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Apocalypse Gachapon

Chapter 16: Level 2 zombie Iron Arm

When he saw the weird arm, Ye Zhongming's eyes opened wide.

That was because he had seen it several times before he had revived.

Level 2 mutated zombie, Iron Arm!

In his last life, like many other survivors, Ye Zhongming complained that the apocalypse was not fair. One reason was because of the difference between human evolution and that of other life forms.

Although humans could create three-star strengthening potions after a few years and even mutants and super soldiers, but humans couldn't break away from the gachapon.

Evolution depended on the strengthening potions but that only made your body strong. To obtain special skills, you still had to test your luck.

One could say that human evolution was totally restricted by the gachapon. This thing was their hope but also their chains.

But it wasn't like that for other forms of life. Their evolution was natural. While they gained stats, they also had their own special abilities.

As compared to the human reliance on the gachapon, the evolution of other life forms made more natural sense.

Some survivors mocked themselves saying that humans were the ones abandoned.

For example, this zombie that just attacked Ye Zhongming. Its body had the physique it had when it was alive and its skin was better than other zombies. It was really strong and it was no weaker than a one star evolved. More terrifying was that it obtained the ability-- one hand that was firm as iron!

In the apocalypse, people called this zombie Iron Arm.

One heavy punch could badly injure evolved humans of the same level.

Ye Zhongming didn't expect that in just a few hours that the apocalypse descended, a zombie would evolve to level two and it would also be such a balanced Iron Arm zombie!

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This made him think back to the corpse whose brain was eaten up.

Very obvious that some zombies or animals had found the shortcut to evolving.

Level two zombies had regained some of their intellect from when they were alive. They had a talent for hunting. Who knew where it was hiding and it waited for Ye Zhongming to battle these normal zombies before sneak attacking? That exceeded what low level zombies could do which was act on instinct.

This fast evolution speed gave Ye Zhongming his biggest problem since reviving.

He couldn't use the blade or the axe to block. He looked as the black arm got close to his spine. At the crucial moment, he used his strength.

He pushed with his legs and used that force to charge forwards like a fish jumping out of the water. While his body flew out, he paused a little in the air before bending his legs and kicking. That hit the body of the zombie which was moving forwards. Not only did it stop its attack, Ye Zhongming used the force to fly forwards even quicker.

The black arm slashed toward his back and he could actually feel the cold wind.

He barely dodged that strike. Ye Zhongming rolled on the ground to get far away and his blade didn't stop at all. He sliced two of the basic zombies near him and their brains flowed on the ground.

"Si si."

The Iron Army zombie gave out a snake-like hiss and the level two demonic crystal on its forehead gave off a devilish glow. Its channeled attack didn't kill the enemy and that filled it with rage. It could even sense that eating this guy's head would make it improve and grow stronger! This was much better than eating the brains of dozens of humans.

A zombie walked beside the Iron Army zombie. That annoyed level two Iron Army zombie didn't even care and just waved its black arm to smash its head. White matter splashed onto the wall and it slowly slid down, leaving a trail.

Ye Zhongming heard the movement behind him but he didn't turn around. He just charged into the normal zombies and killed them quickly.

He knew that the battle against this Iron Arm zombie was unavoidable but before that, he would remove all problems.

The scene was a little weird. Ye Zhongming jumped and rolled and was in the middle of the zombie hoard. The Iron Arm Zombie chased and killed all the other zombies that blocked him. They were actually working together and each killed half of them. Once all the normal zombies had fallen, they faced off.

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The Iron Arm zombie bent its back. It realised that this human was different and it felt danger so it expressed more care than the other zombies did.

Ye Zhongming was storing up some strength. To face a level two zombie and ensure that he wasn't hurt, was a difficult task for him.

Right when both of them were facing off, the people in the room held their breaths. They heard the killing shouts but they couldn't guess much. The only door was blocked by the tables and no one had the courage to take a peek.

"Did that person who killed many zombies on his own come?" A girl asked weakly. All she could say was what she hoped for the most deep down.

The moment the gun was fired, they thought that hope was here. But through the window, they couldn't see a uniformed group. There were only two blur figures moving quickly.

Hope dimmed but that healthy and strong body reignited it. Their demands were lowered. They didn't hope for the police or army to save them, they just hoped that there was someone to save them.

The light in the classroom flickered and one heard a loud explosion from the distance. The ground shook. Before everyone calmed down, the entire classroom, school, city, was in total darkness.

Electricity was gone.

The sudden darkness sent them all into a panic. They screamed as if the high decibels could keep them safe. Many people reacted the same way. Light disappearing caused the last bit of hope in their hearts to disappear too.

When many people recalled the start of the apocalypse, they would say that this moment was when they fully accepted it.

From that moment on, darkness covered the earth.

At that moment, the human and zombie both attacked!

Iron Arm charged while it waved its arm. It looked a little cumbersome but in the corridor, its movement covered the whole region. To hit it, the only way would be to deal with the arm head on.

But before he got strong skills or abilities or a good weapon, the level two zombie's Iron Arm was invincible.

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Ye Zhongming suddenly stopped ten meters away from it. His blade was in his left hand and a black fellow appeared in his right.

Chapter 17: Tell me or I will kill you

It was that pistol that came from the gachapon.

In his last life, Ye Zhongming's shooting had reached advanced sharpshooter. Although this life had just begun and his eyesight and body were weaker than before, but his experience was still there. In an indoor environment, there was no reason why he would miss.

Peng peng peng! A series of shots as the bullets shot forth through the darkness.

What was surprising was that Ye Zhongming didn't aim at its head. When he took out the gun, this level two zombie realised it was in danger and used its arm to block its only weakness.

The gun couldn't shoot through the arm, at least it couldn't with only 8 bullets.

Ye Zhongming chose to shoot its knee.

After the level two zombie evolved, it wasn't slow anymore and it didn't stumble. It was much stronger and quicker. It even had special abilities.

But it also had a weakness. Apart from some zombies that fully evolved their bodies, before level five, most zombies were still facing the same problems as humans.

The joints were still their weakness.

Level two zombies, apart from having the mutated iron arm, the other parts of its body couldn't block a gun.

After six shots, both its knees were broken and it fell to the ground. It didn't feel pain but it had some intellect. It cried out in rage and it even felt some terror.

Ye Zhongming stopped for a short while before firing. This time, the two shots shot off the other arm.

Apart from the iron arm, its other three limbs were useless!

Seeing the Iron Arm struggle, Ye Zhongming relaxed a little.

If you asked him to battle a level two zombie without any immunity to the virus, he didn't have much confidence. He didn't want to joke with his life right after reviving.

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Such a shameless method was indeed a little cunning but this was the apocalypse and not a sparring match. Ye Zhongming wouldn't feel guilty at all.

He tossed the empty bullet case and switched for the one with three bullets. He placed it back on his waist. This thing could save his life at a crucial moment.

It couldn't move and could only use one arm so it wasn't able to threaten him at all. After he moved several circles around it, it lost sight of him so he sent the axe into the back of its head.

After digging off the white level two demon crystal, Ye Zhongming was a little excited. Such a demon crystal would be precious for the next few months. Who knew that he would get one on just the first day?

Where was the closest level two one? Ye Zhongming thought about it. It was in a fitting room of a mall. After some time he could head over to take a look. Even then it was useless as there weren't so many level two zombies for him to kill. This Iron Arm was an accident.

Ye Zhongming remembered that there was a really strong Iron Arm in the city and it had evolved to level seven golden arms. Who knew if this was the one?

If it was, that meant that it wasn't lucky in this life to meet the hacking Ye Zhongming.

After keeping the level two white demon crystal, Ye Zhongming started to keep the rest. At that point, the tables were being moved and then a small gap opened from the door and a person squeezed out.

"You, you came to save us?"

Ye Zhongming didn't even raise his head and continued to dig for crystals, "Who is Teacher Park?"

The guy who was wearing thick spectacles said towards the classroom, "Teacher Park, he is here to find you."

After which, his gaze looked like he understood what was going on.

In this day and age, beautiful girls were the best. Even when there were monsters outside, someone would still think about beautiful girls and find someone to save them.

But this over 30 year old guy only just thought about it. He wanted to use her help to get out of this place.

"Looking for me?"

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A shocked female voice spread out from inside. After Ye Zhongming kept the level one demon crystals, he saw a young girl wearing pink long sleeved t-shirt and light blue jeans.

He was used to seeing dirty girls in his last life so he was a little shocked that she was so clean. Apart from the terror on her face, she looked no different from during peacetime. Her shirt was clean and her hair was tidy. There were no marks on her face. Her face shone red from the torchlights that the other students were shining and her jeans wrapped around her perfect body.

“Your student said that you saw where a light landed, tell me where.”

He was shocked for a moment before he calmed back down. In his last life, he had seen many beautiful girls and had many of them. He even slept with a famous superstar for an immunity potion.

In the apocalypse, the things that were useless were human life and woman.

It was obvious that everyone including Teacher Park didn't expect him to kill all the zombies just for that light.

The spectacled male looked at Teacher Park in glee and thought to himself that being beautiful was indeed useful.

But he realised that if that was the case then this person wouldn't save them and that made him feel a little nervous.

The other people weren't fools and they noticed this problem too.

If the guy knew the answer then he would just leave and they would be trapped again. After just a few hours, they were hungry and thirsty. If this continued, even if they didn't get eaten, they would die from hunger in the classroom.

Teacher Park sucked in a deep breath and said, “I can tell you but you have to bring us out.”

She was not used to holding people hostage but the truth meant that she had to do it. If she didn't say out her request, once this strong guy left, they were finished. There were even monsters starting to appear at the staircase and were moving over!

Ye Zhongming laughed coldly. He expected this. Hearing what she said, he raised his blade and placed it on her neck. The blade was covered in zombie flash and he just placed it right on her white and long neck.

“Ah!”

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“What do you want to do?”

“Let go of Teacher Park!”

“That is illegal do you know!”

Shouts and curses could be heard. Those people who could only hide and shiver against the zombies were now filled with courage as they faced other humans.

“Tell me or I will just kill you can find myself.”

Chapter 18: Three colored Gacha

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The students and teachers who were grumbling at Ye Zhongming kept silent right away.

“You, how can you do that? Our request is very reasonable!”

Who knew if she was furious or terrified but Teacher Park’s face flushed red and she stared at him. To her, this was an equal trade, like the math theories she taught her class.

What she didn’t expect was that what she thought was reasonable ended up making this guy laugh.

“There is nothing fair in this world, there is only strong and weak.”

Ye Zhongming was not interested in wasting time here. He told these humans who still had hope in their hearts the ice-cold law of the apocalypse.

These students and teachers didn’t have much courage if not they wouldn’t just hide in the classroom instead of dashing out to flee. Facing Ye Zhongming’s blade, they didn’t dare to fight back.

Only Teacher Park had some courage. She knew that without his help, the chances of them escaping were low.

She bit her teeth to suppress the fear in her heart. She looked at him stubbornly and wasn’t willing to give up.

“You have to save us!”

Ye Zhongming looked at this teacher who tried to gain benefits for everyone. He smiled and placed the blade down which caused everyone to heave a sigh of relief. But right then, he pointed the gun at a student.

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“What are you doing!?”

“Oi oi, you!”

That movement terrified everyone. That girl shivered and didn’t dare to move at all.

“Tell me or I will kill all of you.” Ye Zhongming pouted, “Or I will just let the zombies eat all of you.”

Ye Zhongming wasn’t threatening, he would really do it. Ten years of the apocalypse made his heart as strong as metal. Apart from brothers and lovers that spent time walking into his life, he didn’t show softness to other people.

Not only he, everyone in the apocalypse was the same. At least those people who Ye Zhongming trusted as well as many survivors, they only trusted themselves.

This determined killing intent caused them to collapse. The girl that he pointed the gun at cried and begged her teacher to tell Ye Zhongming. The others also tried to persuade him. Teacher Park was more like their enemy now and not Ye Zhongming who was holding the gun.

Teacher Park’s face was filled with disappointment. She didn’t expect that while she was facing off against this killer demon, her colleagues and students weren’t helping her. Because of the threat, they gave up on safety.

He placed his finger on the trigger and that movement caused everyone to shuffle. A female colleague said an address and explained that Teacher Park told her when they were talking and that should be the area.

Teacher Park closed her eyes in pain. She was in despair. She didn’t expect that she was risking her life to bargain with him so that they could escape but they handed out the only chip that they had.

Maybe to them, heading back to the classroom and waiting for help was better than being killed one by one now.

Ye Zhongming placed the gun down. Since he got the answer, there was no need to kill anyone. He didn’t care about what would happen to these people. He turned around and sliced those zombies. He didn’t even pick up the demon crystals as he had to rush to the key.

He charged down from the 4th floor. Who knew if it was because there was the level two zombie, the corpses here were more than the mutated zombies and there weren’t many survivals.

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When Ye Zhongming charged out, only 40-50 people heard the movement and followed him out. Among them included Teacher Park.

Although Ye Zhongming wouldn't purposely save them, but if they were saved because of him, he wouldn't mind. Some of them were even his classmates. Just that Ye Zhongming didn't have much memory of them. He just gave them face and told them that they could head to the armed forces office as there were some survivors there.

After confirming the direction, the key should be near the north field and tennis court. Ye Zhongming ran towards there right away.

Looking at that back view, the students that followed Ye Zhongming out discussed. The focus was naturally on the person who recognised Ye Zhongming.

"Little Ocean you know that person?" That male teacher with spectacles asked Ye Zhongming's classmate.

"Yes, from my class. He is called Ye Zhongming and his studies are quite good." She nodded, "But he doesn't hang out with people and is a little introverted. Maybe because his parents died early from a car crash. But he has a really beautiful girlfriend Bai Sisi, I think everyone should be familiar with her."

Everyone was shocked, so he was Bai Sisi's boyfriend.

But then an unharmonious voice spread out and it was a girl with pimples.

"More accurately, her ex boyfriend. Bai Sisi is with Qin Jun now, that rich and handsome guy."

Everyone's expression changed when they heard that and their thoughts wandered.

"Ya! There are zombies there, let's go!"

Some zombies were attracted by Ye Zhongming to the back and they lost their target so they wrapped back around and were walking toward these survivors.

"Go, to the armed forces building." Along with that voice, everyone ran towards the building.

Ye Zhongming's university had two full length tracks and a ten thousand spectator field. One was at the south and one at the north.

The north was at the end of the school and was a street away from where Ye Zhongming lived. If he raised his head there he could even see the window of his room.

Sometimes life was like that, it made you return to your original spots.

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Ye Zhongming looked at the small house that he spent his university life in, like many other rooms in the city, it was empty and dark.

He retracted his gaze and used his strong sight to look around. Apart from the roaming zombies, there wasn't anything.

Is it in the tennis building? Ye Zhongming looked at the connected building, he could only head there to search.

He wanted to move but he stopped. He saw that in the broadcast room below the spectator platform of the track, there was light flickering. It was weak and if one didn't focus, one would miss it.

Did the key fall there?

He bent down and was prepared to go take a look.

He moved to the side of the spectator platform and used the cover of the chairs to get close. After killing a few blocking zombies, he went in, and what he saw shocked him.

Behind a cabinet was a shining gachapon. It was split into three sides and each had a color.

Three colored gachapon!

Chapter 19: Apocalypse Job

Apart from the usual level 1 to level 9 gachapons, there were also some very special gachapons. Among them were the Colored Gachapons with different colors and different areas. In the last life, people would name them based on the number of colors that they had. Those with three colors would be called the Three colored Gachapon. This was the one that Ye Zhongming was looking at.

Apart from that, there was also the Five Colored Gachapon, seven colored and nine colored ones.

Yes, there were only odd numbered ones and no even numbered ones. No one knew the reason why.

Ye Zhongming was excited as these had a very big use for survivors and it allowed them to have jobs.

This might seem similar to games but that was the case.

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In truth, the apocalypse was just a game. Survivors were like small players, they were either struggling to survive according to the rules or they were killed while trying to find loopholes.

The Apocalypse Gachapon provided many jobs but they were mostly split into two. One was the primary job which gave survivors strong combat strength. For example, Ye Zhongming was a marksman in his last life on top of being a warrior. Out of which, his marksman job had reached advanced grade and when using guns, he had high combat strength. His warrior was just intermediate but that was still quite decent. One closed combat and one ranged job allowed Ye Zhongming to live for ten years.

Another type would be secondary jobs. There were all sorts of secondary jobs which mainly supported one's character. For example, foodie, doctor, chemist etc.

To have a job, one had to get the job badge and contract scroll. These things were obtained from such colored gachapons.

In his last life, Ye Zhongming wasn't so lucky to bump into one which was why his badge and scrolls were all bought from others. He spent all his savings and even owed a large sum of money that took a long time to pay up. Moreover, as he couldn't buy higher-tier jobs, he could only move his primary jobs up to advanced and intermediate levels. He also didn't have enough money to purchase secondary jobs.

Such a situation was not unique to Ye Zhongming. In the ten years of the apocalypse, only a third of survivors were able to get jobs. Those who could advance them to advanced were not many. This was also the reason why Ye Zhongming could complete many high difficulty quests as a six star evolved. As an advanced marksman, he could provide his team with strong firepower support.

Of course, this was also why he died. That was because he had to face targets that were higher level than him during his missions such that when he got sneak attacked, he couldn't fight back at all.

But in this life, not only did he revive, he was also very lucky to bump into a three-colored gachapon!

This was a huge surprise. Although he hadn't found the Secret Realm Key but he actually bumped into this.

Even with Ye Zhongming's trained calmness, he found it hard to calm himself down. He walked in front of the gachapon and touched it like a kid.

This three-colored gachapon had three colors, golden yellow, ink black and fire red.

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The difference with normal wheels was that apart from these three regions, the way it was activated was different. This wheel didn't require a set level of crystal, it just required the amount of energy within.

In other words, to spin such a colored wheel, be it three, five, seven or nine colored, you could just place a single demon crystal. As long as it had enough demon crystal energy.

Like throwing coins into the game, it needs seven coins. You just needed to throw in seven, throwing six and not throwing gave the same outcome.

Thus there was a risk. This was why the colored wheel was a little scam.

Survivors were lucky to find it but if you didn't prepare enough demon crystals and after putting it all in you realised that it wasn't enough, then... Sorry, it was all useless. To spin it, you need to throw in more demon crystals.

Of course, there was also a time restriction. It might be a few minutes or tens of minutes. As long as you threw in enough during that time, it would be fine. As for the exact duration, Ye Zhongming had no idea. After all, he had never bumped into such a wheel before.

Another scam part was that there were either one or several black regions. Three and five colored ones had one, seven colored had two, nine colored had three.

These took up close to a third of the wheel. It wasn't a secondary job but it represented death.

Right, if you spin the wheel and it stopped in the black region, then your good luck was now misfortune. Not only would you not get anything, but it would also cause the wheel to explode. The strength of which was something not even nine star experts could block. You would disappear along with the wheel.

So to people, it could make you rich overnight and could also make you die instantly. No matter how strong you are and who you are.

The reason why job badges and scrolls were always expensive was that to get them, not only would you need luck, you needed to brush past death.

If it was his last life, even if Ye Zhongming met one, he wouldn't be so happy. That was because good opportunities and dangers coexisted. You might get it or you might die.

But in this life, he was so happy that his hand was shaking.

A few hours ago, he gained a skill.

Basic Elimination Technique!

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He didn't know whether or not it would work on this colored wheel but if it did then this wheel had no dangers for him, only gains!

The gains were so huge that it made him laugh!

After laughing for a short while, Ye Zhongming calmed himself down. After sucking in a deep breath, he used his skill and got the notification that he could eliminate one.

Ye Zhongming laughed and his eyes were a little wet.

After reviving, not only did he gain another chance to live, but he also had luck that he didn't have previously.

The remaining problem was how many demon crystals were needed to meet the requirements of the wheel. The gold and fire represented two jobs and he wanted to get both of them.

He held his blade and had the axe on his back. Ye Zhongming's body was filled with power as he walked out of the broadcast room. He looked at the zombies on the field like he was looking at beauties.

Chapter 20: Fighting for it

Ye Zhongming sliced the last zombie on the field. At this point, he gained over 30 level 1 demon crystals.

Ye Zhongming didn't feel that it was enough as he had to spin twice.

Such a good chance had appeared in front of him so there was no reason for him to just take one. He wanted both of them.

But he had a problem.

There were many students who turned into zombies. Along with the affected ones, the number had reached a terrifying one.

Ye Zhongming was really strong but he had no confidence in dealing with over 20 zombies at once. Thus, he had to choose scattered zombies.

The field was a good hunting ground. There weren't many people here during the infection. Most of them came from other places and they weren't densely grouped.

But other places were grouping up. With his current strength, he didn't dare to test them.

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After thinking, he decided to head back to the classroom block to collect those crystals that he didn't have time to collect.

Although he was a one star evolved, but after the fighting on the field, Ye Zhongming felt like he was losing stamina. He had to eat some chocolate while proceeding.

When he was back, he was already out of strength.

Of course, he had huge gains and along the way, he killed many more zombies.

Since he left Mu Xinfei's apartment, he had collected over a hundred level one demon crystals and one level two one.

All of this was within half a day of the start and that was unimaginable. Ye Zhongming spent a few hours completing something he took over a year to do in his last life.

After sitting down, Ye Zhongming regained some stamina. One star evolution increased not only his physique but also his recovery speed.

One star was a little low so the recovery ability was not obvious. When one reached a high level, one's self recovery was really terrifying. Ye Zhongming personally saw his captain, that eight star warrior get sliced until his spine was revealed and he actually recovered in just three days.

Five minutes and he felt much better. He went back to the school and prepared to dig out the demon crystals.

But when he saw one of them at the stairs, his eyes opened wide.

The demon crystal on its head was dug by someone!

Ye Zhongming's heart shook, did someone grasp the secrets of the wheel so quickly? They started to advance on their path of evolution like him.

It wasn't that he didn't want others to evolve. On the contrary, he hoped for more humans to have the strength to overturn the fact of humans being at the bottom of the pyramid.

But that didn't mean that people could steal his hard work. That action made him annoyed.

But that just lasted for a second before he ignored it. Such things occurred often in the last life. If you used old morals to measure the apocalypse, then even before a zombie bites you, you will die from the anger that you feel.

What he cared more about was whether or not he could get the crystals back.

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The three colored wheel didn't belong to him. Whoever spun it would get the rewards. If he lost the chance to spin it because the demon crystals were dug away, then he would even feel like dying.

He ran along the stairs and went past the path he walked previously. He noticed that all the crystals were dug.

He frowned and was a little frustrated. He walked to that classroom and saw that there was really nothing left.

When he was on the fourth floor, he heard a voice at the corridor. Not only one. He hid and guessed that this was the group that dug his crystals.

"How many?"

A rough voice said.

"After digging all these, it would be 35." Another person replied.

"En." That rough voice replied, "Teacher Wang you do research, what do you think about these crystals? Did you notice what it is used for?"

Teacher Wang didn't reply right away. He paused for a few seconds, "It should be an energy body, I would have to analyse them in a lab to know but I think that it would be useful for us."

"You are actually saying such nonsense." The third voice rang out and his tone was filled with disdain.

"If we want to know the answer, we can only attack that person."

The first voice again. But that sentence made Ye Zhongming shocked as he knew that they were talking about him.

"Not so easy, that person is too strong such that all of us added together isn't his match." Teacher Wang sighed, but his tone changed, "But this means that it is because of these crystals."

In the corridor was the hooligan Brother Five and his two men. Apart from them, was that teacher with spectacles and four to five students.

At this moment, those students were digging crystals. Brother Five, his men and Teacher Wang were talking at the side.

Brother Five wanted to continue saying something but he glanced at the sneaky figure at the stairs. He was shocked and right away he held something to face that direction.

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Ye Zhongming found it a waste, he knew he lost his chance to get close.

But after all, he was evolved. He used strength and his blade sliced at the spectacle guy holding the bag of demon crystals.

Since he couldn't subdue them, then at least he would get the crystals!

Ye Zhongming could just walk out. With his strength, it was more than enough to deal with these normal people.

But when he was observing, he actually saw that three of them were holding semi automatic rifles.

Although he was strong but he had not reached the level where he could ignore guns. He even thought about giving up on the thirty crystals.

But facing the temptation of the colored gachapon and the jobs, he decided to take a risk. Just that he wasn't lucky and was noticed right away.

Ye Zhongming's appearance shocked Teacher Wang. When he shone his torchlight over and saw a blade slashing at him, his legs went soft.

Coincidentally, his legs caused his body to lose support and fall down, helping him to dodge the blade.

Ye Zhongming was surprised but he didn't stop at all. He went from hacking to slicing as he attacked once more.

One would be smart when one was in danger. Whilst shocked, Teacher Wang grasped the key-- the demon crystals in his hands.

He shouted and tossed them at Ye Zhongming.

That action saved his life as Ye Zhongming retracted his blade and grabbed the bag before retreating.

At that point, the gun fired.

The entire process of Ye Zhongming getting back the demon crystals and retreating only lasted for a few seconds. But if one faced a well-trained shooter, he would be able to fire several times.

Be it Brother Five or his two men, this was the first time they came into contact with guns. It would be amazing if they knew how to reload and open the safety. Getting them to pull the trigger right away when facing the enemy was a little too much.

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The outcome was that only until Ye Zhongming retreated did they react and fire.

The bullet curved in the corridor and flew about in the small space but none of them flew towards Ye Zhongming. Not only would they hesitate when they fired, but they also didn't grasp precision at all.

Thus they looked on as that person moved left and right and disappeared into the stairs.

Brother Five's face was green. He really didn't expect that he had so many people and even three guns but someone actually charged over to steal his things. He was even able to leave peacefully.

This was a total slap to his face!

"A bunch of trash, chase him!"

Seeing that person risk his life to snatch the demon crystals back, Brother Five was certain of its importance. The guns gave him enough courage so he ordered his men to chase.

Brother Five felt that the apocalypse was here just for him. Not only was he able to taste young girls he usually wouldn't be able to, but he was also able to find guns at the armed forces building. Next, he just had to find out how to use those crystals and then he could become as strong as that person, even stronger! At that time, he could do everything he wanted in this city!

But he still overestimated the strength of his men and himself. Once they chased him out of the teaching building, he lost sight of that person. What welcomed him were the zombies that the gunshots attracted.

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Only when Ye Zhongming returned back to the broadcast room did he heave a sigh of relief.

He had misjudged the situation previously and didn't expect them to have guns. If not for the attraction of the demon crystals, he was even planning to give up.

But all was good, he got the demon crystals back.

Mutated beings and humans adapted quickly to the apocalypse and it placed some pressure on Ye Zhongming. He knew that he had to get strong quickly.

He touched the demon crystals in his hands and started to toss the things he risked his life for into the three colored gachapon.

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