

Apocalypse 281

Chapter 281: Spin three times

He learned it right away, and a streak of light shot into his body. He didn't even consider how to craft it before spinning it again.

Strong auras rose from different parts of Ying City. The evolution liquid successfully drew many mutated lifeforms over here. Two of them sent a chill down Ye Zhongming's spine. They should at least be level five, even higher.

Mutated beings evolved at a much faster speed than humans.

He still eliminated the material region. He looked at the shining wheel and hoped that he would be lucky.

Card Region.

Ye Zhongming frowned. Cards were the only region where one couldn't see the exact function. You could only see the back of the card. When you hit this region, you still need to try your luck.

.

He wouldn't let go of this chance, so he chose a card with silver flower patterns. He started to add crystals, and the energy pillar started to rise. It took another three thousand crystals to fill it up.

He hesitated slightly but still chose to continue.

Ye Zhongming was sure that he could escape safely. With his speed, he was confident that he could easily pass through the gaps of the mutated lifeforms.

Just give up after two tries?

He was not willing.

He started to spin for the third time.

At most, he would fight his way out!

The Poppy Wheel shone for the third time today.

"He spun it three times! Who is this kid?"

The people behind were a few dozen meters away from Ye Zhongming. If not for them seeing the light that formed from the ripped scroll, they wouldn't have known that he had learned the skill. He summoned an earth giant to block in front of him. If not, these people would have attacked.

Three spins shocked them as they needed a massive amount of crystals. This kid had spent a lot of money during the trading event. But now, he still had so many crystals, meaning he was rich and had a piece of space-type equipment.

Space equipment that was more valuable than an evolution potion.

"Kill him!"

Some people whispered, and many of them nodded.

Soul Merchant was slightly slower. Demon Gold needed some time to recover, so he controlled his running speed. He wanted to see the young man who gave him a sense of danger clash with the other Ying City people.

But just like Ye Zhongming could sense the strong auras that were getting close, Demon Gold also felt uneasy. The party's movement was slowed, and they met many mutated lifeforms who rushed over. Be it those Ying City faction leaders or Soul Merchant themselves, they were fighting those monsters while they tried to get forward. It was just that the current better was still relatively simple.

But what about in a while? If they stayed, would...

The wheel stopped in the bloodline region. Ye Zhongming made his choice and chose a bottle of bloodline. Seven thousand five hundred level-one crystals were used up.

This time, he didn't hesitate and ran in one direction. The survivors behind tried to attack him, but they missed.

Of course, they didn't chase him as their attention was all on the wheel.

Ye Zhongming ran a few dozen meters and turned back. The wheel started to flash. Those people were eager to spin. Ye Zhongming shook his head and began to focus on his escape path.

On the side, a bunch of level-two Horned Pattern Beasts followed.

.....

Burning Fury's camp was in chaos.

People on the walls were ready to fight. Brother Bao stood there solemnly and looked at the zombies and monsters outside.

Only Young Master Yun could understand Ye Zhongming's words before he left.

Who was Old Jia? Young Master Yun's uncle and father stayed in Burning Rage's camp. Meeting at Old Jia's place meant that Burning Rage base.

He feared Ye Zhongming's strength but also envied his riches. Brother Bao thought that he would have someone he could rely on.

That was because he wasn't Ye Zhongming's match and would just listen to instructions.

But now, that young man went to that giant wheel. Along with him were those Ying City bosses and that strong Soul Merchant. Would he be alive? Those allies that helped him fight Soul Merchant in the meeting hall were allies then, but they were enemies now. He was strong, but could he fight so many of them?

Ying City's mutated lifeforms had become hot-tempered and explosive for some reason. Could Burning Rage exist after all this?

All of this made him a little worried.

"Boss, look!"

One of his men pointed ahead and saw a team moving toward their base. A hundred people formed them, but they were all survivors. Many of them held grey weapons.

Which team could have so many evolved?

“The leader is a girl?”

Girl? Brother Bao was stunned. Was it Sha Sha who disappeared after she left the meeting hall?

When this team appeared under the walls and told Brother Bao to open the gates, that woman was Sha Sha from the ranked 20th Sha Sha Battle Squad.

Brother Bao hesitated but still told his men to let them in.

“Captain Sha Sha, this...”

Brother Bao got off the walls and saw Sha Sha covered in blood. Even in such a situation, this woman’s body was still fiery.

“Brother Bao, sorry for disturbing you; I am here to wait for someone.”

Wait for someone?

Brother Bao glanced at Young Master Yun, who walked over and understood.

“You knew Boss Ye long ago?”

Sha Sha and Young Master Yun greeted each other, “Not long ago.”

“Then you are here because?” Brother Bao didn’t know this woman and Boss Ye’s relationship.

Sha Sha smiled and looked at the shining light in the distance, “Of course, it is to follow Boss Ye. There is something Brother Bao doesn’t know. If you follow Boss Ye, you will have good food. Am I right, Young Master Yun?”

Young Master Yun laughed and felt like this woman’s smile was alluring.

When the three spoke, a person appeared on the east wall. Only when he showed himself did the guards spot him.

“Yes, boss.”

Young Master Yun was delighted and ran over with Brother Bao and Sha Sha.

“Boss, are we going to do something huge?” Young Master Yun was excited. For some reason, he felt his boss was born for the big occasions.

He smiled. Of course, he was going to do something huge. But he couldn't do it alone because his team wasn't there. He needed helpers.

But he couldn't find random people. Besides Young Master Yun, whom he still trusted, Brother Bao and Sha Sha weren't respected by him yet. Especially Brother Bao. He found out from Old Jia and Young Master Yun's father about his evil actions. This made his impression of them much worse.

“Let's rest and then think about what to do next.”

Young Master Yun followed Ye Zhongming to where his father and uncle stayed. Brother Bao had given them a decent apartment.

After entering the apartment, Ye Zhongming's calmness was gone, and what replaced it was seriousness.

The appearance of the Poppy Wheel was an excellent chance to get stronger. Ye Zhongming was not willing to give up after spinning only three times. On his way back, he was devising a plan. But he needed some external help.

Young Master Yun was a critical point.

"You might die next. Are you willing to do it?"

Ye Zhongming looked at this once arrogant rich kid.

"Of course!" He didn't hesitate and slapped his chest to promise, "Just instruct me. If I frown, my name is not Young Master Yun."

"What are you even saying?" His father stared at him. He and Old Jia were both evolved and knew their son was following a solid three-star evolved. Even Brother Bao had to lower his head before him, so he feared his son would offend him.

"Hehe." He smiled and touched his bald head. Since Ye Zhongming said that he didn't like his colorful hair, he cut it off.

"Since that is the case, then good." Ye Zhongming passed two things to Young Master Yun, "Learn them."

Young Master Yun lowered his head and was stunned.

Chapter 282: Lying Transformer

Young Master Yun lowered his head and looked at the two things in his hands. One was a potion, and the other was a job scroll.

"Boss..."

Young Master Yun was touched.

This was not something he had felt in a long time. The last time he felt a sour tinge in his nose was when he saw a man marrying his sick girlfriend in a hospital room. That night, the two of them took their lives together.

He knew his boss needed his help, so he gave him one two-star evolution potion and one job scroll.

But did one have to give you things just because he needed your help?

Young Master Yun, a boss before, knew that sometimes you needed cannon fodder but didn't need to give the cannon fodder anything.

Especially today. Although Young Master Yun didn't know what his boss would do, he knew that what his boss got might not be more valuable than the things in his hands.

The boss didn't treat him as cannon fodder. He wanted to develop him.

This was why Young Master Yun was touched. This trust was scarce, especially in the apocalypse, where you would even betray your father.

He knew that Ye Zhongming didn't have any two-star potions. This bottle should be one he got by spinning the level-two mutated monsters that he killed along the way. Young Master Yun knew how dangerous that was.

When his father and Old Jia saw those two items, they knew how precious they were. They were happy that Young Master Yun found such a boss.

Indeed. Maybe his son would have to risk his life, but which person in the apocalypse wasn't? Sometimes, even if you wanted to risk your life, you needed to be able to do so.

"Only after learning it can you help me learn it."

Ye Zhongming patted his shoulder.

Young Master Yun took in a deep breath and injected the potion.

His body started to shift, and his skin and bones had a ripping pain, but that disappeared quickly. What remained was the feeling of being filled with strength.

Two-star!

To get a job, Young Master Yun and his team gave up on the chance to evolve to higher levels. Who knew that he would become a two-star evolved so quickly?

Young Master Yun then used the job scroll and obtained the job- Lying Transformer.

Ye Zhongming got this job from Peace Country's Old Yuan. Young Master Yun and Sha Sha both saw what it was then.

Lying Transformer was a job with a prefix, just like Ye Zhongming's Glory Smith and Light Seal Blademaster. This should be a strong job.

But it was a job that no one was willing to learn.

Maybe that Old Yuan was laughing at Ye Zhongming.

As the name suggested, this job allowed the user to transform. But after transforming, one's aura, appearance, actions, etc., would be the same as what you changed into. There was no difference, just that you didn't have the same strength.

If the two-star evolved Young Master Yun learned this, he would have one job skill: transform. If he used it, he would become a level-four mutated lifeform two levels above him. He would have the same appearance but not the strength. His two-star strength would disappear, and he would become a flower pot.

He could use the skill to become a five-star when he reached three-star. Continuing this, he could transform into a nine-star being if he reached seven-star.

The being shown at each stage was random and would be fixed when one used it again. After you used the skill, you would still transform into the living being that you turned into the first time.

Although this job couldn't use an upgrade scroll, you could turn into strong monsters but didn't have any strength at all. You were like a bubble that could be easily burst.

There was a reason why many people weren't willing to learn this job. Old Yuan traded it because he didn't want such a useless job.

But how could a job with a prefix be genuinely useless?

If one just looked at the job scroll and didn't learn it, one wouldn't know what secrets this job had. In his last life, many people knew about it, but no one knew now.

The Lying Transformer was weak at the start. It was so weak that even an average person could kill you once you used it. The thing you transformed into could only scare people.

But if you could find the being that you transformed into, kill it, get its blood, and then get its crystal, then you would have the ability of that species.

The moment you find the real species, this job's hidden skill, Life Pillage, will appear to help the user gain an actual ability.

After that, the job user could experience how terrifying it was.

Think about it. A four-star job evolved having the ability of a six-star evolved after using the skill; how overpowered would that be?

If it was seven-star?

Of course, you had first to kill the relative mutated lifeform.

But no matter what, one shouldn't underestimate this job.

Young Master Yun saw the job introduction and smiled after he understood it.

He wasn't afraid that this job was weak. With his boss, he could make all his transformed species into actual beings and increase his strength.

The current Young Master Yun had the Swamp Wizard and Lying Transformer jobs. Along with his two-star strength, his combat strength significantly increased.

Seeing his son's happiness, Young Master Yun's father and uncle knew that this kid received something good, and they felt delighted for him.

Young Master Yun was eager to see what he could transform into.

Ye Zhongming was speechless. He still needed to find some helpers. Young Master Yun looked strong but wasn't, and he couldn't be of full help.

.....

"I knew you would come."

Sha Sha was waiting for Ye Zhongming and was not surprised when he came to find her.

"What do you need." This woman was as direct as in the last life.

Ye Zhongming waved, "What else, naturally, to risk your life."

"Benefits?" This woman was the same as in the last life.

"White weapons, two of them."

Sha Sha jumped up from the bed. Brother Bao prepared for her and invited Ye Zhongming to continue.

“Boss Ye is so stingy. Do you think I am easy to bully just because I am a woman? Don’t think that I didn’t sense Young Master Yun evolving! If you are so insincere, then forget it.”

Ye Zhongming knew Sha Sha wasn’t easy to deal with, so he smiled, “What do you want?”

“Three-star evolution potion!”

Ye Zhongming shook his head, “Impossible. Not to mention whether or not I can get one; even if I did, I will give it to my men.”

“Then.. What if I become your man? Will you consider me?”

Sha Sha got close, and her fragrance wrapped around his body. Her voice was soft, and it made one’s skin tingle.

“Will you?” Ye Zhongming didn’t get affected at all. He understood her. If her personality didn’t change, she wouldn’t abandon her team.

As expected, she scoffed and moved away.

“Depends on my team’s losses, double compensation.”

This price was decent. If things went well, her losses would be low, and the compensation wouldn’t be much. If her losses were huge, then it was tough to evaluate.

Ye Zhongming thought about it and agreed.

“Now that is better.” Sha Sha was in a good mood and very confident towards Ye Zhongming, “Boss Ye, don’t blame me for being practical. I am an ugly woman, and no one likes me. Thus, everything is based on interests.”

“Are you ugly?”

Ye Zhongming saw her when her birthmark was light, and he couldn’t see it if he didn’t pay attention. In this life, as she evolved, that birthmark would disappear.

“Am I not? It would be better if this were on my body.” Every woman wanted to be beautiful, so she was no exception. She touched her face and sighed.

His heart went soft, and he said instinctively, “Doesn’t your stomach have one? That one is nice.”

He turned around and left quickly. A moment later, she screamed.

“Ye Zhongming, you pervert!”

Chapter 283: Zhao Xingmei vs Zhang Dalong

There were many tired-looking survivors in a shopping mall beside the city center.

These people belonged to the Ying City bosses who had joined the trading event.

The first-floor hall of this vast shopping mall was filled with survivors.

“What is the situation?”

Star Beauty Company’s Manager, Li Liancheng, asked Old Li who was out to scout.

As the boss of Fierce Roar Battle Squad, Old Li didn’t have many chances to head out to scout. With his Driver job, he could use a bicycle like a motorcycle. He was a natural scout.

Old Li drank some water and cursed, “Let’s not talk about it; you don’t know what that giant wheel is like. Those zombies and mutated lifeforms surrounded that place. There is no chance for us to spin for anything.”

Hearing Old Li say that, someone asked, “Those monsters aren’t fighting one another?”

Survivors living in Ying City had seen these monsters fight one another. That was more intense than when humans had wars.

“No.” He smiled, and then his expression collapsed, “They were fighting, but then they stopped.”

“Old Li, can you tell us everything at once?”

Lei Dongbao and his Teen Mercenary Group were strong, and their rankings had been improving, so they weren’t afraid of Fierce Roar Battle Squad.

Old Li glanced at him, and killing intent flashed, “That is because... Some bosses appeared.”

Everyone looked at Old Li and waited for him to continue.

“A giant flying beast appeared from the east, which looked similar to a western dragon but wasn’t so huge. Its wings are around 50 meters long and 20 meters high when it stands up. But it is fierce and would often consume other monsters.”

“The crystal on its forehead is blue in color.”

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they heard.

The strongest monster in Ying City was a green level-four, which the elites found hard to deal with. A blue-crystal monster appeared. That was level five?

There were a few hundred people in the hall. When they heard blue-level, it was also a substantial new breed; everyone was silent.

“Haiz.” Old Li sighed, “I didn’t dare to get close, so I looked from afar. Apart from this black ugly dragon, the south is occupied by a bunch of rats.”

“Mutated rats?” A survivor blinked, “How strong can they be?”

Old Li stared and then said, “Level four.”

They heaved a sigh of relief, but he suddenly said, “But there are hundreds of level-three, thousand level-two, level one... I couldn’t count them all.”

Everyone tried to imagine such scenes and felt a chill down their spine.

The rats were now a huge problem, and they relied on their numbers to win. Survivors had to avoid them. But this was the first time they had seen such a high-level rat.

“Are you afraid?” Old Li laughed and said, “That level-four rat is as big as a 7-8-year-old kid, and he looked like a human. It would even walk on two legs and sit on its butt. What is infuriating is that it has an army. I...”

Old Li didn’t know what else to say, so he could only curse.

“That black dragon might look like it is only level five, but many monsters surround it. Even then, it didn’t dare to find trouble with those rats. This rat controlled the other mutated lifeforms.”

“Boss Li, hearing your tone, there are more?”

“Of course!” He swallowed his saliva, “What I will say is the weirdest part.”

“Zombies occupy the west. Do you know what I saw? I saw that they have a group of leaders!”

Ah?

Everyone didn’t believe it. High-level zombies did have some intelligence, but everyone did not believe that they knew how to work with one another.

“I have no reason to lie to you. The number of level-four zombies is this number.”

He reached out four fingers.

“Four level-four? So strong!”

Many people understood why the zombies and mutated beings wouldn’t fight one another. The three sides were of similar strength, so they couldn’t do much with one another.

“What I find harder to understand is that I saw two beautiful women in this leadership team.”

“Impossible!”

“Old Li, are you joking? How will there be women in a bunch of zombies?”

“Right, do your eyes have a problem? You saw how we were chased out today. Are humans and zombies working together? The humans would get eaten.”

Old Li didn’t get mad even though they didn’t believe him, “I knew you wouldn’t believe me. I didn’t believe it at first, so I got closer to take a look. The black-haired woman was a zombie! I have never seen such a beautiful zombie...”

He looked above, and a woman in a beige shirt stood on the second floor.

“Keke, of course, isn’t as beautiful as Boss Star Beauty, but she is beautiful.” Old Li didn’t dare to offend two people in Ying City. One was Bai Feng, who was severely injured. The other was this Star Beauty Company’s CEO.

“What level?”

“Level three, but they would evolve to level four soon. She has a level-three black cat in her arms.”

“The other?”

The group was very interested in what he was saying and asked.

“The other has red hair, which I said was human. I saw clearly that she didn’t have crystals! She didn’t, so she is human!”

They started to debate. A group didn’t believe what he said. They didn’t think humans would work with zombies as the two should be enemies. Some believed him. They felt like abnormal things were expected during the apocalypse, so it wasn’t weird that a human was working with zombies.

Some people even quarreled because of that.

“Kuang!”

A leg was slammed onto a decorative glass pillar, and the considerable strength broke the pillar.

“What is the point in all this nonsense!” A strong guy stood up. Just the height alone was enough to put pressure on everyone.

“We just want to spin the wheel, so can’t we get a solution?” His voice caused the hall to shake.

“Also, what is the point of you acting cool up there? Either you come down and discuss, or you scram!”

His words caused a huge reaction. People from Star Beauty Company stood up and faced off against this guy’s men.

The woman on the second floor looked down calmly. When they stopped fighting, she said slowly.

“You missed out on one thing.”

Her voice sounded nice. Her body moved, and she jumped from above. She didn’t make a sound, and her knee didn’t even bend. If she were slower, she would be floating down and not jumping.

“These mutated lifeforms should be trying to get something we don’t know about.”

She walked to that guy and asked, “Also, who are you?”

He touched his head and smiled, “I am Zhang Dalong!”

“After this matter, I will kill you.”

He laughed, “After this matter, I will F*** you.”

Chapter 284: Evil Dragon Yangos

Ye Zhongming prepared for two days before heading out.

He had rehearsed his plan and tried to make everything perfect.

Although he knew things weren't going exactly like his plan, it was best to prepare for more situations.

As for accidents, that was unavoidable. Plans would often have to change.

He also created many grey weapons besides planning and considering many situations. He equipped both Sha Sha and Burning Rage's warriors. Some ordinary people even got grey blades or spears.

These two factions were delighted but also discovered that this young guy was a three-star evolved and a smith!

In the apocalypse, smiths and alchemists had a perfect life. If a team had such a person, they would get much stronger.

Brother Bao even felt like Burning Rage had gotten back to the strength they had before his son died! This was the confidence that the equipment brought him.

As a result, Ye Zhongming consumed a lot of mental energy. He didn't hold back on crystals at this stage and used them to recover.

During those two days, the two factions would head out to hunt. They worked together and trained their familiarity. They would also give the crystals to Ye Zhongming so that he could replenish energy.

After two days, not only did he not lose out, the crystals he had even increased.

Of course, this didn't include the materials he had to spend.

Apart from preparing equipment for them, Ye Zhongming sent people to scout. Although zombies and monsters surrounded the area and couldn't get close, they could still find some news. Like how many mutated lifeforms were in the area and how many there would be when they made their move. Like which mutated lifeforms had left and which paths or buildings were empty.

Ye Zhongming marked all of this on a map, and his plan changed as all these small things were chased.

But one thing gave him a headache. He hadn't scouted anything about the wheel. This made him use his experience to model the situations that he might face.

When everything was prepared, and they would head out, Ye Zhongming brought the team to a planned location. He had to scout the core location himself.

On the third morning, Ye Zhongming and the two teams headed out—400 of them. Three hundred were evolved, and 80 were two-star evolved. Their strength was quite good.

Although they looked similar to Ye Zhongming's Cloud Peak team, their job and coordination couldn't compare to Ye Zhongming's core squad. But the situation was unique, and that was all they could do.

The wheel didn't flash once during those two days, meaning no one spun it. Mutated lifeforms should occupy that place.

The closer he got, the more mutated lifeforms he met. Although the team tried to avoid the zombie hordes, they faced many mutated lifeforms. While fighting, the team got close to the wheel. Further forward were the zombie and monster hordes. If they didn't plan it out, they would get drowned instantly.

Ye Zhongming could only arrange for the team to be in a hotel's cold room and then leave alone.

He had to head over to take a look.

If this was a normal situation, he could find a high building to look from if the weather was good. But the tall buildings were all occupied by flying beasts. Even if a two-star evolved headed up, they wouldn't be able to return. Ye Zhongming had to do these personally.

He thought about the geography and chose a decently high building that could see the wheel from a slight angle.

When Ye Zhongming entered, he met a few zombies he killed quickly.

When he reached the door to the roof, he heard the sound of wings flapping.

He used Moon Edge to slice the gaps around the door. He chose to slash the door and not push it open. He was sure that this rusty metal door would make a sound if he pushed it, even if he did so softly.

He pushed the tilting door and carefully placed it on the side of the stairs.

In front of Moon Edge, rusty metal was no different from tofu.

A few mutated bats were on the roof's side and glancing below.

Ye Zhongming didn't make a move right away. He noticed that this was the bats' nest. From the amount and color of their poop, there were only a few of them.

He moved. He pressed his hands onto the ground to send himself shooting forward. He wasn't swift, but that reduced the sound of him dashing through the air. Moon Edge had already sliced their bodies apart when the few level-two bats noticed.

He kept a few crystals and materials and then looked towards the Poppy Wheel.

He felt nervous.

That was because he saw Yangos.

Yangos wasn't a human but a beast. A western dragon that people named in his last life.

After mutated lifeforms evolved to a high level, apart from looks, their intelligence was similar to humans. Many high-level beings could speak and communicate with humans, too.

Of course, they discussed food. The outcome was often either you die or I die.

Some smarter ones did many things. If they killed strong humans, they would be named.

In his last life, this monster resembling a dragon in the west killed a famous nine-star human and occupied a dungeon. Even the dungeon lord had to bow down in front of it. Thus, it got the name Yangos.

Yangos.

A presence that was a nightmare.

Ye Zhongming didn't expect that he would bump into this dragon in this life.

Moreover, this fellow was level-five. His evolution speed was too quick.

Ye Zhongming felt like this needed to be fixed. This evil dragon could crush all other lifeforms in Ying City. If it didn't leave, then what could he do?

Apart from the pressure of this dragon, Ye Zhongming looked towards two areas. One was the mutated animals, and in the middle were the rats. The other area was a bunch of zombies. Some level-four zombies were surrounded, and they were the kings.

Ye Zhongming looked on quietly, looking for a chance to spin and leave safely.

But no matter what, all plans were useless without absolute strength.

Ye Zhongming felt a little disappointed. Yangos's appearance meant that the situation was out of his control.

The violent Yangos flew to the wheel and flapped its wings to strike the wheel. It roared and caused the ground to shake!

Chapter 285: Body full of treasures

Fire lit up, and Ye Zhongming knew that this was Yangos.

It seemed like this dragon couldn't control his urge to get the red blood and attacked the wheel.

Unfortunately, it couldn't be destroyed; other species couldn't use it apart from humans, so all that was for nothing.

But Ye Zhongming was still shocked by Yangos's strength. This fellow was already so strong at level five. Not only could he spit out flames, but his body had also reached an unbelievable level.

As compared to the last life, Ye Zhongming even felt like it was bigger. Of course, this might be because he saw Yangos on the ground in this life while he saw him in the air in his last life.

But be it last life or this, Ye Zhongming felt helpless against this evil dragon.

However, due to the changes in his situation, Ye Zhongming was greedy when he looked at Yangos.

If he could kill it, not only could he get a five-star crystal. Yangos's body was all treasure.

Dragon leather and dragon scales were one of the best materials for armor. It was challenging and defensive. It also had a strong defense against elemental damage.

Dragon eyes were as useful as job upgrade scrolls for some job users with eye-related jobs. When such job users reached a high level, they would search for dragon eyes to increase their job ability. Moreover, dragon eyes were also good stat stones. Many jobs would use it to increase the stats of their equipment.

Dragon horns were the base materials for many weapons. The famous Dragon Horn Sword was made from dragon horns. Even if you used the lowest recipe, as long as you added dragon horns, the weakest weapon would be green. It was often purple and above.

Dragon claws were the best enchanting materials. If a smith got such a thing and used it in equipment, its sharpness would significantly increase. If one enchanted a bullet with the dragon claw, then even a level-seven mutated lifeform had to be afraid.

Dragon blood, as mentioned in legends. It would increase their recovery and skin toughness if humans bathed in it. Although it wasn't as overpowered as in legends, one could reach a metallic stage. Weapons that were green and below wouldn't be able to harm you.

Dragon flesh was similar to evolution potions and could improve the body. The strongest silver dragon and golden dragon meat would give one a dragon body. Like the indestructible body that a giant dragon had, one would have huge strength.

Dragon tendons and beards were two top materials. Whip and ropes were best for such material.

Their wings could be made into tools that allowed humans to fly.

Dragon Brain was great for increasing mental energy.

As for the most precious dragon crystal, it had many effects, so one wasn't sure what it was exactly. Killing dragons was a rare occurrence. Ye Zhongming didn't know anyone who killed dragons.

Of course, there were the dragon eggs, but that was rarer than the dragon crystals. If one had a dragon rider job and got an egg, it would activate a new skill. It allowed one to hatch the egg and become a dragon rider.

Anyways, the dragon's body was covered in treasures, and he was someone who could make use of them. The strong Yangos was nine-star in his last life and was now level-five. If he weren't greedy, then he wouldn't be someone who lived in the apocalypse.

But Ye Zhongming knew he couldn't kill this fellow with his current strength, so he felt some regret.

Yangos caused some chaos. This fellow was a level-five monster and was the highest level here. Although it was a little afraid of the monsters and zombie factions and didn't dare to attack them, the two factions didn't dare to attack it either. As Yangos was so strong, venting its frustration was something everyone had to accept.

Ye Zhongming looked before deciding to leave. If this continued, unless he could evolve to five-star and had a team of three-star evolved, only then could he solve this situation. If not, all plans and thoughts would be useless.

En?

He turned around and saw dozens of people abseiling down from a building.

It wasn't Soul Merchant, and it wasn't people from Ying City.

These people landed at the back of the mutated animals and attacked from there.

What did they want to do? Ye Zhongming switched a spot as it was easier to see things from there.

They were strong, and one could tell that they were all evolved. Moreover, a quarter of them were two-star.

These humans were swiftly killing the mutated animals. Before they could react, they climbed back up from the ropes and arrived on the roof before they could fight back. There was a giant trampoline there. They jumped to another roof and then left.

Seeing more monsters gather there, Ye Zhongming was even more confused.

Kill once and then leave? They didn't even want the crystals? This...

Did they want to do that?

Just like what he guessed, there was some commotion from the back of the faction that Yangos led. But due to the angle, Ye Zhongming couldn't see it and could only deduce from what he saw from the front.

At the same time, humans appeared behind the zombies. There were more here than those who attacked the mutated monsters.

Battle exploded.

These humans were strong and sliced into the zombie horde. But they were ordered, and the moment the zombies turned around, they started to retreat. They retreated towards... The monsters chased after the humans.

Ye Zhongming knew that the Ying City factions might have joined hands to try to cause chaos in the three factions.

But if there was chaos, could they get close to the wheel? Yangos was there! Even if Ye Zhongming, Bai Feng, and Demon Gold worked together, he couldn't even take a hit from this evil dragon.

Suddenly, a bright glow shot out from a building at Yangos's huge body.

With Ye Zhongming's eyesight, he could see that it was an arrow wrapped up in light. It should be from a job user. It was really strong and was the strongest move of an Intermediate Archer.

Yangos, who was venting his energy, was sneak attacked and enraged. Its scales stood on their ends, flapping its wings towards that building.

As for that arrow that shot towards it, Yangos flapped its wings and was knocked aside.

Ye Zhongming's eyes lit up. Diversion?

As expected, when Yangos left, he saw the well cap of one of the tunnels opening up—a few people charged toward the wheel.

Ye Zhongming jumped from the roof. For every two floors he fell, he would use his blade to stop his fall and reduce his momentum. A moment later, he was at the bottom of the building.

Even a three-star evolved body would numb after jumping from a high floor. Ye Zhongming didn't have time to stretch his legs and dashed towards the wheel.

These humans were bold. Their plan was okay, but they didn't put in enough effort.

They didn't cause a big enough commotion. If Ye Zhongming was in charge and everyone listened to him, they would have a chance. But now Ye Zhongming knew that they would fail.

That was because-- These mutated lifeforms weren't so stupid. They were waiting for humans to enter.

Ye Zhongming had to take this chance to get close and see if he had a chance when these monsters were fighting for the blood.

The wheels' light lit up the sky, and the humans were excited. They got the potion region and lit up that three-star potion!

Ka ka.

Ear-piercing laughter spread out. A few people turned around and saw a baby-sized mutated rat laughing. Its head had an eye-piercing green crystal.

A red liquid dripped out from the wheel and gave off a fragrance.

An arm-thick red tail shot from behind the rat like a spear pierced a human's eyes.

Behind the wheel were many weird-looking level-four zombies staring viciously at the humans. A moment later, the wheel was covered in blood.

Ye Zhongming was a few dozen meters away from the wheel. He killed two zombies and used their blood to paint his body. He glanced out and saw the few humans being murdered.

Yangos returned to the wheel and flapped its wings. It gave the rat king and the few zombies a teasing gaze.

A few faction heads were facing off above the evolution blood.

Ye Zhongming looked quietly at the few mutated lifeforms and the three-star potion tossed aside.

A hand landed on the potion. Ye Zhongming followed the needle up and saw its master.

I... Damn...

Chapter 286: Meeting red-hair again

Red Hair...

Ye Zhongming was stunned. He couldn't imagine that he would see Red Hair here.

Wasn't it dead? Be it the soul pearl or his blood couldn't save her.

But why was she still alive and had no mental connection with him?

Ye Zhongming recalled what he felt before he entered the dungeon. He only felt familiar, so he didn't think about this. Now he realized that it was because of Red Hair.

There seemed to be some connection between them, but it also felt like there wasn't any.

The current Red Hair was different from before.

Her red skin was previously rough and had a grey-white color, as if she was sick. Her eyes were blood red, and she looked tired. She gave off a dark and sunken aura, and her movement was stiff like a puppet/

But now, although her skin still had a pale grayish color, she was not very much different from an average person. Although her eyes had some blood, it wasn't so dense. Her movement was fluid,

and there was no hesitation at all. Her motion to bend her waist to get the potion was not stiff at all, and it was very natural.

Compared to when Ye Zhongming left, she was more like a human and not a puppet that was man-made.

She picked up the three-star potion and paused before looking towards Ye Zhongming.

Their gazes intersected, and there was an explosion. It was as if something had blown up, causing their eyes to turn white.

Many memories that didn't belong to him appeared in his mind. Many of it was being chased in the darkness, and the other was fighting with someone. That person also had a strong mutated black cat.

Weird plants appeared in his mind. A soul that belonged to this plant roamed in this gray space. When needed, it would attack and listen to orders to fight.

Red Hair was stunned, and her expression stiffened up. New things appeared in her mind, too. These things weren't memories, but they concerned her evolution, her getting stronger, and it was related to her lifespan!

Only when a hand was placed on her body did she wake up. She turned her head and saw that the Talking Lady had worked with her to get energy while also craving her head.

She turned around and left a deep gaze.

The mutated rat king was making sounds. Yangos was circling above, and its expression was less fierce than before.

The few level-four zombie kings also exchanged motions. One could tell that the three factions were discussing something.

That discussion became a fight when the Talking Lady and Red Hair returned to this group.

Talking Lady was a zombie, so she knew how the other zombies communicated. Her voice became more emotional, but they got in return was Yangos's furious roar and the mutated rat king's screams.

The three factions had calmed back down. The humans thought their plan would succeed, but because of the kings of the three factions, it failed.

The monster faction and mutated animal faction suddenly glared at the zombie faction. This caused the zombie horde to be uneasy. Some zombies and mutated animals even started fighting.

Talking Lady and Red Hair expressed something and also told the few level-four kings about what was happening. But they looked at each other and chose to be silent.

Yangos and the rat king made weird sounds. A level-three mutated zombie moved up from behind and swallowed that drop of blood.

A red light shone in its body, even brighter than when the wheel spun. This rat's body had a huge change and was much more significant. Fangs grew in its mouth, and its tail became thicker and longer. Its grey fur became as sharp as needles.

The crystal on its head turned from black to green.

The mutated rat evolved to level four.

The mutated rat that obtained the power was a little stunned. The rat king slapped it and smacked it far away. Then, it stretched its tail and wrapped its neck to grab it near to it.

A fierce light flashed in this new level-four rat's eyes, but it saw the killing intent from the king and curled up beneath its feet. Its sharp nose rubbed the king's belly to make it happy.

Yangos roared, and the Rat King replied. The monsters and mutated animals retreated from the wheel and returned to their original positions. The standoff against the zombies was over.

The Rat King and Yangos had reached an agreement, but the agreement excluded the zombies. Talking Lady and Red Hair opposed, but the few zombies didn't know why and allowed this situation to occur.

The few Zombie Kings ordered the zombies to return, and they entered the zombie horde, leaving Talking Lady and Red Hair alone.

But these two human-looking beings, whom Old Li thought were humans, didn't have good facial expressions.

Red Hair glanced at the previous position, and its master was gone. She lowered her head, and her face was covered in her hair. She thought about it long before communicating with the Talking Lady.

.....

Ye Zhongming was a little distracted when he returned. Red Hair's appearance changed what he knew about the apocalypse.

Seeing him return, Young Master Yun, Sha Sha, and Brother Bao came to ask about the operation. But what he told them was to wait.

Ye Zhongming sat down and thought about the problem. He searched for the connection, but it was intermittent.

He didn't know why,

Thus, he decided to head out and prove it in his way.

Ye Zhongming spent half a day out and found someone on the verge of death. He found a quiet place and started to create a puppet.

He did think about creating one more, but the lack of level-two crystals delayed him. As his team and he improved, the zombies weren't needed.

Blood Pond, level-two zombie crystal, and a person on the verge of dying...

Same as when he created Red Hair, this male zombie was slowly forming. After a while, the blood in the pool was absorbed, and this new iron zombie stepped out of the pond.

It stood before Ye Zhongming, and this zombie's connection was clear.

"I... Hate... It."

Ye Zhongming turned around, and Moon Edge shot out, pointing at the lifeform that got close to him.

Chapter 287: Working with his own puppet

Ye Zhongming felt complicated when he looked at Red Hair.

Red Hair didn't see his blade. She opened her mouth and still found it hard to speak.

"I hate, it."

Her tone was firm and stubborn. She looked at the zombie beside Ye Zhongming with some hate.

He placed his blade down. He was shocked by this zombie that had its thoughts.

Her lips curled like she was happy because of what Ye Zhongming did, but her facial muscles were stiff, so she didn't smile.

She even blinked.

Ye Zhongming swore that he didn't see her blink at all.

Red Hair ran across Ye Zhongming and grabbed the new zombie before biting its neck.

Ye Zhongming moved but didn't stop her.

While she sucked its blood, the connection between them recovered. Just like when the red Hair was created, their connection became a bridge connecting the mysterious mental world. But that connection was equal, unlike before when she was his subordinate.

The male zombie was very quickly turned into a dry corpse. Red Hair pushed, and it fell into the blood pond.

"I, don't, like, it." She repeated her thoughts and expressed her emotions. Like a kid fighting for attention, "But it, can. Let me, get, strength."

Those words were slightly smoother. This meant that she was used to communicating like this.

She saw that her Hair was longer, and it was now past her waist.

At the same time, he felt like her strength had increased. His iron zombie had become her nutrients.

"You saved me." Those four words sounded smooth. Ye Zhongming was shocked. Red Hair referred to how he pulled her from a pile of dead people to turn her into a zombie.

Who knew that Red Hair not only had intelligence but she had memories?

"Thank, you." She passed something over.

It was the three-star potion.

If other people knew that a puppet whose connection was lost took a three-star potion that could cause all factions in Ying City to fight one another to thank her previous master, what would their expressions be like?

Seeing that Ye Zhongming didn't take it right away, Red Hair was confused and thought that he didn't like it.

She got close, and her body had a slight blood scent; she said word by word, "I like, you, don't, like, it. This is, for you, not it."

She pointed at the male zombie she killed, and Ye Zhongming didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"This, thank you." Ye Zhongming caught the potion and said.

She smiled.

This was the first time he sized her up.

She was a wonderful woman. Her age was unverifiable due to her rebirth and experiences, but Ye Zhongming saw her before at the base and knew she was around 20.

But this woman had become something that Ye Zhongming didn't know. Was it lucky or not?

"Do you... Remember the past?" Ye Zhongming was curious. What kind of state was she in? Did she have her human memories or her zombie memories after?

She frowned and didn't understand his question.

"I, want, circle, big, red." Red Hair decided not to think about it at all and said the reason why she found him.

He understood what she meant. That red liquid was also helpful for her.

"I saw Talking Lady and you together; she is that black-haired zombie."

Red Hair thought about it and nodded, "She, work together, want red, I hate her, want to eat her. I don't want to eat you, I, like you."

To hear something you didn't know was human or ghost say that they liked you, even if you knew they didn't mean it, it still made him uncomfortable.

He thought about the three factions and guessed it was because Talking Lady and Red Hair knew how valuable the blood was for them. They had strong mental energy and communicated with the few level-four zombie kings. They were willing to let them join to strengthen their faction.

But Yangos and the rat king worked together, and the zombie king retreated. This made the two of them very unhappy, so they searched for Ye Zhongming to get him to work together.

One had to say that the two of them were brilliant.

Ye Zhongming found a place to sit, and he started to think.

Mutated lifeforms would allow him to spin the wheel, but they would kill him after he turned it. They weren't afraid of humans knowing their plan as the wheel was attractive. Like flies to a fire, they could not only eat human evolved, they could also gain some evolution blood.

Each time they spun the wheel, evolution blood would be formed. The Rat King and Yangos must have agreed to share the spoils.

Once such a thing happened, Red Hair and Talking Lady would lose their chance to get the blood, as the other two factions wouldn't allow it.

Once zombies evolved to a high level, they would be more intelligent than other lifeforms. They were worried about fighting the other two factions and kept silent.

After gaining intelligence, there were pros and cons. Like now, if the zombie king was just level three, it might have just fought the other two factions.

Red Hair found Ye Zhongming to work together. They would cover him to spin the wheel, and then he would help them to fight for the blood.

The idea is good, but these two people were too simple.

“Can you control a portion of the zombies?”

Red Hair stood there when Ye Zhongming was thinking; it was as if she had just been created.

“No, we can’t. We don’t have that; let them listen.”

Red Hair meant that Talking Lady and her couldn’t make the zombies listen to them when the zombie kings were there. It was the same case, even if their mental energy was strong.

Moreover, strictly speaking, the two of them weren’t pure zombies. They had weird evolutions. They wouldn’t have that natural prestige and threat even if they were on the same level as the zombie kings.

Ye Zhongming looked at the three-star potion, and his eyes lit up. He raised his head and looked at Red Hair’s human-like face, “If I ask you two to cause some influence on the zombies when needed and make some chaos, can you two do it?”

Red Hair heard Ye Zhongming repeat several times and finally understood. She said that she could.

Ye Zhongming smiled.

“Then, let us do something huge.”

Chapter 288: Small Factions working together

Tong Hu was brushing his teeth beside some sand. He had a problem with his teeth, but it was harder to find a dentist than a woman now, so he could only brush a few more times every day to reduce the pain.

"Damn, why does it still hurt after I evolve." The short Tong Hu smashed his toothbrush in rage and then tossed it out.

His team and he used an incomplete apartment as their camp and tried to survive in Ying City.

As for the team's name, he was too lazy to think, so he called it Tong Hu Team. If they grew successful, it would then become Tong Hu Battle Squad.

"Tong Hu!" A giant shout spread from behind him and shocked him.

A woman who was a head taller and more muscular than him held a rice basin and walked out.

"You only know how to brush your teeth. We have been out of rice for two days; go out to find some. So many people are following you and are hungry!"

"Look at how bad you look. After you fought the zombie horde, you were forced back and now can't even get into the top 50 of the rankings. You can't even find food now. Are you even useful?"

The woman, who was bigger than guys, placed her hands on her hip and scolded Tong Hu. Many people in the building looked out and gloated. Although such things would happen every day, seeing their boss get bullied made them happy.

He continued to smile.

This was his wife. During peacetime, he married into the family and was used to being shouted at. If his wife didn't scold him daily, he would feel uncomfortable.

"Not easy. Wife, you also know that the zombies seemed to have gone mad, and many went towards the city center. The others are around the city, so it is too dangerous to head out." Tong Hu smiled, "Also, can you be softer, softer? What if you draw those disgusting things over..."

"En?"

She stared, and that terrified Tong Hu.

"Boss, someone is here."

Men panted as he ran over to report what happened.

"He didn't pass by?" Tong Hu squinted his eyes. He was still afraid of his dangerous wife.

"No, he came here for us."

"How many?"

"En, three."

Tong Hu's wife slapped the guy, "Only three, so why are you so nervous!"

That sentry smiled. He didn't get mad and even felt honored.

"Scram, scram, scram!" Tong Hu kicked this sentry away and smiled towards his wife, "Little Li, let's go take a look?"

"Go!" She kicked the basin and then walked outside. Tong Hu followed.

"Sha Sha?"

Tong Hu was stunned when he saw the person. Apart from benefiting from following the zombie horde from Ying City, the two didn't communicate much.

"A girl?" Tong Hu's wife looked at Sha Sha, who had a hot body, and then turned towards her husband. The danger in her eyes shot in all directions.

Tong Hu waved to express that this had nothing to do with him. He smiled towards Sha Sha, "Captain Sha Sha, congratulations on entering the top 20."

Top twenty? Tong Hu's wife's eyes lit up. She looked at her like she was looking at many potions.

"All thanks to Boss Ye!" She greeted Tong Hu. She then made space for a young guy, "Let me introduce; this is Cloud Peak's Boss Ye."

What?"

Tong Hu stepped right before his wife and took out a blade. He looked like he was going to stab it right away.

The woman saw her husband's expression and knew this person was here to take revenge. She clenched her fist and wanted to help. She even started to shout.

"Men, they are here to find trouble!"

Ye Zhongming frowned. Although he understood why they would think that way, this reaction was too much.

"You better make her shut up."

He didn't even move much, but he suddenly appeared before Tong Hu and pressed his hand onto his heart.

Tong Hu's wife wanted to shout, but she stopped.

"That is more like it."

Ye Zhongming's finger didn't move. He looked at the sweaty Tong Hu and said, "I heard that Sha Sha said that your character is still okay, which was why I am here. Don't force me to kill all of you."

Tong Hu nodded. He felt like he had no way to resist this young man. He was only two-star evolved, but this guy was at least three-star...

Ye Zhongming moved his finger away, which caused them to heave a sigh of relief. They then shouted for their men to retreat and not offend him./

Tong Hu smiled, "Boss Ye, what instructions do you have?"

"Not instructions, we... Will work together."

.....

Five days had passed since the Poppy Wheel appeared. Some time had passed since the humans spun it as they feared the three factions. But all signs showed that the humans didn't give up. More and more humans appeared outside of the range of the three factions.

In an abandoned alcohol shop were many survivors. Unlike those gathered in that shopping mall, these people weren't from the top 50 factions. The bigger groups had a few dozen, while the smaller groups were just a dozen.

But they had reached a considerable number and over a thousand of them.

"Burning Rage, Sha Sha Battle Squad. One was top 20, and one is top 20 now. Will they lead this operation?"

"I am not sure. But I heard that guy would lead. Do you see the guy standing alongside Brother Bao, Sha Sha, and Tong Hu?"

"Who?"

"He is the boss of that holiday village in the suburbs, Cloud Peak's boss."

"Oh, the faction that is ranked 40 who is quite strong. At least he is stronger than us."

Those people discussed softly.

"Quieten down!" Brother Bao walked over. Although Burning Rage's ranking fell, they were still an old faction, so people listened to him.

"I think everyone knows why you are here. Those who came agreed to join this operation. But we know how tough this is. Those top 50 factions have failed so far. We are weaker than them, so we must think of a way. At the same time, everyone has to listen to orders."

Brother Bao looked at the people and said firmly.

"We will listen to you! Brother Bao!"

.

"What should we do?"

People replied.

Those small factions didn't think about the wheel. When they saw the situation, all of them gave up.

There was no choice; they couldn't even get a thousand meters close to the wheel.

Two days ago, someone found them to persuade them to join.

These survivors weren't fools to be able to survive until now. They knew they had to have a good commander to get something good this time. That was why none of them tried to fight for control.

Brother Bao shook his head, "You don't have to listen to me but Cloud Peak's Boss Ye. You might not be familiar with his name, but you should know about the person who spun the wheel three times on the first day. That person is Boss Ye."

Ye Zhongming walked over slowly.

Chapter 289: Crazy sales

Ye Zhongming knew words were useless for people he didn't know. People were more practical as this affected their lives. They wouldn't risk their lives just because you said some things. What they needed was benefits.

Which was why Ye Zhongming thought of a perfect solution.

Sell equipment.

Apart from some stronger factions like Tong Hu's team, where he had to make a trip, Sha Sha and Brother Bao went to get the other factions.

He used the time to craft vast amounts of equipment.

This was why he raised the point that whoever joined in could purchase potions and equipment from him for a low price.

One-star evolution potion for 70 one-star crystals. Sixty one-star crystals for an immunity potion. One level-two crystal for a piece of grey equipment and a white blade needed 30 level-two crystals! If you didn't have enough level-two crystals, you could use 20 and a thousand level-one crystals. Or, you could use three level-three crystals to trade."

After this price was announced, one could imagine the commotion it caused.

.

Even Brother Bao, Sha Sha, and Tong Hu were tempted.

"Of course, as I have limited potions and equipment, each faction will buy according to how many people they have. With ten people as a unit, each unit can purchase one potion, one immunity potion, and a piece of grey equipment. Every twenty person can purchase one white blade."

Ye Zhongming looked down and said his rules.

Ye Zhongming had a lot of one-star potions. In the new base and cleaning the area around Cloud Peak, he obtained many one-star potions and level-one crystals. With his overpowered Basic Elimination Technique, he just needed to find a wheel that needed fewer crystals and could get one potion every 50-60 crystals. He was still earning when he sold them for 70 now.

This was even after he sold some during the trading event and used nearly 10 thousand demon crystals on the wheel. If not, the amount of each he had would be far more shocking.

Grey weapons and equipment needed some level-one mutated lifeform materials and mental energy. One level-two crystal was a massive win for him.

Ye Zhongming hesitated about selling the white Moon Edge and then decided.

He wanted to sell because he wanted to tie everyone together with interests. He had to set a low price so these small factions felt like they won. The second reason was because he wanted to earn some money. That was because of his ability. The smith was one of the most profitable jobs. Moreover, although he might not be the only one, he also had the rare elimination technique.

The final reason was that this could increase their strength quickly. This would make them more useful in the upcoming battle, the same as Ye Zhongming helping himself.

Although they got stronger, they were still too weak. The stronger ones, like Brother Bao, his son, Sha Sha, Tong Hu, his wife, and the few elites, were two-star evolved. They needed to work together to kill a level-three lifeform, much less the level-four beings in the three factions. This gap was not something that a grey weapon could make up for.

So, these people had to get weapons that could threaten high-level monsters.

Moon Edge was one of those that had to be traded.

Moreover, from the profits, Moon Edge was among the best earners.

What did he need to craft one Moon Edge? Some metal, mental energy, and a level-two crystal.

The price? Ye Zhongming set it at 30 level-two crystals. Apart from the cost and half success rate, he could earn 28 level-two crystals. After all, metals were everywhere. As for mental strength, he just used a few level-one crystals to heal up.

Were 30 level-two crystals expensive?

Not at all; it was so cheap that it was free.

How much did that white sword go for that day? One thousand level-one crystals; if you traded that for level-two, that was 100!

Ye Zhongming's price was less than a third!

Moreover, every faction had many level-two crystals to take some out. Burning Rage and Sha Sha Battle Squad needed level-two crystals, but they did have some level-three crystals. They didn't have enough to spin the level-three wheel but could trade it for white weapons. Just three were needed.

No one expected Ye Zhongming to use such a move to increase the group's cohesion. But undeniably, it was very useful. Everyone couldn't wait and wanted to trade for items.

"This is only the start."

Ye Zhongming's following words made everyone excited.

"I can't promise that we can succeed and can't promise how many of us will survive. But you think about it, even if you don't join in, which of you aren't risking your lives every day?"

Those words earned their recognition. Right, it was the apocalypse. People fought to evolve and to eat. They hunted zombies and mutated lifeforms while defending against other humans. All of that needed them to risk their lives. Since they risked their lives, why not try to get more?

"But I can ensure that if we succeed, we will get much more than we have now. Moreover, I use my life to promise that anyone who helps me today will be a friend of Cloud Peak. Potions, equipment, resources, etc., can be bought from me cheaply. When you face problems you can't solve, you can ask Cloud Peak for help. As long as it doesn't hurt our interests, I will try my best to help you."

"That is a promise from me, a three-star evolved, the boss of a faction, a smith."

Looking at the excited crowd, Ye Zhongming told everyone to raise the prepared equipment for him to sell.

Sha Sha walked over to Ye Zhongming with the Moon Edge she had bought and locked her eyes on his face. She said, "Pervert, I think that even if you don't take the risk to spin the wheel if you have some time, you will still be the top in Ying City."

Ye Zhongming smiled.

"Only... Only top in Ying City?"

Chapter 290: Ignition

Intel was reported to Ye Zhongming so that he could decide what to do next.

Ye Zhongming was impressed by these small factions. They might not have as many evolved as those large factions; they might not have the ability to kill level-three mutated lifeforms and even get stolen and bullied by those large factions.

But they had their own style.

For example, in terms of scouting. The methods they used were unheard of by Ye Zhongming. They could use buildings, tools, and geography. Some small teams even used frequencies to scout. Some had university students on their team.

This intel allowed Ye Zhongming to understand what was happening near the wheel. Moreover, he drew clear boundaries on the map.

This was the edge of the three factions.

“Boss Ye, these groups are very active, and I think they are about to try things out. Should we wait and then enjoy the spoils?”

Since Ye Zhongming suppressed Tong Hu, he was respectful towards him. The people he mentioned were the alliance comprised of the top 50 factions in Ying City.

Those small faction members were excited since he learned that the large factions were working together and planning to spin the wheel.

Usually, they were all suppressed by those large factions. Small factions even had their living spaces taken away from them. They were forced out of their familiar homes and made to find other places.

In the apocalypse, a foreign environment might mean death.

Small factions might even get their items stolen and destroyed by those proud fellows. They relied on their faction to attack the small factions and even steal the crystals that they had. If they were unhappy, they would just kill them.

When they wanted to spin the wheels occupied by the large factions, those factions would extort them.

Such a thing often happened. Anyways, the small factions didn't like the big factions at all.

Now that everyone was working together, although their goal wasn't to attack those big factions, their final goal was the same. Everyone knew that this was a competition. It would be fantastic if they could do what those big factions couldn't. This proved that they weren't weaker than those people. The reason why there was a gap was because they weren't as lucky.

Thus, the small faction alliance was pumped up and wanted to prove themselves.

Their confidence had reached a whole new level, especially after gaining those evolution potions and shining weapons.

Morale grew higher in this situation, which was better than expected.

“No.” he shook his head, “We will take the initiative.”

Take initiative? Ye Zhongming was everyone's focus. The faction bosses sat next to Ye Zhongming. They were shocked after hearing what he said.

The best way was to kill and steal, so why did they want to stand out?

Ye Zhongming knew that he had to rely on these people. At the same time, these people had to adapt to the apocalypse. The apocalypse felt like a battle to the death, but judgment was critical.

“These mutated lifeforms are waiting for the evolution blood. They can't get it themselves and need help.”

Many people nodded. That was true. The faction alliance had done such a thing before, but the outcome wasn't good, and mutated lifeforms killed them.

“They won't let people in to spin. It is the same as how we won't give up even though we know it is dangerous.”

“But this doesn’t mean they will stop people from spinning the wheel.”

Ye Zhongming pointed out the critical problem.

“In other words, the real danger isn’t spinning the wheel but how to retreat after the evolution blood appears.”

Everyone was shocked. They ignored this problem. They saw the hordes and felt it would be dangerous to get close to them. But they forgot that those mutated lifeforms were controlled by their kings. Their final goal was to get the blood. They needed humans to spin the wheel, so the real problem was how to leave safely.

Those monsters didn’t mind eating humans after they consumed the blood.

After all, without the evolution blood, humans were their best source of energy.

Mutated lifeforms were already really intelligent after reaching such a level. They knew that humans craved the wheel, so they would wait for you to come over and not stop you.

“But Boss Ye...” A small faction leader wanted to speak, but he stopped. He thought about it before saying, “Even if we go, how will we retreat? The group of us don’t look like we can stop so many mutated lifeforms.”

Ye Zhongming smiled, “Even if all the factions join our team and we gather all the survivors of Ying City, we are still not their match.”

“But I won’t joke with my life. I want to spin the wheel. That is the most dangerous thing. Do I look like someone that wants to die?”

Everyone laughed. Everyone knew that only Ye Zhongming was rich enough to spin the wheel. He was indeed in the most danger.

“If things go smoothly, things might be much simpler than we think.”

.....

Old Li, Zhao Xingmei, Zhang Dalong, Lei Dongbao, Old Yuan, etc. Ying City faction heads were gathered in that mall. Their men gathered here over the days; there were over three thousand. All of them were evolved.

As for the regular members, they didn’t come. If there were too many humans, they would draw attention. Another reason was that this wasn’t a place to rely on numbers to win.

“The plan is set, so does anyone have anything to say?” Old Li looked around and sighed. They quarreled and fought with each other, but they couldn’t think of a good plan. Even Star Beauty Company and Ying City Jail fought. They barely agreed for the sake of the wheel, but they were still unhappy with each other, and everyone felt like they were right.

After discussing it for a few days, he devised a plan similar to the first. Old Li felt like the chance of success wasn’t high.

But the wheel was too attractive. Old Li didn't want to give up on the chance to try his luck. What if they succeeded, they would become much stronger.

As for how to split it, that would be another bloody battle.

This was the first time he missed Bai Feng. If he was here and Renxing Battle Squad was here, someone with prestige could balance all the factions. The situation would be much better then.

But his status was unknown; some even said that Renxing Battle Squad had a coup...

"Boss, Boss!"

A subordinate ran in in a panic. His face was filled with disbelief.

"What happened? Stay calm." This person was Lei Dongbao's subordinate. He frowned and scolded him.

"Someone, a bunch of people, went to spin the wheel!"

Lei Dongbai jumped up instantly.