

## Apocalypse 1001

### Chapter 1001: Lightning Sandmonster

The door was knocked open. Xia Bai saw what was going on, and then she closed it. However, the door was already smashed.

Sheikha Saeed was really annoyed. He really wanted to sleep.

When he saw what was happening through the door, the shock in his heart deepened. He felt that this person could help him complete that matter.

When Cloud Peak's warriors used their bodies to block off that room, the commotion within was reduced. The monster made of sand started to disappear, and the wooden shrapnel from the roof fell, causing the entire area to become a mess.

But Ye Zhongmingn was really happy. He knew that his bloodline had a huge upgrade.

Hell Envoy was an explosive bloodline that could increase his body quality in a short time. It would also summon a hell lifeform randomly.

At the start, it was useful for Ye Zhongming. But as his level increased, apart from improving his body quality, that summoned hell lifeform was too weak.

After all, the lifeform wouldn't be too strong, and the timing was not fixed either.

But now, after he merged with the Sandman, these two areas had an upgrade.

Firstly, his body quality increased. When you activated your bloodline on the sand, you received a 20% buff. In other words, the desert became his home ground.

The summoning function of the bloodline also changed. Apart from there still being no pattern in the lifeform you summoned, you could also summon the Lightning Sand Monster, which was the monster that appeared.

Don't underestimate the sand monster formed after sacrificing the lightning technique and Intermediate Summoning Technique. The lifeform was very strong. As it showed previously, it could smash a hole into the metal.

What delighted Ye Zhongming was that maybe because of the Summoning Technique, the monster would immediately appear when he activated his bloodline and remain active.

There was one more point that impressed Ye Zhongming. The Lightning Sand Monster could be upgraded with skill upgrade scrolls.

This was probably the benefit of merging.

Undoubtedly, he had a helper that he could summon for fights.

The bloodline upgrade wasn't too complicated, but it significantly increased Ye Zhongming's strength. After all, after activating the bloodline, the increase in his body's stats was based on a ratio. The higher the base number, the higher this increase.

But he was a little confused. The Lightning Sand Monster would be injured and might even die in battle. What if it died? Would this fellow be a one-time use? Even if it wasn't, if he used an upgrade scroll on it, would it be useless the moment it died?

Although he felt like he was overthinking, he was still nervous. It seemed like he could only find out in battle.

Ye Zhongming took out that wheel and placed the companion crystals he had. Apart from some remaining ones that he couldn't upgrade to the next level, he obtained a level seven companion crystal.

It seemed like getting to the level nine crystal wasn't easy.

When the sky turned bright on the second day, when Sheikha Saeed came to find him to eat, he received the notification that they could head out. This was a few hours earlier than the time they had set.

But he didn't object. After an hour of preparation, the team set out.

"That, Ye, it isn't that I don't trust your team. I can tell that they are very strong."

On the journey, Sheikha Saeed told Ye Zhongming, "But there are too few of us. Our target is a huge faction with tens of thousands of people, along with many servants. Their group is enough to swallow us."

Ye Zhongming nodded and didn't reply. Instead, he asked him for the exact location.

Sheikha Saeed hesitated.

"Don't be afraid that I go against my word. I have other ways to get the answer, like forcing you to say it. But I didn't do that. You should know that I have a bottom line."

Sheikha Saeed instinctively opened up the distance between them.

"You are a seven-star evolved, which is decent, but your subordinates aren't strong. If I want to, I can kill all of you within five minutes."

"This..." Sheikha Saeed's expression changed.

Ye Zhongming continued to walk, which made Sheikha Saeed very nervous. After half an hour, a Cloud Peak warrior handed Ye Zhongming a tablet. Sheikha Saeed glanced and saw that it was a map. A red path was marked.

"We will lead the way!"

Ye Zhongming looked at the map and said to Sheikha Saeed.

"No, my dear friend, the desert is dangerous, and there are desert monsters; only we can find the most suitable path."

Fake wheels were everywhere, and they didn't know how many desert monsters were wandering in the desert. Sheikha Saeed didn't want to have big losses before reaching the destination.

"You don't have to worry. The path we choose is the one with the most desert monsters."

Sheikha Saeed and his subordinates objected, but Cloud Peak still changed the path. It seemed like they were rashly charging into the desert monsters' territory, but very quickly, the West Asians

realized that the Chinese were prepared. The efficiency at which they cleared the desert monsters was very high!

Ye Zhongming wasn't stupid and wouldn't change the path without understanding the situation. He did it because he had grasped the path. He even found out about half the desert.

Before he returned to his room yesterday, he got the two Exquisite Floating Balls from China to scout the area. They had drawn his map, and to a certain extent, he didn't need Sheikh Saeed anymore.

Ye Zhongming didn't fully trust him.

Special wheel, also a country product wheel, how could he let it go?

Chapter 1002: Only chance

When Ye Zhongming led Xia Bai's squad and dashed through the desert, Red Hair was in Blue Secret Realm and was in a tough battle.

When she was about to leave Undead Hill, she saw a giant bone bird and an even more enormous bone dragon.

Behind them was the territory of the Posthumous people.

The battle exploded the moment both groups saw each other. Red Hair now had tens of thousands of skeleton subordinates, and they surged at their enemies.

Red Hair moved. She led the throne and waved the whip as she charged at the bird.

She knew that feeding and recruiting subordinates on the hill had drawn the attention of the strong lifeforms here. They wanted to wipe her out.

But she had no fear. She was tempted even if the two of them had a terrifying aura. She wanted to eat the bird and dragon.

Eat them, and everything will change.

Red Hair sensed Ye Zhongming's anxiousness. She knew what her master was worried about. No matter who it was, they would feel that way when facing a level nine person.

But Ye Zhongming had no choice as he couldn't give up on this resource and crystal base even if he had to battle a level nine person.

Her thoughts were simple. Since her master was worried, then, what should she do?

Get stronger, continue to get stronger until she can help her master... Help him defeat the enemy or die for him.

This was the thinking method of a loyal puppet.

She came to the hill and sensed that there were strong lifeforms here. They were very strong but were asleep.

Red Hair was thinking about how to awaken them.

These skeletons couldn't satisfy her appetite as well as her stronger needs.

But she didn't know how and could only use numbers to make up for it.

Who knew that when she was about to go, finally, some strong undead that were sleeping woke up? Moreover, there were two of them.

Red Hair was excited. She knew that she was weaker than them and might get eaten. So what? She also had a chance to eat them!

The bird gave out a silent cry. It was furious that a lower-level lifeform dared to attack it.

Why was it called Undead Hill? Was it because of those bones? If that was what you thought, then you were wrong. The real name of this place was Wandering Stone Bone Graveyard!

This was where souls that didn't want to die were buried!

Were there only useless trash? No, there were proud and strong people who died.

For example, this bone bird and the bone dragon beside it.

They were the kings of this space a long time ago.

The bone dragon flapped its huge wing and raised its head. In its eyes and at the center of its body were red soul flames burning brightly. A giant bird image appeared behind it. It was what it looked like when it was alive!

This was a phenomenon that would happen when strong undead lifeforms attacked!

Bone bird was a noble flame phoenix!

Red Hair's eyes glistened. She glanced at the battlefield and paused. She stood among the skeletons and cried the two undead lifeforms.

It was silent but caused the entire ground to shake.

Red Hair used her mental energy storm.

Bone bird and bone dragons' eyes were filled with disdain.

Using mental energy storm toward undead lifeforms? Even if it was useful, could this lifeform be stronger than them?

How strong were they when they were alive? Their mental energy was top-grade!

The bone dragon showed its true body. It was a silver dragon dozens of meters long. It didn't look like a Western dragon, like Yangos, and it was different from Eastern dragons. Its horns were straight, like two sharp blades.

But the next moment, they felt like their souls were about to scatter.

The skeleton warriors surged!

The gap in levels was huge. In an ordinary situation, the two lifeforms could kill hundreds of them with a few hits.

But now, they were defenseless. They were overconfident and hit by her mental energy storm, which made them unable to defend themselves. These skeleton warriors charged and attacked them in various ways.

Slice, bite, barge... She even grabbed their souls!

Many ants can bite an elephant to death. This was the case... Although she didn't manage to bite them to death.

But they were severely injured.

In a short moment, the bones of the bone dragon and bird were tattered, and their soul fires wavered.

But they still recovered.

Their giant bodies circled and swung to knock away the skeleton warriors. Their limbs started to attack. Each hit would smash dozens of warriors. The bone dragon even killed many when it rolled on the ground.

In the end, the two of them started to use soul breath. Like the flames when they were alive, the skeleton warriors were burnt to death.

But they were afraid because they knew how much damage that mental energy storm did to them.

It was activated with life force. Although they came to their senses, their abilities were restricted, and they couldn't use any.

Red Hair arrived. Her whip hit the bone bird. It was soft and silent, but the bone bird gave out a tragic cry.

The throne approached the bone dragon and spat a black mist at the giant body.

After the bone bird cried, it fought back. It couldn't use its skill, so it used its body. It wanted to pounce at Red Hair. With its level, Red Hair couldn't dodge. After clashing with the Bone Bird, Red Hair didn't care about the attacks that landed on her body. She reached into its body and grabbed the soul fire at its heart.

She burnt her life force to strengthen the mental energy storm such that she only had a short time to live. But she didn't fear anything because she planned to either die here or she would absorb their lives to live!

This was her theory. This was also the only way to win.

Chapter 1003: Chrysanthemum Cloud

Red Hair's chest instantly caved in.

If she were human, even an evolved one, that would have killed her.

But she wasn't human. She was just a mysterious lifeform that even Ye Zhongming, who had created her, couldn't understand.

The skeleton warriors behind her shattered as the bone bird knocked into her. Their soul flames floated into her body such that her badly injured body was still holding on.

Even if she used her life force to cast a mental energy storm, the suppression on the bone dragon and bone bird would pass. Once they recovered to their full strength, that lifeform would tell Red Hair what a top undead was.

So, she had to end the battle quickly.

She grabbed the Bone Bird's soul flame, and intense pain started to strike her.

She felt a scorching pain as if her hand was going to get burnt to ash by the soul flame.

Then, it was a strike to her soul.

Red Hair was similar to undead lifeforms. Her rebirth was directly connected to the soul pearl.

She had a soul flame, too.

There were two ways to kill undead lifeforms. One was to cleanly smash them into pieces. The other was to extinguish their soul flame.

Red Hair was using the second method.

With her strength, she didn't have the power to use the first method to kill these two top undead lifeforms.

But it wasn't easy to absorb their soul flame. Red Hair was a top lifeform on earth, but there was a gap between the two undead and her.

If you tried to absorb their soul flame, they would fight back and try to consume you instead.

Red Hair knew that she couldn't do anything but try to hold on and keep awake. This was to ensure that her own soul flame wouldn't get absorbed.

The torture began. Both sides hugged one another, and because of the huge difference in size, it looked weird. But they were in their most dangerous moment.

This was the war of souls, the true moment they decided each other's survival.

The bone dragon took a look but didn't come over to help. A weird chair was disturbing it now, and it also didn't think that the bone bird on its level would fail.

The lifeform that made them slightly uncomfortable couldn't defeat the flame phoenix... Even if it was already dead...

The bone dragon's attention was shifted to the Dragon Throne. The dragon aura on it confused it, but now that it faced it, its eyes were filled with disdain.

It was just a fake dragon.

Even if the chair looked funny, it was still a low-level thing.

The black mist from the dragon's head landed on the bone dragon's body, making it uncomfortable. It thought that this was similar to the mental energy storm it faced. It didn't move and didn't do anything. After embracing it, they shrugged its body and then knocked the skeleton warriors aside. At the same time, it cleared the black mist from its body.

To it, these things weren't much of a problem.

But shortly after, when the bone dragon wanted to swing its tail to hit the bone chair, it felt weak!

Undead lifeforms wouldn't run out of energy and feel weak. There was only one possibility: the soul flame was injured!

The bone dragon was filled with disbelief. A low level undead artifact could deal damage to it?

It suppressed the uneasiness and pounced at the Dragon Throne. Its idea was simple: if it didn't understand what it was, then it would destroy it.

But the bone bird's mental energy fluctuation suddenly spread from the side, and it was actually asking for help. It turned and saw that the energy of the bone bird was being lost to that lifeform's body.

They were both top lifeforms in the undead hill so the bone dragon definitely needed to help. But the throne flew over and knocked into it.

It was furious and scratched the throne to hit it into the ground. It jumped and stepped onto it.

Many bones were broken, and two of the four legs were snapped.

But when the bone dragon thought that it was done with it, the throne flew up. The dragon's head spat out a rope-like mist to wrap around its body.

This time, the bone dragon couldn't take it anymore. This fellow actually wanted to absorb its soul flame!

The bone dragon's horns sliced into the throne. The bones couldn't compare with the toughness of the horns, and a part of it was cut apart. The entire back of the chair was being split into two.

The bone dragon bit the dragon's head. It was really annoyed by this fake thing.

Xiu!

It was small and very slight, so one couldn't hear it on the chaotic battlefield. The bone dragon's body shook. It looked in disbelief at the soul flames in its body. A snow-white hand grabbed its life source. That sound was the sound of the bones around the soul flame being pushed aside.

Bone bird!

The bone dragon realized something, and it struggled to turn its head. There was no more bone bird. Its partner had turned into a pile of white bones, and some skeleton warriors were grabbing its bones and attaching them to their bodies!

That lifeform that was on its last breaths was now wearing a fire cloak and riding on its back.

The bone dragon gave out a silent roar. An energy wave turned the skeleton warriors around into bone powder. Red Hair's fire energy cloak was hit by the wave, and it was about to scatter.

But Red Hair continued to grab its soul flame. Moreover, it was pulling it out bit by bit.

Impossible!

Bone Dragon didn't think that this lifeform had the ability even if it had absorbed the bone bird's soul flame.

But Red Hair was able to do so.

The bone dragon would never know how she did it because its soul flame was pulled out from its body. It now existed on Earth in another form, as a pile of bones.

Red Hair jumped onto its back and held up the tattered throne, tossing it onto the bone dragon's corpse. She split some soul flames, and her throne started to change. Not only did it recover quickly, but the bone dragon's corpse even shrank several times and wrapped around the throne, its head replacing the previous dragon's head!

The throne became a real Dragon Throne.

Red Hair swallowed the soul flame and walked down the hill. Behind her was a flying chair and also the remaining ten thousand strong skeleton warriors that had survived the test of two top undead lifeforms.

Red Hair walked a few hundred meters before turning her head. She saw dozens of bone dragons and birds staring at her angrily on the hill.

She gave a stiff smile before turning and walking.

Chapter 1003.5- Chrysanthemum Cloud (2)

Sheikha Saeed looked at the Exquisite Floating Ball with envy. He had repeatedly asked to buy it, but Ye Zhongming rejected him. Moreover, it drew the furious stares of Xia Bai's squad.

During the final bid, this West Asian fellow actually added in a hundred beautiful women!

This was him wanting to be enemies with the entire Cloud Peak.

Sheikha Saeed didn't care. Even during peacetime, women didn't have any status to him, much less now.

He was just thinking about how to get that piece of equipment.

More pictures were taken and sent from the Exquisite Floating Ball. Under Cloud Peak's leadership, they took a hunting path.

When they didn't attack, Sheikha Saeed's men looked down on Cloud Peak's warriors. These women, who were beautiful and cold, had good equipment and battle beasts.

But these people still looked down on their combat strength.

To them, women were weaker beings.

But when they entered battle modes, their discipline, strength, and bloodthirst made the West Asians speechless.

They didn't dare to look down on these women anymore. They realized that if they wanted, they could kill them like they were children.

It was the difference in equipment, average level, and mentalities.

These women weren't afraid of dying!

All of them understood that those who were afraid would die first when they fought. They understood the theory, but when it was down to them to do it, these West Asians couldn't. They weren't willing to risk their lives unless their backs were forced to the walls.

Thus, they saw Cloud Peak use high-tech equipment to search for the sand monsters. They saw Cloud Peak kill these lifeforms that terrified them and get the companion crystals that they craved.

"Ye, let's not talk about the thing that flies. What about your weapons? Sell them to me, and I will pay a satisfactory price."

Ye Zhongming was getting a little impatient with this royal, who wanted to buy anything good he saw. He said to Sheikha Saeed, "Allow me to be honest. Mr Sheikha Saeed, I don't think you can afford the equipment with your current wealth. I am also not planning to sell it. One day, when you



recover your strength and have enough crystals, we can discuss how to sell the old products that have been replaced with improved ones.”

Sheikha Saeed didn't feel angry at all and instead sensed an opportunity.

“Ye, how about this. Let's have a chat. I know I can't pay you now, but it doesn't mean I can't pay you in the future. With your help, I can become the king of this land, the King of West Asia.”

Ye Zhongming was stunned, but he understood.

This fellow probably had this thought after seeing Cloud Peak's strength.

This was not surprising. There were many such examples in history. In the last life, many people relied on others to get stronger.

Many experts were actually willing to do such things, such as this, which was a form of prepayment that came with high rewards.

This was how level nine experts had a territory that they controlled. How could a person, a faction, control such a big territory? What they relied on were these puppets that they nurtured.

However, the key thing is that Ye Zhongming didn't think Sheikha Saeed had the potential to be a puppet. This fellow was used to being pampered, and it was not possible to make him listen to his orders from so far away.

But since he had the Space Stack Gate, he might actually be able to stretch his hands into West Asia.

Ye Zhongming grabbed his chin and thought about it. Another battle occurred ahead, but Ye Zhongming and Xia Bai didn't attack. The members of the squad killed hundreds of desert monsters.

When they cleared the battlefield, a squad appeared nearby. The Exquisite Floating Ball was monitoring and sent Cloud Peak the information. Moreover, they quickly surrounded that squad.

“Sheikha Saeed? Is that you?”

The squad was originally in chaos, but after seeing Sheikha Saeed, one of them exclaimed.

“Sani?”

Sheikha Saeed took a few looks before asking with some uncertainty.

Since they knew each other, everything was easy to discuss. Sheikha Saeed and Sani talked, and Ye Zhongming listened.

This Sani was his friend and had a good status, too. In the neighboring country, he was similar to Sheikha Saeed.

They never met each other after the apocalypse started. Now that they saw each other, they were very happy.

But Ye Zhongming wasn't very interested. If he hadn't been here and both sides had met, maybe Sheikha Saeed would have run to avoid being robbed.

He walked away to merge the crystals. This journey gained him another level-seven crystal, but he was far from level nine. Fortunately, the journey had just started, and they had cleared less than half of the desert monsters.

When they were nearly done, Sheikha Saeed spoke to Ye Zhongming excitedly. His friend planned to follow them and hoped that Sheikha Saeed could help him search for something once it ended.

Ye Zhongming wasn't interested in their agreement. But after he heard something, he was shocked. So was Cloud Peak's warriors.

It had to be a huge thing to shock their boss.

Ye Zhongming grabbed Sani's collar and asked coldly, "Does the Chrysanthemum Cloud you mention really exist?"

Chapter 1004: Source Oilment

Ye Zhongming rarely released his aura. He had always been very low-profile.

He knew that the way to judge whether one was strong was how long he could live in the apocalypse and not how he would release his aura to scare others.

No matter how strong you were, there would be people that weren't afraid of you. There would still be people who wanted and could kill you.

Ye Zhongming still wanted to live, so he was very careful.

But he couldn't take it when he heard about the Chrysanthemum Cloud, and his aura exploded.

That thing was too important to him.

Facing the terrifying gaze of a seven-star evolved, the five-star evolved Sani couldn't take it. His body went soft, and he opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

This was the first time Sheikha Saeed saw Ye Zhongming like this, and he was shocked. He quickly tried to calm the atmosphere, and only then did Ye Zhongming release Sani.

Cloud Peak warriors lowered their guns, which caused the situation to relax a little.

"Are you sure you are trying to find the Chrysanthemum Cloud?" Although Ye Zhongming released him, he still stared and asked.

Sani nodded and wondered if East Asians were sick in the head.

Ye Zhongming clenched his fists instinctively.

It was a stone flower, but it got its name because it looked like it was hidden in clouds. After some mutated plants died, such a thing would grow on their corpses.

There weren't many of them, and few people knew about them. They also didn't have a very magical function.

But it was the core material of a recipe.

Source Oilment!

Honestly, Ye Zhongming knew that this recipe for alchemists or potion masters had a few core ingredients, but he didn't know everything in it.

He was able to recall this recipe because... Yellow Ball needed it.

Right, this was one of the ways to let Yellow Ball recover from the side effects of the Avenger Storm.

Ye Zhongming knew a few ways how it could recover and wake up from the metal state.

The first was to find a beast tamer and get him to use the highest-level beast awakening technique.

But this was tough. Beast tamers were rare. Moreover, the strength of this job will only appear in the later stages. People who learned this job found it hard to progress at the start. The start of the apocalypse was the most dangerous, and very few of them could survive.

Two years had passed, and he had not met a proper beast tamer, much less someone who could raise the job to the highest grade and have the highest level of skills.

Even Ye Zhongming couldn't get job advancement scrolls now, much less beast tamers who found it hard to survive at the start.

Even if he wanted to nurture one from scratch, it would take a long time.

The second way is to have a large-sized beast pool-type equipment and use the warm temperature function to melt it slowly.

But this was also problematic. Beast pools were hard to get, and huge ones were even rarer. Until now, Ye Zhongming only had the beast hive, but it was small. As for big ones... Ye Zhongming had told Cannibal Chain that money was not a problem.

But he recalled the expression that Cannibal Chain's permanent Puxing Town member had when he said it.

Although he didn't say it outright, it was clear.

If there were such a piece of equipment, Cannibal Chain would keep it and wouldn't sell it, no matter the price. Why would they give it to Ye Zhongming?

This showed how precious such equipment was.

One reason Ye Zhongming wanted to own Blue Secret Realm was that he didn't want to abandon the resources: crystals, herbs, stones, soul gems, and a huge number of monsters that he could kill.

But there was another reason. Ye Zhongming needed large amounts of level-eight crystals. Not only did he want to evolve to level eight, but it was also because large beast pools appeared on the level-eight wheels.

As long as you could get one, Yellow Ball would be saved.

The third was the source ointment. It was an herb or alchemist's product that could help a lifeform recover to its original state.

The medicine didn't focus on treating the Avenger Storm. It was more about repairing broken limbs, dispelling negative states, and removing curses.

It could be used on humans and also battle beasts. It was very effective, so one could tell its price.

Ye Zhongming didn't know where the recipe was but knew about the Chrysanthemum cloud.

Although there was just a bit of hope of saving Yellow Ball with this thing, and it might take a long time to craft the source ointment, hope was still hope. At least he could see some.

Thus, he was excited.

“There is a sand valley occupied by mutated bushes near Tubaik Mountain. For some reason, those bushes died, and someone saw Chrysanthemum clouds nearby. News spread, so I came to try my luck.”

Sani told everything he knew and didn’t dare to hide.

“Why do you need it?”

Ye Zhongming squinted his eyes. He hoped that he had the recipe. Even if he learned it, it was okay.

But he received a disappointing response.

“Chrysanthemum Cloud mixed with the liquid of three mutated plants can replace essence blood sometimes.”

En?

Replace essence blood?

Ye Zhongming was surprised. Essence blood could be substituted?

He continued looking at Sani, but he didn’t look like he was lying.

“If, if you are willing, we can give you the completed medicine.”

People who knew their place were common in the apocalypse. This wasn’t embarrassing. To stay alive, it was worth it to hand over some things.

Sani understood wrongly and thought that Ye Zhongming was interested.

“En.” Ye Zhongming nodded and then asked, “Do you know about source ointment?”

Sani and Sheikh Saeed looked at each other and shook their heads.

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The team proceeded after that short interruption, but there was one more group of people. On the next afternoon, they were near their destination.

Cloud Peak killed many desert monsters on the way. Ye Zhongming had one level eight crystal and two level seven crystals.

They stopped two kilometers from their destination. The Exquisite Floating Ball scouted, and the outcome shocked him.

There was a battle!

Chapter 1005: Intelligent Mother Wheel

Sheikh Saeed was speechless for a long time when he looked at the images that the Exquisite Floating Ball sent.

The person who had stolen his Star Elf, occupied his base, suppressed him, and took half his men. That person was actually his brother. The two of them had the same father and were competitors since they were young.

But Sheikha Saeed was still silent when he saw the images. Because he could tell that the humans weren't in a good situation. Many people had started to break out from the various directions.

They were fleeing.

If one fought against other humans in the apocalypse, you might be able to survive if you were willing to give payment. It might be a sacrifice of dignity, soul, or some luck. It didn't matter if you survived as a human or a dog.

But facing mutated lifeforms, living became a luxury. These lifeforms didn't accept surrender. They would only consume you and turn you into their evolution energy.

Now, the targets in the camp were as such.

"Ye..."

"I won't save..."

Ye Zhongming interrupted him. He knew that Sheikha Saeed wanted Cloud Peak to help.

But there were at least ten thousand desert monsters. Cloud Peak could defeat them, but they would have to pay a price. Ye Zhongming didn't think there was a reason for him to decide. Even the Star Elf wasn't worth it.

Moreover, the person with the Star Elf would die. It wasn't too late to wait to interfere when that person died.

Sheikha Saeed pinched his fingers and said, "They are my most elite subordinates, they... I know that you might not understand our culture, but the truth is, they are also my men."

Ye Zhongming raised his brow and continued to look at the images.

This meant that he rejected the proposal.

What the apocalypse had was people; what it lacked was people.

To a certain extent, Ye Zhongming didn't treat anyone other than his subordinates as human.

This might be an after-effect from his past ten years.

Seeing Ye Zhongming being silent, Sheikha Saeed sighed. He knew that what he gave to Ye Zhongming was already his limit. The remaining ones were things he had to keep to save his life. He couldn't get Ye Zhongming to help now without promising anything else.

He could only send people to gather those escaping troops to try to maintain some strength.

This human camp was huge. It had been attacked an uncertain time ago and showed signs of collapsing. But you could still see over five thousand people fighting. But their average levels were low, and they couldn't hold up against the desert monsters.

But the humans who knew there was no way to compromise with the desert monsters would show extraordinary strength when they realized there was no way out. They were going all out to cause huge casualties to the enemies.

Ye Zhongming looked at the images, and he had many questions.

Why did these desert monsters attack the camp? Were they zombies or other mutated lifeforms?

Didn't Sheikh Saeed say that these monsters didn't move through the desert? What Ye Zhongming faced also proved that point.

But what was going on?

When the desert monsters appeared, West Asians avoided those fake wheels when they built their bases. This meant they should be far from the monsters, so how could they be sneak attacked?

Ye Zhongming thought about it and had a guess.

Was it... The Star Mother Wheel?

If that was the case, then... This special wheel had intellect?

This guess caused Ye Zhongming to shiver; even the high temperature in the desert didn't help.

"It is Haji..."

Sheikh Saeed saw a familiar figure. That person was surrounded by thousands of warriors who were protecting him as he broke out in a direction. This person was Sheikh Saeed's brother.

Ye Zhongming locked onto this person because an elemental elf was floating on his shoulder.

The Star Elf was brighter than the Earth Elf. It was pale blue, but it had purple and yellow patterns on its body. It didn't have a shield like the Earth Elf, but it had a star on its head.

This Star Elf might be brighter than the Earth Elf, but Ye Zhongming felt like it wasn't as intelligent as his fellow.

It probably had to do with one being temporary.

The desert monster continued to attack this fleeing team.

There were probably only a few hundred meters from the center of the camp to the edge. But this distance was covered in human and mutated lifeform corpses. The team that protected Haji's squad went from a few thousand to only a thousand people.

Ye Zhongming suddenly stood up and ordered the team to prepare to fight.

He knew that this was the right time. The human and desert monsters were fighting. The gap was huge, and if this continued, it would be a one-sided massacre.

Cloud Peak warriors completed their attack formations quickly and started to shift over.

In just that short while, Haji's squad dropped from a thousand to only three hundred. He was in despair.

Suddenly, he saw a foreign team in full green equipment appearing near him. They were holding weird guns.

He was delighted. No matter if they were friend or foe, he charged over.

But the desert monsters wouldn't let him go. Haji was their target today.

Many mutated lifeforms were attacking them, and they didn't care about their own lives. In just that short while, only a hundred people remained.

These people were experts that he nurtured.

At this time, Haji's squad was a hundred meters from them. But then, a giant sand bubble appeared from the ground, and a desert armor bug jumped out. It was like a small building, its two long feelers thrust towards Haji.

The few subordinates blocked. They wanted to dodge, but it was too quick and instantly pierced their bodies.

Although Haji reacted and placed a green stone shield in front of him, the feeler still pierced through it and into his chest.

Then, the bug went back into the ground, and those people on its feelers were dragged down, too.