

Apocalypse 251

Chapter 251: Battle to the death is here

If Ye Zhongming had time, this stone gate would be far more effective than this. When Cloud Peak's outer wall was built, the defensive ability that this stone gate would have would be shocking.

But to be able to lead a bunch of inexperienced men at the start of the apocalypse to fend off this wave, Ye Zhongming had no choice but to use this gate.

Did you need suicide squads in a life-and-death battle against zombies?

Right, you did. But everyone was a suicide squad member. When forced, you had no choice but to suicide. But why did he have to create such a squad? They were just bait.

But Ye Zhongming didn't want to sacrifice the bait, so he placed his best brother Shengyuan there. Although there would still be deaths.

But they did what they needed to do and attracted the zombies over successfully.

This was the biggest gain that they had gotten since the battle started. A dense amount of level two zombies were squashed below the stone gate. These zombies were all nimble and quick. When facing such a heavy stone gate, they could not defend themselves. Even if some tried to dodge, many still ended up as meat paste.

After the dust settled, smelly blood flowed from the gaps and covered the path.

“Wa!”

A black shadow jumped out from the horde and sat on the shoulder of the Ape Zombie. Its two tentacles were spinning in the air. It bared its fangs and gave out a weird voice to the survivors. Everyone could hear the rage inside it.

The level four Throat Locker appeared after his troops suffered massive casualties.

“Wa!”

Throat Locker roared once more. Its small body contained huge energy that could be seen from that roar.

If the Beast Tamer's Frenzied Roar increased the movement speed and strength of the horde, this Throat Locker's roar was the order to attack. It caused the entire horde to go berserk.

The zombies instantly spread over the main entrance.

The casualties started to increase.

Before this, they had to dodge their attacks, so although the survivors would kill many zombies, the outcome was limited. At this time, everyone was facing the horde straight up, and their guns were hitting the zombies up close. Heads would explode like watermelon. Instantly, the zombies at the front fell.

Some level-two zombies were killed too. They had no choice or room to dodge, and compared to regular zombies, they were slightly stronger.

But before the level two zombies died, they also dealt huge losses to humans. Their talent, skills, and even strong parts of their bodies killed the survivors.

“Evolved in front, the others retreat to the main building! Find an angle and aim at the back of the horde!” Xia Lei and Lu Yi shouted. Their voice was a little hoarse. Ordinary people weren’t helpful in such a close-up battle. They needed the distance to show the benefits of guns. Guns were far more effective than their bodies.

Before the battle started, they all thought about fleeing, whether Hungry Tiger Cavalry or Cloud Peak. This was unavoidable. But at such a moment, everyone knew they had no way out. Either they killed all the zombies, or they got wiped out.

So no one would flee. Even if they wanted to run, they had to resist the fear and continue to fight. This feeling only lasted briefly before they got infected by the intense battle and splattering of blood. That ignited the courage and rage buried deep in their hearts.

Ye Zhongming couldn’t give each member a Moon Edge, at least not now. But he strengthened their weapons, allowing each to hold a grey weapon. Such a weapon dealt massive damage to level-two zombies.

Like that, many evolved lined up with their allies for the first time, battling to the death with the high-level zombies they feared.

During peacetime, some people would crave battle, but after the war, everyone would tell you that war was a demon and terrifying.

If you didn’t go through it personally, you either ignored such words or would feel like it was a reason to mock the weak.

But the war was terrifying. Humans felt things important during peacetime were as brittle as paper in front of battle.

Many evolved cried as they fought. Some without strong mentalities went mad. They would suddenly put down their weapons to cry or charge into the horde, and then... Die.

The potions improved their bodies, but they didn’t improve their minds.

Under the considerable pressure and threat of death, their minds collapsed. If this were a war against humans, Cloud Peak would have lost.

But this was one between humans and zombies. There was no surrender. It was either life or death.

The human defense line could fend off the zombie horde of high-level zombies.

Life was being lost at every moment.

Many times, it was a trade.

Ye Zhongming was killing so much that he didn’t know where he was. Now, he couldn’t care about others. He knew that they might die. Usually, he could take care of them, but he had to rely on them now. Each battle was a bloody training for all of them. If they couldn’t survive, then they would return to dust. If they survived, they would become a good warrior in the apocalypse.

Ye Zhongming held Moon Edge in his right and a gun in his left. Any zombie that dared to block him would be mercilessly killed. He had one main job and two secondary jobs. Apart from level three zombies, the others were easy kills.

He had Fountain of Stamina and Star Absorbing Satan, which made him a human-sized machine that didn't know what exhaustion was. Everywhere he passed, zombie bones would be left on the ground.

His target was the Beast Tamer and the Throat Locker behind it.

As the leader of Cloud Peak and the strongest person here, he was responsible for dealing with the high-level zombie.

Strictly speaking, he would benefit the most if the base was built. Every survivor here was fighting for him. So when they faced dangers, he had to be at the front.

This was a responsibility, the responsibility of a man. During peacetime, this responsibility was more about feeding the family. During the apocalypse, this responsibility became protecting the base and killing others.

The Beast Tamer could be seen ahead. It tossed the body of an evolved to its dogs, and all of them opened their mouths to chew its intestines. Their gazes then locked toward Ye Zhongming.

Both sides knew that the battle to the death was here.

Chapter 252: Killing Beast Tamer

Ye Zhongming used Quickness right away.

The sudden appearance of the figure terrified the Beast Tamer. It sensed huge danger. It tugged its four chains and felt like one of them was light. He looked and saw that half a dog was left on it.

Ye Zhongming used Quickness to kill a zombie dog instantly.

It wasn't that he didn't want to kill the Beast Tamer right away. But Quickness doubled his speed in three seconds; it wasn't teleportation. He charged and used Full Strength Light which was just enough to kill one zombie dog.

But this was enough to shock the Beast Tamer and the Throat Locker behind it.

In just one second, the Beast Tamer, whose strength was lower than the Throat Locker, had one of its subordinates killed.

One must know that the four dogs showed the strength of the Beast Tamer. Now that one was killed, it lost a 4th of its strength. How could that not shock the Throat Locker?

Ye Zhongming didn't let this chance go. He continued to charge forwards after slashing and instantly used Flame Blade. The blade sliced right at the main body of the Beast Tamer.

Wu!

A giant hound appeared in front of the Beast Tamer. The hound was shattered after a crisp slap sound, but Flame Blade was stopped. Apart from some flames that dealt burns to the next hound's tail, Ye Zhongming's strongest move was blocked.

Ye Zhongming knew that he had faced a strong opponent today. This Beast Tamer had more than one talent skill. The strong defense skill was probably a skill that he had never heard of.

Ye Zhongming quickly changed his strategy. He didn't charge forwards and instead moved toward the side. He knocked down one zombie. He stopped on it with Blood Stepping Boots, and its head was smashed. Some energy entered his body.

Ye Zhongming then took the gap to fire.

This was very cunning. It was also because of the experience he had amassed in his last life. When fighting, he just had to kill the enemy. The method he used to kill the enemy didn't matter at all.

Quickness, slash, charge, Flame Blade, fire. The series of motions were quick, such that the Beast Tamer was dazzled.

It waved an arm, and one dog charged at Ye Zhongming, but a bullet flew over.

The Beast Tamer cared about protecting its weak head but didn't have hands. Ye Zhongming's move was more cunning, and that head exploded.

Ye Zhongming was delighted. He had planned for a long battle. After all, he was a two-star evolved, facing a rare level-three zombie. Even if he was strong, he wasn't confident in quickly ending the battle.

Who knew that he was able to solve the Beast Tamer like this?

Ye Zhongming started to pay attention to the level four Throat Locker sitting on the Ape Zombie.

Not right!

He took a few steps forward but felt like something wasn't right. He retreated but felt some pain in his legs, and he stumbled.

Before he reacted, some heat surged toward his face and was instantly in front of his body.

The situation had reversed, and he felt some threat.

He was still Ye Zhongming, and he didn't panic. He didn't force his body upright and just used the momentum to roll to the side. He stuck Moon Edge to the ground and used the force to push his body to the side.

A huge fireball brushed past his body. Humans and zombies cried out, and many of them were hit.

Ye Zhongming didn't fall and bounced up when he touched the ground. He relied on his instincts to slash in one direction. There was a scream, and only then did he see what was happening.

The Beast Tamer wasn't dead.

Ye Zhongming suddenly killed a zombie hound and then used Flame Blade, which was blocked by another.

One of the two remaining spat out something when Ye Zhongming sneak attacked. Ye Zhongming thought the main body was dead, and even if this hound wasn'tere dead, its skill would get interrupted.

Usually, that would be the case, but Ye Zhongming didn't know that the fourth hound had a talent skill.

This skill saved the Beast Tamer's life.

This should be a skill that allows a shift of consciousness. When the Beast Tamer's head exploded, it used this skill to transfer its consciousness to the hound.

When Ye Zhongming looked at its eyes, he realized that the skill existed because its eyes were the same as the Beast Tamer. This dog caught Ye Zhongming off guard and bit his leg. Then the other hound used a fireball skill.

But the moment this sneak attack failed, this meant death.

Ye Zhongming sliced the zombie that used the fireball. It then fired and killed the other dog with the Beast Tamer's consciousness.

Although the Beast Tamer played some tricks, its head still exploded.

The remaining hound lost the main body and fell to the ground. It spat out blood, and it was evident that it was dead.

Ye Zhongming ignored his bloody leg. The Throat Loacker was close to him and was roaring at him.

This human killed its most loyal subordinate.

Level four Throat Locker. Even in Ying City, it was a terrifying presence. Now that it was standing before Ye Zhongming, a pressure surged towards his face.

Ye Zhongming held up Moon Edge and was willing to fight. He wanted to see who was stronger. This level-four Throat Locker or that level-four demon frog!

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When Ye Zhongming was going all out, others were too.

Park Xiuying, Mo Ye, and Liang Chuyin were fighting a level three Six Arm Zombie.

Mo Ye and Liang Chuyin were the two who followed Ye Zhongming the earliest. One was a cop, and one was an influencer. After spending so much time with Ye Zhongming, they were strong even though they were one-star. Especially Mo Ye, who had strong foundations. Now that she had Moon Edge and a grey bulletproof vest, she was like a fish to water.

Liang Chuyin was a changed person now. Ye Zhongming made a new whip, and he even added ghost metal. It was now white and had strong abilities.

The two of them had Park Xiuying as their shield, so they had nothing to fear. Normal level two zombies couldn't fight back against the three of them. They were the most terrifying female battle squad, and they killed to their fill.

That was until they faced this level three Six-Arm Zombie.

This zombie was huge and was 2.5 meters tall. Its body was very big, like a wall. The most terrifying thing was its six-thick arms. They were like stone rods. If it hit you, even evolved would end up as meat paste.

Previously, Xia Bai's sister Jia Yi was hit by this thing and was killed instantly.

"Shield! Kill it!" Liang Chuyin was dirty, and her face was covered in blood. She even had a piece of zombie flesh hanging on her ear, but she couldn't care anymore. Her eyes turned red when she saw this zombie kill many from the villa.

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Her whip spun and hit this level-three zombie. At the same time, a white wind blade appeared at the end of the whip!

Chapter 253: All trump cards

The skill that Ghost Metal gave this whip was called Wandering Wind Blade.

Even Ye Zhongming was scammed by the name when it was just made. He thought that it was a simple wind element skill. Although such a skill wasn't super common that everyone had one, many survivors knew it.

But when he looked at the skill introduction and after Liang Chuyin used it, the strength of this Wandering Wind Blade shocked everyone.

Each time she used the whip, it would cause a wind blade at the tip of the whip. This was very similar to that of the Full Strength Light. The most shocking was that the wind blade wouldn't disappear immediately. It would move around the target and attack it at will.

If it touched the target, the wind blade would attack right away. It would strike or get knocked away until the energy is used up.

Such a wind blade wasn't quick, but it wasn't very pleasant. Moreover, she could send out more than one. Liang Chuyin experimented with it before; without using her job skill, she could craft at most ten of them.

Thinking about having ten sharp wind blades spinning around and attacking randomly, no one would think it would be easy to deal with.

The wind blade's effect would be the largest when using Shadow Dance. Under the veil of whip shadows, the number of wind blades could reach 20!

The upgrade of the weapon increased her strength and made her temper even worse. She saw many of her friends get killed. She didn't care that it was a level three monster and just charged over with Mo Ye and Park Xiuying.

Mo Ye did stuff too. She was used to supporting Liang Chuyin. That impulsive girl had the potential to attract firepower.

Small shields surrounded the three, so sneak attacks were nearly impossible on them.

The wind blade sliced the Six Arm Zombie and gave a ding.

The Six Arm Zombie wasn't quick, but its defense was strong. The wind blade's strike left a white mark on its body and didn't even slice its skin.

"Damn!" Liang Chuyin cursed and suddenly jumped away from the Six Arm Zombie, "Sister Mo, catch!"

Mo Ye quietly took over Liang Chuyin's position. Her Moon Edge shone, and she circled the Six Arm Zombie so its slow but heavy arms couldn't hit her.

Liang Chuyin ran to a side and whipped a level two zombie. That gathered many zombies around in a small distance. Mo ye and Park Xiuying, who had a tacit understanding with her, also started to retreat out of this circle.

Liang Chuyin used the Wind Dancer's skill Dancing Shadows.

The whip shadows covered this region right away.

In the past, when she was using the grey whip, the whip shadows weren't too noticeable, but now that she was using a white weapon, the shadows were more evident. From afar, it looked like a white veil. Moreover, 20 wind blades were used at the same time.

Many zombies were whipped into pieces by the whip attacks and the wind blade. There were even level-two zombies with a low defense that suffered.

This was the advantage of having good equipment and jobs. If Liang Chuyin had a regular whip or the previous grey whip, she wouldn't do anything to the level-two zombies.

This stunned the level three Six Arm Zombie as Liang Chuyin's main hits were on it. At least a third of the whips and ten wind blades were gathered near its head. This fellow had to raise its cumbersome hands to block the attacks.

Many ants would be able to bite an elephant to death.

Mo Ye silently moved to the side of the Six Arm Zombie and sliced from the gaps in its arms.

The Six Arm Zombie cried out and retreated.

Mo Ye felt that it was a waste.

Although this blade stuck into its head, it didn't go too deep. This fellow's defense was high, and another thing was that it was too tall. Mo Ye had to jump and attack. It resulted in a lack of strength and a bad angle. Although she badly injured it, she didn't kill it.

Peng peng peng!

The head of the Six Arm Zombie bled, and it fell backward. The few girls saw Little Tiger, whose face was covered in blood shooting. He was smiling at the few girls.

Peng!

A level two zombie knocked down Little Tiger, and it was pressing onto him. It opened its mouth and spat out a petal-shaped tool that bit toward his face.

Park Xiuying was so terrified that she used Diamond Shield to block it.

Little Tiger bit his teeth and crushed its neck. He stuck Moon Edge into this level-two zombie's head.

"Thank you, beautiful teacher!"

This fellow pushed the corpse away and thanked Park Xiuying.

"Come over quick; let's gather them and try to kill more of them. Zhongming can't hold on to his side; he needs our help!" Mo Ye was the police captain, and she formed a habit of fighting while observing the battlefield. She saw Ye Zhongming fighting the level-four zombie alone. Even if she was confident in that man but she didn't think that he could fight something two levels higher.

Little Tiger jumped and joined the group. He used Liang Chuyin's ranged ability and started to kill with the protection of Mo Ye and Park Xiuying.

Ye Zhongming was indeed in a tough battle.

Level four Throat Locker was stronger than he expected.

Two tentacles grew out of this fellow's head and could be used as weapons without using the skills. When they smacked him, it was a whip. When they stabbed him, they were spikes; if they smashed down, it was an iron rod.

Ye Zhongming tried to dodge but had to use Moon Edge to block it, and his arm felt numb. The tentacles would switch between soft and hard, catching one off guard. Just now, he was hit in the right chest, still filled with intense pain. It even affected the movement of his right hand.

The speed of Blood Stepping Boots wasn't enough to compensate for the gap in strength between them.

Fortunately, Star Absorbing Satan allowed him to heal up and also allowed him to continue fighting.

Ye Zhongming had things he could use, but he was waiting. He wanted to see if there was a good chance that he could kill this fellow. Compared to getting help, he was more used to solving his problems himself.

At this moment, the gunshots got even louder. Ordinary soldiers retreated into the main building and started to fire. They shot from a height. That, along with their battle experience, increased the efficiency of their kills.

Rows of zombies surrounded the evolved. Those regular zombies moved towards the main building, where their food was. These evolved were delicious, but they were for higher-level zombies, not them.

Only five thousand zombies remained from the start of the battle until now. But the number of survivors was half of the number at the beginning.

When both sides went all out, who knew which side would be the side that lost?

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Ye Zhongming locked eyes on the Ape Zombie and the Throat Locker on it and was considering all possibilities.

The long tentacles smashed down, and Ye Zhongming raised his Moon Edge. The sharp blade was something that even a level-four zombie had to fear. Its tentacles spun and avoided the blade.

The Ape Zombie's giant arm smashed down. It went from slow to fast, and when it was near his face, it was like a meteor that forced him to dodge. But the tentacle took this chance to stab.

Ye Zhongming was covered in a cold sweat. He used all his strength and was about to fall backward. But when he used it, he suddenly shook.

Pu!

The tentacle stabbed through his bulletproof vest and into his left rib.

Xia Lei saw that and exclaimed.

But Ye Zhongming's expression didn't change. It was as if the blood from his body and those from his face wasn't his. He grabbed that tentacle, and his body spun, wrapping the spike around his waist.

Moon Edge sliced down, and he wanted to cut this tentacle.

The level four Moon Locker was shocked. It didn't expect this human to be so vicious to risk his injuries to slice off the tentacle. It knew how strong this strike was. If it were someone else, if he didn't grab the tentacle, it would have smashed his intestines.

This human was too bold! Was he not afraid that he would die if he were slightly slower?

But it calmed down. That was because its second tentacle shot forth like lightning. That weapon it feared was falling, and it lost its threat. That was because this human's hand was its best target.

Both hands would be controlled at that time, and even if they couldn't move, the Ape Zombie could smash this human. The level four Throat Locker smiled like a human.

"You fell for it."

Ye Zhongming smiled too.

"Explosive Mechanic!"

A small machine appeared under his arm. It aimed right at the level four Throat Locker.

Ye Zhongming's hand holding Moon Edge relaxed, and a crystal landed in the energy hole. The little thing was instantly activated.

"Attack form 1, Laser Cannon!"

Chapter 254: See who dies first

Two buzzing sounds as two bright lasers connected into a line and hit the level four Throat Locker.

This laser that could easily make holes in the bodies of level three evolved attracted the gaze of everyone on the battlefield.

All survivors understood that this level four Throat Locker and Ye Zhongming were the souls of both sides. They represented the strongest powers, and their battle would decide the outcome of this war.

If one side lost, that would mean the entire faction would collapse.

Maybe they would continue to fight to try to live, but it would just be a matter of survival and not a battle with spirit.

When everyone saw the light and the sound from it, be it the humans or high-level zombies, they were waiting for the outcome of that strike.

The light slowly disappeared, and they looked at the shoulders of the Ape Zombie. A figure was still sitting on it.

Their hearts sank.

Everyone could see that the lasers were Ye Zhongming's trump card, but it didn't look effective.

Young Master Yun opened his mouth beside his men while fending off the zombies. There was a pained expression in his eyes.

“Boss, it seems like we will die here today.”

One of his subordinates teared up. He mocked those who cried and begged before they died, but when he faced such a situation, he realized he wasn't much stronger than those people.

“Let's break out and get as many of us out. Young Master Yun, we will protect you!” A brother pulled Young Master Yun, who was stunned and made a suggestion.

The horde direction didn't change, heading for the main building. Most of them had passed the evolved, and there was a chance of escaping as long as they tried to break out in another direction.

Half the remaining few Hungry Tiger Cavalry members agreed with that plan.

Young Master Yun was stunned. He looked at the golden figure on the Ape Zombie and the guy holding the white blade. In that instance, he nearly agreed, but he retracted his gaze. He looked at his brothers, who were dead and looked at the grey spear in his hands. He thought back to his promise and suddenly roared.

“So many of our brothers are dead; will we just accept that? Even if we all die here today, let's kill all those assholes, kill them!”

Young Master Yun shouted and tossed his broken spear at the zombies.

On the other side, Shasha's team had more survivors than them but close to 20 of them had died. They had many more members, so their losses weren't any fewer than Hungry Tiger Cavalry.

At this point, ten potions were not enough to make up for their losses.

Like Young Master Yun, many people suggested breaking through and leaving.

“Do you think we are still fighting for those few bottles?” Shasha wiped the blood off her face. Some were her own, but most were from the zombies.

“No, this is a war between humans and zombies. This is our race's battle to survive. In the future, more of these wars will occur. We can flee today but what about tomorrow? The day after? Do you think these things would leave us if we leave, even if we survive? We will lose the courage to fight when we face these zombies and dangers. We would become cowards. Even if we survive, we will just be struggling!”

Shasha sliced one of the zombies, and her hands felt numb. She was unable to ensure that each hit would slice off a head.

“Anyways, I am staying; I won't blame you if you want to leave. I will stay. I am trying for my race to see if I can kill all of these dirty things.”

She wasn't as emotional as Young Master Yun, but she was more firm and stubborn as a woman. She looked at her men. Some shook their heads, and some sighed. But without an exception, they waved their weapons at the zombies.

Sometimes, one had to make a choice. On this day, both Hungry Tiger Cavalry and Shasha's Battle Squad made a similar choice. They made a choice that they would look back on with a smile.

When the laser was about to hit it, the Throat Locker used its skill.

A skill that could significantly increase its defense.

Ye Zhongming and the Throat Locker looked at each other.

Many cracks appeared on the Throat Locker's golden body. The laser wasn't so easy to block. This thing was obtained from the demon gachapon.

Along with each shot being 50 units, the Throat Locker took a considerable blow.

Ye Zhongming wasn't in a good state too. His body and wrist were suffering from enormous pressure. The Throat Locker's strength was these two tentacles. Although it didn't find a chance to strangle his neck, it wanted to break his body and wrist.

Blood flowed from Ye Zhongming's mouth as his wrist and waist felt an unbearable force. But his eyes were extremely bright.

The Throat Locker and the three-tailed frog were level four, but the latter was a monster, and its skills were stronger. It occupied the gem mountain and could rely on its energy. So when facing the frog's skill, Ye Zhongming could only use the staff.

But the Throat Locker only used the golden body skill to protect itself. Ye Zhongming felt like they only had two skills after evolving, and since one of them was defensive, this gave him a chance of winning.

So what if he was two-star? So what if it was a four-star zombie? If level decided everything, then the apocalypse wouldn't be so complicated.

Ye Zhongming moved, and a card appeared. After a bright light, a soldier appeared holding a long blade.

Slave Card! Level three Fang Beast Cavalry!

The Fang Beast Cavalry that had healed up appeared and showed its strength. It waved the blade, and the level two Ape Zombie was sliced into two. The Throat Locker then fell from its body.

Ye Zhongming pointed with his finger, and a golden Osmium giant stood beside the Throat Locker. Its giant fist smashed down onto the head, protected with skill.

The Fang Beast Cavalry waved its blade once more and aimed at the head of the Throat Locker!

Both sides were in a life-and-death battle. Either the Throat Locker broke Ye Zhongming's back and let the two summoned beasts disappear. Or the two beasts would break his skill and end the battle!

Chapter 255: More vicious woman

The level four Throat Locker gave out an ear-piercing screech.

Like they were given orders, the high-level zombies stopped fighting their opponents and rushed to Ye Zhongming and the Throat Locker. Those regular zombies charging to the main building even turned around and gathered towards this area.

When it was fighting, the Throat Locker summoned its helpers.

“Hold them back! Hold the back!”

There was a wound on the side of Xia Lei’s neck, and blood flowed out. Half of her body was dyed red. But even then, she still shouted and told the people around to hold back their opponents.

“Protect Boss! These zombies want to help our the Throat Locker!” Little Tiger tossed the emptied gun and rushed to Ye Zhongming with his blade. Mo Ye and Liang Chuyin followed closely behind.

In the main building, Lu Yi was organizing the defenses. The ordinary soldiers saw that horde suddenly gather towards the center of the battlefield, so they didn’t dare to fire. They feared that they would hurt their people with their shooting skills.

“Charge! Take your blades and spears; it is time to fight to the death! If we don’t protect Boss Ye, that level-four zombie will kill us all if anything happens to him!”

Lu Yi’s eyes opened wide. He always regarded himself as a scholar and intelligent, but now his hair and beard were dyed red. He picked up his weapon and led the way out of the building.

He was clear that anyone could die now; the only one that couldn’t was Ye Zhongming. If he lived, that meant that others had hope of living. If he died, then everyone else would die.

Young Master Yun tossed his spear and then pulled it back out. There was no difference between Cloud Peak and Hungry Tiger Cavalry; there were only humans and zombies.

Shasha led her men in too. The only thing she had in her eyes was to rush to that guy who always looked at her with a weird gaze. She had to protect him and not let him die.

All the humans and zombies rushed to where the battle would be decided!

Ye Zhongming shook his right hand, which turned purple due to a lack of blood circulation. He couldn’t hold Moon Edge anymore, and this white blade fell. His left hand could still use strength, but he was passive. If not for using modified potions for both his evolutions which made him similar to a three-star evolved. If not for Blood Stepping Boots absorbing energy to heal his injuries. If not for the skills he learned from Mo Ye, which taught him how to use his muscles and cells to reduce force, his right hand would have already been broken.

But his strength would run out. His right hand slowly lost strength, and he couldn’t even hold his blade.

Moon Edge fell to the ground, and he bit his teeth. Blood flowed out of his mouth. Broken hand? Maybe his hand would break right away, but he wasn’t afraid. He could still become strong with one hand. Perhaps someday, some jobs or potions would also let his hand grow.

He was only worried that the tentacle would be released when his hand broke. Whether it was wrapping his neck or killing the level three Fang Beast Cavalry, it would cause the situation to change. The battle that circled them might collapse because of that.

A person suddenly appeared beside Ye Zhongming. She grabbed Moon Edge, and the other held the tentacle wrapped around his wrist.

Xia Bai had appeared out of nowhere. Her clothes were ripped open, and it revealed her elegant white back. Compared to her burnt face, the skin on her back was smooth.

But a giant wound from her shoulder to her waist broke that beauty!

The wound wasn't deep, but the length was shocking. It stretched the entire back and was a meter long. The blood seeped out and formed a blood veil that was a stark contrast to her snow-white skin.

Even after she suffered such heavy injuries that you could see her open back and hips, she still acted like nothing happened. She grabbed the tentacle while slicing at it with Moon Edge.

Even when she was severely injured, her mind was still clear. She grabbed Moon Edge but didn't slice the tentacle. That was because the Throat Locker might pull it away, breaking the situation that Ye Zhongming tried so hard to create. So she chose to grab the tentacle before slashing.

The Throat Locker's golden face was filled with rage. It was nearly able to break that guy's wrist! It was one step away!

But it had to retreat against Moon Edge. It was not confident that its thin tentacle could block the white weapon.

As for the woman grabbing it, it didn't care about her at all. Her strength was not enough to hold it.

Xia Bai knew that point. When the tentacle let Ye Zhongming's wrist go, her blade stopped. She then jumped up and spun around to wrap the tentacle around her body.

Then she tossed Moon Edge to Ye Zhongming. She lowered her head and bit the tentacle!

Two hands to grab the tentacle... Body to wrap it... Mouth to bite it...

The Throat Locker used strength, and her thin waist was constricted. One could hear the sound of bones crackling, and she even started to bleed. Her hands and mouth bit the tentacle and began to bleed from the friction. She was already covered in blood, and now she looked worse.

When everyone saw those scenes, even if they knew she was an ally, her viciousness shocked everyone.

This was a person that didn't even care about her own life!

She was someone vicious to the enemy and even more hostile to herself!

Those survivors felt a chill down their spines. They didn't need to think much, and they knew that if they did something against Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak, this woman alone would be their eternal nightmare.

Ye Zhongming suppressed the pain to grab Moon Edge. Xia Bai allowed him to release his right hand and gave him a few seconds of recovery time. Although his right hand was still in pain, he could move it slightly.

He used his thumb and pinky as support to grab Moon Edge. He then used the final Light Seal Blademaster's skill.

Blade glows, and flame light covered the Throat Locker, who still can't move.

Chapter 256: Dog barking

Kacha!

Just now, it was the sound of Xia Bai's waist being deformed, but now it was the sound of the Throat Locker's golden body cracking.

The Explosive Mechanic's laser had caused cracks, and this blade caused it to spread like a spiderweb.

This blade was actually off the mark.

His right hand had lost feeling, and he relied on those few seconds that Xia Bai bought and the recovery of Blood Stepping Boots to barely move. This was already quite surprising.

Ye Zhongming could barely control the rough direction when he used the job skill. The blade that should have been aimed at its head would hit its body.

Although it wasn't lethal, it still left heavy injuries. The golden color dimmed, and it was obvious that its injuries caused its talent skill to weaken.

The Osmium giant and the Fang Beast Cavalry continued to smash its head. If one muted the other sounds on the battlefield, someone would think they were hitting metal and not fighting.

Blood flowed out from the Throat Locker's features. Even if it was a level four mutated lifeform, even if its talent skill was known for defense, it couldn't take the hits. The massive shocks damaged its brain.

The Throat Locker gave out its most intense cry since the battle started.

The zombies around went mad. They ignored their safety and wanted to charge Ye Zhongming, the Fang Beast Cavalry, and the Osmium giant. Those with talent skills would use it, and those without would use their hands and mouth to attack those three targets.

Although the survivors killed many high-level zombies, there were 360 level two and four level three zombies at the start of the battle. Although their numbers were significantly reduced, many remained—especially the level three ones. There were still ten of them. Apart from Ye Zhongming, Xia Bai and Little Tiger killing a few. As for the other level three deaths, it represented ten or even more survivors disappearing. Many of the level-three zombies were dead after a huge sacrifice.

Now, the Throat Locker gathered all its men to save itself. The survivors used this chance to kill many high-level zombies, but many still managed to rush to the core area of the battle.

Many survivors had their eyes opened wide. Blood flowed across their cheeks like tears, but no matter how they sliced at the zombies before them, they couldn't stop them from attacking the three important fellows.

The hope of the three of them was that the skill was gone.

"Let me!"

Shengyuan, who was severely injured at the stone gate, had returned, and he stood behind Ye Zhongming to help his brother block some of the attacks.

Little Tiger, Mo Ye, and Liang Chuyin appeared beside Xia Bai. The three of them went all out. Park Xiuyng grabbed the tentacle with one hand, and with the other, she helped Ye Zhongming, Fang Beast Cavalry, and Osmium giant shield. She would also spend some time using Cleansing Dew on Ye Zhongming.

Even if Teacher Park was a two-star evolved and ate the brain bug powder, her face was turning white due to mental energy consumption.

Sister Rong who had been fighting on the battlefield, led Mo Mo and two other sisters who evolved to run to Ye Zhongming's side. The four of them weren't in a good state. They were just one star and didn't have sharp weapons like Moon Edge. If there were anything special about them, it would be their defensive equipment. But that didn't allow them to survive against level two and three zombies easily.

If not for them being willing to sacrifice for one another and staying together since the start of the battle, they might have been overwhelmed.

But they were still in a bad state. Sister Rong and another one of the girls had a severe injury. They would have laid down and collapsed if they weren't in a battle.

The circumstance didn't allow them to give up, so they could only hold on.

With Young Master Yun and Sha Sha assisting, they could get to his side.

That injured woman, whose gaze was dimming, pounced at the tentacle Ye Zhongming's left hand held onto. She looked at Ye Zhongming and smiled, "I, let me go fight."

She wrapped it around her wrist, and the other hand forced its way between his waist and the tentacle releasing its grip. She looked at Xia Bai and opened her mouth. She was going to learn from her sister.

She laughed towards Ye Zhongming, "After the start of the apocalypse, I felt that I would be disgusted no matter which guy laid on me, but each time I look at you, I will get wet. Unfortunately, I don't have a chance... Let go!"

In just that short while, Mo Mo was stabbed in the chest by a zombie. The other hand stabbed into her chest and ripped her into two. Fresh blood splattered on the woman speaking to Ye Zhongming, which made her more awake. She screamed and then bit the tentacle!

Ye Zhongming turned around and broke free of the tentacle. This woman suppressed that tentacle and wrapped it around her arms with the last bit of strength she had left.

Her strength was far weaker than Ye Zhongming. Although her last bit of strength allowed her to trap it, she didn't have the energy to continue locking it down. She was instantly dragged towards the Throat Locker. The other woman saw that and pounced on her body. Both of them tugged the tentacle.

That slowed the tentacle from dragging her, but it didn't stop. Sister Rong shouted and pounced, too, and the three pressed onto the tentacle.

Ye Zhongming moved Moon Edge to his left hand and sliced the head of the level two zombie that killed Mo Mo. He looked at the three women getting dragged toward the Throat Locker. He bit his teeth and hollered for Shengyuan to protect them. He then jumped toward the Throat Locker and slashed right into its head.

Then was the second... The special tail of a zombie smacked onto his leg and caused him to fall to the side.

The third blade... Another zombie pounced and hugged his waist. Its fangs sunk into his right rib.

Fourth... A level three zombie charged out and jumped. Its arm that became a sharp bone spike stabbed towards his head!

Many people closed their eyes. They knew that Ye Zhongming couldn't dodge it. His injuries, his left hand wasn't in a position; the zombie was hanging on his waist. He had no way of escaping.

Many people asked themselves. These survivors, who didn't know each other and each had their interests felt like they had given up everything to fight for each other. This was the outcome?

Ye Zhongming's heart sank too. If not for this Throat Locker, if not for its skill, even if that three-tail frog came, it would have died from all these attacks. But he ended up facing such a strong defensive fellow.

The only thing he could do now was to turn his head. He hoped he could use his heavy injuries to replace getting killed and then use his final strike.

Kill the throat locker, and they could continue fighting.

If he couldn't kill it, then they would die here.

The battle got much quieter. Each person, each zombie, looked over. They waited for the final judgment.

“Wang!”

Chapter 257: High risk high reward

The giant roar reverberated throughout the entire battlefield. A golden figure crossed the battlefield and came to Ye Zhongming. It pounced onto the level three zombie right when it was about to hit Ye Zhongming. The two of them rolled into the zombie horde.

They saw a dozen sharp metal spikes rise from where the golden dog landed. Zombies around were all pierced by these golden spikes. That level three zombie also had its head pierced and died right away.

Ye Zhongming's full-strength strike also stabbed the Throat Locker's eye through the wound that the Fang Beast Cavalry and the Osmium giant had created.

The friction sound of metal was very unbearable. Ye Zhongming felt tremendous pressure from Moon Edge. He hollered. His right hand wasn't too good, so he used his arm to push the blade handle.

The Throat Locker cried out. Its two tentacles struggled intensely. Xia Bai and Sister Rong couldn't control them, and those two tentacles broke free.

Right before it died, the Throat Locker tried to use its arms to hold the blade stuck into its face. Its two tentacles stabbed Ye Zhongming like a pair of venomous snakes.

It felt like it could still turn the tides. At the very least, it could take Ye Zhongming with it.

But Throat Locker suddenly felt like the human was smiling at it. It then felt like something had wrapped around its tentacles. Although it was just a moment, it was enough for it to die.

Its brain hurt and it lost its last connection with this world.

The two tentacles that broke free from the vines that Ye Zhongming used Activate to grow still had some strength and whipped toward Ye Zhongming. Park Xiuying used Diamond Shield, and they slapped onto the translucent shield. The shield dimmed, but it didn't disappear.

The zombie cries, and shouts stopped. The humans were also quiet. The battlefield was like a pulled band, and both sides tried to see who couldn't hold on. That band broke when their core level four Throat Locker was killed.

After two seconds of shock, the zombie horde roared. But the difference was that this roar was one of panic, helplessness... Fear.

Although these zombies had some intellect, they were very direct beings. They naturally felt that they would also die since their strongest zombie was killed.

The horde was in a period of chaos.

Those regular zombies that weren't intelligent and were out of control continued to attack the humans due to instincts. As for those level two and three zombies, they started to flee.

Many survivors were shocked. Since the start of the apocalypse, these disgusting things were the ones that chased humans. When were they were ones chasing them?

Moreover, Ye Zhongming's killing raised their morale. The humans who were of the age were now filled with fighting spirit. The zombies were massacred. Many evolved surrounded a level three zombie and slashed at it.

Ye Zhongming stepped on the corpse of the Throat Locker. Enormous energy surged into his body through the Blood Stepping boots to heal his injuries.

He had never absorbed the energy of a level four lifeform, so this speed surprised him.

The battle situation slowly cleared up. Although the humans used most of their bullets, they were filled with courage. They were lining up to kill the zombies. The close to a thousand zombies in the base wasn't a threat to the humans, whose morale was at its peak.

The evolved chased the high-level zombies. They might collapse from exhaustion if they stopped, but now they were shouting out in excitement.

The level two and three zombies split up as they fled, meaning they lost their numbers advantage. Yellow Ball, who had evolved to level three, used its new talent skill to kill many of them. As long as it pounced in front of them, the spikes would kill them.

The core members helped each other and held back the high-level zombies for Yellow Ball so that this golden dog that was the height of a mature human could get the final kills.

Ye Zhongming's injuries healed quickly, and in just ten minutes, he was half-recovered. He held his blade and returned to the battlefield.

His addition announced the collapse of the horde.

The survivors cheered when Yellow Ball and Ye Zhongming killed the final level three zombie.

Everyone knew how tough this victory was. Everyone knew what this meant. They also knew that the path in the future was different.

Many of them lay on the ground covered in blood and corpses and fell asleep. Many of them fainted, and even more of them just sat there in a trance. They thought about many things; they recalled many people. It was as if a whole life had passed. They realized that this was the apocalypse...

Hungry Tiger Cavalry and Sha Sha's Battle Squad came over to care for the tired soldiers. They even moved them to medical zones set up by Liu Zhenghong. They knew that Cloud Peak was going to clear up the battlefield. The corpses from the villa to the foot of the mountain were the true fortune.

"Store the high-level zombie corpses; I need samples." Liu Zhenghong said to Ye Zhongming. "Especially the level three and the level four throat locker. Before I study them, you don't touch them."

Ye Zhongming nodded. This monster scientist was bold this time, and she was covered in blood. Who knew how many injuries she had suffered?

The core members, Lu Yi, Tang Tian, etc. members who could still move, started to clear the battlefield. The main target was naturally the demon crystals of the high-level zombies; then it was those regular crystals. As for the vast number of corpses, they could only deal with them bit by bit. It would probably take a few days.

Just digging the crystals took them until dusk. A dozen bags of crystals were placed on the table, and everyone was astonished.

Xia Lei dragged an arm that couldn't move. After eating dinner, she sent all of them to Ye Zhongming.

"Let's talk about losses first."

Xia Lei sighed, "We suffered huge losses, "? of them died or were injured."

Ye Zhongming's eyes twitched when he heard that. ?... That was a tough victory.

"This didn't include Hungry Tiger Cavalry and Sha Sha's Battle Squad. They also lost half of their team."

These two teams didn't have to defend like them, so their losses were slightly lesser. But overall, they were on the verge of collapse.

Park Xiuying used the green necklace to heal some mental energy. Seeing Xia Lei like this, she started to use the Gentle Chain to recover her arm.

"We have less than 200 normal members and only 40 evolved. Some of them have permanent injuries and can't heal."

The people in the meeting were all mentally prepared, but they still sighed when they heard the exact numbers. The losses were too huge.

"Many people died. Xiang Tao, Mo Mo, Jia Yi, etc all sacrificed."

The air in the room froze. The base that was just being built was half destroyed this time.

"Let's talk about gains then. We got 22500 level one crystal, 385 level two crystals, 31 level three, and one level four crystal."

Xia Lei kept silent for a moment before saying with excitement.

“After Ye Zhongming killed the Throat Locker, the high-level zombies started to flee. Level two ones were still okay, and most were killed. The level three zombies were too strong, and apart from Zhongming and Yellow Ball, only Xia Bai could hold them back. Although Mo Ye, Little Tiger, etc., tried to kill, ten ran.”

Xia Lei felt regretful. The core members knew the ten zombies that fled meant they lost one chance to spin the level three wheel.

To Ye Zhongming, level one and two crystals weren't too important. The level three ones were the most important. As long as he had enough of them, he could immediately become three stars.

“That is it. All that remains are the two teams that haven't left.” Xia Lei looked at Ye Zhongming and said, “Young Master Yun is waiting for you outside.”

Chapter 258: Come three star

Young Master Yun squatted on the ground with a cigarette in his fingers. He lit it but didn't smoke. He let it burn, and the smoke made everything in front of him blur.

Footsteps spread from behind, but he didn't move. He sucked the cigarette and then coughed a little.

This feeling was strange. He used to smoke two packs a day, but since his mother died, he stopped. He felt like his mother's lung cancer was his fault.

But he started again today because he realized some things.

“Looking for me?” Ye Zhongming sat next to him, and he smelled the blood smell in the air, “You are afraid I go against my words?”

Young Master Yun smiled, “No; moreover if you wanted you, what difference would it make even if I came to find you?”

Young Master Yun saw how strong Ye Zhongming was. This man led his men and could kill a level-four zombie. Level four!

Young Master Yun and his Hungry Tiger Cavalry had to run when they saw level three zombies, much less level four!

But this group killed it. They were evolved, so Young Master Yun knew the gap between them.

“Although I can't be considered a good person, I am trustworthy.” Ye Zhongming said calmly and then asked, “Maybe, you want more?”

Hungry Tiger Cavalry and Sha Sha's squad suffered huge losses. Ten level-one potions couldn't make up for their losses. Even if they didn't come, Ye Zhongming planned to compensate them. These two teams didn't retreat and risked their lives. That earned his trust, and it was expected that he would give them more potions.

Surprisingly, he shook his head.

“Boss Ye, can I follow you?”

En? Ye Zhongming was surprised.

Although Hungry Tiger Cavalry was one of the smaller factions, they evolved. Although the cement factory wasn't luxurious, they were guarding a wheel, and it was decent as an initial base.

Moreover, just looking at him, you know that he was the son of a wealthy father and lived a great life. He only knew how to spend money, which resulted in the character of his men and him.

Such a person had pride and wouldn't want to join others. Moreover, a leader could gain many benefits in the apocalypse. Along with being used to bossing people around, Ye Zhongming didn't think he would be willing to listen to others.

"I know you don't believe me. Before today, I wouldn't believe either that I would listen to others and work for others." He pressed his cigarette onto the ground, "Until today."

"Today, I witnessed things I have never seen before and experienced feelings I have never felt. This was the first time I risked my life and was willing to sacrifice myself to cover for my brothers. The first time I saw people die for me by blocking a zombie's attacks."

Young Master Yun was excited, and his eyes turned red. If he were not holding back, he would have already teared up.

"In the past, I relied on my family and did many dirty things. Even during the apocalypse, I saw many people do worse, so I didn't think what I did in the past was wrong. Today when I was killing the zombies, many scenes appeared in my mind; I suddenly..."

Young Master Yun walked around for a few rounds before saying, "I hate my past, and I feel dispirited."

He scratched his head, "I know my words might not express my thoughts well, and you might not understand. But I want to say that I suddenly have a huge desire after seeing your men and you fight. I want to fight alongside all of you. Even if I die, I feel like it is an honor. It is better than living without a goal, like trash and parasite. I was like a parasite leeching on my father, and during the apocalypse, I was a parasite to my brothers. I want to be myself now."

"Brother Ye, can you take me in? I will do anything."

Young Master Yun looked at Ye Zhongming sincerely.

Ye Zhongming stared at this young face, and he had an idea.

"Then you need to cut your hair; I am not used to the colors."

Young Master Yun was stunned before he jumped up excitedly like a kid.

Ye Zhongming saw him calm down before saying, "I have a place that is good for you to develop."

.....

He walked into the natural cave in the basement, and his footsteps echoed.

The level three Fake Ghost Tree saw this natural enemy, and its new branches started to move.

“Oh, you sprouted?” Ye Zhongming walked beside it and looked at those sprouts. He smiled, “Let me help you!”

He used Nurture. Those sprouts absorbed the energy and grew quickly. A moment later, they were 20 centimeters long.

With so many crystals, Ye Zhongming was rich enough to use some to recover mental energy.

Feeling the new energy, the Fake Ghost Tree wrapped its branches at Ye Zhongming.

“You don’t change.” Ye Zhongming moved his right hand, and Moon Edge appeared. He slashed, and these new branches were sliced off. The Fake Ghost Tree was in so much pain that it shivered.

“That is what happens when you don’t listen!” Ye Zhongming tapped the tree and ignored it. He walked into the cave depths, and a moment later, he stood in front of the level three wheel.

Along with the 30 he got today, Ye Zhongming had several level-three crystals. He felt like he could spin the level three wheel. If he was lucky, he had hopes of getting the evolution potion.

In his last life, he wasn’t even evolved at this time. He hadn’t even seen a wheel before. The difference filled him with emotions.

He slowly placed the level three crystals on the wheel and used Basic Elimination Technique to spin.

The gentle light shone across his face, and the giant needle landed on a small power generator.

It was an obvious loss.

Ye Zhongming didn’t care and continued to spin. Although he tried to calm himself down, he was still very nervous.

“Haha!” Ye Zhongming saw where it stopped and laughed. He didn’t get the three-star potion but got the lucky card on the wheel.

He kept it first and felt like today was a lucky day.

Once... Again... Again...

Seeing the level three crystals reduce, Ye Zhongming panicked a little. He wasn’t so timid when he faced the level four Throat Locker.

On the fifth try, the needle spun toward the region he hoped for. He didn’t even blink, and he clenched his fist tightly. His heart sped up as the hand continued to jump.

Finally, the needle stopped.

Ye Zhongming raised his fist high up.

Three Star!

Chapter 259: Skill Obtaining Card

Ye Zhongming panted and looked at the protective Liu Zhenghong.

“You said that you would let me study it. You can’t go against your words even if you are the boss.”

The monster scientist was indeed really crazy in some areas. This woman was breaking down the body of the Throat Locker, and she even borrowed Xia Lei’s Moon Edge.

Looking at this still complete body, Ye Zhongming was able to relax.

His mood changed because he got the three-star potion. He ignored the card he had gotten previously, and after he spun the level two wheels, he opened this card. He was stunned and rushed over at his fastest speed. Even Yellow Ball, who was guarding the basement entrance, was shocked and thought that the horde had returned.

“You can do anything with the level 1 to 3 ones; I have use for this level 4 one.”

Only Liu Zhenghong was not afraid of Ye Zhongming in the entire base and even dared to bargain. Of course, she had a high IQ and also decent EQ. She knew what Ye Zhongming would agree to and what he wouldn’t, so she didn’t ask for too much. But this level four zombie’s corpse was too precious, and she liked it.

“Can we change?” Liu Zhenghong looked at the corpse she opened a small hole in and was reluctant.

“There will be chances in the future.” Ye Zhongming carried the corpse and walked out. His attitude was good. Liu Zhenghong was a future top researcher, so Ye Zhongming was respectful toward people like Le Dayuan and her.

The warriors were the spine of humanity in the apocalypse, but people like her were the soul.

“Okay, then you give me the modified two-star recipe?” Liu Zhenghong followed behind Ye Zhongming and asked for the modified recipe.

Ye Zhongming nodded, “Sister Liu. I can give you the recipe for the first three stages, but I don’t need this. I need you to create potions yourself. One star, two stars, three stars, even high-level ones.”

Liu Zhenghong was stunned and smiled towards Ye Zhongming, “I have confidence in that. But who are you? I studied the one-star potions, and due to limited resources, there are some areas that I am not sure about. But one thing is for sure; it is not something that can be developed in a short two months. Moreover, you have the level two and three modified recipes. Don’t you think that you are the apocalypse creator? If I help you, aren’t I helping you destroy humanity?”

Ye Zhongming laughed and left. Before he was gone, he said something.

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“If you know who created this apocalypse, tell me. If I don’t slice him into pieces, my surname is not Ye.”

Liu Zhenghong smiled and turned back to her surgery table. She dragged a level-three zombie corpse and muttered, "Then you know something about the apocalypse."

Ye Zhongming dragged the Throat Locker to the basement and told Yellow Ball to be on guard. He took out that lucky card.

"Level four Skill Obtaining Card (Used on level four and below lifeforms in good condition)."

When Ye Zhongming opened this card, his excitement was more intense than when he got the three-star potion. After all, if he had time, he would collect enough level three crystals and step into the evolution path. But this lucky card was not something he could ask for. For example, the Basic Elimination Technique gave him much more chances to hit things he wanted. How many crystals did it save him?

This Skill Obtaining Card was much more valuable than the evolution potion of the same level. At least, Ye Zhongming felt that way.

Although it was a one-time use card and not a permanent skill like the Basic Elimination Technique, if you learned it, it would be permanent. Moreover, you had a choice in the skill you obtained.

Ye Zhongming's choice was naturally on the Golden Body that everyone on Cloud Peak was familiar with.

From the skills that the Throat Locker had. Apart from the tentacles, this was the only other skill, meaning he had a fifty percent chance.

Of course, he did consider the case of getting the other skill. Although it wasn't as good as getting the Golden Body, it would suit Liang Chuyin.

He activated the card on the Throat Locker, and it shone brightly. His last bit of worry was gone. Before this, he feared that the Throat Locker corpse was severely damaged and the card couldn't be used, but things looked okay now.

The silver light covering the throat locker's body turned golden, and an unknown power seeped out from the corpse and merged into the golden light. When the light dimmed, a new card floated in front of his eyes.

He grabbed it. He took a look and smiled happily.

"Skill card, Basic Golden Body!"

Tonight was making up for Ye Zhongming's poor luck before. He got what he wanted when spinning the wheel or using the Skill Obtaining Card.

He held this card. His excitement reduced, but he worried about all the bliss he was enjoying.

Who should he give this to?

He definitely wouldn't use this as although its defense was strong; it would reduce the speed and agility. Ye Zhongming had Blood Stepping Boots and Moon Edge, which gave him high agility and attack so that this skill would weaken him.

He thought about the core members and noticed that there weren't any suitable choices.

Shengyuan was suitable for the card, but his Giant Shieldman job made him walk a high defense path. This skill was not as useful for him.

Mo Ye? Xia Lei? Little Tiger? Apart from Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying, who definitely wouldn't learn this because of their jobs, they were the three left. But no matter how he thought about it, these three wouldn't be willing to learn this skill where they could get hit and not hit other people.

Liu Zhenghong or Le Dayuan? Give them the skill to increase their defense in case accidents happen. Ye Zhongming denied such thoughts. If someone were strong enough to threaten them, the team would mostly die. This skill wouldn't do much in such a case.

The others were not strong enough for this, so he had no choice but to keep it first. After all, if he traded with this, the value would be high. This was much better than things like Ston Skin.

Early on the second day, the Cloud Peak survivors rested for a night and gathered in front of the main building. This was the main battlefield yesterday. Although the corpses were cleared, there were still apparent bloodstains on the ground.

"First, we must thank our friends from Shasha's Battle Squad and Hunger Tiger Cavalry for making huge sacrifices for us. I represent everyone from Cloud Peak to thank you. Moreover, we will compensate you for your sacrifices."

Ye Zhongming's voice wasn't too loud but loud enough for everyone to hear him.

"Level three evolution is not bad; the boss is more handsome." Little Tiger squinted his eyes. Last night after learning about the Golden Body skill, Xia Lei and Mo Ye rejected it right away. Only Little Tiger was slightly tempted. He thought about it for a night but decided to give it up, but he felt a little reluctant.

"Stop sucking up!" The other core members said that and looked at him in disdain.

"There are 30 one-star potions here and ten grey weapons; I hope it can compensate for some losses."

Many people sucked in a deep breath.

Thirty bottles a team, so 60 for two teams, along with 20 grey weapons. This was an enormous wealth.

Shasha's Battle Squad and Hungry Tiger Cavalry were excited. They chose to stay last night. If Cloud Peak gave them ten bottles as agreed, it would be shameless, but they wouldn't be wrong. Now that he had taken 20 more bottles out, he was being generous! Moreover, there were ten grey weapons. They were very envious of Cloud Peak's equipment for a long time.

He handed the potions and weapons to Sha Sha and Young Master Yun, and the latter traded a gaze. Ye Zhongming then came to the survivors of Cloud Peak.

Everyone stood up straight.

Ye Zhongming's performance solidified his position as their leader. They turned from fear towards this leader to respect and worship.

"All of you have performed well!"

Ye Zhongming was simple to his people. The battle had washed these survivors, and they were decent warriors now. Ye Zhongming knew that these would be the core of his future.

“So... Those who are not evolved will get a one-star potion. Those who have evolved will get one Moon Edge!”

Chapter 260: All evolved

“Wa!”

Those people who were listening to Ye Zhongming’s words solemnly broke down. They were all smiling brightly, and they would go mad from their laughter.

Everyone would get an evolution potion. Each evolved would get a white weapon, this... This felt like a dream.

Some of these were people who were from the villa from the start. Some were survivors who came after hearing that this place was recruiting. No matter their identity, everyone knew how precious evolution potions were. People would kill just for one demon crystal. The potions worth hundreds of such crystals were naturally much more special.

Ye Zhongming understood what they felt as he had lived this in his past. He evolved only a year after the apocalypse started and knew how precious such potions were.

Although he had a huge bunch in this life, that didn’t stop his understanding of how much people craved and wanted such potions.

The other evolved were also delighted. They were envious of the Moon Edge that all the core members had. This beautiful blade that killed zombies, like cutting vegetables, was their final goal apart from the potions. Now that the boss gave them one each, they felt like they were in an illusion.

Everyone knew how much stronger one would get with a good weapon in their hands. So it wasn’t hard to understand why these evolved were so delighted.

Shasha’s Battle Squad and Hungry Tiger Cavalry were envious as they looked on.

Look at them, all of them could evolve, and those evolved could get white blades. So the blades were called Moon Edge. That sounded better than just calling it a blade.

When they were fighting yesterday, the combat strength that Cloud Peak showed made them tongue-tied. Twenty thousand zombies, among them were 500-600 high-level zombies. There was even one level-four zombie, but they still wiped out the horde.

Now that they all evolved, their combat strength increased instead of dropping. Moreover...

Looking at the dozens of white weapons and their ten grey weapons, the excitement they previously felt disappeared.

The team members who were smart, like Sha Sha, also felt some fear about the strength that Cloud Peak was showing.

How strong would this group get? What would their attitude be when they appeared in front of Ying City?

Young Master Yun was emotional and felt his choice was correct.

When his men calmed down, Ye Zhongming took out a tray and a red cloth on it. He felt a little helpless facing Liang Chuyin, who was teasing him.

“As the people who followed me through life and death the earliest, these are your rewards.”

He passed it before Xia Lei, Mo Ye, Little Tiger, and Liang Chuyin. He removed the red cloth and showed the four potions under it.

“Oh---”

This time people exclaimed even louder than before.

Four level-two potions!

This thing was the best thing that survivors could get at this stage!

Who were level two evolved now? Sha Sha was. Big Kai was. Lou Family’s head was. East Mountain Village’s Uncle Hai was... But how did they become two stars evolved? They amassed the resources behind one another squad!

Who knew how many people had to buy and how much they had to pay to get one bottle?

But now. Cloud Peak took out four bottles at once!

Shasha Battle Squad and Hungry Tiger Cavalry were shocked. They knew that Ye Zhongming and the big fellow with the shield were two stars. That beautiful woman that could heal and that ghost-faced killer were also two stars. Now, they were going to have four more two-star. Which meant they had eight two-star evolved!

That didn’t include the terrifying level-three golden dog!

With this strength, they could easily wipe out the Cloud Peak region, right?

Even if you included Ying City, they would still be a strong faction in the area.

Compared to him, these two battle squads didn’t even have the right to carry their shoes.

Xia Lei and the other three were delighted. Each one held the two-star potion but didn’t inject it. They were going to wait for Ye Zhongming to modify it.

Ye Zhongming rewarded Tang Tian, Lu Yi, etc., with some equipment.

These people were not jealous. Their combat strength was lower than the core members. They weren’t in line to get the two-star potions even if you considered their contribution. After the battle, they respected Ye Zhongming’s system and believed that if they followed this guy, they would get a chance to evolve soon.

After the rewards were given, Sha Sha and Hungry Tiger Cavalry left. Although Ye Zhongming had a weird feeling towards Sha Sha, he didn’t let things of the past tie him down. His relationship with her would be based on fate.

Young Master Yun led his men away with things Ye Zhongming gave him privately. This young master had a new goal. Two days later, he would accompany the boss to Ying City. He needed to settle his men before he left.

When Cloud Peak members were the only ones left, Ye Zhongming split the men under him. Two hundred men were divided into five teams, each led by Mo Ye, Little Tiger, Liang Chuyin, Lu Yi, and Sister Rong. There were 40 people on each team. Tang Tian and the others were the deputy leaders.

Xia Lei was in charge of the overall plan. She was suitable for being a leader too.

After splitting the teams up, Cloud Peak started to clear the bodies. After everyone evolved, their efficiency increased, but clearing out the horde would take a few days.

Black Cloak Motorcade came at noon, and looking at the time, Yuan Shang wasn't far away and was waiting for news. But the position of this motorcade was fixed in Ye Zhongming's heart, and they were trading partners. They won't be allies like Shasha's Battle Squad that he could rely on.

"Boss Ye, Boss Ye, you are amazing to wipe out the horde. I am very impressed."

Yuan Shang's expression wasn't fake. He had seen this horde, and his men were scared off. They didn't expect Cloud Peak to survive and wipe the horde out.

Thinking about that ocean amount of crystals, Yuan Shang's heart felt an itch.

"I think you want your payment right." Ye Zhongming tossed a two-star potion to him. He grabbed it and was delighted.

Ye Zhongming was lucky. He used a certain amount of crystals to get five potions. This let all his core members evolve, and he had one more to make payment.

"That..." his eyes spun, and he wanted to continue promoting his stuff. But Ye Zhongming wouldn't be interested now, so he could only leave.

Although he didn't earn money, he got a piece of news. This Boss Ye would take the card he gave him to head to Ying City.

He sat in the car and thought while holding his chin. Would he head over too? He felt like this trip to Ying City would be very interesting.