

Apocalypse 291

Chapter 291: Ignition (2)

Those faction leaders all ran towards the observation points that they set up. They could see the rough situation around the giant wheel from those areas.

With their three-star strength, they were able to get there quickly. Those bosses saw a thousand-man team that entered through the gap between the zombies and the mutated animals, heading right towards the wheel.

“Who are they? Are they... Crazy?”

Lei Dongbao was filled with disbelief. Although this team was huge, their size was relative. There were too many mutated lifeforms around the giant wheel. At least two hundred thousand zombies alone occupied a vast territory that stretched thousands of meters!

A thousand people in front of that zombie horde was just minuscule.

What gave them such confidence? The things on the wheel? Were those things good enough for them to lose their minds?

The other bosses had similar thoughts. They definitely wouldn't take that risk if they were in their position. After all, the information was not equal. They weren't Ye Zhongming. They weren't sure about how the evolution blood and the wheel were related.

So, these people felt like the group was insane.

“These people would get eaten up right away.”

“They want to die.”

“Can we make use of this chance?”

Everyone felt that Old Yuan's words made sense. They discussed and decided to use the chaos to execute their plan!

.

Ying City's faction alliance went to work.

.....

The team that went in through the gaps between the two hordes was naturally Ye Zhongming's small faction alliance.

He had accurate intel, so this team could move around many areas to avoid their most dense regions. He used the most relaxed place to enter the camp controlled by the kings.

The mutated animals and zombies became rash and furious due to their appearance. Their bloodthirst made them want to attack, but the higher-level allies stopped them.

The orders they got were to allow the humans to head over and not to let them leave!

This was a dangerous act as there were many humans, and they might get killed by these mutated lifeforms. Those mutated lifeforms only needed to let a few of them pass.

But that was the human way of thinking and not theirs.

Most of the mutated lifeforms had some intelligence, but they weren't on the level of mature humans. They only knew how to follow orders, and such orders couldn't be too complex.

For example, if you wanted some level one or two or even level three lifeform to understand how to let some humans in and then kill the rest, that was just a joke.

This was why Ye Zhongming abused their inability to think outside of the box and the fact that they only followed orders to the word.

Moreover, he selected a great opportunity. He was patient and observed that there weren't any level-four lifeforms along the way before he gave the order.

It looked really risky, but he made use of their weakness.

Of course, this was still risky. That was because low-level lifeforms might ignore orders due to their appearance. Their instincts might take over their bodies, which would cause them to attack the survivors. This was unavoidable. Such a way of entry did have its risks.

A small battle still occurred, but the higher-level survivors were at the sides. If mutated lifeforms stepped forward, they quickly dealt with them and didn't delay the team.

It seemed unplanned, but this team passed the gap quickly and entered the empty region between the wheel and the three formations.

At this time, the three factions came to their senses and got closer.

That Rat King stood there and looked at the humans with small eyes. The few zombie kings got close. They didn't get the blood the last time, so they didn't want to give it up again.

Yangos lay on the ground and didn't move at all. Its dragon eyes opened, giving off a teasing glow when it saw this team.

When they arrived at the wheel, the small factions felt like they were in a dream. Many of their legs went soft while running through the huge mutated lifeform camp. They might have fallen to the ground without the team proceeding forward. They had never been so close to so many mutated lifeforms that they could even smell the stench of their bodies.

It was like they were in a dream which they were woken from when they arrived at the wheel. They suddenly realized that they were a step from success.

So unbelievable. Many people were excited, and they saw a chance for victory.

"Don't be stunned; follow the plan!"

Ye Zhongming's shout brought them back to their senses. Some survivors holding the shields moved to the ground and used the wheel to support the team in the middle.

The three factions stopped 25 meters away from the human team.

The various big faction bosses saw the scenes, and their heads felt numb.

They didn't expect this group to enter and even arrive at the wheel! They were even in a standoff with the three factions.

They might think these people were foolish, but at least in this instance, they were shocked by their courage!

A thousand against a million!

Not everyone could do that. Only some people had courage.

Many people outside saw those scenes and felt proud to be human.

Those were humans!

Even if they weren't at the top of the food chain, this race still had courage!

Hope appeared in many of their minds. They felt like even if these people were foolish, they showed determination and courage, which was the hope of humanity to survive.

The wheel shone for the first time in a few days. Ye Zhongming had started to spin!

Yangos raised its head and straightened its body. Its giant wings started to spread.

The mutated Rat King raised its tail like a flag and shook it hurriedly.

The few zombie kings spread and locked eyes onto the bubbling evolution blood.

Talking Lady and Red Hair stood among the horde and started to send out their strong mental energy.

The light attracted the big faction alliance that wanted to attack, causing them to slow down...

He still eliminated the material region, and the needle stopped at the... Potion Region!

Ye Zhongming selected a potion without hesitation and tossed crystals into it. The pillar rose like a rocket.

Ding!

The potion appeared in the reward box. On the other side, an evolution blood landed on the ground.

“Begin!”

Ye Zhongming's roar broke the final bit of peace on the battlefield!

Chapter 292: Spin three more times

A slightly dull glow appeared under the wheel. In front of the bright gachapon, it seemed so dim.

But this light attracted all the gazes of the mutated lifeforms. That was because this light carried their hopes of evolution.

Ye Zhongming shouted, and his body got close to the evolution blood. He flicked the drop up with his blade, and then another person gave off a bright light, flying out with that drop of blood.

This was the job skill of a Knife Thrower. He followed Ye Zhongming for this sole purpose.

The flying blade crossed 20 meters in the blink of an eye and shot into the mutated animal camp.

The Mutated Rat King's shaking tail stopped. His eyes opened wide as that red dot occupied his entire field of sight.

It wanted to get the evolution blood, but due to its intellect, it could control its instincts. That was why it gave its subordinate the first drop. Of course, if it ate it, it might evolve once more. That evil dragon wouldn't let that happen. This was a part of the agreement.

But now, this drop was so close to it...

The Rat King had to make its most challenging decision.

Yangos's body floated in mid-air, and when it saw the drop of blood, it swung its head. Its eyes stared at the Rat King. It flapped its wings, and a storm swept the battlefield. The giant dragon roared at the mutated animal camp. It was warning all of them.

This was the second crucial part of Ye Zhongming's plan. He would toss the first drop into the mutated rat king's faction.

When the big faction alliance was moving, Ye Zhongming was taking a look. He saw that the mutated animal faction and beast faction had worked together. They agreed and excluded the zombies to give the Rat King's subordinate the first drop.

So, who would get the second drop? Yangos!

Although these mutated lifeforms were intelligent, they had instincts. They would compromise, but they wouldn't always compromise. Yangos was confident its evolution level was high enough to allow any being apart from the rat king and the level-four zombies to consume the first drop of blood. It was so that no one could reach its level. Then, when he got the second, fourth, and sixth drop, he would evolve to level six and be able to sweep the area, taking all the remaining drops of blood.

Ye Zhongming guessed what it was thinking, so he knew this dragon wouldn't give a second drop to the mutated animals. Even if the Rat King didn't use it and another level-four mutated rat appeared, the mutated animals and the zombies might work together and attack it. Under such a circumstance, they might not be able to survive.

Thus, when it saw the evolution blood being tossed into the mutated animal horde, Yangos was furious. It wouldn't allow such a thing to happen.

.

It charged toward the blood. It was best if the rats knew their place and gave up the blood. If they didn't, Yangos didn't mind eating it like how it ate the first three that consumed drops of blood.

The Rat King screeched at Yangos; its hair stood on its ends. Humans couldn't understand, but it was just warning Yangos not to do anything and that it would follow the agreement.

Unfortunately, the Rat King's intelligence told it how to solve the situation, but it couldn't let its subordinate have the ability to resist the temptation.

The level-two mutated rat closest to it did see another rat go from level three to four. Its eyes were red. It hesitated for a while before biting the blood.

Yangos saw that and lost control. It spat out its flames, and the fire burnt the area.

The Rat King saw the dragon's breath and was furious. Green scales appeared on its body.

.....

Ye Zhongming started spinning when he saw Yangos look towards that drop of blood. The aura of the dragon's breath covered the light, and the needle landed on the bloodline region.

Ye Zhongming used all his remaining level-one crystals and even tossed in 30 level-two crystals before he filled up the energy pillar.

He grabbed the reward, and the bloodline crystal disappeared. Along with it was also the second drop of blood.

Yangos and the mutated animals clashed, and the other monsters charged over. The Mutated King killed one of its subordinates, who cried out and asked the others to kill the dragon. It cried out to Yangos, and a giant figure appeared above its head. It was actually on the same level as Yangos. Who knew what skill that was?

After eating the treasure, the mutated rat closest to the blood was burnt to ashes. The mutated animals around chose to fight back. Yangos was hit a few times. Although such attacks weren't too painful, it felt like its honor was being affected. Its hand landed. A battle exploded where the two factions were connected. More and more mutated lifeforms were wrapped into the battle, and a large-scale war seemed unavoidable.

Ye Zhongming started to spin a third time. The zombie faction started to charge forward, and the few zombie kings locked onto Ye Zhongming. A portion paid attention to Yangos and the mutated rat king.

Weapon region!

Ye Zhongming chose the highest-grade purple equipment and tossed crystals in. The level-two crystals were emptied at a quick rate. He added one level-three crystal to satisfy the price barely. He got the weapon as well as the third drop of blood.

The two spins were quick. From the moment the needle stopped to the prize appearing was less than 20 seconds.

But this time, he did something that looked irrational. He didn't keep the third drop of blood like the third one. He held it in his hands and held it up!

The smell of the evolution blood started to spread.

Chapter 293: Wait, I want to spin again

Some of the big faction alliance members went mad. They did respect what the young man did, using the desire of the mutated life forms to stir trouble.

This drop of blood was useless if he tossed it to the evil dragon as it belonged to it. It was useless if he tossed it to the zombies as the wheel was between the dragon and them. When Yangos went to fight for the blood, he might kill the humans along the way.

Only by tossing it toward the mutated animal faction would it be useful. He used their greed for the blood to force them to clash with the mutated beasts.

Although many people felt like this was a crazy gamble, if the flying blade didn't send the blood to its target region, if it got stopped by the dragon, then the plan would be over. If the Rat King got the blood, this intelligent king would follow the agreement and pass it to Yangos. If Yangos snatched the blood before the mutated animal swallowed it, everything would be for nothing.

But this gamble succeeded. This young man used a job skill to deal with all of that.

Then, he obtained the dreams of those people looking on.

That was a potion, right? What level? That bloodline crystal, what bloodline is that? That was a purple weapon, right? It was purple!

These people weren't in danger and were even more excited when they saw what Ye Zhongming got. That was followed by undeniable greed.

These things... I wished it was me!

But when they saw the young man raise the third drop of blood above his head to use it to tempt all the life forms, their first reaction was... This fool!

Just leave after you get it. Keep it and run. Why did you raise it? That evil dragon has already turned its head!

"That person is crazy. Finished, he will get eaten by the evil dragon."

"Those good things are all going to be lost there."

"I thought he was smart, but he was a fool."

"He created such a good situation. The two factions went from a small conflict to a war. Now look at this; they are all looking at him. Let's see how he settles this."

"Stupid."

These big faction alliance members discussed the situation while scolding Ye Zhongming for his mistake. Many people felt like this human army was dead.

"Shut up!"

Old Li hollered in rage, and those people stopped discussing. The big faction alliance gave up on trying to take advantage of the situation when they saw the two camps battle one another. That was because the entire area was in chaos. They couldn't get in. Even if they could, they wouldn't be able to get out.

They were all gathered in one location and observing the situation. They all had similar thoughts. That human might die there, but if he survived, then... Dealing with one human was much more straightforward than dealing with a million mutated lifeforms.

"You are the dumb ones."

Zhang Dalong bit on a piece of meat. This fellow was either sleeping or eating.

Everyone didn't understand what he meant, but he could go up against Star Beauty Company's Zhao Xingmei and gain all their recognition, so no one dared to fight back. But they were unhappy about it.

"Dalong is right." Old Yuan sighed. He looked at the young man who had traded with him for a job scroll. His gaze was filled with killing intent but also praise.

"Did you only see one-half of the battlefield? Did you not see the zombie camp?" The beige shirt Zhao Xingmei spoke. One of her men said that Ye Zhongming was a fool, which was why she explained.

"This team is quite strong. Their highest level is only three-star. Although they made the two factions fight, the conflict is not out of hand. That evil dragon and Rat King could stop their men quickly."

"But the zombie camp, the few level-four zombies have charged toward this army. They wouldn't be able to stop the horde as well as these zombies."

"So, the best choice would be for the three factions to be in a standoff once more; only then could they find a chance to leave safely."

Everyone understood what she meant. They only saw one point but only part of the picture. Now, they understood why the guy would raise the blood in his hands. That was to stop the monsters and beasts from fighting and restrict the zombie horde that was a massive threat to them.

"Really... Smart!"

Lei Dongbao wasn't too old. He looked at the younger guy being so thoughtful, using all his tricks to play around with those mutated lifeforms. He felt he had lived so long for nothing and could not think of such ideas.

Of course, he knew that even if he had thought of such a thing, he wasn't courageous enough to toss himself into the horde.

"He is amazing; at least until now, he hadn't made a single mistake. He is lucky, and he understands them too. How did he even learn all this in just three months?"

"But even then, even if he succeeds in making the mutated lifeforms standoff, how would he get his team out? He is already surrounded, and there is no way out. He is stuck!"

Someone said what everyone else was questioning—Zhao Xingmei, who knew why Ye Zhongming did what he did, also frowned.

"Right; how will he come out?" Zhao Xingmei pursed her lips and muttered to herself.

.....

Ye Zhongming placed down the evolution blood as he looked at the three sides quiet down. But he didn't keep it; he still allowed the few kings to see it.

The Zombie Kings stopped charging as Yangos returned to the sky. The mutated rat king and his strong subordinates were also around.

They hesitated. They were worried about Yangos and the Rat King and Red Hair and Talking Lady's sudden mental energy communication, which stopped them from charging into the human army.

Chances were that it would disappear in a flash.

Of course, they didn't regret it, as Yangos was still a shadow in their hearts. They would be in an intense battle even if they got the blood.

Ye Zhongming looked at Yangos, who had a teasing expression. He looked at the few Zombie Kings that were ostracized. A mutated rat appeared in his hands. It was only level one, but its mouth aimed at the blood.

Too quick, so quick that all the mutated lifeforms didn't know where that rat came from!

"Don't be rash; if my hand shakes, it will eat it. So, I will keep it. Don't fight for it. I will spin once more."

Ye Zhongming smiled like he was talking to an old friend.

The wheel was spun once more. Yangos, who was about to charge, the Rat King, who was about to dash, and the Zombie Kings, who were thinking about whether or not to charge, all stopped and looked at the wheel.

Chapter 294: Scolding the evil dragon

"Threaten... level-five?"

Those people from the big factions felt like this human had a different way of thinking, which was unbelievable.

Facing the level-five evil dragon, the level-four Rat King, and the level-four zombies, most humans would choose to retreat. Even the elites of Ying City had to discuss and plan several times to think of something that could have been thought of in just five minutes.

But this person led a thousand people to enter the core area of the three mutated lifeform camps. Not only did he play around with them, he even reached the stage where he threatened them.

Either this person was a genius, or he was crazy.

Many people felt he was the latter, as no average person would do that.

"He said... He would spin again."

A person knew lip language and placed the binoculars down. He told what he read to everyone, and they thought he was crazy. If not, why would he threaten a bunch of level four and five mutated lifeforms and also want to spin the wheel again?

One drop of blood made him the focus of attention. Did he want another drop? Did he think that he was dying slowly?

"Just watch; he will turn into ashes soon." Old Yuan sighed, but he looked relaxed.

If such a person survived with those items, he would be a bigger problem than if he died under the wheel.

"He wouldn't die just like that; he has something planned!" Zhao Xingmei shook her head. Unlike Old Yuan's thoughts, she felt like a person who managed to think of such a perfect plan wouldn't die meaninglessly like that.

Zhang Dalong bit into the barbecued meat. He squinted his eyes so no one knew what he was thinking about.

Ye Zhongming spun it, and he did so without hesitation. When they waited for the needle to stop, that red went mad and tried to charge into the drop of blood. It was just a few millimeters from swallowing the blood.

This made many of the mutated lifeforms impulsive. Yangos flapped its wings quicker but wasn't sure whether or not that drop of blood would still exist when it charged to attack the human. If the rat swallowed it, his killing the human would be for nothing.

Yangos lowered his head and stared at the Rat King, conveying that his stupid subordinate was causing trouble for them.

The Rat King was scolded for no reason. It was the Rat King, but not the king of all the rats in Ying City.

The needle stopped in the job region.

Ye Zhongming hesitated and chose a job and not the upgrade scroll.

Another evolution blood dropped on the ground. This time, Ye Zhongming didn't move and just stood there.

All the mutated lifeforms didn't move, and there was a weird silence.

"Do you think that just because your level is the highest, you can show off and be the boss of this place?"

Ye Zhongming raised his head to speak to Yangos, breaking the silence.

Yangos couldn't speak the human language at this stage but could understand. Even the Rat King could understand some simple words. Only the zombies mutated from humans could understand that Ye Zhongming was mocking it.

Yangos opened its mouth and made a few weird sounds. No one could understand. But along with its gaze and expression, it was probably saying, "So what?"

Ye Zhongming sighed.

"Do you think that I came here to die? Do you think that I will fear you?"

Ye Zhongming looked at Yangos; his smile was one that Yangos hated.

"Right, I admit that you are the biggest threat to me, but that doesn't mean I am afraid of you. On the contrary, I am interested in all your body parts. Are you willing to make sacrifices?"

What?

Not only were the big factions shocked, the high-level mutated lifeforms were shocked, and even the people Ye Zhongming led were also shocked.

This evil dragon was the only level-five in the entire Ying City. It was top of the strength leaderboards without any competition. There weren't many beasts, just a tenth of the zombies and mutated animals, but because of this level-five dragon, that number differential was wiped away.

This was the advantage of the evolution level!

But this human said that he was interested in its body... Did you think this dragon was a defenseless beauty? It was a dragon that could burn numerous lifeforms with one breath. This beast was like a legend, and it could evolve to the highest level!

You didn't want to flee and provoked it instead? Weren't you asking to die?

"This fellow is crazy; he is. I am sure of it!"

A human said what everyone was thinking. Even Zhao Xingmei, who spoke up for Ye Zhongming, felt like this guy had gone from a genius to a fool.

Yangos was furious, but it was still an intelligent lifeform. When it had the advantage, it didn't mind people talking before they died.

"You don't believe me?" Ye Zhongming shook his head and picked up the blood. This caused the lifeforms around to retreat.

He held two drops of blood and smiled, "Apart from the first drop, I won't even give you a single drop."

Yangos roared. The appearance of the fourth drop caused the Rat King to be excited. It stared at Ye Zhongming with killing intent.

Following the rules, this drop was its.

Even the few Zombie Kings wanted to charge Ye Zhongming. Three drops were enough for them to forget the level-five being and the huge mutated animal camp. Whoever tried to stop them were their enemies!

Ye Zhongming's calm face turned vicious. He pointed at the few zombie kings and scolded, "A few cowards. You didn't dare to do anything when they joined hands. Ying City has so many resources, and you are just level four. I killed a level-four Throat Locker, but at least it knew where to go to try to evolve!"

"Also, you, dirty rat, don't think you can become a human you envy just because you walk on two legs and sit on your butt. You are just a scum in the sewers!"

After scolding the kings of the two factions, he raised his head and looked at the shocked Yangos.

"Do you think that you are a dragon? You are just a flying lizard. Fly back to your Western home. When our Eastern God Dragon comes, it will rip your skin off!"

"You think I am being arrogant?" Ye Zhongming didn't give them a chance to attack. He pointed in the sky, "Here is my battle pet. I will kill all you pieces of trash today!"

Along with his speaking, two golden streaks of light stabbed into the sky and joined the battlefield. A giant figure floated there, and its aura swept the entire area.

Everyone saw the mutated lifeform and chose to retreat.

That included... Yangos.

Chapter 295: Stunned after faking it

"Winged Golden-eyed Boa!"

When this figure appeared, fear spread across the battlefield.

The zombies and mutated animals didn't recognize this being, but they sensed the king's aura that it had.

The zombie kings and rat king were kings, but this king represented the evolution level. It was higher than others in its race, so they were called kings.

But this being was different. Its body had a thick aura that came from the actual king race.

Yangos was a level-five beast and was strong. It might evolve to level nine and become a Dragon King.

But its current body was no different from that of the Rat King and zombies. It was strong because of its evolution level and not because it was naturally a king.

In the dragon race, Giant Dragons in the west were kings; in the east, Golden Dragon and Silver Dragons were the kings. Yangos... It was just a random dragon.

So, it didn't have the king's aura from the bloodline.

This new being had it, so even without the level, the Rat King and zombies felt inferior, and they retreated. They even knocked their subordinates.

The other beings hiding around the city felt terrified when they looked at this being with golden eyes and wings.

Even the big faction elites were terrified when they saw the Winged Golden-eye Boa appear. They were still afraid this monster would kill them even from a distance.

Of course, what they feared more was the blue crystal on its head.

Level five!

Another level-five mutated being appeared. It could fly, and it was equally strong.

No. At least in terms of feeling, it felt stronger than that dragon.

“This was his plan; this was his plan...”

Old Yuan and Old Li jumped up from their observation deck. They looked at the golden figure and muttered. They recalled what Zhao Xingmei said: that this guy had a plan. They believed her but felt like it was based on how to flee, and it most probably involved abandoning his friends and using them as bait. They even considered how this kid would cooperate and work with the mutated lifeforms!

But they didn't expect that this guy didn't think about running, instead... He had a level-five pet to clash with the dragon!

You had a level-five pet, so why trade with us and act like friends?

You had a level-five pet, so why not just take it out and walk to the wheel? Why did you have to act like a hero?

You had a level-five pet, you... You had a level-five pet, so what can we say?

Many people didn't dare to imagine. Even if they didn't face him head-on, they felt powerless.

A level-five pet could crush any faction.

No! It could crush all of them!

Zhang Dalong's piece of meat fell to the ground.

He recognized this guy as one of his subordinates was killed by this person. Although he didn't have proof, this world needed proof. You just needed to be confident in your guesses.

He didn't take revenge, not because he forgot about it. He didn't because he had more important things to do. Zhang Dalong didn't want an accident to spoil his plans.

He felt like Cloud Peak and Ye Zhongming could be crushed by him with a few fingers.

He had recognized the guy. He saw everything he did, and he knew that he was wrong. This guy was strong, and he had to respect him. He would send troops to wipe him out if he returned to Ying City jail.

But after he saw the boa, he realized a problem. The guy could crush him with a finger.

"He makes me excited." Zhao Xingmei's eyes glowed. This had nothing to do with gender; it was the admiration of another human.

But she frowned right away and muttered softly, "This isn't right; it doesn't make sense..."

The entire battlefield was shocked. Yangos was the most shocked.

It didn't sense a level-five beast in Ying City.

It felt like it was the strongest in Ying City, and it was the king. Although it knew a few factions could threaten it, it was confident. In terms of solo strength, it was number one!

In the other world, boa was a race as strong as the kings of the dragon race. Yangos was not as noble as the boa. It even had to lower its head towards boas that were just born.

How could such a king race become a human's battle pet? Did the king race cross the barrier and come here?

Its mind was in a mess. It moved away from the boa. It was afraid. That was because it was no match for a king race when it was the same level as it.

Maybe it could fill the gap when it was level nine, but not now.

"Haiz, I told you you are not my match, especially you, Evil Dragon. I need your horns, skin, blood, tendons... Dragon Crystal! Maybe I might meet a necromancer to turn you into a bone dragon. I will do it."

Ye Zhongming walked out in front of the crowd and got near Yangos. He stared viciously at the Rat King when he got closer to it. The Rat King was a coward and retreated with his men.

It was not afraid of Ye Zhongming but the boa.

Rats were naturally afraid of snakes.

Yangos flapped its wings and retreated. It sensed the viciousness of the human and its pet. Their four eyes stared right at it and swept across its body. They were thinking about how to use its body parts.

The dragon race was greedy, and it was one that overthinks a lot. Yangos was no exception. It thought about fighting, but it gave up. It knew too much; the barrier and the king race were deeply rooted in its head.

Thus, it made a stunning choice.

That included Ye Zhongming, who was faking his strength.

Yangos... Ran.

Chapter 296: Four Star (1)

Even Ye Zhongming was confused when he saw the evil dragon retreat.

This... It was different from the plan he had in mind.

The Winged Golden-eyed Boa was, of course, Young Master Yun. Ye Zhongming passed him the three-star potion, allowing him to go from one to three quickly.

He did so because when Young Master Yun evolved to three-star, his job skill would create a level-five being.

Of course, this boa was fake. Its aura, appearance, etc., were the same but weak. If they fought, it would be exposed.

Ye Zhongming planned to use the job skill to threaten Yangos and the other mutated lifeforms so they didn't dare to move. Then, he relied on Red Hair and Talking Lady's help to leave the zombie camp.

He acted so strongly because he wanted to make them believe that the boa was real.

But Yangos fleeing caught him off guard. He didn't expect the dragon to be so spineless to get scared off just like that.

Ye Zhongming naturally didn't know that the boa had a noble bloodline that suppressed Yangos in a world he didn't understand.

Seeing the scattering camps and the retreating mutated animals and zombies, Ye Zhongming felt like he could spin again...

The wheel lit up, and he spun once more.

Weapon region.

Since he bought the purple weapon, this was the region he least wanted after the material region.

But since that was the case, he could only choose a green bow at the highest level here.

The evolution blood landed on his hands.

At this point, he had four drops in his hands apart from that drop he tossed from the first spin.

The Rat King and Zombie Kings looked on from afar. Their expressions were filled with greed, but they were terrified by the hundred-meter-tall boa.

This lifeform was even stronger than the evil dragon, and they could do nothing about it.

"Let's go."

Ye Zhongming gave the order.

Many people were stunned.

The three factions were dissolved, and the beast faction had retreated. The other two maintained a safe distance, a good chance to spin the wheel. Why leave?

The big faction alliance didn't know what Ye Zhongming was doing. The person who knew how to lip-read said the young man would leave. All of them cursed and said that he was wasting a good chance.

They all felt like this guy did many unexpected things. He placed himself in such a dire straight and now didn't use such an opportunity, this... They couldn't understand.

The nervous Sha Sha relaxed. When she heard Ye Zhongming order them to retreat, she didn't understand, but all of his calls were right until now, so she didn't question. The few other bosses coordinated for this thousand to retreat.

The two camps were still unhappy. The Rat King spun around anxiously but couldn't do anything if a level-five lifeform attacked it.

The Rat King was filled with grievances towards that evil dragon. Why did that coward flee? If not, couldn't they work together to kill that fellow?

Be it humans or mutated lifeforms, they thought about things from a viewpoint that would benefit themselves the most. The Rat King felt they could win if they worked together, but the evil dragon must tank the damage. Its men and the zombie kings would attack from the sides. But it ignored that the evil dragon might not want to take the risky position. It also didn't think it should sacrifice to tank the hits from the level-five boa.

The few zombie kings were the same. Their intelligence told them that even without the blood, they could still evolve, but it would take more time. But that was better than losing their lives here.

Under such a circumstance, Ye Zhongming retreated with the group.

With the level-five staring down at them, no mutated lifeform dared to chase.

"He succeeded."

Someone said that which caused all those who said that Ye Zhongming had wasted a good chance to shut up.

He might have wasted a good chance but obtained many good things. Not including what he got from the first day, he got a purple weapon, a green weapon, a job scroll, a bloodline crystal, and one potion alone today.

He left with things they could only dream about, with no injuries to his team. He gave the humans a cool back view focused on the wheel and all the mutated lifeforms.

Ye Zhongming naturally knew that everyone was thinking about him; he felt blessed that he could survive unscathed.

If the Winged Golden-eyed Boa was exposed, Ye Zhongming did have some plans, but it was impossible to escape unscathed. When he walked towards Yangos, other people thought he was so cool, but no one saw his back covered in sweat. If Yangos were firmer, Ye Zhongming would have turned and run.

Fortunately, that dragon wasn't too bold and was scared off.

As for why he didn't continue spinning, he was afraid that he would have too many drops of blood, stimulating those zombies and animals. Of course, the main reason was that he was worried he didn't have the money.

The wheel was good, and the items were great but expensive. The better items cost more. Especially in the weapon region, the prices were exceptionally high. After spinning five times, Ye Zhongming was almost bankrupt.

Chapter 296.5: Four Star (2)

After arriving in the camp, the bald Young Master Yun was helped up by two people. He wasn't afraid, but he was terrified. It was already quite good that he could transform in front of the level-five dragon and the ocean amount of zombies. But his legs went soft when he relaxed, and he had to be helped up.

"You did well." Ye Zhongming slapped his shoulder and knew this kid was under tremendous pressure.

After which, Ye Zhongming saw a bunch of bright eyes.

The survivors that followed him into the mutated lifeform horde and were brought out safely looked towards Ye Zhongming in worship.

The boss of Cloud Peak was too strong.

He was the only one in Ying City who could spin the wheel and walk out alive. At least until now, this person had spun eight times!

Eight times! Not to mention how much he got; the crystals spent made them all dizzy.

Rich, intelligent, strong. Everyone would worship such a person.

Many people had thought. If they followed this person, could they live longer, even... Continue to stay alive?

Ye Zhongming didn't bother much about those gazes. He knew that people would guess what Young Master Yun's job was, and the evil dragon would sense that something wasn't right. That would be the most challenging time.

Moreover, a small portion of the blood on the wheel was gone. This meant that the Poppy Wheel could be spun 20 times. The remaining 12 times would get tougher and more challenging.

But would he give it up like that? He smiled. That wasn't his style, as he would get stronger soon.

Ye Zhongming had a few things that could cause a bloody storm.

These were the things that he got since he came to Ying City.

He picked up a potion that he had modified. Four-star evolution potion.

He didn't expect to get a four-star potion in such a short time. This Poppy Wheel was a high-risk, high-reward thing.

Four-star, this was the highest-level potion that he knew the recipe to as of now. He needed Liu Zhenghong to research the higher-level ones.

He slowly injected the potion into his body. After a few quiet seconds, enormous strength swept his body. The pain caused his face to flush red, and huge sweat beads appeared on his head. The sweat also had black substances, which were the impurities of his body.

Four-star meant that he had stepped out of the beginning stages and reached the intermediate stages. This was a step. After this step, it was a whole new world.

When the discomfort disappeared, an ethereal feeling filled his body. He enjoyed that feeling and adapted to the benefits that evolution brought him.

He didn't use the modified potions in his last life, so he felt very different from the previous time. From the body's strength alone, he was no different from a five-star evolved that didn't use a modified potion.

He won at the starting line.

Of course, the apocalypse tested one's luck. Ye Zhongming didn't believe he was lucky, but he was confident those with good luck wouldn't get too far ahead. He didn't mind teaching those people a lesson when he faced them.

He washed up and looked at the second thing.

Bloodline crystal, two of them!

This was the second time he saw something related to bloodline since he revived.

The first time was Meng Lin, who came out from jail. He had the giant bloodline. This was the second time he got two bloodline crystals from the wheel.

Bloodline was something precious even after ten years of the apocalypse. It raised the user's strength, and many rare bloodlines were as valuable as high-level potions.

He was six-star evolved in his last life. Not mentioning bloodline, he couldn't even touch the corner of a bloodline. Getting such things from the wheel was rare and naturally expensive. How could someone who had to save money to get an upgrade scroll to afford to buy a bloodline?

This was the thing that Ye Zhongming was most interested in.

Ye Zhongming hesitated when he looked at the two crystals.

Evolved could only get one bloodline. If you learn one, you will lose the chance to learn any other.

So, the compatibility of the bloodline was essential.

Ye Zhongming's first crystal was a bloodline called Low-Grade Hell Envoy. He could only find out when he learned it.

As for the second piece, he gave it up just after one look. It wasn't suitable for a guy.

Learn it or not?

Hell Envoy. He searched his memory and didn't have any memory of this bloodline.

He could play safe, keep the crystal, and avoid the risks of it being not good.

But how could he give up a crystal on which he spent so much effort?

He was unwilling.

He bit his teeth and crushed the crystal.

His eyes blacked out, and his body entered a weird space. There was red lightning around him, and occasionally, one would hit his body. It left a bright spot. Right ahead was a giant door so tall that he couldn't see the top. There was a slight gap, and various colored eyes peeped out, numbing him.

Many foreign things surged into his mind. He used it and saw that the gate was about to open and many strong beings would surge out.

He woke up. A black mark covered his left risk, which should be his bloodline symbol.

At the same time, he knew what was going on.

Bloodlines were usually split into two. One was a constant bloodline that would always be activated. It was like a passive skill that would bring benefits constantly.

These bloodlines brought about changes and very rarely had abilities.

Another was an explosive bloodline. These were in an inactive state and would have a strong ability after they were activated. As the bloodline level increased, this ability would change and get stronger.

For example, Meng Lin had an explosive bloodline. He could use it to become a giant and increase his strength and attack.

Hell Envoy was an explosive bloodline. When Ye Zhongming activated it, he would obtain a skill--Hell Connection that could buff his attacks with darkness element, and he could communicate with hell. He could summon some hell beings to help fight for him.

Ye Zhongming's eyes lit up. He felt this bloodline was good; at least, it was better than the giant bloodline. Not only could he get darkness elemental damage, but he could also summon helpers. This was a battle-type skill.

Moreover, he knew that if he upgraded it to Intermediate Grade, he would obtain the ability to transform, which would significantly increase his strength.

His worry disappeared.

Ye Zhongming then looked at the purple weapon. He took out the job scroll he got from Bai Feng and that card from the wheel and smiled widely.

Chapter 297: Strength in numbers

Lucky Function Card, Bloodline Crystal, Thousand Leaf Phosphor Armor. Ye Zhongming got these from the wheel during that half an hour.

Level four evolution potion, bloodline crystal, job scroll, purple weapon, green weapon, these were what he got today from the five spins.

The four-star potion was the most significant help to Ye Zhongming and what he needed most. Not only did it give him a strong foundation and make him an intermediate evolved, but it also made him think about fighting for the chance to spin the Poppy Wheel more. That gave him more confidence to succeed.

The freshest was naturally the bloodline crystal. Ye Zhongming didn't even meet many people in the last life with bloodlines, much less have his own. After all, low and mid-grade evolved wouldn't

have such a thing. The Low-Grade Hell Envoy's bloodline caused his attack and explosiveness to increase significantly.

The thing that could give him the biggest gains in the long term was the armor. Ye Zhongming saw that the armor didn't need many materials and wasn't too complicated to craft. Its defense was quite decent, too. If he could craft it, equipping his team or selling it, it could bring him huge gains.

But the thing that Ye Zhongming loved was the purple weapon-- Crystal Energy Gun.

This gun's price used up most of the crystals he gained from selling equipment.

But he didn't find it expensive as it was a purple weapon!

Purple!

The situation was too intense, so he couldn't feel too nervous about this equipment. He took out this equipment, and the joy made him tremble.

Gate of Sacrifice was strong? Something even stronger than itself might appear, but it was only gold.

That was a piece of equipment that Ye Zhongming had never seen before in his last life.

This gun was purple! It was a grade even higher than gold!

It was just one grade from the legendary seven-colored equipment that nine-star evolved went mad for!

What type of equipment did Nine-star evolved use in the last life? They were purple! Their whole body might not be covered in purple; gold was the one they mainly used!

Only three months had passed since the apocalypse started. Ye Zhongming had reached four-star but already had a piece of purple equipment. Was that not a dream?

He calmed himself down for a few minutes before playing with this beautiful, meter-long gun.

He paid the most attention to the fact that this gun didn't have a bullet case. It had five holes in a star shape, and he was very familiar with their shape. They were the shape of demon crystals.

Which meant that the energy source of this gun was demon crystals. This was probably why it was named that.

Another fellow that consumed demon crystals.

Ye Zhongming was helpless as he had too many things that needed demon crystals. The Explosive Mechanic needed him to use crystals to unlock it. Gate of Sacrifice needed demon crystals. His men and his evolution potion needed crystals to spin the wheel. Now, he had another purple weapon that needed crystals to fire.

His life...

The demon bullets were more special. This meant you still had to create bullets after the gun had energy.

The process wasn't complicated and would be done instantly, but he needed magic energy.

For example, elemental energy like wind, water, earth, and fire, or holy elements like light and darkness. You had to have one element, and when you fired, the gu would absorb the energy and fire bullets with similar elements.

This purple gun had much stricter requirements than other purple equipment.

Based on what the gun required, Ye Zhongming could only use it when he used the bloodline. He would only have darkness energy then, which matched the requirements and allowed him to fire darkness element bullets.

But after using his bloodline, his body's stats would increase significantly. Fighting up close would be much better than just standing aside and firing. This would mean that he was wasting a good bloodline.

But the Special Card he got during the golden half an hour solved the problem.

It was a Basic Lightning Skill card.

After learning it, Ye Zhongming would have lightning energy. This meant he could activate the gun no matter how strong this skill was!

Moreover, when Ye Zhongming learned the card and obtained the skill, it wasn't weak. It was a strong attacking skill. When using it, a streak of lightning will descend from above and damage a target.

It looked simple, and it wasn't complicated.

After using the Basic Lightning Skill and the gun, Ye Zhongming's ranged skill was strong and no weaker than his combat strength.

Of course, Ye Zhongming was smiling because of other things.

The gun's introduction had a line that could be easily missed.

"Can be used with gun-type skills."

This was what made him happy. After all, not every gun could be used with job skills—especially high-level guns. They were very strong and might not match with other jobs.

Like it wanted to complement this gun, the job scroll that Bai Feng traded with Ye Zhongming was Basic Lethal Gun Artist.

Another job with a prefix!

Ye Zhongming wanted to hug it and jump into the air.

This main job used guns. It was different from shooters. The Lethal Gun Artist had more job skills and was more diverse. Naturally, it was much stronger, too.

For example, the two skills that appeared after he learned. One was passive, Gun Familiarity. The other was an active skill, "Gun Technique: Space Stacking."

The passive skill was easy to understand. This skill meant he could use all types of guns, and his shooting speed and power would increase.

The active skill was strong; it helped change the position where the bullet shot from.

In normal circumstances, the bullet will have a path after you fire until it hits a target. If you used this space stacking, the bullet's path wouldn't start from the barrel. It would fire from the space that you stacked and changed.

This could catch someone off guard. He wanted to test it out. The bullet was shot from the gun and appeared far from the barrel. Not only would this surprise the enemy, but it would also reduce the distance and increase efficiency.

No wonder this job was Gun Artist. The gun skills were a real art, and it was a lethal art.

Although the job was good, it had its restrictions too. It needed guns, green grade and above guns as a medium.

This could explain why Bai Feng would trade it. He wasn't a fool, and he felt like there were too many restrictions.

Bai Feng had a close combat job, so if he had another gun job, that didn't complement his skills. Moreover, the green gun was something that he found difficult to obtain.

But when Ye Zhongming got this job, he would be able to let it shine.

Chapter 298: Crystal eating demon

Ye Zhongming naturally wanted to test this good item. Lethal Gun Artist and Lightning Skill consumed both mental energy, so it wasn't wise to waste them now. So Ye Zhongming only planned to test the strength of the Crystal Energy Gun.

He went out of the door to ask Young Master Yun for five level-one crystals. He placed it into the hole and then pulled the trigger.

Then... There was no reaction.

Ye Zhongming was stunned. He naturally didn't think that the purple weapon was spoiled. After all, its durability was full, so what was the problem? He also had the lightning element energy.

After a moment, Ye Zhongming realized that it might be the lack of energy from the five level-one crystals. After all, this was a purple weapon. It was really powerful, so it might also need a lot of energy. There need to be more than five level-one crystals.

Ye Zhongming could only borrow five level-two crystals from Sha Sha.

No choice. Ye Zhongming had spent all his money on the Poppy Wheel and was broke now.

Sha Sha was very curious. She didn't mind lending him a few crystals. After all, he was rich. But what reason could make him borrow money? She asked, and Ye Zhongming casually replied that it was a piece of equipment. This made her think excitedly.

She knew that Ye Zhongming was a smith. How strong would the equipment that a smith wanted to test be? After Ye Zhongming left, she started to think about it. Should she get more crystals to see if she could buy this new equipment first?

Ye Zhongmign naturally didn't know that his actions made her think that way. He just wanted to know how strong this gun was.

He placed the five level-two crystals in. He found a quiet spot and pulled the trigger.

.....

Ye Zhongming was sweating profusely. There was still no reaction.

Five level-two crystals couldn't work?!

Do you eat crystals?

Ye Zhongming held up the beautiful gun. But this gun was just a crystal-eating demon to him; it was more terrifying than Yangos.

Ye Zhongming took out his few level-three crystals and placed them into the gun. He bit his teeth. He decided to find a target instead of firing at a wall.

He controlled the gun such that it didn't shine purple. It took half an hour to find a horde of zombies.

There were around a hundred of them; only a few were level two. They probably bumped into some survivors, so they roamed around this place instead of heading to the wheel.

Ye Zhongming walked out from his hiding spot. He was a four-star evolved now, so even if he was bare-handed, he wasn't afraid of these low-level zombies.

These hundred zombies saw fresh meat getting close to them, so they became ferocious. The few level-two zombies led the way.

They weren't susceptible to evolved levels yet.

Ye Zhongming pulled the trigger. He made his mind up. If five level-three crystals couldn't activate this purple weapon, then he would toss this aside and wait until he was six-star!

Fortunately, the gun fired.

It wasn't too loud. As he used the lightning element, there was a buzzing sound. But what happened sent waves to Ye Zhongming in his heart.

Ye Zhongming thought it only looked like a shotgun, but when it was used, it looked similar. Its range wasn't far, but the bullet covered a wide area.

Moreover, these 'bullets' were different from traditional bullets. They were mini bolts of lightning that formed a lightning veil. Those zombies were all hit by lightning and turned into ashes.

This strength...

A shot dealt with a hundred zombies; among them were many level-two zombies.

Maybe many survivors' skills could do this, like Ye Zhongming's Flame Blade. But the lightning bullets flew a few dozen meters out after using this skill. Everywhere it passed caused the area to be burnt.

This was the strength of a purple weapon?

Ye Zhongming estimated that he could kill all of them if they were all level-three zombies.

It was a weapon that was a step from legendary.

Ye Zhongming even felt like this gun would badly injure a level-four lifeform.

This gun was great. Ye Zhongming touched the gun's body lovingly and was stunned.

Where he touched, those five level-three crystals were empty shells.

Ye Zhongming looked at the hundred level-one crystals and a few level-two crystals. He suddenly realized that he had taken a significant loss.

.....

When he was walking back, his expression wasn't good. Getting such a strong weapon wasn't easy for him, but it took five level-three crystals to fire once. Who could handle such consumption?

There weren't too many level-three lifeforms now. His shot could hit one or two level-three lifeforms, meaning he lost money the moment he fired. How could he feel happy about it?

This gun could only be used at crucial moments. He had to forget about using it frequently.

Ye Zhongming realized the atmosphere was off before arriving at the base. He got in and saw Red Hair standing there. Many people surrounded her.

Many people saw her with the zombie horde. They would have already fought if she didn't speak and said she was here for Ye Zhongming.

Even then, the survivors were nervous.

Ye Zhongming was testing the gun, so he didn't realize that Red Hair was contacting him.

"Come in first."

Ye Zhongming shook his head. Red Hair followed behind him and entered his room.

The others looked at each other and understood what they meant. This boss was so strong he even knew the monsters in the zombie horde.

Ye Zhongming took out a bottle and passed it to her. There was a fresh drop of blood inside.

Evolution blood!

Red Hair looked at the drop of blood with desire.

"Why... Only one."

Ye Zhongming didn't panic. He squinted his eyes and tilted his head to the side.

"How many do you think there should be? Also... Come out, don't force me to attack."

Chapter 299: Working together to earn money

Talking Lady with the black cat on her shoulder jumped in from the window and looked at Ye Zhongming with a complicated expression.

It was hard for him to link that expression with that of a zombie. This was a look that only humans had.

Talking Lady stood close to the window. This was an instinct.

Ye Zhongming was different from before. She could chase and hunt him with her pet, but this guy was a level higher than her. Moreover, she could sense danger in him.

It was as if... This guy just needed to move his hand, and he could kill her.

Talking Lady hated that powerlessness and the huge difference from the past.

“We, help you, you, you give, us, blood.” Her voice was more natural than Red Hair, and she pronounced things correctly.

Ye Zhongming spun the bottle in his hands. This casual action annoyed both Talking Lady and Red Hair.

“Help me? What did you two help me with?”

Ye Zhongming stood up. Talking Lady moved backward, and the black cat’s fur stood on its ends.

Ye Zhongming put them under too much pressure.

But she wasn’t too wary of him as he created Red Hair.

“I relied on the level five battle pet to spin things. I relied on my survivors and not you. The agreement was for you to help me leave, and I will give you the blood. But you didn’t help me, so why should I give it to you? This drop is payment for that three-star potion. You need to be clear about that.”

“I, no.”

She was still not used to human language, so she got nervous and, thus, couldn’t speak naturally. She continued, “I, helped, stop them, from charging. You.”

Talking Lady referred to when Yangos and the animal faction clashed when the few Zombie Kings wanted to charge at the human camp.

Red Hair and Talking Lady did use their mental communication to slow the Zombie Kings down.

“Since you have intelligence, you should know it didn’t affect the situation much.”

“Your, battle pet, no.”

His pupils constricted.

Talking Lady forgot about Ye Zhongming’s pressure and stood up straight, “Your, pet. Fake. I can feel it.”

Talking Lady was a mental-type zombie so that she could see through Young Master Yun’s job. But Ye Zhongming didn’t expect her to realize that problem when she was only level three evolved.

Ye Zhongming looked at the crystal on her forehead that was slightly green.

Both the Talking Lady and the cat entered their battle states.

Red Hair looked at Talking Lady and then at Ye Zhongming. She hesitated and then locked her eyes on Talking Lady. This caused her to be even more astonished.

Although Red Hair and Ye Zhongming’s relationship became an equal mental connection for some reason, if she had to choose between them, she would naturally choose Ye Zhongming. She felt close to him while she was just working with Talking Lady.

Even if they had some relationship because they helped each other and fought with one another, it still couldn't compare to her relationship with him.

"You, you can't..." She was prepared to fight. She didn't expect this. She thought that the guy needed her and this agreement would continue. But now it seemed like it wasn't the case.

Talking Lady was very intelligent but still didn't understand humans much. She did not understand the basis of cooperation and was even exposed that the battle pet was fake.

Some secrets would result in death when revealed.

Vines spread out from Red Hair's fingertips, and sharp things appeared on the wall behind Talking Lady and the cat. But she didn't dare to attack as she would usually. Ye Zhongming was before her; she would be attacked if she moved.

Ye Zhongming was surprised by Red Hair's new ability and was slightly interested in what happened to her after she revived.

"We, we can work together." He smiled and took out another bottle.

This surprised her.

"There are still many spins in the wheel. But I also don't have much money left."

.....

"Boss, can this work?"

"We waited for half an hour but didn't see anything."

"This, didn't I say it? I think that Boss treats this as a given."

"Shut up."

Tong Hu shouted. Although his men said some while some weren't, he didn't care.

"Don't think and say things that don't concern you. Just wait!"

Everyone quietened down, but they still had guesses in their heart.

This was a relaxing square with a thousand people laying in ambush here. The order they got was to kill zombies.

They waited for a long time but didn't see any zombies. This was contrary to how they usually hunted, so they had doubts.

But in the next moment, zombie roars caused everyone to quieten down. The first zombie appeared in the distance.

This was a small horde with a thousand zombies. Talking Lady led them here. She then disappeared into the building while this group was getting killed.

Nothing was exciting. The survivors of the same number wiped out the zombie horde.

Ye Zhongming stood on the roof, and behind him were Young Master Yun, Sha Sha, Brother Bao, and Red Hair, who stood out. A moment later, Talking Lady appeared, too.

This was Ye Zhongming, Talking Lady, and these few factions working together. Talking Lady's mental energy affected the horde, so she tempted some zombies these small factions killed. These factions would get 20% of these crystals.

As for why they only got a fifth, that was because... It wasn't every day that you could wait for zombies to come over for you to kill.

Talking Lady's expression wasn't good. Her evolution type meant that she focused on communicating with other zombies, unlike the zombie kings who ruled with their pressure. So she couldn't control too many zombies, and their levels weren't too high. The highest was just level two. But these were of the same race. Now that she was helping humans, naturally, she didn't feel pleased about it.

Intelligence was nothing compared to instinct in front of evolution.

"Boss Ye, this is the fifth time." Five waves had passed the square this morning. Each wave was around a thousand, so that meant five thousand. A large portion were level one zombies, and only a small amount were level two.

But this rate sent terror into the hearts of the survivors.

Five thousand demon crystals in a morning, and only three people died. In front of four digits of crystals, this loss was negligible.

Survivors never knew that it was so easy to kill zombies. They were respectful of Ye Zhongming and were terrified of him at the same time.

This was a madman who was willing to cooperate with the zombies!

But he was still unhappy with this efficiency.

"Speed up; we don't have much time."

Ye Zhongming knew how time would cause problems. Since the Talking Lady could figure out that the level five battle pet was a fake, Yangos would realize sooner rather than later. He had to use this time to spin the wheel, which would simplify things.

"Seems like we have to find some tough nuts." Ye Zhongming muttered to himself.

Chapter 300: The tip of the apocalypse iceberg

The Poppy Wheel seemed a little restless under the bright sun.

Since the person with the level-five pet left, since the level-five evil dragon fled, the place wasn't as exciting as usual.

But this was still the most dangerous place in Ying City.

The monster camp was gone, but the zombie and mutated animal factions were still gathered there. As time passed, there were more and more of them. Compared to when the three factions were facing off, there were even more of them now.

Two factions stood beside the wheel, a few hundred meters from one another.

The wheel wasn't congested; on the contrary, there were many paths toward the wheel. The two factions purposely left it like this so that humans could come to spin the wheel.

Unfortunately, no one came at all.

Everyone knew that they could enter, but they wouldn't be able to survive.

There was still a bloody scent in the air.

It happened in the morning. After the big factions prepared, they launched their attack early.

They took many ideas from Ye Zhongming, like using blood to cause chaos in the camps, using job skills, or other skills to increase their chance of success.

But reality kicked these Ying City elites off a cliff.

They failed. They didn't even get the item from the material region before the two factions surrounded them. They did use the blood to cause chaos, but that chaos surrounded the people who went to spin the wheel.

The survivors who wanted to cover these people and let them escape had to flee after suffering huge losses.

The Rat King got the mutated blood. Although it didn't evolve to level five, his strength significantly increased. He showed slight signs of breaking through, so he guarded the wheel tightly.

The zombies weren't as lucky and only ate a few evolved. Although one was a three-star evolved, it was much weaker than the evolution blood.

"What kind of plan is that? They are all dead, all dead!"

Lei Dongbao's temper wasn't good. He was covered in blood when he returned to the camp, and he shouted at Old Li and Old Yuan.

"Stop grumbling. Did only you lose people? Everyone had members that are dead!" Old Li was furious, too. He thought that without the level-five dragon, things would be easier. Who knew they would still fail, which would be a complete failure? They had no chance at all.

But the wheel was too attractive. If they got an evolution potion or a good weapon, their strength would significantly increase, and future evolutions would become simpler.

Unfortunately, apart from wasting large amounts of crystals and a few hundred dead, their two tries were fruitless.

"Bosses!"

Someone ran in, and he was sweating, "Star Beauty Company left."

"Damn. That bitch, she is leaving now?"

Everyone knew that the team had just lost, and their morale was low. Leaving was the icing on the cake, putting the entire alliance on the verge of collapse.

“Leaving is good; everyone has their desires.” Old Yuan was disappointed. Peace Country suffered huge losses before; today, a few more died. He had already thought about leaving.

Zhang Dalong stitched up the bone-deep wound on his arm and bit on the bone his subordinate passed him. He then stood up.

“I will try myself.”

He led the Ying City members and left.

Everyone was silent, and they all left. Ying City’s alliance disbanded at that moment.

This event looked like it didn’t have huge repercussions, but it greatly affected the future situation of Ying City.

Ye Zhongming naturally didn’t know that the people he was thinking about making use of were leaving this race one by one. He was now leading people in an ambush near the mutated animal faction.

“Do you remember the path?”

“Yes!”

“The flag language?”

“Remembered!”

Many of them replied, which made him relax a little.

“Remember, we will fight, so pay attention to the signals. The moment they appear, you have to follow instructions!”

“Don’t stay and fight. If someone gets bitten, then give up. Stay safe!”

Ye Zhongming was worried about the two factions around the wheel.

He did think about getting Young Master Yun to use the job skill again, but even if he succeeded, he didn’t have the money to spin the wheel. Moreover, the fewer times he used the skill, the less chance he would be exposed.

But the longer the wheel appeared, the more changes might occur. People had seen the evil dragon around the city. Ye Zhongming knew that the dragon was suspecting the truth about his pet. It was probing and also hunting to try to raise its level. This dragon would return to the wheel soon.

So Ye Zhongming had to get huge amounts of crystals.

In Ying City, this was the only place that satisfied his needs.

Thus, he targeted this place.

Although this choice terrified many small faction members, most still followed.

.

After all, Ye Zhongming gave them tremendous confidence. Ye Zhongming also evolved to level four, giving him the courage to battle the Rat King and Zombie Kings.

“Begin!”

Ye Zhongming gave the order, and the battle started instantly.

.....

On a tall building, three people were standing side by side. The wind blew them, but their bodies didn’t move at all.

“I turned around when I heard the news and finally arrived.”

A middle-aged man in a weird white robe had his hands behind his back. He looked at the wheel and smiled.

“Scoff.” Another guy scoffed coldly, “You just go where good things exist. You went to the dungeon because there were good things there, and now you are back.”

“Haha, I am brave.”

The white-robed man said, the smile on his face disappearing, “The battle at the dungeon was intense, and we were just using numbers to kill. It is hard to imagine that people like us who got the news first would be in such a bad situation.”

The three looked at the city silently, and their expressions were solemn.

“Okay, let’s not think about this; we won’t be able to understand the apocalypse so quickly. Let’s follow the clues left by these wheels and dungeons.” The white-robed guy clapped his hands and said to the guy in the middle, “Little Nine, you were the one making the Ying City rankings; who should we work with this time?”

Little Nine was the youngest person here, but his status was higher than the two of them. He smiled before adding.

The wind blew across their heads towards the platform behind them. A formation of people with grey weapons and wearing grey equipment stood there. Killing intent surged into the sky.

The tip of the apocalypse iceberg was being revealed by an invisible hand.