## **Apocalypse Gachapon**

## **#Chapter 31: Killing lizards - Read Apocalypse** Gachapon Chapter 31: Killing lizards

Chapter 31: Killing lizards

Ye Zhongming and Mo Ye hid on the stairs connected to the second floor and were waiting for the best chance.

Mo Ye agreed to work with Ye Zhongming and both of them were temporary allies.

Mo Ye had to do something really dangerous. She had to draw the attention of two lizards, giving time for Ye Zhongming to kill one.

As a professionally trained cop, she knew what she was going to face. From Ye Zhongming's words, he knew that they were level-two lifeforms but she still agreed as she was really interested in the strength that Ye Zhongming said he could give her.

Moreover, he promised her that if she helped him to complete the second thing, he would tell her how to survive in the apocalypse.

Mo Ye didn't want to know how to survive, what she wanted to know was what was going on.

She held an aluminum bat, the shock in her heart couldn't calm down.

If not for her personally witnessing many things, she wouldn't believe that this was just a baseball bat. That was because no normal bat would shine grey!

Even this grey light was something that was minuscule!

She remembered that this guy found four or five of such bats that looked quite normal but after he took them to some place and came back, this was the only one with grey light.

Mo Ye had seen good things before. She knew how to use pretty much every gone and she knew how to drive all sorts of vehicles. She was young but she had been through many tough missions.

But she had never seen a baseball bat that gave her a feeling that she could smash a giant hole!

Her gaze toward Ye Zhongming was really complicated, it was as if she was looking at a monster.

Mo Ye realised that the so called strength might come in many forms. This guy grasped more than one of them.

She had a thought in her mind, she really wanted to understand and even get such power.

She was a cop and her desire for strength was more than others. After witnessing such strength, her panic was reduced. It was as if she had found an interesting light in all the darkness.

Ye Zhongming wasn't a stranger to her gaze. In the apocalypse, many people had such a gaze. It was a desire, for potions, for equipment, for weapons, for girls. In the end, it was the desire to live.

He knew that the baseball bat that was strengthened four times by him had already piqued her interest and desire. So he wouldn't have to be afraid that she won't work with him.

In the apocalypse, solo strength was respected and worshipped but there were many things that couldn't be done by just one person. Especially in the middle of the apocalypse, teams were much more useful.

In Ye Zhongming's plan, his operation tomorrow needed more than one cop. He also had to bring Mu Xinfei and form a small team.

As for the baseball bat that he had strengthened, Ye Zhongming wasn't sure about how strong it was. One thing was for certain, it was definitely tougher than stainless steel, more importantly, it was lighter...

Looking at Mo Ye who treated it like a treasure, Ye Zhongming's sense of superiority rose up. If he had suitable materials and strengthened this bat again, how much more excited would she be?

"Here!"

Ye Zhongming said two words and both the dog and the two of them retracted their thoughts and got ready to strike.

Due to the phone that was dropped in the room, the torchlight was still on and light shone out from the door. It also shone onto the bodies of the three lizards.

Maybe because they had failed to move the wooden board on the ceiling. They didn't see any movement and got impatient so they walked out. They came to the entrance of the locker room.

Even though she had fought them previously, but Mo Ye still felt terror when she saw them again. She didn't understand where these monsters came from.

She couldn't help but glance back at the dog laying beside Ye Zhongming. She saw some answers on the dog but she didn't understand. If those changes on the lizard occurred on Yellow Ball, then why didn't it have the white crystal and it was much weaker than those three lizards?

But that dog was smart. It lay there like a well trained police dog.

The biggest of the three walked out first. Maybe because of habits from before they evolved, its movement was very hesitant and careful. The other two followed behind it. One of them was still chewing on an arm! It continued to chew it in its mouth.

Mo Ye held the baseball bat tightly and killing intent surged out from her body.

Even if those few people who died in the bathroom weren't good people, but they were humans. Seeing humans being eaten as food, she felt pity for them.

But Ye Zhongming was clear that these mutated life forms weren't humans. They weren't able to get strengthening potions from the gachapon and they evolved by killing. Killing humans, killing monsters, killing their own kind. The more they killed, the stronger they got and the faster they evolved.

These lizards were just following their instincts. Since they had reached level two, who knew how many life forces had they killed?

Ye Zhongming signaled with his hands and Mo Ye nodded. After taking in a deep breath, she charged toward the training zones.

The movement attracted the three lizards. The leader saw the prey that had escaped now appear once more so it roared and chased. Its limbs gave off a creaking sound as it touched the ground. The good quality floor couldn't block its sharp claws at all.

This lizard evolved the most and was the quickest. Right away it was dozens of meters forwards and headed toward the training region with Mo Ye.

The two lizards saw the leader chase so they followed closely behind. But the leader was too quick and they were also slow to start out. One dashed while the other was still

chewing on the arm. It even hesitated a little. It didn't know whether or not it should finish it before chasing or following up right away.

This moment of hesitation gave Ye Zhongming a chance. He jumped from the stairs and slashed right at the soft area under his jaw.

According to evolution levels, Ye Zhongming was just one star evolved and there was a gap between his strength and level two lizards. But he had the enchanted white weapon and he was also sneak attacking. This lizard was sneak attacked and was also biting onto something. Its strongest tongue couldn't be used so it lost its strength.

All these elements together meant that it could only side step and also spit out the broken arm from its mouth.

But right when it moved, a huge power spread out from its tail. Its body was being held back.

Life and death were often based on a split second. It felt coldness through its body as that white blade sliced into its neck!

## Chapter 32: Mental Strength

Even a level two mutated being couldn't stop the sharp white blade.

The tip stuck into the throat of the lizard. Ye Zhongming flicked the blade and the wound was sliced open. Blood spurted out and there was instantly a thick blood smell in the air.

Just now, Yellow Ball charged from the side and bit the tail of the lizard so that it couldn't move. Which was why Ye Zhongming was able to slice its throat.

This dog actually knew how to coordinate with Ye Zhongming. It was surprisingly smart.

Ye Zhongming pulled out the blade and retreated, going far from the lizard.

Mutate beings had a strong life force. Even with its throat sliced open it didn't die right away. It became really frustrated and tried to bite Yellow Ball who was holding onto its tail.

But Yellow Ball was really cunning. It started to play hide and seek while biting its tail. When the lizard went left, it would go right. When it went right, it would go left. This lizard moved left and right and the blood formed a little pool below it. It slowly lost vitality and after crying out, it fell to the ground. Only then did Ye Zhongming walk out. He looked at it for a short moment before stabbing his blade into its eyes and digging the level two crystal out.

In his last life, this mutated lizard was called Blood Tongue Lizard. It had thick skin and was really mobile. Especially the long tongue in its mouth. After it shot out, it could attack enemies that were a few meters away. There were also spikes on its tongue that would rip out the flesh from human bodies that it hit.

Its weakness was its soft belly and chin. Only experienced survivors could accurately find and attack these weak spots.

Ye Zhongming was coincidentally such a hunter.

After digging out the crystal, Ye Zhongming didn't give up on the corpse. He first sliced off its sharp claws and then pulled out its famous tongue. These were all good materials. The tongue was also a great delicacy and after eating, it could strengthen one's body.

While doing all this, he used Glory Smith's collecting and refining skill. Ye Zhongming gained five notifications about his skill familiarity.

Ye Zhongming was stunned. This collecting and refining skill was like a passive skill. As long as he collected materials, the familiarity would increase and he didn't need to activate it himself.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming noticed that the materials that he collected using the skill would be directly dealt with. For example, the 20 claws and the long tongue. after he collected them, they weren't bloody and became orderly and dry. There was even no more bloody stench and he could use it for enchanting and crafting right away.

Even if he knew that the Glory Smith job was good, but this situation impressed him.

Upgrading this job would be tough but it was really strong!

But Ye Zhongming noticed one weakness. Be it whichever skill, it consumed mental strength.

In the apocalypse, obtaining a job would activate the mental strength mode and using job skills would consume mental energy. Once you consumed it all, you wouldn't be able to use your job skills.

To replenish mental energy, it either took time to naturally recover. The recovery time was based on the evolution level. Some special skills could recover mental energy quickly too.

The second way is to obtain mental energy potions from the gachapon. As they were often blue in color, survivors called them blue potions. Drinking them could regain mental energy. There were many types of blue potions, some could increase recovery speed, and some instantly recovered. The former was called small blue potions and the latter was big blue potions. Each type was also split into basic, intermediate and advanced.

Apart from that, there was a third way to recover mental energy. Jobs like chefs or chemists could create food or potions that could recover mental energy. Eating such things could help one recover.

Recovery of mental strength was really important but the overall amount was the most important.

There were many ways to increase the total amount and the fastest one was to gain new jobs. Each job would increase it by some amount. For the same person, the mental energy wasn't split between jobs. No matter which skill you used, it would consume total mental energy. In other words, the more jobs you had, the more energy you had and the more skills you could use. As for which job skill you used, that didn't matter as long as you didn't overuse your mental energy.

But jobs in the apocalypse weren't so easy to obtain. Everyone knew this shortcut but very few people could increase their total mental energy in that way. Thus everyone would choose other methods like evolving which would increase the total amount. Like consuming food or potions which would have the same effect. Increasing the job level would also increase mental energy amount.

Ye Zhongming had two jobs now and his overall mental energy was quite enough for his evolution level and the jobs he held. He had strengthened and enchanted his blade, strengthened a baseball bat and collected these materials. He felt like he had already used up most of his energy.

In his last life, he also had two jobs but even if he used up all his mental energy he could still fight for several hours. As for now, he just used a few skills and he was emptied out.

Seemed like there were many things about jobs that he did not know and he had to spend some time to discover.

He dealt with this lizard and brought Yellow Ball to run towards Mo Ye. This cop had to face two lizards and if she wasn't careful she would die.

On that side, she was indeed in danger.

In the bathroom, she could use the wall to kite the few Blood Tongue Lizards but to create a chance for Ye Zhongming, she ran to the courts.

This place was open and there was nothing she could rely on. After they caught up, she was surrounded. If not for the baseball bat that could cause them to cry out in pain as well as the kung fu that she had trained since young, her body would have already been split up.

But Mo Ye couldn't use the bat to kill these two level two lizards. She looked like she couldn't hold on anymore.

Ye Zhongming managed to rush over at that time and attracted their attention. The leader changed its target and charged Ye Zhongming.

Chapter 33: New gun

Mo Ye felt the pressure reduction as the dog also came to help her. Her situation went from on a knife's edge to relaxed.

Instinctively, she started to shift her attention to Ye Zhongming.

When she looked, her heart jumped.

That guy held a blade and could actually fight head on with the huge lizard.

She even saw that the guy could make the Blood Tongue Lizard bleed with just one fist!

.....

Ye Zhongming waved his hands and it hurt a little but a smile still appeared on his face.

He thought that as a one star evolved, if he didn't use a white weapon, it would be tough to injure the level two mutated Blood Tongue Lizard. However, he snuck attacked and punched its head, actually causing it to spit out blood!

Normally, that shouldn't be the case.

There were barriers between different evolution levels so it was tough for one to defeat people a level higher. Although there were special situations, for example, the lower level person having strong or weird jobs and skills like Assassins, Darkwalker etc. Or maybe organisations used modified potions to nurture someone so his foundations were strong. Only then could one challenge someone a level higher.

Apart from these, the level gap was a gap in strength and couldn't be crossed.

Ye Zhongming had only evolved once and his strength didn't allow him to deal so much damage to the level two Blood Tongue Lizard.

But in truth, one fist made it spit out blood.

Ye Zhongming felt that something wasn't right. He recalled the scenes when he killed the other lizard. Even if he had Earth Ball's help as well as the sharpness of the white blade, it seemed a little too easy.

Did something else happen?

This thought was put aside by Ye Zhongming as he had to deal with this enemy. But that question was still left in his heart.

The Blood Tongue Lizard was obviously infuriated by that fist. It roared. The sound wasn't too loud but it was quite unbearable. Be it Ye Zhongming or Mo Ye, their faces turned white. Mo Ye who was a normal person even retreated. Her mind was a blur and her throat was nearly scratched by the lizard that she was fighting.

Ye Zhongming knew that this Blood Tongue Lizard had evolved its second skill-Supersonic Attack.

This was a really amazing skill and if it took shape, this attack could cause both of them to lose their ability to move and even cause internal injuries.

Fortunately, it had just evolved to level two. Its tongue was just formed and the supersonic wave was just at an initial stage so the effect wasn't too big.

After the lizard roared, it spat out its tongue. Ye Zhongming felt a red figure flash and its attack was right in front of his eyes.

If he was an intermediate bladesman, he had the confidence to slice off the tongue. But now he could only see a red blur and that was also because of the moonlight that was shining in through the window.

Ye Zhongming could only dodge. While dodging, he did a very small move.

He placed the blade in front of his chest with its sharp edge facing the outside.

This was an instinct formed from the experience of his last life.

The lizard was just a mutated being. Even if it had reached level two but it wasn't too smart. Its tongue attack was really strong and it smashed right onto the blade.

The lizard cried out and it rolled from the pain. When it got up once more, its green eyes were filled with rage.

White weapons were really strong against level two mutated beings.

The leader getting injured meant that the other lizard stopped attacking Mo Ye. It was so quick that it surprised everyone. In an instant, both of them attacked. Mo Ye and Yellow Ball were both ten meters away from them.

Ye Zhongming was someone who lived for ten years in his last life and he had been through numerous life and death situations. He forced himself to calm down and also made a very bold decision.

He sliced at the leader lizard. This blade was courageous... With no hesitation at all.

Indeed, if the leader was the only one attacking him, then it would definitely avoid him after tasting its sharp blade. But this situation was that there was another lizard. If he sliced, not only would the leader dodge, he would also lose the chance to dodge the other attack.

One star evolved and couldn't block the red tongue's attack. If this continued, the only outcome would be him getting attacked while the two lizards would be safe.

Even Mo Ye who was professionally trained closed her eyes in pain when she saw Ye Zhongming make that choice as he knew that he was dead.

But the truth was as unexpected as that Blood Tongue Lizard coming over.

The leader swung its tail to dodge it. Those ice cold eyes mocked him like he was saying that he was overestimating himself.

The other lizard was in mid air and its tongue was in front of Ye Zhongming. Maybe in the next moment, it would pierce his body!

Ye Zhongming who was in total despair... Took out a black fellow from his waist!

Peng!

Light covered the dark court and caused the entire ground to shake.

A tongue flew into the air.

One Blood Tongue Lizard fell to the ground and its mouth spat out patches of blood.

Gun?

Mo Ye was shocked. She saw that Ye Zhongming was holding a gun.

A weird looking gun.

Although she couldn't see many details in the dark, but she was sure that she did not know what type it was!

Mo Ye had witnessed its strength and knew how tough and strong the tongue was. Thus, she understood how strong the gun had to be to break the tongue!

But she didn't know what it was.

This was a modified and even privately produced gun! That was a crime! Having this gun was a crime!

In that life and death moment, Ye Zhongming used up his mental energy to create this gun.

He used the 9mm police pistol as a blueprint and strengthened it with the hand gun he got from the gachapon to obtain this weird looking but extremely strong handgun.

After that gun was shot, Ye Zhongming was sure about how strong it was.

That was-- Desert Eagle!

## Chapter 34: Eat this?

There was an intense pain like his brain was going to explode and his chest felt heavy. Blood seeped out from the corner of his lips like numerous cars had run over him.

Half of his strength disappeared from his body and a sense of weakness took over all his senses.

This was a state of running out of mental energy.

In his last life, Ye Zhongming did overuse his mental energy but marksman and bladesman didn't use much mental energy so he didn't feel as bad as he did now.

But he kept calm and knew that he had to hold on. His hand holding the gun was still really stable. He looked at the injured lizard and fired the second gun.

This bullet shot right through its eye and that huge head swelled up. Blood and brain juices shot out from its eyes and ears.

This new gun was as strong as a desert eagle so what was it used for? The design was to break human bodies or kill wild boars. A near shot was strong enough to kill an elephant.

Blood Tongue Lizard was strong and had evolved to level two. Its speed, agility, attack and even the defence of its skin had reached a strong level. But it wasn't totally without weakness. Its eyes were still glass structured. Under its strong skin and head, its brain was still made up of normal matter.

That shot was enough to kill it.

After killing this lizard, Ye Zhongming didn't feel any joy at all as another stronger lizard was staring aggressively.

Maybe the death of its friend made it realise the danger it was in. It didn't attack like previously and retreated to a corner to stare at its opponents. A moment later, it fled out from an open window and disappeared into the darkness.

Ye Zhongming sat on the ground and felt a little fortunate.

Although he didn't lose all of his strength, but it was still tough for him to go against a Blood Tongue Lizard which was perfectly fine. It was the same even if Mo Ye and Yellow Ball were helping him. In the end, it would just be a tough win. If that occurred, his plans tomorrow would be shelved and the losses would be too huge.

Mo Ye continued to look at the gun. Ye Zhongming's sudden fall shocked her and she ran over to help him up.

"Go dig out the crystal on that lizard's head and also collect the tongue and its claws. Then we will leave."

Ye Zhongming said softly. His forehead was covered in sweat beads and he even found it hard to talk.

Mo Ye didn't understand but she still took Ye Zhongming's blade and walked beside the corpse. She followed his instructions to collect the crystals and claws.

She was really close and only then did she realise how terrifying this huge lizard was. Even though she was the police and she was much bolder than normal girls, she still felt numbness in her hair.

This thing looked too terrifying. Moreover, its body was covered in patches of meat that gave her goosebumps.

Mo Ye was a smart girl and she knew that there was a reason why this guy made her do that. She was even guessing that the power would be related to this.

After collecting these materials and placing them in Ye Zhongming's bag, she helped him up. Yellow Ball followed at the side and all three of them left the tennis court.

"This is your home?"

Ten minutes later, Ye Zhongming opened the door with his key and Mo Ye asked.

Ye Zhongming led the way for them to come to his rented apartment as it was only a street away.

Naturally, this place wouldn't be too peaceful. But with Yellow Ball and the female cop holding a blade, those zombies weren't a threat to them at all.

After killing a few zombies, they managed to arrive.

Ye Zhongming drank a mouthful of water and lay on the bed to rest up.

He could only naturally recover his mental energy. Meditating and sleeping was the best method.

"En, it is close to the school."

Mo Ye looked at Ye Zhongming with a complicated expression. It was hard to imagine that such a strong guy was still a student.

Be it Ye Zhongming or Mo Ye, neither had eaten anything properly since the start of the apocalypse. It was already late at night and in a few hours, the sky would light up. They were all hungry. Mo Ye found some bread and the two of them drank some warm water from the thermal flash to fill their stomach.

Eating food naturally sped up the mental energy recovery. Ye Zhongming felt much better. He told Mo Ye to slice apart the wooden stools to start a fire. Then he tossed the lizard tongue to her to barbecue.

"Eat this?"

Mo Ye looked at the tongue and felt repulsed. Hearing that Ye Zhongming said that they were going to eat it, she nearly vomited.

"Aren't I teaching you how to survive in the apocalypse?" Ye Zhongming closed his eyes and said, "Start eating this."

"Is there no other food? We have to eat this?"

Mo Ye obviously rejected to eat this so she just stood there. Only Yellow Ball sniffed the tongue and really wanted to eat it. But without orders, it just laid down and looked at it with desire.

Ye Zhongming opened his eyes and looked at the girl in the dark house, "Listen up, I will only say this once."

"This is the apocalypse, those zombies were humans and now their smell and hearing are very sensitive but their sight is devolving."

"The lizard that attacked us should be a mutant of the Bengal Lizard, they evolved twice and that is why their crystals are white."

"Surviving humans can also evolve and the shortcut is the power that I am referring to. Apart from that, eating special parts of these monsters can increase physique and make people stronger."

"In the apocalypse, these are situations that we have to grasp. Apart from that, you need to learn how to observe and analyse."

Ye Zhongming paused. Although his body was good but saying so much at once still made him feel a little tired.

"Observe. Since you are well trained, you should be able to understand it. Observe and remember everything that you see."

Mo Ye opened her mouth. She wanted to say something but didn't.

Ye Zhongming smiled, "I know you can't accept this and think that I am talking nonsense. Let me ask you a few questions, if you can answer then I will stop."

"Firstly, why did I leave but then return? Secondly, where did they come from? Thirdly, where are your friends that betrayed you? Fourth, do you think you are safe now?"

Chapter 35: Should I take her as an underling?

A black figure dashed across the window and there was a loud thud downstairs. It sounded like a water bag had smashed down and broken apart.

Ye Zhongming didn't need to look and knew that it was someone who suicide. That person might have lost all reason to live. Apart from dying, he couldn't think about what he could do.

Maybe this method was cowardice but people who had been through the apocalypse would know that sometimes this was the right choice.

The expression of Mo Ye who was about to reply to him changed and she went to look down. The twisted male lay there and didn't move at all. Dozens of meters out, a few zombies walked over slowly.

"Death can be a decent release, you must get used to it." Ye Zhongming closed his eyes and said.

Mo Ye bit her teeth and some sadness appeared in her eyes. She looked at this human whose body would probably get eaten up by zombies even in death, her last bit of hope that the world could recover also disappeared.

"First question, you said that their smell and hearing are very sensitive so I don't have to answer why you left the tennis court right away right?" Mo Ye leaned on the window and looked at Ye Zhongming. She was a little unhappy with her calmness but after adjusting her emotions, she started to answer the question.

"Second, those lizards should be someone's pet or they came out from the zoo, if not why would they be in the city."

Mo Ye thought about it as she replied, "Third, I think he should have ran to a safe place right? I don't want to talk about such a person. As for the 4th, although I admit that you are strong but you shouldn't be my match under this state, this... Yellow Ball is much weaker than those lizards. I am holding your blade so I don't see how it could threaten me."

She thought that her replies were good so the confidence of her own strength returned back to her face.

Ye Zhongming smiled in disdain and raised one finger, "Only your first answer was not bad, the rest are totally wrong."

Seeing someone say that naturally she was unwilling to accept it. She crossed her arms and said, "Then you tell me where I was wrong."

"The first question, apart from those that you said, there is something that you didn't think about. The gunshot would attract more zombies but it would also attract humans."

Mo Ye was stunned, "You said... Humans?"

Ye Zhongming nodded and pointed at the window, "The moonlight is nice today so we can see the school field. If you are lucky, you should be able to notice something."

Mo ye didn't believe and looked out through the window. Using the moonlight, she saw many zombies getting close to the tennis court. She continued to observe but didn't see anything. Right when she wanted to turn back to mock the guy, she saw that there were a few people moving at a side of the court. They avoided the zombies as they moved and it was obvious that they were survivors.

There really were humans? Mo Ye was delighted. Honestly, her training always focused on teamwork and taught her the values of public service. Under such a situation, gathering more people should make things safer.

This was something that was really important during peacetime.

But this was the apocalypse, sometimes places with humans were much more dangerous than zombies.

Ye Zhongming thought back to those few people who were collecting the demon crystals. Those people obviously didn't have good intentions toward him. If they heard the gunshot, they would definitely search.

"Don't be happy, if you were there, they would have beaten you to death." Ye Zhongming's words turned her warmth cold. She wanted to argue but she thought back to how she was betrayed so she didn't say a word.

Seeing that she wasn't speaking, Ye Zhongming continued, "Second question. Those mutated lizards didn't come from the zoo and they weren't pets. They came from the school lab."

"How do you know?"

"Their tails have a small number tag."

Mo Ye was shocked. She had fought many times with those lizards but didn't notice this detail. If what Ye Zhongming said was real, then his sense of observation was just sick.

"As for that guy that betrayed you, he didn't leave. He hid in the ventilation shaft. When we left, he followed us a while and until we faced the first zombie did he turn back."

"What?!" She opened her mouth and didn't dare to believe that she didn't know someone was following her.

Ye Zhongming scoffed coldly, "Your partner isn't a normal person, he is very wary and smart. His movement is not bad, at least... Not worse than you. Moreover, he killed before."

Ye Zhongming was sensitive to killing intent. That wasn't a talent but experience. People who lived for more than a year could easily discern that. This would be a mark of danger and experience in the apocalypse.

For the strictly trained Mo Ye to not notice, that was enough to show his strength. Although he couldn't hide from a one star evolved, but just one look and Ye Zhongming knew that he wasn't normal. He was even more dangerous than Mo Ye. The killing energy that he gave off might not be something in the apocalypse but in peacetime it was quite thick which meant that he killed more than one person.

So his identity was clear. It was either he was a special forces soldier or he was a killer.

Be it his aura or actions, one couldn't tell that he was in an organisation. So one could basically be sure that he was a criminal!

Only a silly girl like Mo Ye that had a strong sense of justice wouldn't suspect a thing at all and be even cheated by these people such that she nearly lost her life.

Ye Zhongming waved towards Mo Ye who was still in shock to attract her attention. He then pointed at his legs. Mo Ye was sweating and saw the black hole of the gun staring at her. Since they entered, that gun had been pointing at her. If she tried anything bad towards him, she would have been shot in half by this weird gun.

"Beautiful, you have to remember that from today onwards, you won't be fully safe. You need to be wary." Ye Zhongming was really serious, "Unless you want to die."

A red light shone on Mo Ye's face. Only then did Ye Zhongming realise that she looked quite good.

In the past, Ye Zhongming was poor. Since he was lucky to get the love of the school's beauty Bai Sisi, he wasn't attracted to anyone else.

But after reviving, be it Mu Xinfei or Liang Chuyin who stuck to him like glue. Even that stubborn Teacher Park, they were all beautiful. Mu Xinfei was a mature lady and had both looks and body. Online famous Liang Chuyin was a girl that everyone would want to go to bed with upon seeing her. Teacher Park was a smart beauty and was wearing spectacles. If she wore office attire, people would think about an office relationship...

As for Mo Ye, she had short hair. Her skin was healthy and red and her body was quite good. Altogether, it gave everyone a perfect feeling.

In a short night, he had met so many beauties which made his heart ripple but very quickly, he calmed himself down.

These women had nothing to do with him. Even if they did, that would be something in the future. At least for now, none of them won his trust. He was even disgusted with Liang Chuyin and Teacher Park.

Ye Zhongming was used to judge people with apocalypse standards. The two people he had disgust for were burdens, apart from dragging him down there was nothing they could do. Mu Xinfei was a future nine star expert and Mo Ye was skilled so these two could help him.

Looking at Mo Ye barbeque the tongue, Ye Zhongming thought about taking her in as an underling.