

At the center of their heads was a demonic crystal. Different colors represented different levels and strength.

Thus in the apocalypse, humans would spend each moment killing these beings.

Many memories about the apocalypse and information about it flashed in Ye Zhongming's head but it didn't stop his footsteps from continuing forwards. Since he found the villa where that level 1 gachapon appeared, he didn't hesitate. He jumped over and charged to the door. He kicked the wooden door that looked really exquisite and gave off a special scent.

His leg felt a little sore and he knew that it was because it wasn't evolved yet. But since he did some training, his body was quite decent and could be seen by the fact that he managed to kick it open.

The hall was shining gold and one could tell that the owner was rich but his taste was... This luxurious style was not something that Ye Zhongming was used to.

"Who are you? Get out or I will call the police!"

On the spiral staircase, a long-haired girl around 20 with pink pajamas was surprised. Maybe because of what happened, she didn't button her pajamas properly. As she moved down, her chest and legs could be seen which made Ye ZHongming stop for a while.

She was shocked. When she was sleeping she heard a loud explosion and before she saw what happened, she heard the sound of her door being broken into. She rushed down and saw Ye Zhongming carrying a lot of stuff.

One had to admit that Ye Zhongming's looks made him seem like a nice person and no bad guy would carry so many bags when they were doing something bad. This was the reason why she wasn't afraid. But when she saw Ye Zhongming looking at her body, disdain flashed across her eyes.

Men were all the same, they all thought with their lower bodies!

Ye Zhongming retracted his gaze. He was indeed attracted by her body but more importantly, he was confirming how dangerous she was.

This was something he was used to doing for over ten years.

After confirming that even her underwear didn't have a weapon, Ye Zhongming tossed the bags onto the sofa and found the kitchen.

A gentle light shone from within.

That was the sign that the gachapon was about to appear.

Ye Zhongming smiled. Although he was confused about why he revived but it became the truth so he would face it head on. This was the thinking method that life had given him over the past ten years.

Moreover, he sensed that this was a huge opportunity-- He had many apocalypse memories and experiences. If he turned them into action, then wouldn't he become a legendary figure?

Ye Zhongming even had a deep wish. Would he, be able to solve this riddle?

#### Chapter 3: Pajamas Girl

Mu Xinfei cursed but as she walked into the kitchen and saw the two meter tall giant spinning wheel, she stopped.

"This this this... What is it?"

Based on normal standards, she was a typical strong female.

This could be seen by how she didn't hide or call the police right away when she saw Ye Zhongming.

Her confidence partially came from the training she got two months ago and one portion was from her trust in the security guards.

There was once a burglar who came in and was beaten up by the security guard.

Of course, Ye Zhongming's outer appearance gave her a calming feeling too.

"Apocalypse Gachapon."

Ye Zhongming touched the exquisite surface like how he touched Bai Sisi's smooth skin.

To see such a thing in his new life, an indescribable feeling surged into his heart. There was joy, hope, rage, disgust, reliance... It was very complicated such that he didn't know how to describe it.

Apocalypse Gachapon, was the foundation of human survival. In the previous apocalypse, those who had control were the group that got strong the quickest. Ten years later, a portion of them became experts and was in control of the tattered earth. They had absolute power that no country's ruler had during civilisation times. They were lords that could kill anyone they wanted on their own land.

The reason why they had such huge power was due to the Apocalypse Gacha of different levels.

In the last life, three months after the apocalypse happened, only then did he find the first gachapon and found out that there was such a thing. Only then did he know the hope of becoming strong.

After three more months, he obtained five level-one demon crystals and wanted to spin the wheel but he noticed that most of them were occupied. Do you want to spin them? Sure, hand over demon crystals. Even then, if you got something good, there was a chance that you would get killed and your reward would end up in the hands of others.

Apocalypse, was far crueler than expected.

Until a year later did Ye Zhongming manage to join an organisation and obtain a chance to spin the wheel and begin his road to getting strong. In the end, he managed to become a six star expert.

But even then, it needed huge luck and sacrifices to find a safe wheel to spin.

One could say that the Apocalypse Gachapon was the most valuable resource in the apocalypse.

Pretty much each survival camp was built around an Apocalypse Gachapon.

Since he was alive, the first and biggest benefit was that Ye Zhongming recalled the position of many spinning wheels. The one in Dingcheng Apartments was the closest level 1 gachapon to him.

Looking at the gachapon ahead as well as the ten different zones above, Ye Zhongming calmed himself down. With this, he could become part of the group which had power first and then rely on his experience and memory to get strong quickly.

In the middle of the wheel was a teardrop-shaped grey stone. It was the symbol of a level one gachapon. Those with a white stone would be level two. Once it turned black would signify a level three one. Even ten years later, places with level three and above gachapons would be heavily contested.

He squinted his eyes and they landed on one of the ten rewards. It made his heart beat quickly.

Level 1 Strengthening Potion!

A potion that could give you five times the strength of normal humans.

It was pretty much the best item in the level one wheel.

In that apocalypse, Ye Zhongming got this as his first reward and then continued his process of becoming strong.

It was hard for him to imagine if it wasn't for his luck to get it on the first try, how would his life be like? Maybe he would die really early.

"You know what this is right?"

Mu Xinfei finally woke up from all the shock and looked at Ye Zhongming calmly.

He tilted his head to glance at this woman with top class face and body. Ye Zhongming even looked forward to her turning into a zombie and him getting one level one demon crystal after killing her. Then, as long as he got four more, he could spin the wheel once more.

But thinking about it, Ye Zhongming felt like it wasn't right. He looked at the half a meter tall metal platform that had holes for the crystals. Level 1 gachapon needed level 1 demon crystals. Usually, one wheel would need five level one demon crystals, but...

His eyes constricted. That is because this gachapon had seven grey holes!

Seven!

Two more than the usual five!

What this meant was something Ye Zhongming was clear about! There was something here that had more value than level 1!

Different level gachapons needed a different number of demon crystals but there was the smallest amount and largest amount. For example, level 1 gachapons, based on what he knew, the least was two and the most was 12. The rest needed five.

Those that needed just two level 1 crystals had a very low quality reward and were mostly some living goods, there would definitely not be any one star strengthening potions. Along with more demon crystals, the rewards would get better. It was said that the level 12 gachapon rewarded a basic item control technique which was something that would usually appear in the level 2 gachapons!

This level 1 gachapon needed seven crystals which meant that it had something that was better than usual level 1 rewards!

Zhongming looked at the ten rewards. Apart from the strengthening potion, there was a diagram of a gun, one of a crossbow, a medical case, a bag of four different flavors of fruit cans, a picture of six bottles of water, chewing gum, some tea leaves and a bottle of honey.

Finally, was a diagram that made him excited!

A card!

The back view of a card!

Lucky Skill Card!

The name of this card appeared in Ye Zhongming's mind.

Lucky Skill Card, a card that would give some special skill like a vision card which would strengthen one's sight, the sensory card which would strengthen your five senses. Like a pet card which would give you a beast pet.

In the Apocalypse Gachapon, a portion of them would have such a Skill Card. Higher level ones would give better skills. Before his death, Ye Zhongming's captain got a Lucky Skill Card on a level four wheel and got Stone Skin Technique which caused his skin to be as strong as rock that protected his organs. His chances of surviving dangerous situations greatly increased. Moreover, he used this skill to kill many high level monsters and obtained many high level demon crystals.

Now with such a Lucky Skill Card in front of him, how would he not be tempted?

Looking at the time, Ye Zhongming knew that in just a few minutes, those people without natural immunity would turn into mutants and become zombies. This was the first phase of natural selection and there was no talk about fairness. One could say that this depended on one's luck.

Ye Zhongming was undoubtedly lucky as his body had the resistance so he wouldn't turn into a zombie.

Instinctively, Ye Zhongming looked at the beautiful girl beside the wheel, who knew if she was lucky or not.

Maybe because his gaze was a little sinister which made her wary, she ended up taking two steps back. She then wore her slippers and ran out of the gate. Ye Zhongming shook his head. If she wasn't lucky, it would make no difference where one mutated. If you are lucky and didn't mutate, at least you would survive a little longer inside. Head out? That place would turn into hell and heading out would be asking for death.

In the past, Ye Zhongming spent a month in his own rented apartment, relying on a little bit of food and water to live. In the end, he had no choice but to head out. At that time, the most chaotic moment was over but the outside was still filled with dangers. If one wasn't careful, one would become food. Be it the food of zombies or that of other humans.

But after half a minute, she ran back and her face was ashen white. She probably saw something unbelievable.

"You, you knew what happened right? You have always been calm and you look unsurprised looking at this wheel. You drove right to my house. So you know what was going to happen right!"

Her voice was shaking when she said that. Her emotions were in a relatively unstable mode but what made Ye Zhongming impressed was that even in such a state, she still

had a sharp sense of observation. Not everyone, especially girls could notice so many details.

"What is your name?"

Ye Zhongming smiled and was suddenly a little interested in this woman. Maybe once she mutated, he would bury her if he felt good and make a tomb for her.

"Mu Xinfei."

"Cough cough!"

Ye Zhongming choked and looked at her like he was looking at a monster.

"What did you say your name was?"

Chapter 4: Future nine star expert

"I never have and will never change my name, Mu Xinfei!"

She bit her teeth and said viciously.

Looking at her looks and body that could at least be rated a nine, Ye Zhongming was shocked.

If this girl really was called that name, then Ye Zhongming knew her.

Of course, she didn't know him.

The woman that this name represented had a very famous nickname before Ye Zhongming was dead, Killing Rose! A nine star expert that pretty much the whole world knew! That was because Killing Rose Mu Xinfei and Ye Zhongming came from the same city which was why he paid attention to her and knew her record. This was why Ye Zhongming looked up to her.

Even ten years later, a nine star expert was a presence that couldn't be reached. They were the strongest group of people! Although Ye Zhongming's six star strength was different, but as compared to hers, he didn't even have the right to make her look straight at him.

Who knew that after his revival, he actually met the Killer Rose before she got strong?

The first thought he actually had was actually whether or not to get her to go to bed before she grew strong.

That was something everyone really wanted and was crazy about!

But right away, he tossed that thought far away.

That was because she had got a fruit knife and was pointing it at Ye Zhongming. Her beautiful face had a vicious expression that was telling him not to come over or she would stab him to death!

He laughed bitterly, did his thoughts get read? It was said that women were sensitive toward this.

"Calm down, I won't do anything to you. That, are you hungry? Do you want to eat something?"

Ye Zhongming had been through ten years of apocalypse life and was used to thinking about things based on interests. His urge was just a craving for experts. What he really needed was to get close to this woman.

That was because Ye Zhongming had three choices in front of him. One, kill her.

That seemed clean and he could even conquer and enjoy her before he killed her. But this choice wasn't any good for him. Apart from there being one less expert and enjoying what guys did, it didn't help him at all.

Second, chase her away. This would allow him to occupy this gachapon. Since this appeared here, she might use it to start her path toward being a top expert. If Ye Zhongming occupied this place, it would reset her path. He could also be like her in the past and end up as a nine star expert.

But he knew that even without this gachapon, with the memory and experience of the past life, occupying this was not that important to him. On the contrary, it might cause a nine star expert to disappear. Causing Mu Xinfei who had no conflicts with him to lose her chance to be nine star, which did not help him either.

Moreover, from the current situation, she might be holding a knife but he had 20 methods to take her down. Since that was the case, what was the difference between that and occupying the wheel?

The last one was to get close to her. Then, in the future, he might have a strong ally. At a crucial moment, that might help him.

That was because this woman very likely would become a nine star expert.

So Ye Zhongming chose the third choice.

Be it him in the apocalypse or him during peacetime, he was never good at getting close to women. He thought about it and could only ask her if she wanted food. When he said that, he looked a little stunned.

Mu Xinfei looked at this sharp guy whose expression wasn't very natural and she laughed. She placed the blade down and said, "No need, you should just tell me what happened."

Ye Zhongming turned around. He looked at the girl who was smiling but she was still holding the blade tightly. As expected from the nine star expert, her performance was far above that of most women.

"This is the Apocalypse Gachapon, one that can be activated using demon crystals to obtain valuable items."

Since he chose to get close to her, even if they didn't become friends they mustn't become enemies. Ye Zhongming didn't plan to hide much.

To have such a strong ally at the start was of great help to him.

"As for outside." Ye Zhongming walked out and took out that blade. He came to the door and heard those screams, "It is the apocalypse."

Mu Xinfei's expression was stunned but her expression relaxed. This was definitely not an expression someone who heard about the apocalypse should react. But Ye Zhongming was being wary of her but he wasn't looking at her face so he didn't notice.

He looked not far away at those three security guards.

Those three weren't very lucky and they started to mutate.

From humans to zombies, the process was really terrifying.

Their warm skin suddenly dried up and turned grey. They were many centipede-like black veins and their eyes turned red. Sharp teeth appeared in their mouth and black smelly saliva flowed out. Their fingernails turned black and sharp and their hair fell off. They lost their ability to speak and lost all emotions, the only thing they craved was flesh.

A normal person who had never seen a zombie would be terrified when he saw a monster that climbed out from a grave. Most normal humans would end up as their food for the next period of time. Moreover, every part of their bodies had the fatal virus, if you get scratched, you would be infected. This caused their numbers to rise quickly.

One could say that once the apocalypse arrived, the greatest scale loss was the initial zombie wave. As for those animal mutations and monster mutations, their damage was far incomparable.

"Zom... Zombie?"

After dozens of years of movies, those who had seen a similar type of movie would be able to call out their names. Mu Xinfei was the same.

Maybe a few years later, she would become a nine star expert and she could kill high level monsters. But now, she was just a girl in pajamas that was slightly calmer than a normal girl. When she saw such a monster, she couldn't help but retreat and her face was ashen white.

"En, zombie."

He squinted his eyes and repeated. But he was not showing fear but excitement.

That was because he saw the grey crystals on their heads!

Level 1 demon crystals!

Ye Zhongming charged without even thinking. Although his current body couldn't compare to his level six form, but to face a few zombies that just evolved, those skills in his mind were just enough.

Ye Zhongming charged in front of the three security guards. Before they turned towards him, he held the handle of the blade and the other pushed the top of the back to send it forward into the neck of one of them. The blade sliced into its weakest part and headed right at the spine. At the same time, he moved to dodge a claw. He then grabbed the neck of the zombie he sliced it to crack it. The head stuck to its back and its body was only connected to a layer of skin.

At this moment, as the neck was sliced, black blood spurted out. Unfortunately, Ye Zhongming pulled his blade out and dodged. He knocked aside the zombie that got close and then stuck the blade into the head of the other zombie to insta kill it.

The remaining one was knocked back but that didn't do much damage. On the contrary, it made it vicious and it roared. But what faced it was a blade light. Ye Zhongming had already pulled out his blade. He spun and added strength to slice the last one at its nose to open up half of its skull. Black and white material seeped out.

Pata, the body of the first zombie smashed onto the ground.

Four seconds, Ye Zhongming cleanly dealt with three zombies.

This stunned Mu Xinfei. She covered her mouth and rushed to the toilet.

Someone who had not gone through such a scene would not be used to it when they saw such a gory battle.

Ye Zhongming sighed and was slightly unhappy with his series of attacks.

In the last life, in a similar situation, even if he couldn't use his skills, two seconds would be enough. But now he used four seconds. This body was too weak.

He looked around and noticed that there wasn't any danger. Only then did he dig out the demon crystal from their forehead and cleaned them on the uniform of the security guards.

Another time touching these things made him very excited. In his last life, as he hid for a long time, he used much time to adapt to the new world. When he came into contact with the grey level 1 demon crystal, it was already a few months after the apocalypse began. This made him miss out on the chance to get many crystals as a portion of them had evolved. It was not easy to find solo zombies. The place they gathered at was also not one that normal people could enter to hunt so it all depended on luck. This was the reason why he didn't get strong quickly.

He placed three level 1 demon crystals into his pocket. He didn't have time to think about the puking Mu Xinfei but he charged toward the places with screams.

That meant that there were zombies. With zombies meant that there were demon crystals.

Chapter 5: First spin

The sudden arrival of the apocalypse caused the calm and quiet Dingsheng Apartments to become really noisy. But Ye Zhongming knew that the price for all the noise was fresh blood and human life.

"Ah!"

A scream spread out from the villa on the side. Zhongming didn't look right away and just dashed into the bushes. He swept and saw a naked woman covered in blood run out. Her slightly old face was filled with terror and she was shouting jibberish. Her snow white body was covered in fresh blood, the two contrasting looks formed a strong visual impact.

But as compared to her well-maintained skin and body, her stamina was not too good. Along with the fright, she stumbled on the ground and tried to get up but she was pressed down by two zombies. She cried out and her flesh was ripped apart. Her intestines were ripped out and she became their food.

Such a gory scene didn't affect Ye Zhongming at all. He calmly observed the surroundings and he charged out. In a breath, he slashed at the eating zombies to slice off one of their heads. Its neck spurted out black blood.

The other zombie noticed that things weren't right and he stood up while biting on an intestine. Its sharp fingernails grabbed at Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming retracted his blade and sidestepped to dodge the claws before slicing the blade at its temple. "Puchi" and its head was sliced into.

This attack lasted only for a few seconds but Ye Zhongming felt tired. From the time he ran behind the zombie to slicing and dodging, it only took a few moments. Moreover, his movements were really precise. If it was someone else, one couldn't find the gap between the bones in the neck and the blade might end up being stuck there.

This was what gave Ye Zhongming riches and the chance to live in those ten years of apocalypse life.

After digging out the crystals, the woman that was still alive looked at Ye Zhongming and smiled with gratitude. Since she was going to die, she rather looks at another human and dies than look at the smelly saliva of the zombies.

Ye Zhongming prayed for her before hiding in a corner of the villa. He was waiting for her to mutate.

As long as the brain of a human didn't get eaten, they would mutate. Even if only the head was left. This was what was terrifying about the zombies. Even a zombie with just one head, as long as it had enough fresh blood, they could grow out a body in a short period of time!

Before reviving, this proven theory made many people tongue-tied.

As this woman was already dead, so she mutated very quickly. It took just a minute. Her closed eyes suddenly opened up and her four limbs started to twitch. The demon crystal squeezed out of her forehead and a few seconds later, she stood up and became a new zombie. She was the same as the two disgusting monsters that she hated.

Ye Zhongming naturally wouldn't give her such a chance. He ended her life and took out the grey crystal.

In just an hour, he completed something he took hundreds of days to do previously, obtaining 6 level 1 crystals.

Being motivated by such rewards, adrenaline-filled Ye Zhongming. He continued to move in and out and in just two hours, he had 21 level 1 demon crystals.

He gained a lot but there were many dangerous situations. A normal person's body and ten years of experience didn't match up. This made Ye Zhongming slip up and nearly die in the mouths of the zombies. He wasn't one star yet and didn't use the immunity potion. As long as they scratched him, he would turn. This made him really nervous and he used up a lot of stamina.

When he returned to the villa, he was exhausted.

When he walked in, Mu Xinfei was sitting there and she was still holding the fruit knife.

Ye Zhongming's entrance shocked her and she lifted her head. After a few seconds, she recovered and jumped in front of Ye Zhongming.

Of course, such speed caused her unkempt pajamas to cover fewer areas. A patch of white was revealed and it made Ye Zhongming a little dizzy.

"You definitely know, can you tell me? I won't be afraid and can help you. As long as you teach me that... It should be kungfu right?"

Mu Xingfei pointed at the three corpses, she thought that Ye Zhongming could kill them so cleanly because he knew kungfu.

Ye Zhongming stumbled, "I can tell you some things and can even make you stronger than guys. But I need you to do some things."

She asked warily, "What things?"

Ye Zhongming was stunned but understood what that meant. She stared evilly at her sexy body and acted like he was a pervert. After seeing her retreat in fear he laughed, "Don't worry, it is not what you think."

He walked into the kitchen right after.

When Mu Xinfei heard that, she heaved a sigh of relief and then frowned. She lowered her gaze at her body that could even charm herself and pouted towards Ye Zhongming's back before saying something.

### Ignorant!

Ye Zhongming placed seven crystals into the whole and the water droplet crystal lit up. Energy spread across the wheel and those seven level 1 demon crystals flashed before disappearing. The red needle moved and spun past the regions which represented different rewards.

While he waited nervously, Ye Zhongming hoped that he could get the level 1 strengthening potion which would make him instantly stronger. Then he would be much more efficient. This was very important to his goal of getting stronger.

But dreams were often perfect. When it stopped, it was on the crossbow.

Below the wheel was a reward box. It lit up and a black crossbow appeared.

"Successive fire crossbow."

This was the name of the crossbow and it was exquisitely designed. There were ten 15 centimeter long metal arrows. If one clicked the trigger, one could fire one at once and one could shoot many at a time.

Although he didn't get the one star potion but this was a decent weapon. Although he was disappointed he didn't care.

"So that is how you use this!"

Mu Xinfei's eyes lit up and her face was filled with disbelief and excitement. She looked at the crossbow in Ye Zhongming's hands and at the pictures on the wheel, "The thing that you say can make me stronger than man is the green potion?"

"You are smart."

Ye Zhongming fiddled with the crossbow to adapt to its strength and feel of it.

"This is the Apocalypse Gachapon, you can use the demon crystals on the head of the zombies to spin the wheel. This is the apocalypse and these rewards are what we use to survive. It is that simple."

"Then how did you know that?"

"Secret."

"You!"

Ye Zhongming didn't know what Mu Xinfei was like to become a nine star expert in his previous life, but at least now, she was a normal woman.

She was direct, smart, and a little cunning but also a bit stupid.

He tossed her figure out of his mind before putting in seven more level 1 demon crystals.