

## Apocalypse 211

### Chapter 211: Fake Ghost Tree

This night was destined to be chaotic for Cloud Peak.

Wei Xiaoyong stood on the roof. He glanced to the left and right, and he frowned.

Gunshots spread out from Old Lu and Xiao Dong's territories!

What happened? What happened there?

Wei Xiaoyong thought about it, but he couldn't guess what happened.

"Boss, Jennings attacked!"

Jennings attacked too?

Wei Xiaoyong felt like things weren't right. No, it was wrong.

Why did so many things happen on this peaceful night?

"Did anything unusual happen on our side?"

Wei Xiaoyong asked his men.

"No, there is nothing unusual at all."

"Where did Jennings and his men go to?"

"To Old Lu's side!"

Wei Xiaoyong walked around the roof and muttered about what had happened.

"Gather the guys! No matter what happens, we have to take a look!" Wei Xiaoyong waved his right fist, "Go to Old Lu's side too!"

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Ye Zhongming stood in front of the iron cabinet. He saw Sister Rong twist on the side, and that door opened.

Behind it were many women. There were also some guys who didn't misbehave during the past month and managed to survive.

"Fake Ghost Tree?"

Ye Zhongming looked at the mutated plant waving its tentacles.

In his last life, this thing was famous.

No one knew which plant this Fake Ghost Tree mutated from, but no one bothered to find out. What survivors cared about was how terrifying this thing was.

The tree Ye Zhongming saw, which occupied the entire city, was suspected by many to be the final form of the Fake Ghost Tree.

Simply put, this tree had intellect.

You couldn't tell how far it evolved from the outside as it hid its demon crystal. Moreover, its tentacles would grow many fragrant fruits. If survivors ate them, they would evolve. As long as the survivor wasn't higher level than the tree, the fruits would be effective.

When people first discovered this thing, survivors would be delighted as that meant they found a path to evolution without needing potions. This also meant that humans might break free from the control of the gachapon and walk a new path.

But people realized that this was preposterous and a misunderstanding.

These fruits seemed to have helped humans evolve, but this evolution could only last a month. After that, the power would disappear, and the survivor would return to normal. Moreover, as they consumed the fruit, you would end up as its medium. The seeds would take root in the body, and it would be too late when the evolution power disappeared. The sapling would occupy your blood, and you would end up as nutrients. One day, your flesh and blood would be consumed, and a new Fake Ghost Tree would break out from the human's shell.

From hiding its level so survivors would get close to pluck its fruit. It acted like it resisted, killing some survivors to use as nutrients. It then lets humans pluck the fruit and begin its reproduction.

This series of actions was a trap. When survivors found out about it, they were all shocked. They had a new understanding of the dangers of the apocalypse.

A mutated plant had a weird evolution and reproduction method; how were humans supposed to survive?

Due to their fear and hatred towards the Fake Ghost Tree, people guessed that the overpowered tree was in its final form.

Ye Zhongming smiled, which caused the people behind them to be confused.

He looked at Sister Rong, Mo Mo, and Jia Yi and shook his head. He didn't know how long ago they consumed the fruit. If it wasn't long, he did have some solutions, but if it was a long time ago, then... They need to cherish their final moments.

Ah!

A girl at the entrance exclaimed, and they retreated. Ye Zhongming turned back and saw Yellow Ball at the door. The team heard the gunshots, and this dog probably followed his scent to find him.

"Come!" Ye Zhongming waved. The majestic dog baring its fangs, calmed back down and burrowed itself beneath Ye Zhongming's legs.

The people looked at one another, and the shock on their faces was fully displayed.

Level two mutated lifeform as a pet...

This, just this yellow dog alone, could allow him to rule Cloud Peak.

The women, unwilling to tell him about this secret, finally realized they made the right decision.

Yellow Ball sniffed the hole, and its fur stood on its ends. It stared at the tree and sensed some danger.

“Right, it is level three.” Ye Zhongming retracted his gun, and Moon Edge appeared in his hands.

He slapped Yellow Ball’s head and said, “Let’s go and test it out.”

The two of them charged in.

When Ye Zhongming appeared at the entrance, the tentacles waved much more quickly. When they charged in, it shook intensely and gave out a shriek. A piece of bark opened up where the trunk and the branches intersected to reveal the black crystal inside.

It revealed its identity as a level three lifeform.

But that didn’t make Ye Zhongming afraid. A blade light shone, and he used Flame Blade.

The level three Ghost Tree pulled itself up, and its roots emerged. All its tentacles blocked in front of its trunk.

Normally speaking, when such trees reach level four, they would have the ability to move. Only vines etc., could roll in the dirt when it was at the starting evolution levels.

But that was not absolute. Some plants that hadn’t reached level four could move when facing a life-and-death situation but had to pay a huge price. After which, it would enter a state of weakness.

The Fake Ghost Tree was like that. After Ye Zhongming used his strongest attack, it felt dangerous, and he chose to move.

Unfortunately, in front of Flame Blade, it was just too slow. Moreover, Ye Zhongming had a little trick. He used the quickness of the Blood Stepping Boots simultaneously with the Flame Blade.

Chapter 212: Seven Star Pearl

He activated Quickness when he used Flame Blade.

Due to the beautiful effects of Flame Blade, Ye Zhongming slashed visually before he started to move.

In truth, he did both at the same time.

Quickness could double your running speed for three seconds. Two star evolved was quick already; with this speed addition, Ye Zhongming’s position was three meters ahead. The blade that would have hit its tentacles ended up slicing from the side.

This wouldn’t be his chosen plan if he faced a level three mutated animal. After all, mutated animals had higher speed and reaction speed. Even if he used Quickness, with the level difference, Ye Zhongming’s move might miss.

But the Fake Ghost Tree hadn’t reached level four, so its movement speed was slow.

This blade hit where the tentacles and the branches connected.

Moon Edge and the job skill were not something the wooden level three tree could block. Some branches were sliced off, and large amounts of green liquid flowed out, giving a nose-piercing scent.

Yellow Ball and its master coordinated well. After Flame Blade hit, it pounced forwards. It knew its bites and scratches had no use towards such a plant, so it used its body to hit the trunk. The 100-kilogram force and momentum caused the tree to fall over.

Although its roots were out of the dirt, some parts were still on the ground. After it tilted by 45 degrees, it was about to rock its body back.

Unfortunately, not only did the Flame Blade slice off half of the branches, but the burning damage was also the natural enemy of wood. The damage caused the tentacles on the other side of the tree to open up.

When this level three plant pulled itself upright once again, Ye Zhongming's second skill arrived. The blade light slashed the instance the tentacles opened up.

The difference from the first skill was that this was from a nearer angle, but the outcome was similar. The remaining tentacles were sliced off after the blade light.

Only the trunk of the Fake Ghost Tree remained.

Maybe it could feel pain, but its body shook. The bark covering the crystal danced. Suddenly, it turned into two soft but sharp spikes which stabbed Ye Zhongming, who was about to slash.

Ye Zhongming jumped. He barely used the last second of Quickness to dodge the attack.

This should be the tree's skill. After its attack missed, the wooden spike turned back into the bark, and its color looked dimmer.

Ye Zhongming didn't hold back and went to slice off the thing that nearly injured him.

The Fake Ghost Tree's attacks and defense were nearly all related to those tentacles. Now that they were all sliced off, it was just there for the taking.

Ye Zhongming looked around it warily, and now that it wasn't a threat, he picked up the branches to look. He kept the fruits, but he didn't kill it.

Ye Zhongming made up his mind as this thing could be used.

Sister Rong and the others were stunned.

They risked their lives to try to get fruits from this tree. Many of them died, and only three managed to become evolved. Moreover, the three of them weren't a match for this tree. During the day, they had lost badly.

But this guy could deal with it in less than five seconds... This gap was too big.

He tapped Yellow Ball's head to tell it to guard this place. Ye Zhongming then entered the cave behind the tree.

His footsteps reverberated. Ye Zhongming ignored that. On the contrary, he felt increasingly nervous as he got deeper in.

He naturally knew what was here when he chose this palace as his base. But he had never seen it personally. Although he was confident, he was still slightly nervous since he hadn't seen it before.

In his last life, Zhang Dalong occupied this place and began his path to nine star evolved. If everything is true, then could he reach those heights?

Ye Zhongming realized that rather than being afraid that the thing he hoped for wasn't here, it was more of him being lost and unsure of the future of the apocalypse.

He had a clear goal, but he had no confidence about what exactly would happen.

As expected, it was here!

In front of him, in the middle of the stone room, stood four gachapon wheels!

Four!

The middle of the wheels had gems representing their levels; they were white, black, green, and blue!

The wheels were level two, three, four, and five!

Along with the three level-one wheels spread around, Cloud Peak had seven wheels.

Seven Star Pearl!

This was why Ye Zhongming chose to set up the base here. This was also why Zhang Dalong took this down in his last life and became a nine-star evolved.

If they occupied Cloud Peak, one could easily become a five-star evolved. One didn't need to risk their life to search for wheels to spin.

Moreover, with enough confidence, you could earn money from others. Let survivors pay fees to use the wheel. You can use this to turn the base into a large trading market. At that time, just the taxes alone could make the base rich.

Naturally, all these were things for the future. Ye Zhongming glanced at the four wheels, and he got more and more excited.

The level two-wheel was still okay. Apart from evolution potions and immunity potions, there wasn't anything special. But from the level three wheel on, each had decent items. The level three wheel had a card. The level four wheel had a piece of white equipment. Ye Zhongming was interested in the level five wheel with a monster transformation ointment.

As long as he occupied this place, all of these would be his one day.

Ye Zhongming clenched his fists. He felt more confident now when he faced the unknown apocalypse.

Since he saw so many wheels, naturally, he had to spin it. He had many level-two crystals, so he wanted to try his luck.

He used the Basic Elimination Technique, and this level two-wheel started its first spin since it arrived on the earth.

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Yellow Ball squatted at the hole and looked at the people outside. Its ears would twitch as it paid attention to the sound from outside.

But this was not what it cared about. It just needed to guard this place.

At this point, a woman ran in with a panicked expression.

"Sister Rong, Lu Yan she... Killed herself."

The people waiting for the mysterious guy were stunned and rushed out. They followed the girl to the second-floor bathroom and saw her lying on the wall. She had lost her life. There was a pool of blood under her, and her white hand was in the pool.

Everyone felt depressed, and they knew why she would do that. Four of them went tonight, and only Xia Bai was still alive.

It was hard to imagine what torture those four went through such that they all were willing to fight to their deaths.

"Find a good place and bury her. She died for us."

Cries ran out. Each person here felt lost and afraid of their future. It was the same even when this weird young man came. No one was sure that he was better than Xiao Dong.

Footsteps spread from outside, and many people were approaching.

Sister Rong looked out and saw Wei Xiaoyong. He was leading dozens of people to rush over.

"Find weapons, quick!" Sister Rong's expression was ashen white. When Xiao Dong was here, he came into contact with a few factions. Now that he was dead and Wei Xiaoyong came, Sister Rong was unsure of the agreement. But she knew that this wasn't a good thing.

Wei Xiaoyong came from Lu Yi's side and knew that Lu Yi attacked Jennings and killed three evolved. Both sides were in a face-off, but probably nothing would happen as both sides had similar strengths. Thus, he left a few people to observe before leading his men to the hot springs villa.

Although his reputation was bad, and he was known for being bloodthirsty and violent, he wasn't a fool. Since Jennings and Lu Yi were fighting, why did Xiao Dong's side have gunshots?

There were only four factions. Did they have a coup? Or an outside faction attack?

But no matter the one, he felt like his chance had arrived.

Thinning about those dozens of beautiful women, he felt an itch around his body.

Wei Xiaoyong saw corpses in Xiao Dong's villa. More accurately, sliced-up corpses. It was gory, but he didn't think much about it; he was more certain about his guesses.

Thus he rushed over here as he knew that the girls were there.

"Sister Rong, where is Xiao Dong?" Wei Xiaoyong waved, and his men stopped dozens of meters out. They glanced at the crowd and saw that although there were a few guys, none were Xiao Dong and his men.

"You don't have to care, but you crossed the line. You better scram."

She couldn't keep giving in, so she tried to make a tough reply.

But they only had three evolved. Wei Xiaoyong thought about it and laughed.

"No matter where Xiao Dong is, I will swallow up the hot springs villa today!"

"Ah!"

There was a cry behind him before he even said those words.

## Chapter 213: New King

Wei Xiaoyong turned his head and saw an ugly and weird face.

Half a face was lovely; she had white skin and exquisite features. Her black hair danced slightly in the night wind.

Whoever saw this half of her face would praise that she was a gorgeous woman.

But... The other half of her face was covered in dark red scars. Her hair was gone, and her eyelids had disappeared too. Even her cheeks had just a slight layer of flesh surrounding it.

This was a ghost face that was burnt!

Even Wei Xiaoyong, who was so bold, felt his heart jump when he saw that face.

It was too terrifying.

"Sister Xia..."

People behind Sister Rong recognized Xia Bai and wanted to shout, but that face shocked them, and they were terrified.

"What kind of ghost are you?"

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A guy saw this woman right behind his ally. This ally's body twitched, and large amounts of blood flowed from his mouth. He cursed and slashed at this woman.

Killing people had become an instinct.

Xia Bai pushed, and this guy fell into his ally's arms. They even saw that she was grabbing a piece of red flesh that was squirming.

That was...

Everyone looked toward the guy. The back of his chest was a blood hole that bled out. The heart inside had disappeared.

This ghost-like woman dug this person's heart out using her hands.

"Master said, don't resist; you won't have to die."

Xia Bai's voice didn't change, but it was colder than what they were used to. She used some strength, and that heart exploded. The blood scattered and landed on her face. She looked like she was enjoying it.

"Damn, your sister!" Wei Xiaoyong hollered and pointed at Xia Bai, "Kill this damn woman."

His men surged at Xia Bai. Most of them didn't use the weapons in their hands.

This woman did have half her face destroyed, but the remaining half did look good. Her body was nice to look at; her legs were long. If one didn't look at the face, this was a perfect body; it was a waste to kill her. They wanted to reduce stress for everyone.

Xia Bai giggled, and she retreated slightly. She grabbed one of the guy's fists and crushed his bones. At the same time, she pulled the guy towards her body, and under the huge strength, he couldn't

fight back and knocked her body. Before he could scream, Xia Bai bit the artery on his neck, and blood shot out.

The people charging over were stunned, this...

Her hand didn't stop. Her thin palm pushed forwards like sharp daggers, stabbing into the stomach of the guy whose neck was spitting out blood.

"You... You damn..."

A month had passed, and people had gotten used to killing. But this direct killing method still left one deeply shocked.

Digging the heart, sucking blood, and opening the stomach, were different concepts from shooting or stabbing with a blade.

Moreover, two deaths in such a bloody method made these people hesitate. It also caused some of them to become vicious.

One evolved hollered. He relied on his speed and strength to charge and punch. He wanted to smash her other face in.

Xia Bai retreated slightly one more and then punched at that fist.

She wanted to fight this person head-on.

The evolved smiled viciously. He hollered, and saliva splattered all around. It was as if he imagined how this woman would scream when her arm got smashed.

So what if you were evolved? You didn't have as much strength as me.

The sound of bone cracking spread out, and his smile fixed on his face. He looked at his deformed hand in disbelief.

Xia Bai stepped forwards; her fist turned into a U shape which strangled his neck. She used some strength, and that weaker throat bone shattered. This caused him to swallow his shouts back into his stomach.

"Two, two star!"

To kill a one-star evolved so easily, only a two-star evolved could do that.

The people who realized this problem all retreated.

Wei Xiaoyong's sweat dripped down his cheeks and onto his shoulder. He realized that the situation had gone out of his control. Some things had happened to her that he didn't know, and these changes were fatal to him.

She charged into the crowd, and blood and limbs started to fly. He was stunned for an instant, so he didn't know what she shouted but recalled what she said before.

"Don't resist, and you won't die."

Wei Xiaoyong opened his mouth and wanted to surrender, but a cold wind was behind him. Before he could turn his head, he felt several sharp things stabbing into his neck, and then... Bite.



The guy that enjoyed Cloud Peak for a month couldn't even make a sound before a golden dog bit his neck.

Sister Rong and the others watched... Ye Zhongming was squatting on the roof... They all watched the massacre.

Ye Zhongming glanced at a shining place in the distance. There were two more factions there. After confirming that there were seven gachapons here, there were two paths for these people. Either they were killed like Wei Xiaoyong, or they would kneel to this new king.

The base couldn't only have a few dozen people. Ye Zhongming needed people. He required many of them to give these people a chance to live. But...

Ye Zhongming looked at Xia Bai, who was enjoying the killing and even laughed out loud. This woman was not mad; she was venting.

He needed people, so he had to kill them. This wasn't a contradiction; it was to simplify things. As the future leader, Ye Zhongming knew he couldn't do things his way. He needed someone to kill for him to do the most dirty jobs and get scolded.

This woman was very suitable for that role.

When the blood smell reached its thickest, the killing ended. Wei Xiaoyong's dozens all died here.

A course and a few dozen corpses gave one a different feeling. Sister Rong and the others' faces turned ashen white. They looked at it all and didn't dare to leave. That was because they knew this place wasn't under them anymore.

"Big dog, get there here."

Ye Zhongming flicked his finger, and Yellow Ball swallowed some meat before charging in a golden light.

"Clear it up, and then go sleep." Ye Zhongming jumped up and didn't even make a sound when he landed, "Tomorrow will be a new start."

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"Aiyo, Yuan Shang, you want many things this time. What happened? You are rich?"

Uncle Hai squatted under the wheel and looked at the list of items Yuanshang needed.

"I just found a new buyer, so I need some items."

Yuanshang passed him a cigarette, and he glanced at the huge blowpipe.

This wasn't normal; it was a white weapon with patterns. There were many holes like things could be chiseled into it.

The last time he saw it, it was grey grade; it upgraded in just those few days.

Yuanshang didn't mention it, but in his heart, he was shocked. He was sure someone had a special job in the East Mountain Village.

But he couldn't help but think back to that generous weirdo. They all held white blades, so they had a smith-like job. Who knew who was stronger, them or East Mountain Village?

"Oh? New buyer? Only a few groups could afford your items; there is a new person?"

Yuanshang hesitated and decided to reveal the news to this East Mountain Village head, "Right, there is a new group. They are going to Cloud Peak, so they are pre-ordering this batch."

Uncle Hai didn't say anything. He just smoked the pipe and glanced at Yuanshang, "Kid, have you considered what I said last time?"

Yuanshang had a difficult expression, "Uncle Hai, you know that there are just so few of us; we have few guns too. We aren't of much use. With your strength, you can take that place down. We will just come over to buy from you at that time."

The villagers walked over carrying many bags. These were all things that Yuanshang wanted.

"Things you worked for and things you buy, how can they be the same? If you don't go, the price you purchase from me won't be low."

Yuanshang scratched, "Let me consider, but Uncle Hai, please don't keep your hopes up."

"Up to you."

The things were loaded, and Yuanshang got ready to set out. Uncle Hai waved, "Stay safe; if you meet people from Lou Family, remember to tell them to come over."

"Okay!" Yuanshang waved, and the motorcade drove far away.

A young voice asked, "Boss, are we going to that place with them? I heard that there are many good things."

Yuanshang stared at him, "For what? Is that a place we can go to? Don't think Uncle Hai is nice; that place is difficult, and people will die!"

"But... Do you think if that new group found out, would he head over to have fun?"

Yuanshang smoked and was in deep thought.

#### Chapter 214: Blood Dawn

Jennings did look down on this country even though his country was earning a lot of money from this land.

He felt these people were cowards, greedy, stupid, and had no human rights.

As for him, he had a noble bloodline, and even in the most advanced country, his background allowed him to gain respect.

But now, he ended up in this damn country and was together with these damn yellow-skinned monkeys.

He didn't insult this country. All of these were just what he felt in his heart.

Fortunately, there were gachapons.

Jennings felt like it was the only way the heavens cared for him. After he spent a few days in the apocalypse, they started to kill zombies. After a month, not only did he evolve, but he also had a bunch of decent helpers.

Thus, Jennings thought about becoming a king, ruling these lowly races, and returning to Europe. He would become a family branch that struck back and took over the crown.

But his dream took a small blow on this night. A few of his loyal friends and helpers were killed by those lying Chinese. He wanted revenge.

Such a thought rose in his mind several times until it reached an unstoppable stage, but he still managed to stop himself.

Jennings felt that he was rational and brilliant. He was far smarter than his opponents. He placed himself in a high position, like he was superior to everyone, and made the final choice.

Forget it.

Once he became a two-star evolved, he would take his revenge; he wanted to tell them that people like them couldn't taint his noble blood!

He took out a pistol that he got from the wheel, and Jennings waved. He wanted to bring his men away. Lu Yi, facing off against them, heaved a sigh of relief.

Pa... Gulu...

A ball-shaped thing was tossed over. At night, rough torches were lit up, and the light wasn't very stable. But that light was enough to see the ball on the ground.

It was a head.

A head that was still dripping blood. Its eyes that were not closed were filled with fear.

"This... Wei Xiaoyong?"

Lu Yi and Jennings' eyes constricted. They knew this person; a while ago, he even brought his men over to take a look.

Cries spread out, which broke the silence. They looked toward the sound and saw some people falling to the ground. They were the 'eyes' that Wei Xiaoyong had left here.

A few of them walked over slowly. Jennings and Lu Yi recognized them under Xiao Dong, a girl called Sister Rong.

Although they evolved, Jennings and Lu Yi didn't think this woman had the right to speak to them. In the apocalypse, status was more important than during peacetime.

They looked behind Sister Rong at the person who was killed.

Under the light, her half-human and half-ghost face was seen by all of them.

Many of them were shocked.

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It was late at night, and a woman with a terrifying face had appeared; no one could maintain calmness.

Sister Rong saw their expression and knew that Xia Bai was there. She sighed and calmed herself, "I am here on behalf of someone; when the sun rises tomorrow, either leave or prepare to get conscripted."

"Not overbearing at all."

A voice muttered. It was Little Tiger who had rushed over to help Sister Rong.

Sister Rong rolled her eyes and was speechless at this young teen.

Lu Yi and Jennings looked at one another and didn't react.

They weren't young kids and wouldn't think Sister Rong had gone mad. Moreover, Wei Xiaoyong's head was under their feet, which was a real threat.

Sister Rong was not used to this situation. She shook her head and led her people away.

She hoped that these two leaders would make the right choice. If not, it would be another day dyed in blood when the sun rose.

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When the first streak of light shone in, Ye Zhongming, Mo Ye, Xia Lei, Little Tiger, Shengyuan, Liang Chuyin, Park Xiuying, Le Dayuan, Candy, Tang Tian, and Le Dayuan's four helpers. Along with Sister Rong, Mo Mo, and Jia Yi, they gathered on the villa's second floor and called for the first meeting since they entered the base.

Xia Lei, Little Tiger, etc., were trusted core members. Candy and Tang Tian had spent some time with them, so their relationship got better. After all, one was a kind girl, and the other cared about his sister. In this team, that was peaceful unless one bullied a member, their sense of safety was pushed to its peak, and they started to rely on this group.

As for Sister Rong, Ye Zhongming's attitude towards them was obvious. If they listened to orders and did things, they could stay here. He would even save them. If not, they could either leave or let the evolution fruit sprout. Then they would turn into new Fake Ghost Trees.

Of course, these were implied, and they didn't need to say it.

"Jennings has around 300 people, Lu Yi has slightly fewer, around two hundred, but people would die daily, so I am not sure exactly how many there are. We have 57, and 42 of them are women."

Sister Rong told the guy sitting in the middle and touching the golden dog this was one of her missions yesterday.

Ye Zhongming nodded. This number was much lesser than what he heard previously—it seemed like Cloud Peak didn't have a good time.

"Jennings is preparing to leave." Xia Bai jumped from the window. Sister Rong and the others saw that face many times, but their expressions twitched when she appeared again.

Xia Lei, Mo Ye, etc., were very interested in the woman Ye Zhongming attracted.

The core members had seen the four wheels. While shocked, they also knew that Ye Zhongming spinned the level two-wheel and got three level two potions.

As the strongest defense and support of the team, Park Xiuying and Shengyuan got one right away. The remaining one was given to the disfigured woman.

They weren't jealous as they knew this guy was really strong, and they would get one in the next few days. Moreover, everyone knew the sequence of getting the potions. A person that just joined

had gotten one which made them all very curious. In their minds, they had questions like if this person was similar to Le Dayuan.

After all, only Le Dayuan was especially taken care of before Xia Bai.

"How many?"

"220." Xia Bai stood expressionlessly beside Ye Zhongming. She looked down and didn't even look at her sisters.

"Too many." Ye Zhongming muttered. Xia Bai turned around and jumped from the window.

"She..." Sister Rong stood up and saw the guy's gaze, which made her sit back down.

This isn't for you to care about.

This was the meaning of what he expressed from his gaze.

"Sister Rong." Ye Zhongming looked at this noble-looking woman, "I need you to do something today. Record information about your sisters and their colleagues; I want a detailed copy, including their basic information. More importantly, their past work experience, even what they did during school. What are they good at? What skills? I want to know them all."

This base seemed decent to others. It had a good environment; the facilities were there, a fruit garden, a golf course, farms, natural hot springs, and walls.

But to Ye Zhongming, there were many problems. Just the level two beings outside was a huge problem. Maybe today or tomorrow, they would charge in. After all, the level three life form they feared here was weak. If they stopped hesitating, these fellows who only cared about evolving would take a risk.

What they needed was to strengthen the defense here. To do that, they needed people, and they needed people who were good at something.

"Out of you three, who evolved the earliest?"

Ye Zhongming said a few more things before asking Sister Rong.

Sister Rong was slightly stunned.

"How long? How long since you evolved?"

"Half a month."

Ye Zhongming nodded and didn't say anything else.

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Xiang Tao stood opposite Lu Yi, just like during peacetime. The difference was that he didn't understand.

"Uncle Lu, what are we waiting for? Why aren't we leaving?" Since Sister Rong came, Xiang Tao felt this was a good time to leave.

"Didn't we set a plan before? To leave this place and hunt? To find other wheels to be our base."

"If we stay here, we can't even be independent. Even Wei Xiaoyong was killed, we might not be able to go up against these people."

Xiang Tao described his reasoning and hoped to convince this old man.

"Wait a while more."

Lu Yi placed the book down and walked in front of the window. He looked outside, and that was the direction of the meeting area.

"Wait again?"

"Wait!" Lu Yi was firm, "Xiang Tao, you know I have lived for so long and done so much business. Do you know what I learned?"

Xiang Tao shook his head; how would he know?

"When unsure about something, either you give up or wait. Don't gamble on your luck."

"Uncle Lu... You mean?"

Cries and gunshots spread in the distance.

Lu Yi looked at the blood rising and sighed, "Let's go, follow me to meet. Cloud Peak's new king."

Chapter 215: Blood Dawn 2

Cries, screams, resistance, shots, blood, broken limbs, this was the only theme in the meeting room district of Cloud Peak.

Jennings and his team that was planning to leave, were sneak attacked.

There was only one person who attacked them.

That half-ghost face woman.

Jennings, who was well-trained in wrestling and fencing, saw that her attacks had no sequence or skill; she relied on instinct.

She scratched and bit and was using brute strength.

This was a woman that didn't do anything at all.

During peacetime, anyone would be able to destroy this woman.

But now, no one could do anything to her.

Just now, she suddenly appeared and charged into the group. She then pounced toward Jennings and the evolved beside him.

"Oh, oh, oh! That Ye is a bastard! They are a lowly race."

He spoke English, which was an instinct to use his mother tongue.

Xia Bai, who heard that, moved even more quickly.

The gun fired.

Xia Bai gave Jennings and the evolved huge pressure, so they fired. They hoped they could hit this woman who had become a wild beast. They didn't care about those normal people who were living with them.

The group was in chaos.

Xia Bai casually slapped, which shattered the head of one of them, blocking her way. She was within ten meters of Jennings.

Nothing could stop her at this distance.

Peng!

An evolved fired. Xia Bai's body shook, and fresh blood flowed from her left shoulder.

She was too quick, and that person missed her.

But it was as if Xia Bai felt no pain; her speed increased to the maximum. When the others were aiming, she pounced into the group.

Her forehead knocked into the closest evolved. This handsome-looking guy's features caved in. Shortly after, his body was raised by Xia Bai like a weapon.

"Grapple!"

A blond-haired foreigner ran past his friend, who got lifted up and used the job skill.

There were two people with jobs. One was Jennings, and the other was him.

Wrestler was his job.

He instantly hugged Xia Bai, and even her bones crackled.

"Kill her, kill her!"

Seeing Xia Bai get restricted, Jennings kicked the man used as a weapon. He wouldn't care about the lives of others; he only cared about whether or not he could kill this crazy woman.

Jennings realized that this person was a two-star evolved.

Only two-star evolved could suppress one star evolved to such a level.

The closest person slashed with a dagger.

Xia Bai tried to lower her head, but she still didn't dodge. The blade hit the corner of her forehead, leaving a centimeter-long wound as blood splattered.

Someone else kicked her ribs, and on the other side, someone flicked towards her legs. A thick rod was also about to land on her head.

Attacks pretty much landed on her at the same time.

Even a two-star evolved when she faced so many one-star attacks; she would be in huge danger. Moreover, Jennings and another person had lifted their guns.

Her nose was bleeding, the stick shrapnel stabbed her skin, and blood covered her angelic and demonic face.

But she didn't have an expression; she was waiting to die.

The guy hugging her realized something and wanted to let go.

But it was too late. Her upper body couldn't move, but she could move her forearm. She was able to touch the chest of the guy that was squeezing her.

Her fingers poked in, and she ripped him apart when he tried to retreat in terror.

Many of Jennings's men would remember this morning as dyed in red. Their clearest memory of that red day was the woman that could rip someone into two.

"Crazy, mad woman."

The blond hair guy left his final few words on this earth. His English was more fluent than Jennings's.

Xia Bai's left hand moved near her right, and she used strength to pull a rib. Her body flashed, and she stabbed the rib into the throat of another and evolved to the side.

She didn't learn battle techniques, but that was okay; she just needed to know what was fatal.

The gunshot fired again, landing on Xia Bai's hand.

The person who fired cursed. He had no choice; he was shocked by her cruel methods. His hand missed, and such, he could only hit her hand.

Jennings fired, too, but Xia Bai wasn't there anymore. She ran behind an evolved and stabbed the bone into his heart.

Four evolved were pretty much killed in an instant.

Thick blood started to spread. This filled Jennings with fear and even made Xia Bai feel excited.

She didn't feel pain at all. She could only feel happiness and joy. When each drop of blood landed on her, she would feel excited. No matter if the blood belonged to the enemy or herself.

Xia Bai didn't lose her mind. She knew that she wasn't normal anymore, but that was okay. She liked such a state. She might be sent to a mental hospital and locked up during peacetime. But in the apocalypse, she could enjoy such a state.

Didn't they force her into that state? Since that was the case, then they would have to enjoy her!

Xia Bai laughed out loud. Her laughter was unrestrained.

Pu, pu, pu!

She sliced three more throats, and they only left three more wounds on her body.

Jennings and the final two survivors started to flee.

They collapsed under the crazy laughter.

To them, this woman was satan that climbed from hell. She was so terrifying, and she couldn't be stopped.

Two screams of despair spread into Jennings's ears. After which, a blood scent spread behind them. He bit his teeth and turned around. He wanted to use his job skill, but he felt a chill. He was stunned as he looked at the beautiful hand from his stomach. He said the same thing that he said when Xia Bai appeared.

"Ye... He is a liar."

Xia Bai licked the blood. Half of her face, she had the smile of someone looking at a lover.

"Not my master; it is me who is a liar."



## Chapter 216: Gentle Necklace

This sneak attack, whose outcome seemed predetermined, was not as expected.

A typical two-star evolved would find it hard to face the attacks of ten one-star evolved. Especially if two of the one-star evolved had jobs, the one-star side would take over the control of the battlefield.

Moreover, Xia Bai had evolved twice in one night, so her body was still adapting.

Suppose Jennings and his men weren't afraid if they dared to fight back if they weren't shocked by Xia Bai's madness. Then they had jobs, guns, and the number advantage; they would be the victors.

But in the end, they were the ones who died.

It was no one else's fault; it just meant that their mentality was not strong enough. It meant that they lacked courage. It meant that they still hadn't adapted to the apocalypse even after they evolved.

Thus, they would die.

Of course, this bunch of foreigners were quite stupid to Lu Yi.

People told you to leave, and you left? Why did people come here? They wanted to occupy this place. Since they treated this as their base, the base needed people. If you left yourself, it was okay; now that you want to lead a bunch of people away, were you asking for death?

Lu Yi's guess was proven when the injured Xia Bai returned to the villa. This old man held his hands behind his back, looked as this ghost-faced woman passed him, and entered the villa. She left a trail of bloodstained footprints behind her.

Other people's blood dried up on the way here; the ones left now were from herself.

Be it Lu Yi or those following behind him; they were all shocked.

Lu Yi and the others had all seen vicious people. The few leaders of Cloud Peak were such people. If not, they wouldn't be able to suppress others. But this woman... Apart from being shocked, Lu Yi felt a huge fear of her.

It sent a chill down Lu Yi's spine, especially when she glanced at them when she passed.

Inside it... The old man saw a bit of disappointment.

Why did this disfigured girl feel disappointed?

Lu Yi didn't understand, but after taking a few steps, he got it.

That woman dealt with Jennings's side. Disappointment... Was it because he came here and not left?

Was she disappointed because she wasn't able to kill him?!

Lu Yi sucked in a deep breath and was more confident that his choice was correct.

Xia Bai's terrible state caused Park Xiuying and the others to cover their mouths.

She had two serious gun injuries and four to five broken bones. The two wounds on her head were still bleeding, and other light and serious injuries.

This woman. How did she hold on? Why did one not see any pain on her face?

"I... This..." Park Xiuying wanted to use Cleansing Dew, but she had to dig out the bullet first. If not, the body wouldn't recover even if the wound healed. Park Xiuying didn't know how to do that. Mo Ye and Xia Lei were out, so how?

Ye Zhongming looked as Lu Yi and the others walked in; he told Sister Rong to take care of them before saying, "Let me do it."

After surviving for ten years, Ye Zhongming was forced to learn such things. He brought Xia Bai and Park Xiuying into the room and took out some collected medical bandages and tools. He prepared to take out the bullet from her shoulder.

Her clothes were dyed red. Ye Zhongming frowned when he took the scissors as he couldn't find the right spot. Xia Bai suddenly stood up and took off her clothes.

Park Xiuying exclaimed and looked at this naked woman in shock.

Ye Zhongming glanced.

This woman adapted to her role faster than he thought; she also adapted to their new relationship.

This was a good thing.

As for having a woman appear like this in front of your eyes, Ye Zhongming was surprised but wouldn't avoid it. Such scenes were too familiar in the apocalypse.

Park Xiuying looked at her half-destroyed face and also her burnt shoulder. She also looked at how she sat there expressionlessly, allowing the guy to press onto her to dig out the bullet. She understood why she could gain Ye Zhongming's trust in such a short time.

She would do things that others in the team wouldn't do.

He touched the burnt wound on her shoulder and glanced at her face, "I am going to slice off the dead skin."

"Okay."

Her reply was straightforward, and she didn't hesitate. She didn't even question or ask for a reason before agreeing.

Ye Zhongming used the scalpel to slice off the burn wounds and scars left to reveal the fresh flesh below.

After this, Ye Zhongming helped readjust Xia Bai's ribs and arm bones and cleared out the burnt flesh left from the bullet wounds.

It took five minutes to deal with them all. At that time, she had bled a lot, and a small blood pool appeared under her sitting chair.

"Begin."

Park Xiuying used Cleansing Dew after hearing that. She pointed at her shoulder, and a white flash shone, lighting the entire room.

Ye Zhongming was impressed by the strength of her job. After becoming a two-star evolved, Ye Zhongming also gave the only upgrade scroll to Park Xiuying for her to upgrade Cleansing Dew to the second stage.

Due to the job, she needed all her job skills to reach the next stage before she could upgrade the job itself. So temporarily, she was still a Trainee of Light and needed one more job upgrade scroll.

But the unique job was really strong. When Cleansing Dew reached the next level, it started to change. Park Xiuying grasped a new skill-- Gentle Necklace.

This was the upgraded form of Cleansing Dew, and its healing effect was better. But its healing was focused and not overall healing like Cleansing Dew.

Naturally, the upgraded effect was better than before.

Gentle Nacklace's healing was related to mental energy, not a fixed value like Cleansing Dew. If the job user continued to use the skill, the mental energy would be consumed as one continued healing.

When Park Xiuying stopped it, her shoulder was healed. The flesh was covered in a thin layer of membrane that looked like the initial formation of the skin. The people in the room weren't doctors and didn't know if their judgment was right.

Park Xiuying used two more upgraded Cleansing Dews; her face turned ashen white. Gentle Necklace consumed a lot of mental energy.

"Tomorrow, I will heal you again; I think you will be mostly healed."

After learning that Xia Bai was a two-star evolved, Park Xiuying said that confidently. If she were one star, her body quality would be different, and she wouldn't be so confident.

Xia Bai nodded and suddenly passed a pair of scissors to Park Xiuying.

"Cut my hair."

Park Xiuying looked at how she was left with only half her hair. She then looked at Ye Zhongming and didn't know what to do.

Ye Zhongming nodded at her and then turned around to leave.

Sister Rong was talking to Lu Yi on the sofa.

The two had come into contact before, but the outcome wasn't good. Lu Yi didn't care about requests that didn't trade food for potions. Sister Rong naturally couldn't do anything and had to return. Who knew that the tables would turn? This woman was now a speaker of the new king, and he was just an outsider who came over to join their side.

But the two were manager-level people in the once chaotic Cloud Peak. One was an old fellow who had worked in the corporate field for dozens of years and tried to avoid discussing what had happened before. Although he was talking about random stuff, the atmosphere looked good.

This was until Ye Zhongming walked over.

Lu Yi quickly stood up.

"Boss Ye hello."

He didn't call him Mr or didn't shake his hand. His first sentence was to express his intentions.

"You didn't leave? Then sit." Ye Zhongming sat on the sofa and expressed his attitude.

"I don't want to go; I have lost my family." His expression dimmed, "Moreover, this place might not be good in the past, but it might be perfect in the future."

The two of them looked at one another and smiled.

Some things didn't need to be said; everyone just had to understand. Lu Yi expressed his reason for saying so he could stay. Naturally, it was to stay. If he wanted to get recognized, there had to be a process. But after all, he was an intelligent person. After making his choice, he gave his thoughts on how to build the base.

He wanted to win this new king's respect for something that he was best at.

Ye Zhongming listened on carefully. Although he had a plan, he had never done such things in the past. It was good to hear the opinion of others and gain more experience.

Lu Yi did raise many valuable things, some of which he didn't consider.

They talked, and Lu Yi also told Ye Zhongming about his situation. The number of people he controlled, the position of the wheels, the strength of his men, the remaining items in storage, etc. It was an elaboration of him saying he wanted to join their side.

"I brought some things." Lu Yi took out a map, and it was actually hand drawn. But Ye Zhongming saw that it was detailed and was the same as those printed. From that, one could see how artistic the person who made it was.

"One of my men drew this. The middle is the Cloud Peak, which includes the whole mountain. If we want to run this place, this map can allow us to set up a plan more accurately."

Ye Zhongming was satisfied and smiled, "Not bad, very useful."

"Then what do I need to do next?"

Ye Zhongming kept the map and said slowly, "Need to fight. Are your men and you prepared?"

Chapter 217: Coolies

Fighting had always been the theme of the apocalypse. It was the same even in such a base as Cloud Peak.

Since he chose this as his base, no matter what he would do in the future, the first step would be to clear the dangers.

There were thousands of mutated lifeforms outside the walls.

The first afternoon after Ye Zhongming occupied Cloud Peak, he started to clear the mutated lifeforms.

Everyone in the base had to participate in this battle.

Jennings, Lu Yi, Sister Rongs' groups, there were around 500 of them altogether. On this bright afternoon, they were all called out.

"I didn't need to say anything." Ye Zhongming sat on the balcony and looked down at the hundreds of them, "I could treat all of you like how the others treated you in the past."

Those people with weird smells, whose eyes were flashing, stood on the stone path of the villa and looked at the new head of the base to speak to them.

"But that is not enough to survive in such a world. You must show off your potential and complete things you don't dare to do."

"I need such people and not those who just wait for people to toss them dirty bread and some water."

"You must head out to fight those zombies and mutated plants and animals in a while. We will clean the area around. This will be the start of your new life."

"Those who do well will get rewarded. Not only this time, it will be like this in the future." Ye Zhongming clapped, "So, that is all."

"Of course, if you are a builder, doctor, mechanic, electrician, etc. have skills that can help in base building, you won't need to fight. You can register on the left."

Xia Lei walked over and started to announce the battle formations and groups. The moment she spoke up, she was interrupted.

"Why must we go?"

A thin guy shouted. Looking at where he stood, he should have been one of Jennings' men.

"Right, we don't want to fight. Life might be bad in the past, but we are used to it. We don't want to fight with those monsters."

"Right; if we need to fight, we must evolve before heading out."

Someone led the way, so more and more people rejected the proposition.

Right, evolved were terrifying. They held control of the new base. This new guy was the same; they had strength that ordinary people didn't.

In normal circumstances, these people wouldn't dare to say anything.

But now they were asked to risk their lives; this concerned their lives and deaths!

Why did they decide to stay here? Wasn't it because they were afraid of those monsters outside? This point alone wasn't promised, and they were asked to fight. The threat of death was more significant than their fear of the evolved, so they started to resist.

Moreover, this was different from the new district base.

The new district base was one made up of survivors. People came from different regions and didn't know one another.

But most of the survivors here came from a few companies. Apart from the girls who had a bad experience, the others didn't get tortured because they knew one another. Although many of Jennings' men died, most died from illness or hunger. Few of them were killed.

For example, Sister Rong, although Xiao Dong and his men were perverted on the last night, before that, they didn't try to kill these women. They provided them with food and water, and the price was just for them to sleep with them.

Thus, the people in the base wanted to oppose it.

Of course, the number of people who gathered here and how handsome Ye Zhongming's team was also made them respect him less.

Compared to them, Lu Yi and Sister Rong knew more. They understood how terrifying this guy was.

The two of them scolded their men and told them to shut up.

But this concerned life and death, so even their words weren't helpful.

"Oh, like this." Ye Zhongming nodded and was calm, "Then what do you want?"

They saw that there was room for discussion and were excited. Maybe this person could negotiate with them!

Many of them started to act like it was peacetime. There were things that they couldn't do with their ability, but these people still spoke like they had confidence.

"Give us guns!"

"We want evolution potions!"

"We want food and meat; we want a few days of sleep!"

"Do you have explosives? What about grenades?"

"Aren't you all... Evolved? Why not you guys do it."

"Right, we should be protected."

.....

"Why not you guys go die!"

Liang Chuyin rested on the pillar of the door and shouted at them. Her face was filled with a cold smile.

These people didn't understand the situation!

Usually, those evolved would bully and extort them, and they wouldn't even dare to make a sound. Now that they had a leader that they could speak to, they started to say this and that. How much of a scum were they?

“Those who do not want to fight register on the right. But let me remind you, the effort you put in and what you get is related. Be careful when you choose, as there is no second chance.” Ye Zhongming wasn’t angry at all. He had predicted such a thing.

Many people looked at one another; no one made a move. Sometimes people were like that; they wanted to follow the crowd, and being the first person was tough.

But there were still people who walked to Little Tiger on the right. They walked while looking at the reactions of the evolved. Seeing that they weren’t planning to do anything, they sped up.

After the first, more and more people walked to the right. At the same time, some walked to the left. They felt they lacked skills and didn’t want to offend the evolved.

Ye Zhongming saw that most of the people staying were Sister Rong and her group. Apart from that, Lu Yi and his didn’t move. It seemed like this old man had reasonable control of his men. As for the others, only a few dozen didn’t move.

“Register them, be more detailed.” Ye Zhongming instructed those admin workers and then looked at Xia Lei, “Sister Lei, you continue. Give these people who want to fight some missions.”

Ye Zhongming told Little Tiger to bring those who didn’t want to fight to the meeting region.

“You are letting them go like that?”

Once they walked far, Xia Lei asked Ye Zhongming. The others also looked over; they wanted to know how Ye Zhongming would deal with these people.

“Do you know what we lack most now?” Ye Zhongming laughed, “Coolies.”

Chapter 218: part 1- Evolution of the team

But it was impossible to do things alone in the apocalypse. Even if you were a nine-star evolved, if you were alone, you would also get hunted by others. Even if you didn’t have a tragic ending, other nine-star evolved with a faction would be far stronger than you as they could head into dungeons that a lone nine-star wouldn’t dare to.

Of course, a possible reason was that the wheel forced people to kill monsters that were higher level than themselves. Thus, it gathered survivors together to deal with more vital targets. One person couldn’t become a nine-star evolved in theory.

So no matter how confident Ye Zhongming was in himself, no matter how sure he would stand at the top of the world, he didn’t deny using teams. He wouldn’t try to do things alone, which was very stupid.

One person’s strength was limited.

He took in Mo Ye, Little Tiger, and Xia Lei because they were cops and grasped the most advanced training methods during peacetime. This was something he didn’t have. He took in Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying first because of fate. Second was because they were loyal to him. He took in Shengyuan because he understood his brother’s character, and he was sure that they would become friends again in this life. He also needed his job. He took in Le Dayuan and his helpers and Candy

and her brother because they had their own use. They could help Ye Zhongming to make the team's structure better.

This might sound like he was using people, but that was the truth. In the apocalypse, no one would form teams just because they liked your appearance. It came after people got together and understood one another or recognized each other's strengths. The start would be similar to how Ye Zhongming built his team.

These people were the core.

What Ye Zhongming needed to do now was to add in others to form a real team. Then he would use this team as a core to create a battle squad.

This was an ideal that Ye Zhongming didn't know how long it would take to fulfill. But he had to set up the foundations. This foundation also had to be strong.

He gave the survivors of Cloud Peak a chance and allowed them to choose themselves. Those who were tired of fighting would only want to fight when their lives were threatened. If you let such people become your main fighting force, even if they were strong, they wouldn't be helpful. They might even become problems at certain times.

Ye Zhongming needed those who understood the apocalypse and those who wanted to fight. He didn't mind letting them become strong as long as he ensured these people were loyal.

Sister Rong and Lu Yi. As well as those behind them who passed this first test. Their choice was what Ye Zhongming needed.

As for those who weren't willing to fight and weren't ready to help the base in other ways, Ye Zhongming wouldn't let them go. Of course, he wouldn't kill them. At the start of the base building, at least for the next few years, they needed many people to use axes, push carts, etc tools to build this base. Those coolies were badly needed.

Naturally, their positions were settled. Although it wasn't confirmed, most of them would have the lowest status in the base. No choice; you didn't want to fight and didn't have special skills. So if you wanted to live, you had to work hard.

The sentence was still the same. You made your own choice.

The operation to clear the mutated lifeforms started right away. There weren't level-three lifeforms outside, so it wasn't a big problem for Ye Zhongming and his core members. As for Lu Yi and Sister Rong, it was a life-or-death moment, so all of them were very nervous.

Their combat strength is naturally reduced in such a situation.

Fortunately, Ye Zhongming predicted that. He spread out his team. Each person led some, forming a strict formation that pushed outward.

Some other mutated lifeforms could take the chance to enter the base, but Ye Zhongming wasn't worried. Anyways there wasn't anything inside, so come in. He even hoped that they did. This would allow him to reduce the danger and save more energy in killing them.

After it started, it was just a gory head-on fight.

Ye Zhongming didn't allow guns, and he felt like they didn't need to use them.



Each one of Ye Zhongming's team members had two original Cloud Peak evolved following them. Further behind were 6-7 ordinary people holding weapons.

Ten people formed a semi-circle to push outwards.

The team in the center was Ye Zhongming, Park Xiuying, and Shengyuan, who had evolved twice. Yellow Ball, who was level two, was also here.

This wasn't a fight between humans but one against mutated lifeforms. There was no discussion or probing. They used brute strength to clash.

Park Xiuying instinctively wanted to use Diamond Shield, but Ye Zhongming stopped her.

"See blood first."

Although Ye Zhongming split his team up, that didn't mean they would attract all the dangers. The group had been instructed to hold back when they fought and allow the people behind to solve the problems.

Ye Zhongming saw the difference right at the start.

Lu Yi and his men fought mutated lifeforms before. Although the way they attacked wasn't good for Ye Zhongming, it was much better than Sister Rong's group.

If those girls didn't occupy the hot springs and Xia Bai didn't take care of them, Ye Zhongming looked down on them.

Girls had it more challenging in the apocalypse, but the gap would become small as long as they evolved. Not to mention those ordinary girls, even Sister Rong, Mo Mo, and Jia Yi, who were evolved, were very cumbersome, and Ye Zhongming shook his head.

But fortunately, they faced regular zombies. Even if there were many mistakes, the situation was good.

Candy and Le Dayuan stood at Cloud Peak and looked at the fight. Beside them were those who weren't willing to fight but wanted to watch the show.

"Oi oi, look. That girl, what is her name? She is a famous car model; she killed a zombie."

"Aiya vomited. She vomited. She killed one and vomited."

"That golden dog? It is huge."

"I think it is level two. It is so strong."

"Take a look; those few people aren't doing much, and let our people stand at the front. Ah, isn't that Big Li from the storage region? He got bitten! Finished, finished. He is going to mutate; he is going to lose his life."

"It is so nice to stay; why did they have to act strong? Now they die! Now they die! Really... They don't understand the situation."

“Fortunately, we didn’t go; how can we risk our lives for them? I can ensure that those crystals will be theirs. Those who risk their lives won’t even get one.”

“Really... Infuriating.”

“Be softer, don’t let them hear you.”

Candy and Le Dayuan looked at each other and gave a helpless smile.

Liang Chuyinw was right; they were a bunch who didn’t understand the situation. They were weak and were searching for a reason. No wonder Ye Zhongming wanted them to be coolies. These people fit such a role.

Although Candy was kind, she survived around Ying City, a place covered in monsters. She knew what life was outside and had been in many fights. Now that she heard what they said, even she felt like these people were hopeless.

Candy and Le Dayuan just hoped these people didn’t try anything funny; if not... They knew an injured ghost-faced lady was looking at this place. If they tried anything, they would be mercilessly massacred. Even if she was injured, a two-star evolved facing powerless ordinary people. Killing them all was just a matter of time.

Let’s hope these people knew their place... Both the old and young thought that way.

Chapter 218.5: part 2- Evolution of the team

Li Ling, that girl that followed Sister Rong to ask for things from Xiao Dong, stuck a shovel into a zombie's head. Black liquid splashed onto her whole body.

This was the third zombie that she had killed.

She vomited when she killed the first one. After she killed the second one, she felt like she had no more strength. But after killing this, she was excited.

It... Didn't look tough.

Putong!

A person on the side fell. Li Ling turned back, and it was a sister that was close to her.

She wanted to help her but then was sad that her sister's neck had a large wound.

Blood was spurting out.

She didn't learn medicine but knew the wound was fatal. Even if one was evolved, they were going to die.

Li Ling had tears in her eyes but turned away from her sister, whose body was twitching.

In the team beside her, Mo Mo was following an evolved called Mo Ye, who was also a woman. She realized that women could also be so strong.

The woman in front held a white blade and could easily slice all enemies. She would purposely miss one and calmly tell them to kill it.

Compared to other team leaders who were cold, she was already much nicer.

Mo Ye knew that she was lucky, so she worked harder.

Compared to her colleagues and sisters, who only knew how to hug together and cry, she had a clear judgment of the situation, and as such, she was more vicious and decisive.

Thus she evolved, and the others didn't.

Compared to Li Ling, Mo Mo killed more. She was evolved, and her kills would be more effective if she were determined. She slowly had the same feeling as Li Ling, like she was no longer restrained.

Lu Yi's beard was dyed red. He killed zombies before. His team and he snuck out, but it was just that others didn't know about it.

But after losing several people, they were forced back. People couldn't accept losing a third of their number quickly.

That time was them probing, then went out, and seven returned.

After this, Lu Li led Xiang Tao and two people he could trust to kill zombies over the fence. But it wasn't effective. He didn't have good weapons and didn't dare to shoot and waste his few bullets. He might even alert the other factions and lose his storage region.

So after trying a few times, he gave up.

Compared to these women, they were more suited for such fighting. But Lu Yi, Xiang Tao, and the others didn't get surrounded by so many zombies before. All around them were mutated lifeforms.

The team didn't need to push forwards. The mutated lifeforms around had heard the noise and surrounded the area.

The losses instantly increased.

Besides waving their blades, Lu Yi and his group had no choice.

Ten minutes, just ten minutes, and ten of the hundred died. Moreover, these deaths continued to increase.

Each person hoped for the people behind to help, but they were disappointed. Those at the back didn't move.

"Yellow Ball, there!"

Ye Zhongming suddenly said and pointed in one direction. The dog charged.

Level two mutated lifeforms appeared.

Seeing everyone enter a maniacal fighting mode, Ye Zhongming finally allowed Park Xiuying and Shengyuan to help.

The formation started to shrink. The team became a familiar shape. Shengyuan was at the front, and the others were around him to form the first line. Others followed behind them, and Park Xiuying's Diamond Shield would buff them.

Although it seemed like dense mutated monsters surrounded them, things were more stable.

Ye Zhongming gave a signal, and he disappeared. The hunt for the level two lifeforms had started.

After an hour, Le Dayuan and Candy left the group. He tested some of the registered people before leading some of them to cook.

Although Le Dayuan and Candy weren't used to fighting, after so many days, they understood the situation and knew they already won.

The storage region resources were controlled. They took out rice and cans and started cooking in an open kitchen. The scent of the dishes spread around the sky of Cloud Peak.

Another 40 minutes passed, and the battle ended. The zombies on this side were cleared. Without the threat of high-level mutated lifeforms, 20 level one evolved led dozens of ordinary people. They could kill a thousand regular zombies with two-star evolved protecting them.

When the final crystal was dug, the members cheered.

This was the first time they had such a good fight. The fear in their hearts had accumulated for a month, and it was released today. They realized that these disgusting things weren't scary as long as they were confident.

They didn't realize that they had changed. Their way of thinking changed too. In a short few hours, they had been through blood and death. They had fought and tried their best. Things that a battle squad needed was sprouting in their bodies.

In a short time, these sprouts would turn into a huge tree and fully transform.

Ye Zhongming returned to the base earlier than these people. To him, level-two lifeforms couldn't threaten him at all. Even level three lifeforms, unless they were very strong, Ye Zhongming could easily defeat them.

He moved around and coordinated with Yellow Ball to kill the level-two lifeforms quickly.

The dozens of them were back, and they saw five tables of food.

Their eyes lit up, and they saw many nice things.

There was fragrant rice; the cans weren't special. What was eye-catching was the two giant plates.

One had a barbecued egg, and the other was meat with forks stuck into it.

They learned from Ye Zhongming's team that these were level-two eggs and meat. If you ate it, your body would get stronger, and it would have a bit of an effect on the evolution potion.

They looked at Ye Zhongming differently, and at this point, many of them respected him.

He was two-star evolved, and when most people were fighting for food and water, he ate things that could improve his body. The gap was huge.

"You all did well today; these are rewards." Ye Zhongming told everyone to sit down, "If you work hard, you will get rewarded. That is this team's motto; I hope all of you can remember this."

"Okay, all of you are hungry, so let's eat!"

He ordered, and these people started to eat.

But a minor incident happened. A large group came over and made a ruckus.

"Why are we eating this, but they are eating such good things?"

A guy tossed a cold bun onto a table onto a peach can, and the juice splattered on the faces of people around.

"If I know that your people would help, we can fight. This is so unfair."

"Right, you all have weapons, and we don't have. If we had weapons, we could fight too. Your treatment is not fair."

"We want to eat such things too!"

These people surrounded the area in envy.

Mo Ye wiped the liquid off her face, and her gaze turned cold. Little Tiger placed his chopsticks down with a cold laugh. Liang Chuyin pushed her chair and touched her whip. Tang Tian shook his head and spun the blade in his hands...

"You guys don't understand the situation!" Ye Zhongming was shocked and didn't know what gave these people the courage.

"I think the new district base wasn't too bad; at least they didn't have idiots like them." Xia Lei touched her forehead.

Blood light shone out. Ye Zhongming's hand had a pistol giving off smoke after firing.

Like a signal, Yellow Ball and Xia Bai charged into the crowd. Anyone who took the lead just now was killed in seconds.

"Now, let me announce something." Ye Zhongming stood at the group, shocked that people were suddenly killed, "Your dinner time is over, now gather those zombies outside and burn them."

"Right, let me remind you, flee, and you will die."

After Ye Zhongming cleared out the final bit of the problem in the base, Yuan Shang and the Black Cloak Motorcade were at the gate. They brought a piece of news that would make Ye Zhongming speechless.

#### Chapter 219: Part 1- Demon Monster

Yuan Shang came quickly, and he didn't delay at all on the way here.

Honestly, he was curious about this team that suddenly appeared in his field of sight and quickly allowed him to earn money.

He was unsure about the exact reason, maybe because the leader was too young. Maybe because of those white blades. Maybe because of their confidence and clean appearance. As a head hunter, Yuan Shang often used vibes to look at people.

He felt like this group was amazing. More importantly, they might be of help to him.

He relied on the speed of the motorcade to drag the grains that Ye Zhongming wanted here.

The first thing he saw was the piles of zombies at the gate. There were some people pouring oil on them and lighting them up.

Yuan Shang was expressionless, but deep down, he was shocked.

This fellow occupied Cloud Peak quickly and started to clear out the zombies on the side. His efficiency was shocking.

Ye Zhongming was quite shocked at his speed, too; this fellow was too quick.

They were familiar with one another with their previous cooperation, so it was much easier to talk. After checking the food he brought, they agreed on the price. Facing such a buyer that didn't debate and fight much, Yuan Shang increasingly liked him.

"Boss Ye, the few factions around want to head to a place; I don't know if you are interested."

Ye Zhongming didn't care much at first. Such things would happen at any time. They would work together or attack one another. They were something normal during the apocalypse.

He guessed that Yuan Shang felt his team had strength which was why he had such a thought.

Ye Zhongming was not interested in such things, at least not now. Even in peacetime, interests were the source of all sins. It was more so in the apocalypse. A few factions would not work hard and even backstab you when you work with them. Ye Zhongming didn't want to join in such events if there was no need.

But, his expression changed after Yuan Shang told him in detail their target. He didn't speak for a short time.

Yuan Shang was shocked. He didn't know if he had said something wrong for this young leader to have such an expression.

"Are you sure that this place is occupied by a bunch of monsters with green skin, no eyelids, no fingernails, and also no demon crystals?"

"Of course!" He was curious, "That place was found a long time ago, but there are many meter-tall monsters. They are swift, and each of them can threaten a one-star evolved. So even if they knew that there were many weapons, very few dared go. These factions made up their mind, so the more the merrier. It is best if they can crush those monsters so things can be safer."

Some of the team members went outside to observe the coolies while some sat around the room. For example, Xia Lei, Le Dayuan, Candy, etc., were paying attention to Ye Zhongming. This guy was too solemn; they had never seen this guy like this before.

What kind of place did Yuan Shang mention? If it was hazardous, then they shouldn't go. Why did he have such an expression?

Shang Yuan said the monsters were gathered at the military arsenal he revealed to Ye Zhongming. Yuan Shang was lucky and took the weapons before the monsters arrived at the place. Most of the guns were still there. It wasn't that he didn't want it; he didn't have a chance.

Everyone slowly found out about that place. Some wanted to take advantage, but not many of them managed to return.

Thus the terrifying stories started to spread.

The green-skinned monsters that occupied the place were vicious. They were all really strong and were similar to one star evolved.

They ate humans and also mutated lifeforms. Thus, the arsenal they occupied was covered in corpses.

They ate the meat but didn't eat the crystals, which was why they were all around. As long as you occupied the area, not only could you get many weapons, you could get many crystals too. It was killing two birds with one stone.

This didn't include what those survivors left when they tried to test their luck.

Such a place did tempt many factions. Even Yuan Shang said many factions in Ying City were interested in that place.

"Although Boss Ye just came, I know your strength. If you are willing to help, I can guarantee that those joining will be rewarded."

Yuan Shang patted his chest, "Although Black Cloak Motorcade and I aren't the strongest in this place, my reputation is good, and I am well connected. All the bosses give me face. If Boss Ye wants to go, leave all other problems to me."

Ye Zhongming looked at him and slightly pouted.

You were so sure you could occupy that place? Just a few factions? You can't even confirm the outcome and want to split the rewards. Are you asking to die?

Those were Demon Monsters!

Even ten years later, such beings were nightmares for survivors.

Ye Zhongming didn't expect to hear about Demon Monsters around the base he had chosen on the first day.

His luck was terrible.

Yuan Shang and the others didn't know what Demon Monsters were, so they were looking at them like zombies. Although they respected them a lot, Ye Zhongming knew it wasn't enough. There was no such thing as too much respect for such monsters.

In his last life, Demon Monsters were confirmed to be humans that suffered from radiation. After some unknown process, they turned into such monsters.

Demons, Ghosts, Gods, etc., often represented terror in the hearts of survivors. Thus such things were called Demon Monsters.

Demon Monsters were powerful such that they became a race ten years later. Demon Monster, Bugman, Beasts, Zombies, and Mutated Plants are these five things that suppress humans. Each one of them could add pressure on survivors.

Among them, Demon Monsters and Bugman were what humans feared the most.

Just talking about Demon Monsters; they were humans after radiation. They lost their humanity and became bloodthirsty monsters. Everything was their food. Moreover, they were really strong such that it caused one to tremble.

Yuan Shang didn't know much, but Ye Zhongming did. These Demon Monsters didn't have crystals to represent their levels; you just had to look at their height. One meter evolved like one star; each 50 centimeter meant one evolution. 5-meter tall ones were equal to a nine-star evolved.

They didn't have any skill, and they were a race that relied on their bodies. Their bodies, from their skin to organs, head to toes, each part, each cell was really strong. Defense, attack, speed, strength, recovery, and agility all reached a peak. If an evolved didn't have a good job or skills and faced a same-level demon monster, they had no chance.

No demon crystals and no useful stuff, but they were really strong. No one wanted to touch such a presence as the rewards weren't proportionate.

The terrifying thing was that they would reproduce, and their reproduction ability was strong.

More terrifying was that they would capture females and even female zombies to make them pregnant and reproduce!

Ye ZHongming remembered how shocked he was when he heard this news.

Many people were like him. They felt like this was unbelievable, and it made no sense. When human survivors had low birth rates and even lower life expectancy, there was a monster with strong reproductive ability. Moreover, it didn't need to care about humans or zombies!

Such a thing was the natural enemy of humans.

There was a stage where all survivors were killing these monsters as they realized they were in danger of being wiped out.

But it wasn't effective. Or instead, humans ended up in defeat. They couldn't stop them from becoming a race. A race that could cause human extinction at any moment.

Humans started to study these monsters and found out about their background and some secrets. But Ye Zhongming's status was too low to find out. He only heard that those gods created them.

#### Chapter 219.5: Part 2- Demon Monster

Ye Zhongming sucked in a deep breath and rejected his suggestion. That surprised this boss. After all, he felt like there were many benefits. If not for them wanting to maintain neutrality, he wanted to go too. He even hoped that Ye Zhongming would agree so he could head over to enjoy the fun. After all, East Mountain Village, his motorcade, Boss Ye's team, Lou Family, and the Hungry Tiger Warriors should be enough to wipe those monsters out.

Wouldn't that be easy?

Yuan Shang didn't understand.

But this was his freedom. The two of them spoke for a while and discussed what Cloud Peak needed. Yuan Shang felt a bit of regret, but he was still pleased with all the money he earned.

"You seem afraid of these monsters?" Xia Lei wrote something in a book while asking Ye Zhongming, who was deeply thinking.

"Those things are called Demon Monsters; they are really strong."

Ye Zhongming took out a cloth to wipe his blade. This was a habit from his last life.

Le Dayuan and Candy listened; they knew what was said next would be significant.



“A month after the apocalypse started, although there were large-scale rescue operations, we saw a missile fly across, right?”

Xia Lei and Le Dayuan nodded; they did see it that day.

“But did you think why, when the race was about to go extinct, why humans didn’t use... Those large-scale weapons? Like nuclear missiles?”

The three of them were stunned. They did think about it before but didn’t pay much attention.

“Maybe they did, but they used it far from us, so we didn’t feel it.” Candy waved the flask in her hand.

Le Dayuan nodded, “That is possible. Moreover, the apocalypse was too sudden, and there weren’t any signs. Maybe those places fell immediately, so they didn’t fire it.”

“Right, that is possible. Even if they had the ability, people were careful considering how they killed everything.”

Ye Zhongming shook his head, “Humans are about to go extinct; why would they consider so much?”

“Those,” Ye Zhongming pointed in the sky, and everyone understood. Those golden warships, “During that attack, those people ignited those weapons.”

The three of them opened their mouths and wanted to retort, but thinking about how much Ye Zhongming understood the apocalypse, they felt it made sense.

“Demon Monsters appeared after humans released those nuclear weapons. They are terrifying and are also very strong. There are maybe a hundred there. If that is the case, even if we go...”

Ye Zhongming didn’t finish, but few felt that their boss was telling them... Defeat.

Candy didn’t overthink. But Le Dayuan and Xia Lei followed him since the new district base. They saw Ye Zhongming slay all problems, and he never lost. He didn’t even retreat once.

The team won all battles; when did they even lose?

But now. Were those Demon Monsters so terrifying? Even the boss was afraid.

Ye Zhongming didn’t want to say that they would be defeated.

If there were a hundred Demon Monsters, then if Ye Zhongming took out his trump card and worked with the others, they might be able to clear that place up.

But he had a base, and he was still building it. What Ye Zhongming needed to do was to fortify the place and gain resources. He had to protect his trump card so people won’t target this area.

There were seven wheels here; anyone would be tempted.

That was a massive loss if he only used all his strength in one area to get some weapons.

Even if Demon Monsters ended up as the enemy of humanity, Ye Zhongming wouldn't be a fool to tank it all! His last life proved that such a thing couldn't be wiped.

When he got strong, he didn't mind clearing these tumors out bit by bit. But now, building the base was something he had to consider first.

So Ye Zhongming rejected Yuan Shang.

He hid the thought of such a monster that gave him PTSD and started to plan the base.

"Don't touch the golf course; push the abandoned cars there. Autumn is coming. When summer starts, we need to farm and plant vegetables and grain."

At night, Ye Zhongming gathered the members of the team as well as Lu Yi and Sister Rong, to discuss a map.

"This circle," Ye Zhongming drew a line around the base, "Is where we build a wall. We need to surround the entire base."

"This project is huge." Le Dayuan touched his mouth. The circle contained a huge area, meaning the wall length had reached a shocking level.

"With our ability, can we do all these?" Xia Lei was suspicious. She considered more about the skill aspect.

"Uncle Lu has one who was an architect and is quite famous. He can solve the technical aspect, but we don't have vehicles and building materials. We don't have people, too; these are the problematic things."

Mo Ye crossed her arms and frowned. She was in charge of registering the skilled workers and knew that there was such a person that could help them. But it was not enough; they didn't have other things.

"We can leave this problem for later." Ye Zhongming drew other circles, "For the next two days, we need to clear the area around. Sister Lei, Mo Ye, build a sentry system. We need posts at these few places. Master Le and your helpers, you need to set up some traps. Before the walls are built, these would be the defensive measures we depend on."

Le Dayuan nodded. Since Ye Zhongming taught him many traps, his helpers and he would take them out to study. They were professionals and learned things more advanced than those traps. They modified those traps, which shocked Ye Zhongming himself. The future Father of crystal weapons could even make traps.

"Chuyin, Shengyuan, your job is to bring people down the mountain and protect the map maker. Draw the area around you and make a map. Make it very detailed; it will be beneficial for us."

The two of them nodded right away.

“Little Tiger, you are in charge of training fighters. You set your plan; you can do anything during your free time. If you see good fighters in the coolies then you can select them, but you must ensure that there will be no problems.”

“Understood, boss.”

“That is all. Now back to the previous problem, which is building the wall.” Ye Zhongming took out another map. This was the one with Ying City, “This and this are the first places we are going to attack after clearing the problems around.”

Everyone looked at a part of the map at those two places.

Ying City’s Heavy Machine Factory.

Sunlight Building Material Market.

Chapter 220: part 1: Trouble finding its way

Chen Jinghong looked at the open supermarket 30 meters away and licked his dry lips.

He looked around, and everywhere he looked, he saw corpses. Occasionally, there would be zombies stumbling around.

Further away was a seven-story home. There was a hole in the window of the top apartment. A rope hung from there, and a person was tied. He swung in the wind and smashed into the air-conditioning on the side, giving out a clanging sound.

Sometimes zombies below would raise their heads to search for the source of the sound. They sniffed and didn’t want to give up on any chance of finding food.

There were sounds from the supermarket which meant that there were dangers inside. Although this was just a tiny county beside Ying City, tens of thousands of people still lived there. They also had a decent-sized county hospital.

Thinking about that, Chen Jinghong felt frustrated. If he weren’t here to teach the medical personnel in the hospital, he wouldn’t have ended up trapped here.

Chen Jinghong was very pessimistic about his family in Ying City. Moreover, the problems in front of him were big enough. If he couldn’t find any more food and drinks, using his professional judgment, he couldn’t survive for more than three days.

His body was already frail now.

Chen Jinghong was prepared to enter. He had to go in. His stamina would be used up the next day, and then he wouldn’t have any hope of finding more food.

He bent, and then the youngest general surgery doctor in Ying City charged into the supermarket.

The room was very dark, and there was a smelly scent that survivors were familiar with. It was that of decomposing bodies.

Chen Jinghong looked around and didn’t notice anything dangerous. The sound from inside was gone. He couldn’t care as a few boxes of biscuits were two meters from him. Even if they were covered in dust, he still recognized them.

He pounced over as this was his life.

“Hehe, another got hooked.”

A hand grabbed the back of his head and pulled him away from the rack. At this moment, his fingernails were just a few centimeters from the few boxes.

He was dragged to the ground. Because of his hunger, he even felt dizzy. When things stopped spinning in his eyes, he felt a hand searching around his body.

“Damn, not even one crystal?”

Only then did Chen Jinghong see that the guy that hit him was a 1.9-meter-tall guy with a face covered in beard. He gave off a horrible smell.

Seeing that Chen Jinghong was looking at him, he just slapped him. The crisp sound spread in the supermarket.

“Poor fellow, not even one crystal. How did you even survive until now?”

Chen Jinghong felt his hand swelling, and his vision on one side was affected.

Chen Jinghong hugged his head and bent his body. He didn’t have anything. It wasn’t that he didn’t have any crystals, but he traded with a motorcade. Those people were good. He helped them bandage their wounds and even gave them a bottle of water.

Now that he had nothing worth stealing, he would get beaten up when he faced such a situation.

But he waited for two seconds and didn’t get a firm fist. He saw a stick smashing down through the gaps in his arms and head.

He knocked into the big fellow, and after the stick hit the ground, he was knocked aside too. Chen Jinghong suppressed the pain and used one hand to support himself. The other hand slashed the guy’s neck.

Although it was just a few simple motions, it was enough to make him pant. He rested on the wall of the supermarket to recover some stamina. He looked at the guy holding his neck but couldn’t stop the blood from spurting out.

He wasn’t a killer but a doctor, and a very good one. If he was willing, killing wasn’t hard—for example, this guy. The surgical knife in his hands needed to leave a centimeter big cut on his neck.

That was the artery.

“Seems like you don’t need my help.”

A sudden voice shocked Chen Hongjing, and he stood up in panic. He held the small knife and looked at the young guy who had suddenly appeared at the corner of the supermarket.

“Doctor, right?” This young man looked at the blood on the scalpel and at the guy about to turn into a zombie, “You should be a decently skilled doctor too.”

“Let’s go.” The young man turned around. He was carrying a white blade on his back.

Looking at the guy that walked out, he hesitated, “Go, go where?”

“A place that can feed doctors. Oh, right, bring those biscuits. Maybe in the future, it can be traded for a wife.”

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Four people sat in a room covered in steel rods; their faces were confused.

“Third Brother is what you say, correct? There is someone so dumb to collect scrap metal?” A thin guy scratched his face and had doubts about the news.

“Of course. Do you know Black Cloak Motorcade? The news came from them; many people trying to survive also know about it. They said that a group from Cloud Peak is collecting abandoned cars. I heard someone used an abandoned car to trade for a fist-sized bun!”

“Why do I feel like it can’t be trusted?”

Another person asked. There was rarely such good news in peacetime, much less apocalypse.

“Whether or not it is real, we will know if we look. Anyways abandoned cars are everywhere. Find one that can be driven, and let’s see if we can sell it. Even if it is fake, we don’t lose anything.”

“Okay, that is settled. Let’s go find a car.”

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“Yuan, Brother Yuan, is what you say true?”

A middle-aged man looked at Yuan Shang suspiciously and asked. Behind him were dozens of thin guys.

“Old Zhang, we know each other in the past, and you also traded food with me, so our relationship has grown stronger. Do I need to lie to you about such things?”

Yuan Shang sat in the car and said to the middle-aged man, “Cloud Peak needs people. It is best if they have skills; those without need strength. I don’t know if those who use strength can eat to their fill, but at least they won’t die from hunger. It was better than you now, right? A few days passed, and you lost five people. You can still trade crystals for food with me, but if your people reduce, how can you kill zombies? I just gave you a way out so you can consider it.”

The middle-aged man nodded, “Okay, we will listen to you. We will head to Cloud Peak to try our luck.”

“Remember to say that I recommended you to head over.”

Seeing this group move towards Cloud Peak, Yuan Shang’s man couldn’t help but ask, “Boss, what is Cloud Peak doing? People can’t even support themselves, so why do they need people? They also need so many. Why do I think that this is suspicious.”

Yuan Shang laughed, “That is why I said you can only be my driver and can’t amount to much else.”

Seeing his man smile, Yuan Shang said solemnly, "Let me tell you that Ye Zhongming has vast ambitions. Compared to him, we are a level worse, so we are expected not to understand what he is doing. We need to do things for him and get some benefits. As for the future, let's take a look and see what they want to do.

Chapter 220.5: part 2- Trouble finding its way

When news of this new base spread across the land, this leader was doing an operation.

Zhang Jinghong's gloves were dyed red. His stable hands were shaking slightly.

He had never seen such a weird situation.

At this moment, thin branches wiggled in the stomach that he sliced open. It even slapped his wrist, and it still hurt.

Since last night that Ye Zhongming brought him back. He ate a few meals and took a nap. Today he stood on the operation table and did a terrifying surgery.

"Calm down. Can these be even more scary than balls of maggots?"

Ye Zhongming frowned. He wore a mask and grabbed those light branches.

"Pull these out from the veins and the veins, and the surgery would be mostly done. Next is your job. Do you see those white roots? Dig along them and dig them all out."

Zhang Jinghong felt this was more scary than maggots, but he didn't dare say that. He focused on pulling out the roots burrowed into the various organs.

No blood infusion, no oxygen, no anesthesia, they just knocked this girl called Sister Rong out, and this surgery happened in this room that wasn't disinfected.

This was something Zhang Jinghong couldn't imagine in the past. Beside him was a fat nurse who he didn't know which nursing school she graduated from. Just one look, and she wasn't very professional. The other was the Boss Ye, that brought him here, and a more beautiful female named Park.

Although he had never done such a simple surgery before, he witnessed the magic of this world.

Each time he used his exquisite skills to slice the organs to remove the roots, that beauty would reach out and activate a white chain. She would gently touch the area that he sliced. It would last two seconds, and when the light disappeared, that would heal.

Zhang Jinghong understood a little more about this world.

After four hours, girls that he said would have no chance of surviving didn't even need stitches as their wounds all disappeared. They had stable breathing, and it was as if they were asleep.

"Doctor Zhang, good work; you are tired. Go back to rest. During these few days, there will be two more similar surgeries that you have to do."

Ye Zhongming patted his shoulder, and his tone was one of praise.

Sister Rong's surgery was better than expected, and he was the main reason. Ye Zhongming didn't expect that this guy younger than 40 was so good with a scalpel. He was godlike.

Maybe describing a doctor's skill like that wasn't suitable, but that was true.

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Mo Mo, Jia Yi, and the other girls waiting outside surrounded her. They felt much better when they heard that the surgery was a success and Sister Rong was fine. But when they saw the saplings, shock appeared on their faces.

Who knew that the fruits were fake? They were just parasites on the body. Without Ye Zhongming, she would become a treant in just a few days.

When Mo Mo and Jia Yi thought about the saplings in their bodies, they charged forwards.

They vomited.

After he walked out of this villa that was used for medical purposes, Xia Lei walked forwards.

"Violent ruler, your karma is here! I represent the moon to punish you."

Xia Lei waved a pile of papers and said viciously to Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming scoffed and replied, "Please pay attention to your age."

She pulled out Moon Edge and grumbled about wanting to battle him.

"I will let you a hand!" Ye Zhongming said in disdain, then laughed, "What is it?"

She laughed too, but then she frowned.

"I don't know why you rush to recruit people, but congrats. Black Cloak Motorcade is doing well. Over 300 people came in the last three days. Especially yesterday, after we cleared the zombies, the roads reaching here are safe. More and more people are coming, and over a hundred came today."

"We can slowly build the base. If we rush, then many problems will appear." Xia Lei looked at the stubborn Ye Zhongming and had the urge to bite him, "The most obvious one is the grain problem."

"Lu Yi's storage region didn't have much food, along with the ones we traded for; with the old numbers, it would last us two months. But now, not considering the increasing number of members, the remaining food will only last us less than a month. If we recruit more..."

"En, what else?"

Xia Lei bit her teeth, "This problem is already huge. What if we finish the food? Drink milk?"

Ye Zhongming looked at her chest and didn't say anything. But that made her face flush red. But after all, she was used to such jokes and pushed her chest forwards provocatively.

Now it was Ye Zhongming's turn to lower his head and cough.

"There is also the collection of abandoned cars and metals. Many people came to trade, requiring grain, and some wanted crystals. But we listened to you and

disagreed. Although we paid many things for the car, we got a few dozen, so that won't be a problem. But if more people trade, that would cause our problematic grain situation to get worse."

Ye Zhongming still nodded and didn't answer the question.

Xia Lei didn't care anymore and continued, "That is just the obvious ones. More problems are appearing, like their lives, cleanliness, safety, stability, health, etc. Like how the news is attracting the attention of other factions, like..."

"There are many problems. What does Old Grandfather Ye want to do?"

The two of them walked and spoke, and they were near the survivor camp. The newcomers were arranged in the meeting region. This place was separated from the other regions using iron ropes, and sentries were around.

They sat outside in small groups. Some talked to one another, looked into the sky, and walked around.

"There are still many work attires in the storage region, right? Take them out, let these people wash up, and then change into them. Put some level one mutated animal minced meat into their food to raise their body's quality. As a temporary exercise, tell them to clear the fake mountain in the meeting hall region. Before our wall building starts, let them get adapt to things."

"Okay."

"Don't stop collecting abandoned cars. It is what I use to make blades. Nothing is too much. We will rely on this to create equipment."

Xia Lei felt warm in her heart. She knew that he was only telling her this because he trusted her.

"Tell Little Tiger to speed up on the training; he doesn't have to teach them everything, just how to stand in teams and be disciplined. I will give him at most five more days. We will head to the machine factory once Sister Rong and the other two are much better."

Xia Lei memorized all this in her mind.

"Zhongming!"

Liang Chuyin ran from another direction with a solemn expression on her face.

"A group of people are at the gate, and they dragged many cars and people. They want to do a trade with us. There are many of them, and they have weapons. They looked quite fierce, also... A little arrogant."

"Do they want to die?" Xia Lei opened her eyes wide, and killing intent surged from her body.



“Go, let’s take a look.” Ye Zhongming smiled and brought the two girls out. He asked, “Did they say where they came from?”

“No.” Liang Chuyin replied, “But one of Uncle Lu’s men said they are from Ying City jail.”

Ye Zhongming stopped, and his eyes squinted, “Zhang Dalong’s men?”

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At the gate, a short but strong bald head was sitting on the top of a trailer. He had a cigar in his right hand and looked down on Xiang Tao, who was in charge of defense today.

Behind him was a long motorcade with abandoned cars stacked on them. Many of the vehicles had fresh blood stains. Behind those cars were also a hundred dirty survivors protected by armed guards.

“That beautiful girl went in for so long; is she even coming out? If there is no news, I won’t wait anymore; I will charge in!”