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Apocalypse Gachapon

#Chapter 21: Obtaining job - Read Apocalypse Gachapon Chapter 21: Obtaining job

Chapter 21: Obtaining job

The needle spun between the fire red and golden-yellow colors and it made Ye Zhongming's heart beat up and down.

A job was really attractive to anyone and naturally, Ye Zhongming was not an exception. As the wheel did not reveal the exact information, so he was nervous and excited about what he would get next.

Would it be Marksman? That was the job he was most familiar with. If he could get it, his strength would greatly increase at a really fast speed. Would it be the strong summoning type? Or the stylish magic type? Or the cool Warrior? Or the tanky Paladin? Hunter? Assassin? Fighter? Mechanic? Car King?

In the past, he saved up for a long time to exchange for the job book of a marksman and also took up huge debt to get the job ascension scroll. He sold himself in a team and worked and killed for others. In the end, he died in a mission.

Now, something that he had to pay a huge price previously to obtain was right in front of him so how could he not be emotional?

The needle started to slow down and Ye Zhongming stared right at it. Finally, it stopped at the red region.

The three colored gachapon clicked and something fell out. That sound was as beautiful as a celestial's voice.

Ye Zhongming reached out to open the box. At this point, he realised that his hands were shaking.

In the box was a red colored certificate that gave off a gentle fiery glow that dyed his face red.

He touched it for a long time before flipping it open. Like opening a high quality screen, a line of words appeared.

"Congratulations, you obtained the job-- Glory Smith!"

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Ye Zhongming's body shook and he lay weakly on the gachapon. After which he was stunned and started to laugh to himself.

As he laughed, suddenly some liquid flowed out from the corner of his eyes. The warmth flowed down his still smooth face and left a mark.

The comparison between the last and current life was so clear. This giant gap made Ye Zhongming think back to what happened previously. Many blur scenes became clear now. Many feelings that he had forgotten also spurted out from his heart once more.

Toughness, trouble, difficulties, terror, nightmare, confusion, bloodthirst, greed, numbness, was it going to be the same in this life?

He raised up the certificate. This time his gaze became brighter and brighter. In this life, he was going to live another way.

Maybe a certain god created all this, or rather some boss was controlling all this. The earth became a test subject and an online game. Even if he revived, he was still a chess piece.

This caused indescribable rage to rise up in Ye Zhongming's heart.

Right. Maybe he was a chess piece. In his last life, he didn't amount to much and ended up back in the dirt. This life he was a chess piece but he wouldn't let it be the same as the last! Even if he was a chess piece, he would be the strongest one! He also wanted to jump out of the board to see who was playing him and playing the earth!

Don't let me catch you!

Ye Zhongming swore and crushed the job certificate.

The thing in his hands changed and turned into a job badge and an old fragrant goat leather scroll.

Ye Zhongming was familiar with these two things. The badge was the symbol of a job and each job had a different badge. These not only represented what your job was, they also showed your level and your familiarity as well as ascension requirements.

Job level goes from Beginner, to basic, intermediate and high grade. Of course, there was also Master, Grandmaster and Extraordinary. Those were just legendary tiers. Ye Zhongming only heard of the eight star evolved captain mentioning them.

As for skill familiarity, it had a direct relationship between how many times you used it, the quality and how much you comprehend your job skills. As for the ascension requirements, it was much simpler, once it reached the max of your current level, you can use the ascension scroll to increase your level.

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As for the contract scroll, it was more important. This ancient fragrant scroll was a contract. To get the job, one had to make an oath to obtain the job. The oath of each job was different.

Apart from that, the scroll would record what made each job special. There was also relevant information. It was similar to the introductory book.

These two things formed the apocalypse job. When trading, these were what you used to trade.

Smith?

Ye Zhongming was stunned when she looked at the job and disappointment flashed across his face.

That was because this was a support job and it couldn't increase combat strength and skills. For Ye Zhongming who wanted badly to increase his strength, of course, he wouldn't be satisfied.

But Ye Zhongming had heard of this job before and it should be a decent one out of the support jobs. One could create good weapons and equipment. In the last life there were famous Smiths and what they created was snatched to buy. Ye Zhongming's sniper rifle was modified and it was twice stronger than the original. With his marksman job, that allowed him to deal huge damage far above his level.

Thinking about it, Ye Zhongming felt much better. Although he didn't get a primary job, but the Smith was not bad. Once he gained levels, it would help increase his combat strength.

But what did Glory mean? When he got the marksman and warrior jobs he didn't have such a prefix.

He wanted the answer so he had to swear to take on this job. Ye Zhongming didn't hesitate and he opened the contract scroll. He dripped a few drops of blood. The scroll flashed and a warm power activated in Ye Zhongming's mind.

Ye Zhongming who had a similar experience knew that this was a sign of mental strength activating.

If a job caused you to have relevant abilities, then using these abilities would consume mental strength. Without it, you wouldn't be able to use the job skills.

After this power calmed down, Ye Zhongming took the badge and took a look. The unassuming badge became translucent and there were some changes.

Ye Zhongming looked at this change and his expression became weird.

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Why did this badge look so weird? The badge was like a spinning wheel with five regions that were split up. Each region had different colors and they wrote the words: Beginner!

Ye Zhongming understood what this meant. It represented that his Smith rank was beginner but what did the five regions of beginner mean? His last badge only had one region and only had one beginner word.

Was this the meaning of Glory?

Ye Zhongming continued to look at these words. Each region had a row of words, the color and background were similar and there was a line of arabic numbers: 0/100

This meant skill familiarity. Reaching 100 would mean that you would reach the peak of the current grade and could advance to the next one.

Chapter 22: White Weapon

“Collecting and Refining, Strengthening Skill, Crafting, Enchanting, Embedding.”

Ye Zhongming found the answer in the scroll. The five regions of the badge represented these five skills.

Ye Zhongming’s brow twitched, was this the final meaning of the Glory Smith job?

A job actually had five job skills?!

In the past ten years, he had never heard of such a thing.

For example his primary job marksman, he just went from beginner marksman to advanced marksman. Where was it so complicated?

But although Ye Zhongming was shocked but he was really happy. After all, more skills meant that his job was much stronger.

He read the introductory page of the Glory Smith on the scroll and he was both shocked and delighted.

The delight was because it was as what the scroll said, it was a rare job and it was even a unique one.

The shock was that... It was too difficult to advance!

Think about it, when others reached max familiarity, they just needed one scroll to advance. As for Ye Zhongming’s Glory Smith... He needed six! Five for the skills and one overall.

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Ye Zhongming didn't know whether or not to laugh or cry. In his last life, he had only used five upgrading scrolls. The first three to raise his shooting to advanced and the next two to upgrade his blade skills to intermediate. But this... secondary Glory Smith job had five skills. He had to upgrade all the max familiarity to upgrade. This meant that he needed to prepare six scrolls to increase each level. He also needed to spend five times the amount of time to train the skills to full!

Was this a hell-leveling mode? Ye Zhongming felt like his own teeth were hurting.

Now, there was a problem in front of him. Such a difficult job, but it was also a secondary job, should he learn it or not?

If he didn't then he would continue to spin and look what the other job was. Learn and face a difficult path to improvement?

Learn? Don't learn?

He reread the description on the leather scroll and he bit his teeth, learn!

Isn't it just many ascension scrolls? Five bankrupted him in the last life but he was revived in this! Why be afraid of a few scrolls?!

Thinking about that, he crushed the scroll and it turned into a ball of light that entered his body.

His body shook and an indescribable feeling spread across his body. Numerous weird things appeared in his mind, from roughly knowing to being familiar and then grasping it, it brought Ye Zhongming into a new world.

This feeling was really magical, it was like you didn't do anything but you gained a lot.

After calming down, Ye Zhongming clenched his fists. A secondary job didn't give one more strength right away but this new dimension of thought was still exciting. Ye Zhongming knew that he was different. At this point, he was certain that he would become stronger than the last life and also much stronger.

He held the blade that he had spent a large amount of money to buy. The blade had many thin cracks and there were even signs of being corroded by the bed bug's liquid. A while later, this decent-quality blade would become useless.

After so many fights, the fact that the blade wasn't broken really surprised Ye Zhongming.

But now... Ye Zhongming laughed. He picked up the axe and used a Glory Smith skill-- Strengthening.

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This skill merged two similar things into one to strengthen all of its stats.

Ye Zhongming chose the blade as the core to strengthen. The two weapons flashed white and after a few seconds, he was left with one blade in his hand.

The current blade was different from before.

The blade handle wasn't cold like before, it was now wrapped in a weird wood and it felt really comfortable in his hands.

The blade handle and body's connection became much smoother. Both sides had a slight arc to better protect the hand that was holding the blade.

The biggest change was the blade itself. The original blade body didn't curve so much and there was just a slight curve at the top to make the tip sharper. After strengthening, it was a larger curve. Those small chips were all gone and the blade was much sharper. The most outstanding thing was that the blade's body was white in color. On close look, there was a layer of light flowing and it was really magical.

White light? Did he create a white weapon? Ye Zhongming was filled with excitement. This Strengthening Skill was actually so amazing.

In the last life, many weapons, food, potions etc would show a special color that represented the grade of the item. Things that weren't modified were similar to normal things on Earth and there was nothing special. But once a survivor with a job strengthened or created something, it would show colors like grey, white, silver, green, blue, gold, purple etc colors.

Like the gachapon, these things were split into basic, rare, epic, legendary etc. Grey, white and silver were basic, green and blue were rare, gold and purple were epic and legendary was the seven colored light.

The sniper rifle that Ye Zhongming had in his last life was green and that was already a really good weapon.

He didn't expect that the first time he used Strengthening would actually cause a weapon to have a grade. Moreover, it was white colored.

This weapon was already much better than basic weapons on Earth.

As for why the different colored light, many people had one theory. These things contained energy and they were shown differently. Ye Zhongming also agreed with such thoughts.

Playing with the new weapon, Ye Zhongming didn't want to let it go. After playing with it, he noticed at the bottom was actually a small word. Ming!

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Emblem?

Ye Zhongming knew about such things. In some special jobs, there will be similar things to signatures. Survivors would often call them emblems.

Don't underestimate these things, with them, after the things you created gained recognition, it was a brand. The price would be high and there was added value. So in the apocalypse, many people with secondary jobs were very rich.

The appearance of this meant that Ye Zhongming had his own brand. In the future, he might be able to create a famous weapon!

Looking at the Strengthening Skill reached 1/100, Ye Zhongming's attention landed on the Enchanting Technique.

Chapter 23: Enchanting Technique

As compared to the all round upgrade of the Strengthening Skill, Enchanting Technique was a little different.

Based on the description on the scroll, the Enchanting Technique didn't need a similar quality item. It needed enchantment materials. The equipment was a wide range, apart from mutated plants and beasts, you could also use potions that chemists made.

Moreover, another thing worth noting was that the materials used decided the stats of the enchanted equipment. For example, you could use a material that had fire stats to enchant a dagger, then the dagger would have fire stats and not any other stat.

Also, the stats depended on the quality of the material used. Another important aspect was the level of the Smith.

As for enchanting, the leather scroll had some explanation that Ye Zhongming memorised in his mind.

Ye Zhongming had two pieces of mutated tree bark. This was a sort of material so he wanted to try to use them to enchant. Who knew that it could work? But the notification was that the white tier blade could only get one stat.

After paying the price of four level one demon crystals, the two pieces of bark turned into a brown liquid that flowed into the blade.

These magical scenes stunned Ye Zhongming and he felt like the game was several times more fun than the last life.

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Although Ye Zhongming was alive for only half a day, but he felt like he understood the apocalypse more than the last life. He felt like he was being played and his desire to solve this mystery grew even more intense.

After the white blade was enchanted, there was one more line of stats. It only appeared in Ye Zhongming's mind.

“Toughness+2.”

It seemed like the stats were really related to the material's stats. The mutated bark was strong and it increased the toughness of the blade.

He waved the cool blade and he was quite satisfied with it. Although he couldn't use actual numbers to show its value, but he could sense that be it weight, sharpness and toughness, it was a great improvement. Naturally, its strength increased too.

Ye Zhongming even had a feeling that if he had such a weapon when he faced the level two zombie, then he wouldn't even need to use the gun. Just this alone could kill it. He might even be able to slice off the hand that the mutated zombie was proud of!

Iron Arm?

Ye Zhongming was stunned. That thing was described as a decent material on the scroll! Seemed like he had to go ask for that thing back.

After testing the Enchanting Technique, Ye Zhongming looked at the other three skills and realised that he couldn't use them. At least, he couldn't use them now.

Collecting and Refining Technique was used when he collected materials to increase the efficiency and success rate. Embedding was to embed the power of a gem into the weapon. But those types of gems were something Ye Zhongming didn't pay attention to in the past. That was something that the wheel and the dungeon produced and he had seen them on the market. At that time he didn't know what the use was which was why he snickered at their price. Now it seemed like he was ignorant.

The final skill which was the Crafting Skill was the core skill of the Smith. This skill could merge all sorts of materials to create various items. Of course, to create weapons and equipment, there were conditions and restrictions.

First, you needed a recipe or blueprint and only by following it could you craft a relative item. Unless you could reach grandmaster level to design your own and create items with your own mark.

Next, Crafting didn't need flames or such restrictions but one needed to pay demon crystals. The higher quality of the equipment the more demon crystals were needed.

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Finally, crafting consumed mental strength and it consumed a large amount. It wasn't a case where the moment you had the materials and the blueprints as well as the demon crystals then you can just craft as many as you want. There was also the mental strength amount needed. This prevented anyone from cheating.

Think about it, if someone became a Smith but his level wasn't high and someone provided him with high grade blueprints and enough demon crystals, then wouldn't a basic Smith be able to create epic and even legendary items? Then who would be willing to upgrade the level? Won't one just find others to help? Which was why mental strength stopped such cheating actions.

Ye Zhongming sighed. Glory Smith was really strong but there were many restrictions. To upgrade it was not very simple.

Ye Zhongming finally had a basic understanding of the job. He turned back to the golden region. What job would that be?

Ye Zhongming looked at the three colors, oh no, there were only two colors left.

The previous spin consumed much of his demon crystals but this amount should be enough.

But it was obvious that Ye Zhongming had too perfect an imagination. After he tossed all the level one demon crystals in, he still didn't fulfil the demands and the needle didn't show any signs of moving.

No choice, Ye Zhongming bit his teeth and shoved the level two demon crystal in!

Not bad, the level two crystal contained much more energy than the level one crystal. After tossing it in, the wheel finally started to spin.

After using the elimination technique, there was nothing surprising. A second job certificate appeared in his hands.

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With previous experience, Ye Zhongming was much more calm. He flipped the golden certificate and saw a line of words.

“Congratulations, you obtained the job-- Gardener.”

Your sister!

Ye Zhongming's heart felt like ten thousand beasts were trampling over it. It was another support job, it was also... Gardener.

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He had two primary jobs in his last life and no secondary job. Now he drew two secondary jobs. Was it to make up for his regrets in his last life? That was such nonsense.

Looking at the slightly green badge and patterned leather scroll, Ye Zhongming wanted to cry but no tears came out.

Fortunately, Ye Zhongming had seen many things and he still calmed himself down to open the scroll. He wanted to see what this job was, did the apocalypse need flower shops?

He opened the scroll and read it. With this move, his expression was filled with more and more shock and then it ended up in surprise.

This job, not bad!

Chapter 24: Second job gardener

The Gardener job and Glory Smith job were very similar. They all had more than one skill. But as compared to Glory Smith which had a prefix, the gardener only had two skills.

Cultivate and activate.

Cultivate, as its name suggested, would be to nurture a plant from a seed state and take care of it as it sprouts and grows. As it was a job skill, the cultivation speed and effect would be different from natural growth and it would be much more efficient. Moreover, some surprising effects might occur.

Activation was a way to control plants and its effects come in many sorts. But there was one certain thing that was that they could help gardeners complete various things and was slightly magical.

Ye Zhongming was someone that had been through the apocalypse and he knew what it was like to live in it. It was a time when one had to open their eyes even when sleeping. A time when one had to worry about food and water and also had to face all sorts of dangers.

Among them, mutated plants caught one off guard. They killed people without any sign and when they got stronger, they weren't any weaker than those monsters or mutated humans. They were even stronger than them.

In his last life, Ye Zhongming saw a Sycamore Tree that was long evolved and the tree was three hundred meters tall and as thick as a skyscraper. Its crown was able to cover an entire city! Be it nine star evolved humans or monsters from the dungeons, they all tried to avoid this giant tree. Some bold mutated beings or beasts weren't able to walk

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out the moment they entered the range of the tree. After a long while, this tree was called the Heaven Tree.

Ye Zhongming looked at the tree from afar once and just one look made him feel like his soul was being sucked out of his body. After looking aside, he was covered in sweat and his mind suffered from a giant hit. It took him two days of rest to heal up. One could imagine how terrifying it was for others who got close or entered its range.

From that, one could see how important and strong mutated plants were.

If one's gardening level was high, one could cultivate or control mutated plants and the increase in one's strength was easy to see.

Taking a step back, even if one planted normal plants like fruits and vegetables, that was good too. In the initial stages of the apocalypse, apart from obtaining food from low level gachapons, the food problem was an obvious one. Food basically expired and there weren't any crops. Humans weren't able to fight other races so there were many who starved to death. Only later on did humans get strong enough to kill mutated beasts and monsters were they able to consume their meat for food.

Even so, fresh fruits were a luxury. The good taste and vitamins meant that fruits and vegetables were as valuable as gold and diamonds.

Gardener, even if it was used to plant these, could help one exchange for huge riches.

After understanding this job, Ye Zhongming realised that this was a great secondary job. To an extent, it was no weaker than Glory Smith which had such a beautiful prefix.

Although the path to getting strong plant seeds was narrow, one could only get them from mutated plants or from dungeons, and one could only nurture normal seeds, but after seeing the introduction, Ye Zhongming was determined to learn this job.

A magical energy surged into him and Ye Zhongming became a gardener.

Ye Zhongming looked at the two regions on the badge as well as the zero skill familiarity, he wanted to test it out right away.

He didn't have seeds so he couldn't cultivate so the only skill he could use was Activate.

He saw several flower pots at the window. There was clivia, rose and lucky bamboo. He got close and used activate on the clivia.

After the skill familiarity increased by one, the leaves grew slightly bigger. Those fat leaves slapped at the window and the thin glass was shattered.

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This change shocked Ye Zhongming. A moment later, Ye Zhongming used Activate on the lucky bamboo. The thirty centimeter branches grew much longer and the leaves were a round larger. The bamboo shook left and right and it actually started to bear flowers. They matured and formed white small seeds which shot out. Apart from Ye Zhongming who caused all this, everywhere else was attacked. Although it wasn't strong but it was quite scary.

He blinked before using Activate on the rose. This change was even larger. A gap cracked from the middle of the flower and it opened like a mouth to show 'teeth'. Who knew what material it was but the clivia was right beside the teeth. It didn't hold back and just bit down half of its leaves. It chewed twice and the green flower juice flowed out from its mouth.

This was a small sized chomper!

Ye Zhongming looked at the activated rose and shouted.

He touched his chin and had some conclusions after using Activation thrice.

Firstly, the activated plants had some attack strength. As for what type it was, it had to do with the plant.

Next, the plants had a connection with Ye Zhongming. Although he couldn't control them, but they won't attack him.

Finally, after observing for a while, these activated plants didn't maintain this state. After using up the energy that Ye Zhongming injected into their bodies, they would die and wither. It seemed like not only would the activation consume the gardener's mental strength, it would also consume the plant's life force. At least for the current beginner stage.

When looking at the introduction, Ye Zhongming saw that he could activate some low level mutated plants as a beginner gardener. With his current performance, those activated plants could fight for him for a short time and that actually exceeded the scope of a secondary job.

This was a decent job. Ye Zhongming smiled in satisfaction.

The three colored wheel lost its color and there was only one black color on the board. It didn't disappear so it probably only would when someone spun it.

Who knew which unlucky person would spin this wheel that would surely bring him death.

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Ye Zhongming thought about it and decided to warn the next person. He carved an arrow and wrote the words 'Be careful'. He hoped that people who find this wouldn't be so foolish to spin it just because it was a gachapon.

After writing that, he left the broadcast studio. After looking around, he headed slowly toward the tennis court.

If things were as expected, the Secret Realm Key should be inside.

Chapter 25: Weird four person team

The field and the indoor tennis court were separated by a small path and Ye Zhongming had already cleared the zombies here.

He was easily able to get to the door. He looked around. Maybe because there weren't many people here when the apocalypse started, at least from the outside, it didn't look different from usual.

Actually, he was a little nervous. He was afraid that the Secret Realm Key didn't land there. After all, he was hiding in the building nearby in his last life and didn't notice any weird light.

Dense gun shots could be heard from the south side which caused Ye Zhongming to stop. He saw a red patch in the distance which should be the armed forces headquarters. It seemed like the military forces in the city had managed to organise a resistance.

But his gaze was a little dim. He knew that although in the last life, the country's military became the most important power, but they didn't have the ability to change many things. They were only able to save a small group of people. Apart from trying several times within the first year of the apocalypse to fight back against the enemies, they didn't do any large scale operations after.

That was obvious as the enemies were too strong such that during those ten years, humans were always in a passive state.

He wished them good luck from his heart before he walked into the indoor court.

The light was out so it was pitch black. If he wasn't a one star evolved, even seeing things would become a problem. When he made it through the hall, he killed two zombies who should be the workers there. Apart from that, he didn't face any dangers.

The court was split into two floors. The first was for competitions and there was only one court with many audience stands. The facilities were quite advanced and they often organised city-level competitions. The second floor was mostly training areas so there were courts but no audience stands.

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The first floor was huge and just one look and one could see the ends. This place was normal and there wasn't anything off with it.

Ye Zhongming's heart sank. Since it wasn't here, that meant that half his hope was gone. He suppressed his sadness and quickly headed up to the second floor.

The second floor was split into three parts. One was the resting and shower area as well as two courts. He followed an anti clockwise direction to begin his search but he got more and more disappointed. Was the key really not here? Did those students and teachers lie to him?

After a short while, he searched the two courts and found nothing.

He was left with the smallest rest region?

Ye Zhongming brought his last bit of hope to walk over. When he was at the door, he dashed behind a barrier as he heard some voices from within.

"We have looked at it for so long, now what? Don't keep silent."

That voice was anxious, it was also with... Some complaining.

A few seconds later, another person said, "Now what? Didn't you say to come here to see what is going on? Now that someone is dead you are asking me what to do?"

That person was obviously annoyed with the first person. But what was going on with the dead person?

Ye Zhongming didn't move and continued to listen closely.

"Who knew that such a situation would happen? This mad dog actually bit people! Lin Li let me tell you, don't talk to me with that tone. My brother is the one that died and not yours, you are in no position to scold me."

"Okay, you two speak less and think of a solution. Should we head in to kill that crazy dog or leave?" The third voice had a thick nasal tone to it and it made one feel uncomfortable.

"Let's listen to this police officer." Lin Li mumbled.

Ye Zhongming snuck close and saw that there were four people, three guys and one girl. The three guys all focused on the only girl. From what they had said, she was actually a cop.

Their phones were lit up and they used the torchlight to light up the building. This made it easy for Ye Zhongming to see something that made his heart jump.

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In a bath cubicle in front of them was a slight energy fluctuation! One could even see a weird glow from the gaps. Even with the light from the torchlight, one could see the difference in the glow!

Ye Zhongming wasn't familiar with this energy fluctuation but it was because of that that he guessed that it could be the Secret Realm Key.

After all, he had experienced many things in his past life except for the Secret Realm.

But, what did the mad dog they refer to mean? Did someone die?

"Everything that happened today is so weird, that includes this thing. I think we should charge in!"

She took out a pistol, it was actually a cop with a gun.

"Charge in? Mam, are you okay, what about that mad dog?"

Lin Li grumbled, he even took two steps back and it was apparent that he didn't want to head in.

"Don't worry, you don't have to lead. I will head in to kill that mad dog. We were sneak attacked because we weren't prepared. Now that we are ready, we should be fine."

The female cop frowned but her tone wasn't very certain. It was obvious that she didn't have much confidence too.

Everything that happened today was too weird. There were many monsters outside and after hiding here there was even a crazy dog.

"Then, let's go." The person who spoke was the youngest guy who looked around 23. When he heard that someone was leading, he felt bold.

"Wait."

Ye Zhongming walked out to stop them.

Are you joking, let you go in to get the key? Then I wasted my whole night?

Secret Realm was something more important than a job so he had no reason to miss out on it.

"Who?"

The cop reacted quickly and she turned around before Ye Zhongming finished his sentence. She aimed her gun at Ye Zhongming and her hand was really stable. She

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locked onto him and it actually made him feel a sense of danger. One could tell that she was well trained!

Ye Zhongming was surprised with her strength and he raised his hands to show that he didn't mean any harm.

“What is your name? What are you doing? Where is your ID?”

She squinted her eyes and asked coldly. She placed her finger on the trigger. If he moved, she was ready to fire.

The world had changed and there were dangers for everyone so it made her really careful. Moreover, Ye Zhongming was holding a blade and he was covered in blood. Just one look and one felt like he was a dangerous person.

Ye Zhongming pouted, ID? What was the use?

But since the apocalypse had just begun, it was normal that many people had the habits of peacetime.

“I don't mean bad, I came here to hide. I heard all of you say and was interested in what happened here.” Ye Zhongming said slowly, “As for me, I learned some kungfu so why not I lead? This cop can follow behind and you would have time to react right? What do you all think?”

Chapter 26: Dog that protected the treasure

Some movement spread out from the streets behind the courts and it was mostly furious shouts and also cries of sadness before one died.

Occasionally there would be the sound of fighting which told the five people who were in a weird atmosphere in the indoor court that this, was the apocalypse.

The three guys looked at one another and were uncertain.

Ye Zhongming looked young and his gaze was really clear so no matter who looked at him would have a decent first impression. But the blood on him was just too eye catching. This blade was a little weird too, there was some dim light?

It was already midnight. In the silent and huge tennis court, outside were monsters. The appearance of such a random person would definitely cause such a reaction.

Especially since it had been half a day since the apocalypse began, these people had seen too much... Evil nature of humans.

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They weren't totally sure whether this person would threaten them or not so it was natural for them to be wary. The concept that even humans are dangerous had started to appear in everyone's mind.

"Look, you have a gun so that is enough to ensure your safety. If you agree then I will walk to the front and I will handle the danger. What are you all even worrying about?"

Ye Zhongming waved and said this attractive proposition.

The four of them just lost one of their partners. The female cop didn't have confidence in what they were going to do next and not that someone wanted to face the danger, it was a very good suggestion.

Of course, all of this was because they were curious about the mysterious thing in the bathroom.

After going through the few minutes of changes and attacks on Earth, survivors had a reason to believe that such magical things would continue to happen.

In truth, there was indeed a magical thing in the bathroom.

The three guys were all tempted, only the cop was hesitating. Due to her job, she was naturally wary of Ye Zhongming.

"Didn't one of you die? Because of the mad dog inside? If that is the case then I think my blade would be much more useful than your gun."

Ye Zhongming said that but when he looked at the gun, his sense of danger didn't drop at all.

When she had a gun, it really gave him huge pressure. Ye Zhongming didn't expect that he would face such a situation.

"Okay, walk over slowly and then take out your blade with your back facing us."

She hesitated before finally agreeing and saying out her request.

He nodded and walked forwards slowly. He then pulled out the blade.

"You, what blade is this?"

The guy with the heavy nasal voice couldn't help but ask about this seemingly weird weapon.

"Weapon to kill someone."

[Type here]

Ye Zhongming's reply caused the four of them to tense up.

When Ye Zhongming brushed past them, a killing thought rose up in his heart. He could kill them all and then take what was inside.

But honestly, he wasn't too confident. That female cop was obviously professionally trained. Such a person might not be able to compare to one star evolved but her skills and shooting would be on Ye Zhongming's level. If she attacked, who knew who would be the person who died?

More importantly, even after ten years of the apocalypse, Ye Zhongming was not the type who could kill humans without reason. In his heart, he had his bottomline. He wouldn't kill humans before confirming everything.

His reply was a warning to those people. As for whether or not they could understand, that was down to them.

When danger disappeared, greed would often appear. Once everything was settled and they wanted to fight for the key, Ye Zhongming didn't mind killing them.

He didn't care about the cop telling him to not try anything funny. He just put one hand on the door and slowly pushed it open.

What he saw was a pile of fresh blood and it was also splattered on the walls. Such a scene caused the few of them holding their phones to panic and they even stopped.

Along with the door being pushed bigger and bigger, a corpse lay in the pool of blood. His body twisted probably from the terror he suffered before death.

Roars spread out and Ye Zhongming looked in that direction to see a yellow dog resting on the ground. It bared its fangs at the door and was ready to pounce.

"That! This crazy dog! It killed my brother!"

When the three guys hiding behind Ye Zhongming saw the yellow dog that was about to pounce, they retreated. One hid to the side. One hid behind the female cop. This caused the female cop who was originally the furthest back to now to become the person behind Ye Zhongming.

But he didn't have time to think about them. His gaze was attracted by a silver light at the corner of the wall beside the yellow dog.

Secret Realm Key!

Something that Ye Zhongming didn't see before. But just one look at the silver light made him sure that this was it.

[Type here]

Under the silver glow, a long shaped thing could be seen which made his heartbeat speed up.

He resisted the urge for the key as he knew that the most important thing was to deal with the dog. To him, a normal dog that hadn't mutated wasn't a threat.

But on close look, he had a weird feeling.

This should be a chinese rural dog that was currently mutating. It was bigger than normal dogs and its limbs were strong. Its teeth were sharp and there was blood in its eyes. All of these were signs of mutating.

The reason why Ye Zhongming felt weird was that the dog gave him a familiar feeling.

Why did it look like...

When Ye Zhongming was sizing it up, it was looking at him too. It was prepared to attack but suddenly it looked toward Ye Zhongming in confusion.

It stood up and that movement caused the four behind Ye Zhongming to panic. But Ye Zhongming raised his palm to tell them not to move.

The dog came in front of Ye Zhongming and after seeing this human stop, it started to sniff his leg. As it moved, its tail started to wag and it actually started to rub its head on Ye Zhongming's leg!