

Apocalypse 221

Chapter 221: Getting bullied

Hu Zhao liked it when people called him Master Hu. He liked to call himself that, too, as it made him feel powerful.

He couldn't do that during peacetime. Even if he did that, no one would bother about him. He shot someone during a robbery and was sentenced to 20 years. He didn't amount to much in a maximum security prison like Ying City Prison. To be called Master there, they had to have at least killed people.

But the apocalypse gave him a chance. He dared to fight and kill. He dared to run out of prison and gained Zhang Dalong's respect. Not only did he evolve, but in a few days, Zhang Dalong even promised that he would get a job.

Thinking about how strong Zhang Dalong was, Hu Zhao was excited. He felt like he was a real man that was an influential person.

People in Ying City Jail didn't care about their lives; they were all fierce and daring in peacetime. If they disagreed on things, they would fight and see blood. The apocalypse didn't have rules or teachings, so many fights became more rampant. Along with Black Dragon allowing it, these fellows didn't hold back.

This caused Zhang Dalong's team to suffer huge losses.

But even so, they were still the strongest faction around Cloud Peak. As long as Zhang Dalong wanted, he could unify this region easily.

At least to Hu Zhao, it looked easy. What Lou Family, East Mountain Village, Tech City Squad, etc? The reason why they still existed was because Brother Dragon was raising them. Once they got fat, he would eat them up.

This wasn't a secret internally. There were even people who agreed to take over each faction. Everything from that faction would belong to those few people in the future. The others could only get leftovers.

Many people were naturally unhappy, but there was nothing they could do. After working with Soul Merchant, those few guys were very strong. Each one of them was stronger than the leaders of other factions. Even if others were unhappy, they had to swallow it.

Hu Zhao was one of those unhappy, but like the others, what could he do?

But when he was outside yesterday, Hu Zhao got the news that a group occupied Cloud Peak. They started using food to trade for abandoned cars and were recruiting too.

Hu Zhao was delighted.

Wasn't this an easy win for him?

Abandoned cars were all around. Apart from moving them, which was a small problem, it was a free win.

Hu Zhao was initially suspicious, but after asking around, he realized it was true. That delighted him. He led those who followed him and headed towards Cloud Peak.

To Hu Zhao, there were no rules about trading. He just needed to stay on the only path from Cloud Peak down the mountain and stop those who came here to trade.

In just four hours, he robbed over 30 abandoned cars and controlled the hundreds of survivors who came to join Cloud Peak.

Hu Zhao wasn't stupid. He looked at all the guards here and considered the possibility of taking over the place.

But the dozens of guns terrified him. It seemed like he could only get a small win today and bring more people over in the future.

Hu Zhao touched his bald head when he saw Ye Zhongming walk over. He still sat on the roof. But his eyes lit up when he saw Xia Lei and Liang Chuyin.

He had spent so long in hail, and although he released himself over the past month, he still needed a woman. Lovely ones. One would see many beautiful girls in this world, but it was hard to see clean ones.

Ye Zhongming looked at him and confirmed that he had never heard of such a person in his last life. He probably wasn't one of Zhang Dalong's top few.

"You are the boss here?"

Hu Zhao sized Ye Zhongming up as if he was superior.

Liang Chuyin and Xia Lei had sharp gazes in their eyes.

They were one with Ye Zhongming. This person looked down on him, which was worse than looking down on the two of them.

"I am."

Ye Zhongming was calm.

"Okay then." He jumped off the car and pointed at the abandoned vehicles, "40 cars, 150 people, how much are you giving."

Ye Zhongming glanced and knew that this fellow had bumped up the numbers. The two girls, as well as Xiang Tao, frowned. Did he think they were fools?

"50 kilograms of rice, 50 liters of water."

Ye Zhongming said out some numbers.

Those things were already a lot. One car previously could only get two buns, and they also didn't pay anything for survivors who came.

"Fk, do you think I am a beggar?"

His face twitched, and he shouted at Ye Zhongming, pointing at his nose, "I spent so much effort to get all these heavy things to you. I also sent so many people here, and you give me 50 kilograms of rice and 50 liters of water? Newcomer, ask who dares to treat your Master Hu like this!"

"Even Yuan Shang, that you know, the boss of Black Cloak Motorcade, has to call me Master Hu respectfully when he sees me."

Ye Zhongming reached out to knock his hand aside. Their arms clashed in mid-air, but this bald head was suppressed.

He was a one-star evolved, and in terms of strength, he was naturally worse than a two-star evolved.

His expression changed, and he understood Ye Zhongming's strength.

But he didn't think much about it. He had 20 brothers behind him with as many guns as this group. More importantly, he was from Ying City jail and had the nearly impossible Zhang Dalong. He didn't fear anything, even if he couldn't snatch this place over.

He would be sorry to Brother Black Dragon if he didn't extort them today.

"How much do you want?"

When Hu Zhao heard that, he expressed as if he was telling Ye Zhongming that he, fortunately, knew his place.

"150 kilograms of rice, no water. I heard that you have many cans, at least 100 meat cans, as well as soy sauce and oil."

"Do you think we are stupid? How many things can that feed?"

Consumption in the apocalypse was different from peacetime. One of the two meals they ate in Cloud Peak was porridge, and they were only half fool. Other places would have one meal a day. With that as a standard, 150 kilograms would be enough for 100 people for half a month.

This didn't include the meat cans, which were a luxury. No wonder Xiang Tao would oppose. This fellow was too much.

"Pay attention to your words. Do you believe that I will kill you with one shot?"

Hu Zhao stared at Xiang Tao like he would eat him up.

The guards raised their guns.

Fighting if they had problems, that was the style of the apocalypse.

Ye Zhongming waved and smiled, "Since Master Hu said that, then so be it. Sister Lei, tell people to carry the grain over."

Xia Lei and Liang Chuyin, who were prepared to fight, were stunned. To them, this wasn't his style; when did he ever get extorted?

But since he said that, although they didn't feel good, they didn't say anything. They told people to get the stuff from the storage.

Hu Zhao laughed and said to Ye Zhongming, "At least you know your place."

In a while, three huge bags of 50-kilogram rice were moved out, along with a few boxes of cans and condiments. Hu Zhao told his men to load it, pushing those abandoned cars to their door. He told them they would return and left.

"Zhongming, why didn't you kill him?" Liang Chuyin was on the verge of exploding. Mo ye, who heard the news and rushed over, was also confused.

"Hehe, nothing." Ye Zhongming said, "We need to focus on building the base and not fighting with the factions around."

Le Dayuan nodded, "Right, things are different. We can't kill and then leave. We have a base, and we are staying here. We must consider the effects and can't spoil our plan because we are rash."

Le Dayuan was one of the core members who knew about the seven wheels, and naturally, he understood what Ye Zhongming was planning. Zhang Dalong was one of the strongest leaders around, and he had 500 men. In comparison, only a few dozen of them could fight. The gap was huge. If they fought, they would suffer tremendous losses even if they could win. Their core members might even die, which was not a worthy trade.

Ye Zhongming didn't explain and told everyone to work. He pushed the cars to broken areas of the wall. As for those survivors, they were brought to the meeting district.

He glanced at the leaving motorcade, and killing energy shone in his eyes.

Some things were like that. I didn't kill you today didn't mean that you could live well. Ye Zhongming gave in today so that his plans could come to fruition. Once he had time, he would let Master Hu see what arrogance built on strength was instead of him relying on others to act strong.

Also, that nine star evolved in the last life, and Ye Zhongming was interested in him. He wanted to see how strong Brother Black Dragon was.

Hu Zhao rushed back to Ying City and bragged about how strong he was along the way. He boasted that Cloud Peak was afraid, which made the other factions look down on Cloud Peak.

However, this new base attacked two places with no weapons and no food and obtained massive resources, expanding to 800 people.

A week after Hu Zhao left, the people drawing the map returned and gave him a detailed map.

He looked at it for an hour before he drank some water. His gaze still didn't leave the map.

"Tomorrow they will attack the Demon Monsters, then... Here..."

Ye Zhongming stared at a small symbol and was thinking about something.

Chapter 222: Borrowing strength

Uncle Hai knocked the white-colored Smoke pipe on the ground.

Beside him, the colorful-haired Young Master Yun rolled his eyes. He looked down on this village uncle. To him, didn't such people live in forests forty years ago?

"Kid, stop looking like you lost your father and mother; you look down on me? Let me tell you, if you were my grandson, I would cut off all your dyed hair."

Uncle Hai scoffed. Seeing the leader of Hungry Tiger Cavalry, he said so without holding back.

"Damn, old man, what did you say?"

"Show some respect when you talk to our boss!"

"Old damn thing, I will kill you!"

Young Master Yun had a bunch of men similar in age to him. They were dressed in different clothing. A month had passed, and their clothing was dirty, making them look even more amusing.

Behind Uncle Hai were the warriors that came from East Mountain Village. Hearing those kids speak like that, they were furious, and both sides were in a standoff immediately.

Hungry Tiger Cavalry had 70-80 people, including their entire squad. All of them were apocalypse warriors. Some had guns; some had axes. Each one rode a motorcycle, and they were pretty strong.

Moreover, Young Master Yun and a few other bosses had jobs that were said to be strong. They clashed with the Tech City Squad before and nearly killed the two-star evolved Big Kai.

Hungry Tiger Cavalry became famous, and everyone learned that this young team made of 40 one-stars evolved. Moreover, no one dared to look down on them anymore.

East Mountain Village's strength was definitely above that of them. They had three two-star evolved and a dozen more one-star evolved than them. But only two of them had jobs.

Both sides had strengths and weaknesses, so neither feared the other.

When both sides were in a faceoff, horse hooves could be heard. They turned their heads and saw a 200-strong team rushing over. There were 20 healthy horses, and each one of the people riding had a red spear. One would think they were ancient cavaliers if not for their modern clothing.

"Old Lou!"

Uncle Hai waved at those people and told his people to put their weapons down.

Young Master Yun knew they couldn't fight now as considerable riches were before them, waiting for them to steal.

The 50-year-old guy on the horse in the middle jumped off. He looked determined. He looked at them and finally nodded at Uncle Hai with a smile.

Young Master Yun looked at the family head that occupied the heart of the lake and greeted him lazily. But when he saw a red shirt young girl behind, he smiled. He moved over and tried hard to get close to her.

"Sister Ling, long time no see. When will you come over to play? I got many new things."

She was really beautiful, but her features made her seem like her temper was terrible. She scoffed, "Go over to smell cement?"

The Lou Family warriors behind laughed, making Young Master Yun awkward.

Not mentioning their strengths, just the place they occupied. Hungry Tiger Cavalries occupied the cement factory, and Lou Family had the picturesque lake island; the difference was huge.

"Let us talk about serious matters." Lou Family Head Lou Zhengxiao looked annoyed at him and told him not to disturb his niece.

"Let me introduce myself; this is Bei Zi from Soul Merchant."

Lou Zhengxiao moved aside to review a guy wearing a hoodie, and half his face was shrouded in the shadows.

White hoodie, black pants, and hands in his pockets. He carried a green bag. He wasn't tall, around 1.65. Half the face was covered, and one couldn't tell if it was male or female.

Uncle Hai and Young Master Yun looked at one another and Lou Zhengxiao with unhappiness. Their sudden appearance was out of the plan that they had discussed.

"This Bei Zi is just observing." Lou Zhengxiao explained, "He won't do anything and won't share the spoils."

Since he said that, their expression was much better. But they were still unfriendly to this Bei Zi, who was standing there quietly.

Soul Merchant was just too mysterious. In the apocalypse, it was hard for one to feel good about them.

"Of course, if we faced any dangers and asked Mr. Bei Zi to help, that would be another story."

Uncle Hai smiled and tilted his head. Young Master Yun pouted in disdain and started to chew some gum.

Lou Zhengxiao was not surprised by their attitude. He pointed at the small military base, "Let's stick to the plan?"

Uncle Hai and Young Master Yun started focusing and knew it was time.

.....

Right when the three factions were launching their attack, the small military base, five kilometers from them, was a bunch of people lying in ambush in a small farmhouse.

"Boss, they have begun."

Little Tiger placed the walkie-talkie down and informed Ye Zhongming, who was resting on the side.

The others sitting on the roof stood up. Since the other side started, they were going to start too.

Ye Zhongming looked at them and pointed at a warehouse, "This is our target, Yingchun County Grain Storage."

"People didn't target this place because it is at the edge of the county. Many zombies and mutated lifeforms are gathered here, and there are two level-three monsters. They are very strong. If we fight, we might draw the monsters over."

"Everyone knows the plan. If we succeed, our grain problem will be solved. At least for a year, we won't have to worry about food, so we can only succeed."

"I know it is the first time for many of you to fight from a disadvantaged position, the first time facing a zombie horde, but don't be afraid. We walked this path before! This time we will win as usual."

Some weird sounds spread from the other side of the storage, and Ye Zhongming clapped, "Mo Ye and Sister Rong started. Follow me to charge in and clear the zombies. Those who do well will get evolution potions after the battle! I never go back on my words! Head out!"

The close to hundred-strong team surged out from the small courtyard!

Chapter 223: Battle for grain

Sister Rong and Mo Mo, who were now proper one-star evolved, tossed meat off a pickup truck to attract the zombie horde. Beside them were Mo Ye and Tang Tian, who were standing up to prevent accidents from happening. As Jia Yi just did her surgery, she hadn't healed up and was left home.

Within the steel-covered car, windows were evolved that drove while looking back at the horde through the back mirror.

Gunshots could be heard.

"500 more meters, and then we will leave!"

Mo Ye slapped the roof to inform the driver.

Once they were there, their mission would be completed. The sound from the military storage would draw the zombies over, reducing the pressure on the grain storage.

It wasn't them conning others, and it wasn't them spoiling their plan to clear the Demon Monsters. If these people could kill those Demon Monsters, Ye Zhongming was happy to see that happen.

But the truth was, that bunch might not succeed!

Ye Zhongming was used to using all the resources that he could use. When he saw the position of Yingchun County Grain Storage, he decided to use this to attack the team attacking the Demon Monsters.

The team from Cloud Peak would try their best to draw the zombie horde to around two kilometers to the army warehouse. This distance in front of the vast wilderness was enough to draw the zombie horde to gunshots. As they didn't walk quickly, this distance was enough for them to walk for a long time. Moreover, as there were obstacles, the zombies might not even reach that place before their fight ended.

To Ye Zhongming, this was the only value of their fight destined to fail.

Without many zombies, they had a significant chance on this side.

Of course, it wasn't so simple to attract the zombie horde. They couldn't draw all of them away at once, so the fact that they drew a few thousand away was quite decent.

Xia Bai squatted on the corner of the pickup, her hands hugging her knees and her head buried into her legs.

She was not used to exposing herself to sunlight. To her, darkness was the best environment.

It sounded simple to draw the zombies but hard to execute. More high-level zombies appeared, so Ye Zhongming had to step in. He couldn't place too many of the main force here as that would affect those attacking the grain storage. He also couldn't ignore the high-level zombies, so he sent Xia Bai here.

Xia Bai was distant from them, but be it Mo Ye and the others she had just met or people like Sister Rong, who she had known for a long time. They didn't speak at all when they sat in the same vehicle.

Mo Ye and the others were okay; they had just met and weren't close. But Sister Rong felt terrible. They were sisters, and now things were like that. But there was no point in thinking so much; she could only sigh.

They traveled slowly for a while, and the gunshots became clearer. They tossed a few more pieces of meat and left quickly. They used the path they had scouted in advance to join the fight at the grain storage.

"Quick."

Xia Bai stood up and said those words. That stunned everyone, and they didn't know what happened.

Xia Bai jumped on the truck's roof and turned back towards where they just drove by. Killing intent surged from her body.

Mo Ye didn't sense anything, but as a cop, she still told the driver to speed up.

"Leave first." Xia Bai said that before she jumped off the car towards where they came from.

"Xia Bai." Sister Rong shouted, but Xia Bai disappeared. She wanted to care for her sister, who had changed but couldn't find a suitable way.

.....

Little Tiger and Xiang Tao jumped from the grain storage. Each one of them had a rope. Four other evolved helped to clear the zombies around them.

The two of them hung the rope on lamps on the side of the street. They also entered the rooms on the sides before heading toward their next target.

Le Dayuan was nearby, leading a few people with pushcarts to push the sandbags to specific locations. They stacked them up before they retreated.

On the other side of the granary, Liang Chuyin and a few others were doing the same as Mo Ye. The difference was that they were on foot. They also weren't too far from Ye Zhongming's team. They led a few zombies away before turning back and repeating their actions. Shengyuan was with them. Although this big fellow was a defensive two-star evolved, he could still help them tank if they faced dangers. If they encountered higher-level mutated lifeforms, he could help cover them until they retreated to a safe place.

On the path from Yingchun County Grain Storage to Cloud Peak were many coolies digging holes. Dozens of large pits were dug out, two meters deep. On the surface was a meter-wide board for survivors to pass. Many strong coolies were at sitting at the side of the holes and waiting for their turn.

On the other side were heavy trucks; each had two soldiers with guns that looked around warily.

Cloud Peak sent nearly everyone out for this battle. There were only five evolved and a dozen soldiers back at the base. The other hundred were just weak or injured coolies.

Killing shouts spread from ahead. Candy and Lu Yi shouted at the coolies digging holes to ask them to speed up. That would help the people to retreat.

At this point, Ye Zhongming and his tea were like spikes stabbing in. Ye Zhongming was at the front. This was a siege, and they didn't have to defend, so the strongest would naturally lead the way. Behind him as Little Tiger and Yellow Ball. Further behind were the original evolved from Cloud Peak. They formed a sharp outer shell. The others who didn't evolve but had experienced the few battles over the past few days were in the inner shell. Each of them had metal spears that they used to attack mutated lifeforms.

Park Xiuying was in the middle. When needed, she would use Diamond Shield or Cleansing Dew.

With Ye Zhongming in the front, this team was unstoppable. They sliced into the zombie horde like they were tofu. Black blood and broken limbs scattered in the sky. In just a moment, stacks of zombies covered the path ahead.

Although he had many evolution potions, he only rewarded two good performers. That is because he had to give them a lesson. There was a sequence of rewards and punishments. Once this battle ended, he would increase the number of evolved at scale.

But Ye Zhongming gave the immunity potions out without restriction. As long as you fought for them, you would get the potion. Thus, the warriors didn't fear anything; they didn't have to worry about being infected when they fought.

Ye Zhongming charged a hundred meters before slowing down as those behind couldn't keep up. This made him feel a little unfortunate.

The battle would be easy initially as the zombie horde didn't gather. The moment it started, they would still draw mutated lifeforms around, even if he told them not to use guns. They would be under more pressure when the zombie horde gathered.

But they had no choice. He couldn't use his two-star evolved standards to require the others to do as well.

Since they slowed down, Ye Zhongming told Little Tiger to replace him. He started to move around to help out areas that were under pressure. He would help fight against the higher-level mutated lifeforms. Although this team didn't charge as quickly as before, they still pushed forwards easily.

As they were in the zombie horde, one evolved was suddenly pierced by a black spike. He cried out. Ye Zhongming immediately broke the spike, which caused the level-two zombie to scream and retreat into the horde.

Park Xiuying rushed over and used Gentle Chain. That spike only hit the shoulder and wasn't a fatal spot. With the evolved heal, the wound healed quickly, and there was just one small wound after three seconds.

"Are you okay?"

Ye Zhongming asked the person who pressed onto his shoulder and was about to switch the spear over to his other hand.

"No problem!"

He shouted and thrust his spear into the eye of a zombie.

He felt like he was being flung behind when he pulled it out. When he stood still, he noticed that Ye Zhongming was standing where he was, and a potion was in his hands.

"You have a minute to evolve!"

The guy was stunned for a moment before joy surged into his heart. The 40-year-old guy started to cry.

He tried hard to live in the apocalypse and knew what evolution meant. This small potion could mean that he would survive.

He stabbed it into his neck and injected it in. Power surged into his body that was previously injured and in pain.

This modified potion didn't need much time to consume, just that the process would hurt more. A few seconds later, the team had one more one-star evolved.

This made the others excited and tempted. The entire team fought even harder, and they were much quicker. In just a moment, they were 50 meters ahead.

"Boss, we see the gate!"

Little Tiger hollered, and Ye Zhongming looked over. A three-meter door gate could be seen.

Chapter 224: Twin Face Killer

Xia Bai waited quietly at the center of the path. Opposite her were two guys that were frowning and looking at her.

"If you move aside, we won't kill you."

The two guys were twins, and they looked the same, just that the person on the left who spoke had a left parting on his hair, while the guy on the right had a right parting.

Xia Bai didn't even talk much to her old sisters, much less these two guys. She just stood there like a wooden dummy.

The guy on the left looked at the guy on the right and smiled, "Brother is this ugly girl stupid?"

The guy on the right nodded, "Ugly women shouldn't live in this world. Only then would humans maintain good looks when they reproduced. I always felt like a perfect appearance was a mark of evolution."

"I thought the same."

The guy on the right looked at Xia Bai; his hands moved like he was playing the flute.

"I want to see who drew the zombie horde here. But you are obviously with them so asking you is the same. Ugly woman, can you tell me which faction you belong to?"

Xia Bai was expressionless, and her body leaned forwards slightly. She charged out and pounced on the guy on the left.

“Ignorant!”

The two guys said simultaneously, “Today, you will taste the strength of Lord Bei Zi’s Twin Face Killer.”

The two twins moved toward one another and stood in a line. In the next second, they split up. Two people turned into four and then into eight!

“Do you think we don’t know you are two-star evolved?” The eight of them spoke at the same time. They had a mocking smile as they saw through everything.

Peng!

Xia Bai’s fist smashed onto one of them and sounded crisp. That body shattered, and what replaced it was a small explosion.

Xia Bai exploded and fell onto the ground. Some blood flowed out of the mouth of half of the face that was destroyed.

“Eh eh eh, you guessed wrong, hahaha.”

The seven shadows gave a loud mocking laugh, and seeing Xia Bai, who fell to the ground, he laughed even more arrogantly.

“Ugly woman. Don’t think you can do anything just because you are a two-star evolved. There are many magical things that you don’t know about. Your strength is not even top 50 in our Soul Merchants. As for me, I am top twenty. Do you know how big a gap that is?”

“Crushing! Crushing difference!”

The seven shadows spoke together and looked at the struggling Xia Bai like they were looking at a dead person.

Xia Bai bent her body and charged like a leopard, hitting the shadow on the left.

Hong!

Another explosion. Even if she was prepared, that shadow still caused massive injuries. Her body was sent flying again, and you could hear the sound of bones cracking when she fell to the ground.

“Tsk tsk, tough but foolish, very foolish.” The six shadows shook their heads, “We are Connected Shadow Explosives, a job you have never heard of. In front of us, even if you have a job, you will never defeat us. Oh, right, forgot to tell you, we are two-star evolved too.”

“So you have no advantage against us; you are just so tiny.”

The six shadows walked forwards, and they circled her.

Xia Bai shook her head and stood right up; she looked toward them with killing intent.

Charge!

This was her reply. The encirclement got smaller, so she hit one of them much quicker. That damn explosion sounded once more.

She fell to the ground for the third time.

“Stubborn people die faster. You are the typical example. You are as dumb as a pig!”

The remaining five shadows were furious. Each of them took out a shining dagger that was grey in color.

“You are about to die; remember to be beautiful in your next life.”

They walked towards Xia Bai, who struggled twice but failed to get up.

When they were five meters apart, she bounced up and knocked into one. The explosion knocked her back again.

“Although I look down on you, your resistance is good. But how many can you handle when a guy teaches you how to be a woman?”

Xia Bai vomited blood, and when she heard those words, her eyes were already red. She rolled towards the nearest one and punched its knee.

Kaba! Ah!

There was the sound of bones cracking that broke the silence. This was the first time she hurt him, but the price she paid was a dagger to her shoulder. It looked like it had stabbed into her bone, so her hand couldn't be lifted.

“Impossible! How can you find the real body?”

He grabbed his knee as the left-parted twin brother cried out. He looked at this ugly woman whose body was covered in blood and had a dagger in her shoulder in disbelief.

“I don't need to know which is the real body; I just need to test one by one.”

Xia Bai said the most complete sentence since the start of the fight caused the twins to shiver.

There is no need to find out; just need to test them one by one.

How much courage did that need? Did she even care about her own life?

The brothers knew how strong the explosion was. If she weren't two-star evolved, she would have died. She even intended to suffer from six explosions!

Six!

This was the first time the twins felt such a chill since they got the job.

After the brother was injured, the other shadows disappeared. The only standing brother was momentarily shocked and filled with killing intent.

“So what? So what if you break our skills? I will kill you; I will still kill you!”

He suddenly charged forwards and crossed the gap. He stabbed the neck of the woman who could stand up, but her body was on the verge of collapsing.

Be it the attacking elder brother or the younger brother on the floor, they were relaxed as it would hit.

When it was about to hit, Xia Bai moved toward the ground weirdly. It didn't hit her neck but into her shoulder instead.

Blood spurted out and covered his face. He then felt pain in his stomach. He saw the other hand that could move, stabbing into it.

"I don't need to be stronger than you, just more vicious." Xia Bai looked at the brother, who was losing his life force, and said coldly, "Also, did anyone tell you that you two talk too much nonsense?"

Chapter 225: Black Soil Zombie

It wasn't that no one targeted Yingchun County Grain Storage before since the apocalypse started. There were even many factions who tried to attack this place.

But the outcome wasn't good. They didn't even open the gate, instead just increasing the number of zombies.

Of course, some people came here at the start, so a few scattered grain bags showed the moldy grain inside.

But that was just a tiny number that told Ye Zhongming that there was food here.

"Charge!"

He roared, and the team sped up, approaching the gate.

Ye Zhongming led the way and sliced the iron gate. Along with it falling, a dense horde squeezed out from inside.

This stunned the team. This grain storage had high walls, and there weren't many here, so how were there so many zombies inside?

But no one had time to find out. They couldn't retreat either, so they charged right in. They had to slice down everything in front of them to complete the mission.

Ye Zhongming used Flame Blade for the first time today.

This move was strong, and the zombies in the path towards the grain storage were cleared out—the high temperature left burnt corpses that gave out a weird meat scent.

The team charged. Little Tiger slashed, and the door to the granary was sliced open.

What they saw were white stacks of grain bags.

Grain!

The thought rose in all their hearts. Joy and surprise replaced the rage and excitement they had when they were fighting the zombies.

That meant life!

The order of the apocalypse was messed up. No one planted crops; no one farmed so that the grain would become more and more expensive. Apart from the wheels, one could only get food from hunting. But that was dangerous. One couldn't only survive on meat, either. Humans were already used to eating crops, so it wouldn't be something they could remove from their diet in a short time.

So everyone knew the meaning of these bags of grain. As Ye Zhongming said, these grains were enough for them to use for a year. If they used meat along with these, they could survive for 1.5 years.

Little Tiger walked in, but at that moment, Ye Zhongming felt a chill down his spine.

"Little Tiger retreat!"

Ye Zhongming shouted. He ignored the zombies around and charged right in. He was slicing towards the left of the door.

Full Strength Light shone and brushed past a black matter.

Little Tiger fell to the side of the granary.

Ye Zhongming focused and saw a black thing sticking to his left hip.

"Black Soil Zombie!"

His eyes opened wide.

This mutated zombie was strong, but compared to other zombies, it was disgusting.

The skin and flesh of this zombie had turned into a sticky black matter. It attacked by firing this sticky thing. Then it would move near the prey, wrap it up with its black body, and then digest it.

This mutated zombie would be terrifying when it reached a high level. It could shoot out tens of thousands of soil patches and easily turn into a ball of skin to wrap prey and absorb them. Then they would move back to the main body and merge back perfectly.

Not only was this black soil sticky, but it also had a neurotoxin. Like the Sand Bug, it caught one off guard.

The conditions to form such a mutated zombie were strict. He didn't expect to bump into one here.

Ye Zhongming slashed the black soil on Little Tiger's hip to slice away that squirming thing, but he didn't hurt Little Tiger.

Apart from Xia Lei, Ye Zhongming was the only person on the team who could do it accurately.

"Ah!"

A soft but ear-piercing scream spread out from the left of the granary. The Black Soil Zombie was so angry that Ye Zhongming sliced its black soil away.

Ye Zhongming pulled Little Tiger back so Park Xiuying could use Gentle Chain on him.

Although he didn't know what level that zombie was, to occupy the granary meant that its level wasn't too low. There was already a toxin in the soil, so although Park Xiuying couldn't remove the toxin, she could still make Little Tiger feel better.

He thrust Moon Edge to the side, and one zombie was pierced in the head. He flicked it up and tossed it into the granary, using the momentum to rush in.

Hu hu hu!

Three black shadows shot out and hit that zombie. Each one accurately hit a crucial area. The black soil was really strong, and it is evident that the Black Soil ZOMBIE was furious. It even caused that zombie's bones to cave in.

Ye Zhongming was now able to see what was going on inside. On the left was a soft and mushy zombie standing there. That mutated zombie had lost its human shape, and it looked like rubber that was about to melt. Either that or it looked like a candle about to burn out.

Level three!

Although he knew there was a chance he would bump into a level three lifeform, his heart still jumped the moment he saw it.

He didn't fear level three lifeforms with his current strength at all. Ye Zhongming was sure he could defeat them as long as they weren't very strong.

But he didn't expect to bump into such a high-level monster right away, then...

He charged in without hesitation.

He had to solve the dangers in the granary so that the coolie team could move these grains away.

"Boss, I am okay!"

Little Tiger shouted and joined back in. Park Xiuying's quick heals prevented most toxins from entering his body so that he could recover quickly.

Of course, another reason was that this Black Soil Zombie was only level three. If this were a level five or higher one, even Ye Zhongming would be paralyzed if he was hit.

"Follow the plan!"

Ye Zhongming slashed toward that zombie and informed the team to follow the plan.

Little Tiger and the others stood back to back and occupied space on the sides. Yellow Ball was right in front and preventing the zombies from getting close.

Ye Zhongming faced the strongest attacks of the Black Soil Zombie.

This monster wasn't quick, so it was impossible to dodge Ye Zhongming's attacks, who had the golden grade Blood Stepping Boots.

Maybe it realized that too. It didn't dodge. It turned its black soil into black rain that covered Ye Zhongming.

At the same time, a few windows on the walls of the granary were broken. Several shadows dashed over. Just from the smell alone, Ye Zhongming knew they were level-two zombies, over ten.

It was obvious that this level three zombie had recruited many brothers. The boss was being attacked, so they rushed over.

Ye Zhongming couldn't use Flame Blade here because he feared burning the food. But the situation was terrible for him. Dozen of level two zombies jumped down to attack him, and in front of him was the black soil rain. This was probably that zombie's talent skill.

Retreating was the only thing he could do.

Ye Zhongming was calm. He activated quickness. His body that was charging forwards suddenly looked like it was going against gravity, and he stopped. He retreated. While retreating, he pushed with his legs to jump into mid-air.

Black Soil Rain rubbed the bottom of his shoes.

Ye Zhongming raised his head and slashed. He used Full Strength Light to attack those level-two zombies.

Ye Zhongming could quickly kill one level-two zombie now. Three would be a minor hassle, but he could still kill them. If there were five, he might have to pay some price. Either he would be injured, or he would use some mental energy. If ten, if not needed, Ye Zhongming would retreat.

This had nothing to do with him being a coward. If you faced danger and didn't retreat, you were a fool.

But he couldn't retreat. He didn't dodge those zombie skills. He was in mid-air, so that he couldn't dodge either. He couldn't use his strongest move that could turn the tables.

But he still attacked.

Sometimes, this was needed. When you reached such a position, you had to face some things.

Even if you had to pay the price.

Blood splattered from his body.

This was one of the few times since the start of the apocalypse that he got injured. But he didn't blink at all. He used his momentum and the fact that the zombies had jumped from above, which helped shorten the distance. He slashed, and blade light flew out.

Ye Zhongming lost some mobility mid-air, but the zombies were the same. The blade light slashed across their bodies and sliced them into two.

Their attacks hit Ye Zhongming, and blood splattered.

Level two, apart from those defensive ones, nothing could stop the blade.

Ye Zhongming had no defensive gear, so that he couldn't block their skills too.

Ye Zhongming landed, and only five level-two lifeforms were alive. He jumped up again when he landed and sliced at the Black Soil Zombie. He kicked with his right leg, too, at the chest of a level two zombie.

Kick activation!

This skill that consumed 100 mental energy to deal two times the damage left a shocking hole in its chest. From the front, one could see out from the back. Even its spine was set flying with that kick. It wanted to move forwards, but its body and head weren't supported, and it fell to the ground.

The blade light sliced onto the Black Soil Zombie and caused soil rain to scatter.

At this moment, there was an intense fighting sound from the outside.

The team that drew the zombies away was back, and the full-scale assault had begun.

Chapter 226: Star Consuming Satan

There was a crack, and Ye Zhongming stepped onto the corpse of a level-two zombie he had just killed.

A gentle power spread from beneath his feet and nourished the wounds on his body that were so deep that you could see his bones.

Star Consuming Satan.

After the golden cloth was merged into the boots, not only did the boots become golden-grade equipment, it allowed it to have the terrifying ability of the cloth.

Absorbing life energy.

As long as Ye Zhongming stood on any matter related to life, the boots would absorb energy to replenish what he lost. His lost stamina, energy, and his injuries heal his wounds.

Each time he thought about this Star Consuming Satan skill, he would feel that this was the only skill he could consider overpowered out of all his equipment skills.

None of the Stat Stones, Glory Smith Job, or Nature Staff were overpowered.

He didn't know if there were others in the last life who did the same to merge the golden cloth into equipment and gain such a skill.

But the chance of that happening shouldn't be huge. One needed several abilities, which would be a huge coincidence. Ye Zhongming didn't think that others could achieve that.

He dared to fight these level two and three mutated lifeforms because of this ability. Star Consuming Satan didn't disappoint him at all.

Although this skill wasn't as terrifying and exaggerated as the life energy absorption of the cloth itself, the energy he absorbed in just that short while made his injuries much better. Ye Zhongming guessed that if there was enough life energy under him, he needed just an hour, and his wounds would be healed.

To heal fully in just an hour after being hit by numerous level-two zombie skills. This speed was enough to stun anyone.

His team outside the granary followed the plan. Ye Zhongming had to end the battle here before his team entered the granary.

He licked his lips. He didn't make a sound and charged toward the Black Soil Zombie.

The level two zombie blocked his path, and both sides entered the crucial moments of the battle.

Ye Zhongming was like a madman. He traded injuries so that he could kill the mutated zombies. He was willing to use his fresh blood to trade and then step on these zombie corpses to walk forwards.

This significantly increased his efficiency. In just a few seconds, he stood before the Black Soil Zombie.

The Black Soil Zombie used the Black Soil Rain once more!

But this time, Ye Zhongming didn't trade injuries. He hid to a side and used Full Strength Light.

When the Black Soil Zombie attacked again, Ye Zhongming sliced from another angle.

Black Soil Zombie was wrapped up in the black soil. Each time he used it, his body would be a little thinner. Each time one was hit, the black soil would into energy to replenish its body, making it a little thinner.

Half a minute later, the Black Soil Zombie was tortured to death by Ye Zhongming.

He quickly dug their crystals. He stepped on the Black Soil Zombie for a while to recover. He saw Mo Ye, Liang Chuyin, Sister Rong, etc., leading 300 coolies to charge in. They were pushing all the pushcarts they had found over this period.

"Quick quick quick. Get the grain!"

Lu Yi organized them, ordering these ordinary people to place those grain bags onto the pushcarts.

This period was the most dangerous as the zombies outside had surrounded the granary, and the evolved were trying their best to hold them off.

He chose such a plan because he didn't want to make too much noise. If one used a truck, it would be quick, but there would be many problems. The engine would draw zombies from all around, much more than the number of zombies they now face.

Also, when the truck crushed zombies, there would be a chance of engine failure. Ye Zhongming didn't dare to take a gamble. If it broke down in the middle of a horde, the grain would not get transported out, and the people in the truck would also be in immense danger.

Ye Zhongming charged for a while. Not only did he not get injured. Due to the corpses on the ground, his injuries were much better than before. He suddenly noticed that Xia Bai wasn't there.

"Where is Xia Bai?"

Ye Zhongming frowned and asked.

.....

When Ye Zhongming asked about her, she was fleeing.

She killed the elder brother of the twin job users, but when she wanted to kill the younger brother, a guy with a hoodie appeared.

Xia Bai heard that younger brother call this person Lord Bei Zi, and then she decided to flee.

Numerous explosions caused her body to be badly injured. Each time she took a step, her body would hurt as much as when she got burnt. Fresh blood would seep from the corner of her lips every few steps.

.

But she was still expressionless, and her movement was mechanical and efficient.

She didn't run towards the granary. Before she was sure Lord Bei Zi didn't stalk her, she was not taking risks and drawing uncertain elements to her master.

The shadows blocked half of Bei Zi's face. He took just one look at the dead elder brother and then started to chase Xia Bai. He didn't even look at the younger brother crying in pain.

"Stop; your friends are not in this direction."

Bei Zi stopped. He was just a few dozen meters away from Xia Bai.

His voice wasn't loud, but Xia Bai could hear them.

She continued to run and didn't stop at all.

"The opposite direction should be where your friends are. Let me think, what is there?" Bei Zi's voice was calm, "En, Yingchun County Grain Storage, am I right?"

Xia Bai stopped and turned around to reveal that half-human, half-skeleton face.

Bei Zi exclaimed. He didn't expect the woman with such an exquisite body to have such an ugly face.

"Seems like I am right. But you are decent; you killed my subordinate." Bei Zi walked forward a step after every second.

"Let me give you a chance; become one of my warriors, and I will let your friends go."

"I am Soul Merchant's fifth lord, Lord Bei Zi."

"Be loyal to me, and I will bring you into a new world, including... Recovering your looks."

There was silence, and then a few moments later, Bei Zi asked, "So what?"

"Stop trying to act cool." Xia Bai replied.

Chapter 227: Retreating in death

Gunshots rang out in the sky above Yingchun County Grain Storage.

They had obtained the grain, so it was time to retreat.

Although there was more than one granary here, there were too many circular grain storages around, exceeding their ability. If they were greedy, the entire group would end up dying here.

Cloud Peak had a whole array of weapons. Most were pistols, some assault rifles, and some old hunting rifles. Most of them were things that he got from the wheels. Some were amassed from before. The others were things he traded for from Yuan Shang.

Although there were many different guns, they had enough ammo. He invested so much in this fight, buying many bullets for a high price. Such that Yuan Shang thought that this mysterious cloud Peak head was about to attack another faction.

In the distance, one could also hear gunshots. The motorcade probably faced some zombies, and both sides clashed.

Weapons representing human civilization fired, and that cleared out the surrounding zombies. The pressure that they faced was significantly reduced.

"Don't panic! Don't panic!" Lu Yi shouted. He walked about the party and commanded them forward. There were evolved warriors around; they quickly opened a path toward the motorcade.

Each of their pushcarts had 4-5 bags of grain. Although some carts shook when people pushed them, most were stable. After all, apart from building walls, these people practiced how to push the carts. Ye Zhongming would toss some mutated meat into their food to feed them. Although they weren't evolved, their bodies were much stronger than usual. This gave them the confidence and conditions to succeed this time.

With the guns firing, the team charged to the door of the granary. However, there were some accidents, like the carts falling over or people being greedy about crystals and trying to dig them out. But the process was mostly fine. Those carts that fell would be picked up. As for those that couldn't or had no time to be readjusted, they just abandoned it. As for those greedy people, they ignored them.

If the team pushed forwards and you fell behind, you would be surrounded by zombies in a few seconds. You would only die. If someone at the front did that...

Then he would just get slashed.

Slice the head off and toss the body into the horde as bait.

Very cruel, but that was the correct choice. If you ignored them, the second person would do that. The third would... then the party would be in chaos. Most people would die here, so how would they even move the grain back?

But they faced the most brutal blow when they were outside the granary.

The gunshots caused more and more zombies to gather. Although they had fought for over an hour, the numbers didn't reduce, and there were even more. Some higher-level ones appeared. Some members would get killed, and there would be more and more casualties.

The pistols had limited range, and their firepower was weaker. The zombies were able to get close, so casualties were unavoidable.

This was the most challenging moment for the team when the bullets were used up. The team slowed down, and they would have to pay a heavy price for each step they took. There were even some coolies that would pick up weapons to join in the battle.

At this time, if the group scattered, they would end up dying. They were clear that courage was something that was forced out of them.

Ye Zhongming moved to the front and used Flame Blade twice, which cleared out some of the zombies ahead to allow them to continue forwards.

The earth shook. Ordinary people couldn't sense it, but the evolved did. They looked towards the east and saw two figures there.

Two monsters!

Ye Zhongming frowned. They tried not to make a sound and only fired when retreating. One reason was that they didn't want to shock those two beasts, but they were still attracted.

Due to the level difference, the zombie horde started to shuffle and think about retreating. But that fear was replaced by the temptation of food. That made them even more violent. They were clear that the food wouldn't belong to them once the two level-three monsters arrived.

The team was in even more danger now.

Ye Zhongming and the core members didn't expect the battle to be so passive. The casualties would be massive even if they could move the grain back.

He glanced at the level three monsters still a distance away and decided to take out some cards.

Explosive Mechanic appeared, and 100 units of energy were shoved into its body.

"Move aside!"

Ye Zhongming shouted, and the people gave way. Two rays fired and cleared out 5 degrees of angle to both sides.

This was the edge of his two attacks.

He kept the little thing with a 30 hours cooldown and looked at the open path. They could see the motorcade behind the moat.

After the explosive Mechanic fired, it felt like nothing was left alive.

"Charge! If you want to live charge and place the grain on the cars, do it!"

Lu Yi shouted; his voice even covered the occasional gunshots.

The evolved warriors with weapons fought their hardest. The coolies quickly pushed the carts over the wooden boards and into the motorcade. Liang Chuyin and a few others were around to clear out the zombies so they couldn't block their retreat path.

As they had to ensure the grain team could leave, the evolved and other warriors had to defend the line. The pressure was several folds higher, and a few dozen nearly collapsed. The team would have been scattered if Ye Zhongming and Yellow Ball were not helping out.

"Shengyuan!"

Ye Zhongming shouted, and he came to the tail of the team and raised his white shield!

After the final person passed the moat, Shengyuan used Immovable Barrier!

Shields covered the path and allowed the retreating warriors to cross the moat. Everyone who passed would pull away the wooden board to reveal the hole under.

The zombie horde smashed into the shield. Shengyuan started to bleed. Their attacks weren't high, but they attacked together, which injured him.

The shield shadows lasted for a few seconds before shattering.

Shengyuan, Ye Zhongming, and Yellow Ball hadn't left, and they were exposed in front of the zombie horde.

Chapter 228: Chase and you will die

"Go!" Ye Zhongming grabbed Shengyuan, who was much taller than him and tossed him behind. The big fellow flew far and was caught by Little Tiger and Xiang Tao.

After Ye Zhongming slashed out with Full Strength Light, he jumped onto the body of Yellow Ball. The dog shot the dense needles at the zombie horde, killing many of them. It jumped and crossed the first moat. It then jumped over every ditch and gathered with the team.

The horde was falling into the moats. Although the three-meter depth was filled up quickly, their attacks were restricted by this simple method.

The vans and trucks filled with grain started up and started to leave.

“Hu!”

Before they could relax, they saw two giant figures descending from the sky, and instantly they were above the motorcade.

Ye Zhongming reacted the fastest. He waved Moon Edge, and its light accurately smashed into the stone. Shortly after, the stone split up and became small pieces scattered on the motorcade.

“Aiyo!”

“Damn!”

“Ah!”

Many people were caught off guard and hit by these rock pieces. Instantly, many of them were injured. Some were unlucky, and their heads started to bleed; some would probably die.

Two five-meter-tall monsters were nearby, and they could see their ugly faces.

“So quick?”

Xia Lei was covered in dirty blood and was in the last car with Ye Zhongming. She sensed the two monsters a few hundred meters back rushing over.

“Twin-Headed Demon!”

Ye Zhongming said, and his gaze was solemn.

The Twin-Headed Demon belonged to the giant race. Although five meters tall meant they were short for giants, they were big to humans. He got news previously about them, but he hoped that he wouldn’t end up drawing them over. Even if he alerted them, they might be able to retreat before they arrived.

But now, the motorcade had just left, but these two fellows were so nearby. When Ye Zhongming thought about this, the two Twin-Headed Demons were near the moat. A few steps and they kicked the zombies aside and quickly crossed those moats.

He looked at the two heads sticking out from the neck. This monster had a human body that was black and purple. Ye Zhongming knew they would catch up if he didn’t think of a solution.

Although he wasn’t afraid, the motorcade would be in trouble.

He touched the sniper rifle that he got from the new district base. He spent many evolution potions to get two normal snipers from Yuan Shang. He strengthened this sniper with them and enchanted it with a level three mutated lifeform’s material. This turned the sniper into a grey weapon.

But Ye Zhongming didn’t use Ghost Metal. It was a waste to use ghost metal on a weapon that didn’t have blueprints.

But the bullets were exquisitely dealt with. They had armor-breaking stats and were strong.

He held his breath and aimed at the Twin-Headed Demon on the left. His target was its eyes below the black crystal.

A few hundred meters was nothing for a modified sniper rifle.

“Hong!”

The bullet ripped through the sky and was instantly right before the demon.

But in the next moment, Ye Zhongming was stunned. That bullet was blocked.

That demon raised its arm and covered its head.

Was its reaction so quick?

Many high-level lifeforms had sharp senses towards dangers. Many survivors in the last life had such an ability too. For example, Ye Zhongming was like that. Although his body returned to its original state, such an instinct remained.

But only mid-grade, which referred to level four or above monsters, would have such instincts. He didn't expect this level three Twin-Headed Demon to block the bullet at such close range.

This meant one problem. These two monsters were powerful and were on the verge of evolving to level four!

Although that bullet was blocked, it did have some effect. That thick arm was broken, and its forearm exploded. The giant hand and arm were connected with a layer of flesh hanging there.

The Twin-Headed Giant roared. The forests and mountains were shaking because of that, which caused the zombies to retreat.

The survivors felt terrible too. Those ordinary people covered their ears. That shout caused their head to hurt and buzz. Fortunately, they weren't in the middle of a zombie horde. If not, the entire team would get wiped.

This should be that fellow's skill. Ye Zhongming thought about it before firing once more.

He still aimed at the injured demon this time, and it was still that eye.

Hong!

Another arm was broken!

This distance was too close for a sniper rifle, much less a modified one. It was already decent that this monster could block with his arm, as it was too much to dodge. Giants weren't a race famous for speed and agility.

Two shots and the other monster's attack arrived. Another giant stone flew over.

The two giants each had something on their backs, a basket made of black vine, and each had 4-5 pieces of stone.

Ye Zhongming fired again; this time, he aimed at the stone.

The stone broke and prevented the cars from being destroyed and people from dying. But the stone pieces disturbed the group, causing the body of the last vehicle to rattle.

Another stone attack, and Ye Zhongming broke it again.

Third, fourth, fifth, sixth...

He broke each piece. The survivors also started to learn how to dodge. They held the grain bags in front of their bodies. Even if the grain bags broke, it would just make moving them problematic. It was better than them dying here.

After the giant stone, Ye Zhongming found a chance to fire. He hit the stomach of the Twin-Headed Demon that wasn't injured through the gaps of the stone pieces. It opened a hole and also ended their hopes of chasing up.

The humans had given them a severe warning. Chase, and you will die!

They could only roar into the sky towards where the humans were leaving, smashing the remaining stone onto the ground.

Ye Zhongming wiped off his sweat and tossed the empty bullet casing.

The sniper rifle bullets he had saved up for many days were used in today's battle!

Chapter 229: Red hair and black hair

She released a one-star evolved that had stopped twitching. Her grey hand wiped the corner of her lips, and a streak of red stuck to her hand. The red and white colors were a clear contrast.

She tilted her head and looked at an advertisement board covered in dust. Her pair of bloodshot eyes looked confused.

These... It is called words?

What words are they? How to read? Why does it seem like I recognize them? But I can't recall.

Red Hair stood up and kicked the corpse away. She strolled to the board and wiped the dust off. She stared at the words for a long time.

"Miao!"

The sound of the cat spread from behind. Red Hair's ears twitched, and her hair started to dance in the wind.

She turned around and saw the black cat that she hated. She also saw the smelly woman standing behind it with her arms crossed and looking at her.

For some reason, Red Hair felt like that was the way to describe her.

"You... Flee... Can't flee."

Black Hair danced. Talking Lady opened her mouth many times but only said a few words. She looked like she wasn't used to talking like this.

If Ye Zhongming were here, he would be shocked; who would have seen a Talking Lady that could speak at level three?

Although many level nine mutated lifeforms learned human words, Talking Lady was a highly intelligent lifeform. Of course, that referred to a level-nine Talking Lady.

Even if this mutated lifeform was smart, she hadn't reached the stage where it could speak human words before reaching mid-grade.

Eating the Brian Bug seemed very useful for the Talking Lady.

Red Hair's face pouted, and it was evident that she was disdainful towards this opponent.

"Miao!!"

The black cat's cry became sharp, unlike how gentle it was previously. Its fur stood on its ends, and it bared its fangs. It arched its back and warned red hair.

Red hair scoffed in reply.

It seemed like the injuries she left on that cat had improved.

.

"Let me... Eat you. You... Will be free." Talking Lady sold those words, and her voice was crisp.

"You... Don't have... Main Body... Evolve... You can't." Talking Lady said again, and this time it was longer. Moreover, she might not know how to express her thoughts, so her beautiful face looked anxious.

"You... Will... Get killed... You aren't... As good as me."

Red Hair frowned as she listened, but who knew if she understood?

"Ah! Ah! Ah--"

Red Hair opened her mouth and gave out those sounds, but she could not make clear sounds like the Talking Lady. This caused both the cat and her to tilt their heads, and they looked like they were struggling to understand.

"You said... You... Are... Getting stronger?" Talking Lady was stunned and then, "No..."

Rage filled Red Hair's face, and she opened her mouth. Her snow-white teeth had some of that human's blood left on them.

She raised her hand, and a vine popped out from within. It grew longer, and then it hung onto the ground. It was 3-4 meters long.

Red Hair raised her other hand, and more vines grew out and circled her legs.

She shook her arms, and those vines came alive. They spun around like two snakes.

Red Hair had a delighted expression. She raised her chin and looked at them.

Looking at the opponent that had bothered her for many days, Talking Lady shook her head, "You..."

Before she finished, her expression changed as both her pet and she jumped backward.

The moment they left that spot, several sharp vines thrust toward the ground where they were at.

"Des... Despicable!"

She missed and was also mocked, but she didn't look dejected. Instead, she was delighted. The vines started to spread at a fast speed.

Talking Lady and Black Cat were known for speed, so the moment they dodged that attack, these vines occupied their leg space. From above, one could see a giant circle surrounding them.

“Ah ah-”

Red Hair gave out two sounds that only the Talking Lady could understand.

“You. You can’t kill me!”

At the dangerous moment, her voice got much smoother. She hugged the black cat, and her hair started to proliferate. She used the landing momentum to wrap herself up with the hair instantly. Then a black ball began to spin as she landed on the vines.

Pa!

There was a giant sound when the two clashed as if the vines were being shocked. They twitched. The Talking Lady didn’t feel good either, and she was knocked back. She hit the building on the side. That firm building started to crack.

Talking Lady and the cat fell out. Their expressions didn’t look good.

There was a flash of red on Red Hair’s face. The vines changed and turned into two giant snakes beside her. The head of the vine moved like the tongue of a snake. But suddenly, a hole opened, and hundreds of wooden spikes shot out, covering the Talking Lady like a fan.

Talking Lady was furious too. Her hair started to spread out and knocked against these wooden spikes.

Pa!

When these two skills clashed, a giant vine whip flicked out from behind the Talking Lady, smashing the cat and her aside.

Before Red Hair could feel happy, her head felt an intense pain. Then, a claw mark was imprinted on her chest, and several wounds were there.

Both sides were injured at the exact moment.

Red Hair shook her head to regain her senses. She saw the opponent that she knocked aside and started running away. Talking Lady stood up and hollered in rage. She then led her black cat to chase.

The three of them disappeared on the high buildings of Ying City.

.....

Ye Zhongming wanted to kill these two level three monsters and get their crystals.

But he knew that he couldn’t do that. One was not injured, although the other was; if it went all out, it was still strong. Moreover, there were still many zombies around.

The safety of the grain motorcade was the top priority. If he left, who knew if they would face more dangers?

But... Ye Zhongming looked into the distance. Xia Bai went to face the enemy? Who was she stopping? Where was she now?

Chapter 230: I will feed your hand to the dogs

Xia Bai held onto a tree, and she was breathing heavily. Each time she took a breath, blood would flow from her nose, which caused her half-ghost-like face to look even more terrifying.

“I will give you one more chance, be loyal to me or die.”

Bei Zi had one hand in his pocket, and only his left hand was out. That hand was tender, and it looked like that of a woman. But the wide joints still showed that he was a guy.

She touched her left chest at the part that had caved in. No one knew if it had injured her organs. The pain was so bad each time she moved that she was about to faint.

She bit her lips and couldn't tell if the blood was from her bites or if they flowed out of her mouth.

In the next second, she replied to Bei Zi, who had caught up to her a minute ago and beat her aside very quickly.

“Damn you!”

“Seems like you have chosen the latter.” Bei Zi was still really calm, and with each step he took, he crossed a meter. It was as if he had accurately measured his steps.

“Don't need to be unhappy. Do you think you are strong just because you reached two-star evolved?” Bei Zi shook his head, his hoodie and head moved together, forming a clean crease at his shoulder, “You are just a frog at the bottom of the well. The others in this world are all frogs; only Soul Merchant has walked to the front of humanity. We represent progress.”

Xia Bai helped herself up, but her legs were shaking. She wasn't afraid it was just because she was out of strength.

“If you don't join us, you won't know how strong we are. I gave you a chance, and you should cherish it. Woman, I like your personality. I don't like many people.”

He was five meters away from her when he sped up. He was in front of her like a ghost, then punched her body.

It looked like he was playing with a kid. He didn't do anything strategic, and everything was straightforward.

But Xia Bai knew how heavy that fist was. The previous punch broke several of her bones.

Xia Bai tried to lift her left hand to block that punch.

The punch hit her hand and then hit her body.

This was the fifth time Xia Bai was sent flying today.

“Look, I didn't even use my job skills or full strength, and you can't block it. Can you not see the gap between us? Can't you see the gap between Soul Merchant and your previous faction?”

Bei Zi looked at Xia Bai, who couldn't get up and started his habitual footsteps.

“Right, I forgot to tell you I am a three-star evolved.” Bei Zi smiled, “Your faction doesn’t have three-star evolved at all, right? Since you are two-star, you should know the gap between each level. Even then, you still want to fight back?”

He stepped forwards, and the clean shoes were the only thing Xia Bai could see.

“You don’t know how lucky one must be to get a two-star evolution potion. Even if you aren’t the strongest in your faction, you should be top two or three, right?”

“But think about this; you are powerless before me.”

“In Soul Merchant, at least ten are as strong as me!”

“My chief is extremely strong too.”

“Are you regretting? Does your body feel like it is burning? Can you still talk? Or do you have the strength to kneel in front of me?”

Bei Zi wanted to stand up, but she fell to the ground as she was out of strength. He squatted there, reaching out and rubbing his hand on her face.

.

“Really a beautiful woman if you don’t look at the other half.”

“Such a woman would get tortured at the start of the apocalypse, right?”

“Ke ke ke ke.”

Bei Zi laughed.

“I will...”

Bei Zi frowned. The woman was too weak, and her voice was too soft.

He turned his head and faced his ear to her.

“I will cut your hand off...”

En? Half of Bei Zi’s face that was revealed showed the viciousness in his eyes.

“And then, barbecue...”

“Feed to Yellow Ball...”

“You remember...”

.....

Peng!

A woman whose body was covered in blood was tossed onto the ground. This caused the group to look over.

“It is okay if you didn’t help us, but why did you capture such a half-dead woman?”

They lost 30 of their men during this operation; half of them were one star evolved. Among them was a one-star job user. This caused Hungry Tiger Cavalry's strength to drop significantly. In the future, they had to avoid the Tech City Team; if not, they would get wiped out.

Young Master Yun was furious when he thought about that. A battle that they were confident of winning ended up like this. How did it end up like this?

Why were those green-skinned monsters so terrifying? They didn't have any skills, but they killed them like chickens. A one-star evolved was as weak as paper in front of them.

The real battle lasted only 20 minutes, and these few factions collapsed. If not for them having guns and enough bullets, if not, they would have all gotten wiped out.

Each faction suffered huge losses, so naturally, they weren't in a good mood. Young Master Yun was young and was used to behaving arrogantly in this region. The observer for Soul Merchant left when they started to lose, and he fled in fear. Now that the battle ended, he had brought this woman back. If not for Lou Family inviting this guy, with his temper, he would have already fought him.

Uncle Hai looked at his cigar pipe; a crack at its stem broke some of the patterns. The white-grade weapon now turned grey. Along with his side having many losses, his mood was also terrible. When he saw the mysterious Bei Zi, he scoffed coldly and was lazy to say anything.

Only Lou Family's Lou Zhengxiao walked to Bei Zi to express his attitude.

One couldn't see Bei Zi's expression, but his words shocked the group.

"When you were fighting, a bunch of fellows used the gunshots you fired to draw the zombie horde from Yingchun County. As for the place they were attacking, they should have succeeded."

"This woman is an important person from that faction." Bei Zi stood before them calmly, "I will leave her to all of you. You can ask which faction she belongs to, and you all can do what you want. Of course, you also have to tell me about it."

"Let me remind all of you; this is a two-star evolved, so don't be overconfident."

Hearing that this woman covered in blood was a two-star evolved, their gazes were filled with shock.

"In the end, let me tell all of you solemnly." Bei Zi took a hand from his pocket, "Be more polite to our Soul Merchant as not everyone here would be as nice-tempered as I am."

He waved and then left.

Everyone looked at one another and didn't know what that person was talking about. But shortly after, some noises spread from behind. They saw three rows of 15 fist prints that were a few centimeters deep. From the shape, it looked exactly like the mysterious guy's fist!

They were all shocked. What skill was that? It was so sudden and so powerful.

If those fists didn't hit the walls and hit their bodies instead, who could dodge them? Who can survive?

Young Master Yun and Uncle Hai's faces were ashen white. Lou Zhengxiao looked at those fists and was silent.

"I will take this woman." Lou Zhengxiao waved, and someone tied this woman up, "I think Young Master Yun and Uncle Hai won't mind, right?"

Lou Zhengxiao laughed and left.