

## Apocalypse 311

Chapter 311: So what if Glory Army

“Nonsense!”

Jin Quan hollered in rage and wanted to wave his blade at Ye Zhongming.

But Little Nine grabbed his wrist.

Attacking this guy now wasn't a wise choice.

Ye Zhongming smiled and didn't care at all.

He knew the Glory Army!

When these people charged in, Ye Zhongming didn't think they were from the mysterious and strong Glory Army. But when he saw Little Nine, he knew their identity.

Glory Army.

This army didn't occupy a city but was extremely huge. They could sweep any faction. One of the division leaders was this Little Nine.

Ye Zhongming remembered that when he became six-star evolved and felt strong, he bumped into a Ying City faction that wanted to kill a strong protector beast. They invited many factions, including Ye Zhongming's team and the Glory Army.

When Ye Zhongming saw the Glory Army branch, the seventh division led by Little Nine, he was shocked.

They all wore green equipment and had green weapons. Their average level was six-star! Over two thousand of them!

Ye Zhongming looked at the green sniper rifle he had spent all his money on and his lousy equipment. It was a huge difference. He would be a small soldier if he were in their army.

But they had two thousand such soldiers.

He heard their rankings were based on strength, meaning his division was only 7th.

It was hard to imagine how strong the first division was.

Although Little Nine was only eight-star, he could compete with weaker nine-star evolved. If his seven divisions were with him, nine-star experts would have to retreat.

Ye Zhongming realized how strong they were. Before reviving, he discovered that Little Nine had evolved to nine-star. Moreover, the seventh division became the sixth division and was getting stronger.

Ye Zhongming looked at Glory Army, who stared at him in rage. He was sure that these were the core members of the seventh division. They were much stronger than he was in his last life.

Although he didn't know what kind of organization they were, as his level wasn't high, he didn't fear them in this life. He was even prepared to kill some of them.

He knew that they would have problems after today. The problem was how big or small those problems were. If he took their things and left, the problem might be small. It would be huge animosity if he had to kill them to get what he wanted.

But he didn't care. He was already enemies with Soul Merchant, so he didn't mind offending another faction on that level.

Of course, he would rather not go too far if possible. After all, their reputation was decent, and they weren't as bad as Soul Merchant. As humans, he wanted to give some chance.

But that depended on whether they knew their place.

"I am not going to ask you how you know us. I admit that I underestimated your Cloud Peak and you. But I promise that your team and you will be our focus of attention in the future!"

He sucked in a breath.

"Since you know us, you should understand how strong we are. Friends are better than enemies! If you become our friends, you will know how good it is to have such an ally. But if you choose to become enemies..."

He paused, "You will know how terrifying it is to have such an enemy!"

His words were firm and spread far into the battlefield so that many factions heard it. They had different looks on their faces, but they remembered the name: Glory Army.

"Are you done?" Ye Zhongming shook his head. He always felt like strong people always acted arrogantly. Soul Merchant's Demon Gold and Glory Army were like that. Were they so certain that a few words could scare him off?

This... Didn't matter.

"There is no point in talking so much; the choice is yours." Little Nine raised his chin and made Ye Zhongming want to punch him.

"Good that you finished." Ye Zhongming rubbed his cheeks and said, "You can go, but leave the stuff. This time, leave all your equipment."

"What? What did you say?"

Even White Robe was shocked. She didn't expect this guy not to back down at all and even ask for more. Not only did he want what the army got from the wheel, but he also wanted their equipment.

Did he understand the situation?

White Robe wanted to ask Ye Zhongming. But before he could open his mouth, that guy spoke.

"More nonsense and I will make you leave your weapons. More, and I will take your items!"

Ye Zhongming was very fierce. He would have done it if not for him being slightly afraid of Glory Army, if not for their decent reputation. The only thing was that it would be slightly dirtier to remove clothes from corpses.

“Do you think you won?” Little Nine looked carefully at Ye Zhongming and then gritted his teeth when asked.

“Yes.” Ye Zhongming nodded without hesitation.

“You underestimate us!” Little Nine’s aura rose, “In this world, no one can look down on us; that includes you!”

He waved a sleeve arrow shot into the sky, exploding above. A considerable amount of survivors started to surge from all around. Ye Zhongming recognized many of those factions, and they were gathering.

These people contacted many factions.

Ye Zhongming glanced and saw the Olive Green Assault Team, Justice Wing, Blood Lamp, Jill Warrior Squad, etc., factions. One of them was also Ying City Jail!

“Do you see that? Not only do you have to face the strong Glory Army, you have to face a third of the Ying City survivors. Are you, Ye Zhongming, ready?”

Little Nine stood straight and stared at Ye Zhongming.

Chapter 312: Your badge, my badge

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Glory Army put out the faction leaderboards, and Little Nine was in charge of the Ying City one.

Apart from outside factions like Cloud Peak, Little Nine had not made a mistake. He knew which factions were strong or weak.

In front of absolute strength, Little Nine found out things about every single faction.

Glory Army was strong, but they knew it didn’t mean they were invincible. They were strong, but they needed new blood. So, they paid attention to all factions and were prepared to take in new members when needed.

Little Nine noticed the Poppy Wheel after White Robe, and these 500 soldiers returned. He contacted some factions and planned to break through their defenses.

Glory Army did a good thing: to promise some payment and even give them a deposit.

So, although many people didn’t know they were called Glory Army, they trusted them.

They stood out when the signal arrow was fired.

These factions bonded together, and they were all elites of Ying City. Apart from that, some reserve Glory Army forces appeared.

These people weren’t fools—especially the big faction alliance of Ying City. They didn’t charge at the horde without any preparation. Little Nine didn’t expect them to save him like that.

He was just gambling that this guy Ye Zhongming cared about the faction he built up!

“If we can’t go out. Your men, friends, and everyone in Cloud Peak will die.”

“Moreover.” Little Nine was determined. He took out a folded thing from his back and opened it. “I don’t think you can trap us!”

Ye Zhongming saw the thing he took out, and his eyes constricted.

Energy Steel Glider!

White grade!

The survivors recognized this thing. It was flying equipment that had different effects based on their grade. But one point was that survivors could use it to fly for a distance. It wasn’t far or quick, but it was useful in some situations.

Like now.

It could fit ten people and could carry them out of the horde. As long as they arrived where the Glory Army faction was, Ye Zhongming’s plan would be broken.

As for the soldiers left under the wheel, their deaths weren’t the main focus. Or rather, Little Nine had spread a clear message. He could lead the elites out, and he would face an act of lightning-quick revenge.

He wanted to scare Ye Zhongming so that he would move aside.

Everyone wanted to find something good for themselves to deal with the situation. Both Ye Zhongming and Little Nine were the same.

Gathering factions, forming a new formation, and taking out Energy Steel Gliders. In such a situation, even if Ye Zhongming realized what he was doing and told the zombies to attack, it was too late. Little Nine didn’t need much time to flee. The formation would be able to last that long.

White Robe and Jin Quan’s rage and anxiousness disappeared. Little Nine didn’t disappoint them. He still found a way to break the situation and find a chance to leave.

“Brothers, I will stay to accompany you. As long as Little Nine leaves, even if we die, he will take revenge for us. Moreover, we might not die. Glory Army is invincible!”

White Robe was smart. He expressed that he would live and die with these warriors. He blocked the last part of the parcel that could be utilized. His words brainwashed the soldiers and made them feel honored. He raised their morale and motivated them to fight to the death.

“Glory Army is invincible!”

They cheered.

“Not bad.”

Ye Zhongming was impressed. As expected from one of the strong factions in the apocalypse. Little Nine’s equipment, skills, and quality of men were far above the average. They would be able to solve most situations.

Unfortunately, he bumped into Ye Zhongming today.

“You guys are decent to make things so tough for me.”

Ye Zhongming raised his right hand and shook it in the sky. A new group was gathering behind the Glory Army.

Some were from the small faction alliance that had left the battlefield to rest up. Some were top 50 factions that weren't highly ranked but were still strong. What was more shocking was that Star Beauty Company was there... AS well as Renxing Battle Squad without Bai Feng!

The top and second-ranked factions were both on Ye Zhongming's side!

“Look, not only do you have trump cards; I do too. Do you think when both sides fight, you can still succeed?”

Ye Zhongming asked calmly, saying, “Right, you have someone that can fly, a white grade that uses crystals to form a barrier. Even if ranged weapons can pierce through it, it can't affect the flight.”

Ye Zhongming kept the green bow in his hands and then took out two black things.

“Sorry, these are a little ugly but can be used. My heart hurts that you forced me to use these things.” Ye Zhongming looked towards White Robe instead of Little Nine, “Your reaction is quite fast. Let me test it on you for your boss to see.”

Glory Army was stunned; they didn't know what the black thing was.

Ye Zhongming tossed one of the black things, and it smashed toward White Robe. It was quick that it whistled in the air.

White Robe didn't know what it was, but it wasn't good. He immediately jumped to the ground and tossed his weapon forward, hoping to hit that thing aside.

...Hong!

### Chapter 313: Disappearing legs

It was hard to imagine the feeling of people who were once on the same side being at a standstill now.

People's relationships during peacetime were like that, but in the apocalypse, such relationships were more obvious and distinct.

They wouldn't hesitate to attack one another to fight for a demon crystal, a weapon, or a supermarket. But at this moment, each person's mind was a little confused. They didn't know why they were fighting and what they would get out of all this.

Glory Army had the psychological advantage. After all, they gathered the top factions of Ying City. They also had the logistical support of the Glory Army, so they had the upper hand.

But that advantage disappeared when Star Beauty Company and Renxing Battle Squad appeared.

These two factions were so strong that their working together terrified many.

They didn't understand why the top and second-ranked factions would be on the same side as Cloud Peak.

Where was Bai Feng? He was dead. He wouldn't allow his faction to listen to others if that proud guy remained alive.

Those neutral factions were feeling stunned.

Things were too complicated. Moreover, why were their factions excluded?

After which, a loud explosion drowned their complicated emotions.

Everyone felt the ground shake, which was more intense than when the Precision Trading Wheel appeared.

Many people started to tilt left and right, and the two decently ordered human camps were sent into chaos.

Luckily, that shaking lasted for a short moment. After that, eye-piercing white light disappeared, and everyone looked towards the explosion.

That place was covered in flesh and blood.

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White Robe felt like both his face and body felt empty. The overall feeling was quite sticky. He was familiar with this feeling, but the explosion delayed his reaction. He was always on the edge of recalling but would forget.

That feeling would return to his body; his eyes went blurry, and his ears buzzed.

White Robe looked at the empty land ahead of him. Those annoying zombies were the closest. They were 20 meters from him instead of the five from before.

There were zombie corpses on the ground. White Robe was annoyed. What kind of bomb would cause that much damage? It was like a sharp blade that sliced the zombies into many pieces.

It felt clean but overpowered to White Robe.

He tried to think and wanted to search for the guy that tossed the bomb. That guy dared to bomb him, so no matter what, he wouldn't let him go today.

White Robe saw Ye Zhongming. He was taking off a translucent barrier in front of his body. He was standing 20 meters away.

Keke, this fellow. He was terrified by his bomb, so stupid.

White Robe heard some voices behind him, but his ear was still buzzing, so he couldn't understand it. He only knew that people were shouting. They were probably as angry as he was and wanted to rip this person into pieces.

White Robe turned his head and saw Little Nine and Jin Quan. He was stunned; why were their expressions... Like that?

It was as if they had seen something terrifying and were in disbelief. Was he bleeding? His whole face was covered in blood? That happened every day in the dungeon.

Why were these two fellows getting more and more timid?

White Robe moved his arms, and they felt okay, so it seemed he was fine. But that bomb had killed many of the brothers around him.

That damn Cloud Peak boss!

White Robe pushed the ground and wanted to stand up. He pushed twice but realized that something wasn't right. When he wanted to stand a third time, he was stunned.

He stared at the ground. There was the throat of a zombie, and it was sliced orderly.

White Robe lowered his head and looked towards his waist.

"Ah!!!"

White Robe's scream spread across the battlefield. Many people frowned. This was a three-star evolved crying.

His legs were there!

But they were sliced into orderly pieces like the throat of that zombie!

He wanted to stand up. He moved his waist, but his legs were just left there.

White Robe knew why Little Nine and Jin Quan looked at him like that. If this happened to others, he would have such an expression, too.

But... It happened to him.

White Robe cried but didn't know what to say. Warm liquid was about to flow down his eyes, but he held them back. But in the end, he failed to do so.

He was handicapped! He was disabled!

White Robe cried out once more before fainting.

"Ye Zhongming!"

Little Nine hollered at Ye Zhongming, and his body even twisted because of that. This was the first time he behaved like this and felt so helpless in front of another human.

It was as if the enemy could deal with him no matter what he did.

His chest hurt, and he spat out some blood. His body shook, and Jin Quan went to help him up.

Little Nine wasn't so furious that he was about to collapse. To a four-star evolved, such injuries could heal instantly. But in terms of his psychology, he had suffered a huge blow.

He didn't even know what bomb that was!

"Put down your equipment, carry White Robe, and let's go!"

Little Nine looked down and gave the order.

"Brother Nine, let's fight with him!"

"Brother Nine, we can't let him go like this!"

“Boss, let’s kill him!”

Glory Army soldiers were furious. They saw dozens of their brothers get sliced into pieces, and White Robe’s legs slashed. They saw Little Nine spitting out blood.

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Adrenaline flowed, their eyes were red, and they wanted to kill the enemy.

“Shut! Up!” Little Nine squeezed those words out. He was more rational and knew that the Glory Army had lost.

“Apart from underwear, you can’t take anything away today.”

Ye Zhongming held another black bomb and announced his latest decision.

That bomb had a shocking name in his last life--- Crystal Weapon!

Chapter 314: Solving danger (1)

Everyone knew the name of the father of crystal weapons, Le Dayuan.

If everything that happened before Ye Zhongming saved him didn’t change in his last life, then he didn’t know how Le Dayuan was saved or what happened after.

But he was sure the crystal weapons were developed a few years later. It occurred when the apocalypse had developed.

Crystal Weapons were invented much later or after many evolution waves when humans were living precariously. They were all passively living in all the cities, regions, and countries.

They were about to get wiped out. That was when the crystal weapons appeared so humans could be proactive and clash with the mutated lifeforms.

This era was when the number of high-level humans started to increase explosively. The number of nine-star evolved more than doubled due to these weapons.

Ye Zhongming found Le Dayuan first in this life. He couldn’t support this master in terms of skills as he didn’t know the theory behind the weapon. He also didn’t know the complicated structure.

But he knew the crafting methods of the simple crystal weapons, which everyone in his last life knew how to do. That was enough for Le Dayuan to understand the secrets behind the weapon, allowing him to create and invent through this thinking.

An easy starting point meant he was much more advanced than the last life.

This odd-shaped thing was a crystal weapon-- Crystal Grenade.

It was a simple crystal weapon that was suitable for small-group killings. Ye Zhongming and Le Dayuan made two of them before he came to Ying City.

Although these things were common everywhere in his last life, as the apocalypse just started, the materials needed were hard to find. There wasn’t a shortage; it was just that humans hadn’t produced the suitable parts in scale. These two grenades took Le Dayuan and his four helpers a night to create. When Ye Zhongming left, only two were completed.

However, the first crystal weapon in this life was used on a human.

In front of this unbelievably shocking invention, Little Nine's confidence and pride were crushed. His men and he placed their equipment on the ground. First were the weapons, then defensive items, shoes, and crystals...

Very quickly, the Glory Army was just a bunch of guys in underwear. They all looked humiliated. White Robe relied on his three-star evolved body to awaken. When he saw his allies, he shouted before fainting once more.

A feature of the crystal weapon was that it would form line-shaped blades when it exploded. It was tiny such that the naked eye couldn't see it. These energy blades would spread with the explosion and slice everything it touched.

These blades slashed those zombie fragments and White Robe's legs.

Little Nine lowered his head and passed through the horde controlled by Red Hair and Talking Lady. He didn't say a word. This impressed Ye Zhongming more with this guy of similar age to him.

Such needless words would only cause Ye Zhongming to want to kill him. It wouldn't have any other effect.

The battlefield was silent, and even the zombies didn't make a sound. They used their cloudy eyes to stare at these humans.

After they left the horde encirclement and returned to the Glory Army camp, some soldiers were unhappy. Little Nine shook his head and led his men away. One of the small team leaders insisted on his thoughts, so Jin Quan punched through his heart.

People stopped disagreeing, and the Glory Army slowly disappeared from the battlefield... As losers.

Ye Zhongming walked forward calmly and picked up that bag of demon crystals. He spun the final few spins of the wheel.

Five times, two jobs, two materials, and one recipe.

The highest level of equipment was white, so Ye Zhongming chose to exclude that region.

His luck was decent, but it was not bad. No one would always be lucky.

Of course, he also got more evolution blood. He had over ten drops in his hands now.

The circle of evolution blood around the Poppy Wheel was gone. The giant wheel rumbled as it sunk toward the ground. This wheel that disturbed Ying City for days finally ended its short life and disappeared.

But everyone knew that it would appear again and cause another fight to the death for humans and mutated lifeforms.

There wouldn't be someone like Ye Zhongming again next time, as all the elements would change.

Rat King walked around unwillingly. It stared at Ye Zhongming and also the survivors standing around. It also looked at the zombies around Ye Zhongming before it roared and led the rats back into the sewers. Who knew how its big and fat body could fit into the small tunnels?

Talking Lady and Ye Zhongming exchanged glances, and she ordered the zombie hordes. These zombies started to leave the area.

The small faction alliance surrounded Ye Zhongming. Each one of their faces had the same expression as the other factions.

Shock filled with a bit of fear.

This person had spun all the chances of this wheel.

He took all the benefits!

How much courage, how strong did he have to be, how smart was he?

These people didn't think they could reach the same level as this guy.

Just thinking about how he solo-ed all the benefits of this wheel shocked all of them.

The factions that the Glory Army recruited looked at one another before leaving warily. They were terrified of this guy called Ye Zhongming.

Those factions that chose Ye Zhongming's side or remained neutral moved over.

That was because there were a few thousand grey pieces of equipment besides the zombie corpses.

#### Chapter 315: Solving danger (2)

Many people resisted the temptation of this equipment and came to congratulate Ye Zhongming.

They did have other thoughts, like killing Ye Zhongming, but they evaluated the gap in strength and all gave up.

Numbers couldn't make up this gap. If they attacked Ye Zhongming now, they were all crazy.

Those small faction alliances were the ones that couldn't hide their desire for the equipment. Many of them started to point at the gear and discuss their benefits.

These people had worked with Ye Zhongming and understood him. They knew he was an elite Smith and didn't care much about grey and white equipment. So they knew he would keep a portion for Cloud Peak but sell those he didn't need, like those grey weapons. Ye Zhongming crafted better weapons than this to sell to these allies.

Ye Zhongming picked up their expressions and was glad he didn't have to say too much.

Ye Zhongming had a straightforward thought process regarding this equipment. He would keep a small portion for his group and sell the rest, including the white weapons he got from the Glory Army leaders.

As for why he didn't keep all of them for Cloud Peak, Ye Zhongming had his considerations.

Ye Zhongming was a Smith who could craft grey and white equipment without using ghost metal. He could craft Moon Edge and Thousand Leaf Phosphor Armor. As a result, he didn't care much about this equipment.

Ye Zhongming gained many materials, enough for him to craft better equipment than these.

Moreover, he didn't forget the people he offended on this trip.

People like Soul Merchant and Glory Army.

Ying City Jail and others he didn't know who wanted to kill Cloud Peak and him.

So he was surrounded by danger.

If he wasn't strong enough to solve all these factions alone, he had to split the dangers he faced.

Glory Army hated himself; this time, Ye Zhongming snatched everything they had. Not only did they lose everything from the wheel, but they also lost the gear and weapons that belonged to themselves.

If Ye Zhongming took all the items, that hatred would be focused on his body. But what if other factions took them, too? Even if the Glory Army didn't hate them for that, they wouldn't feel good about them. Taking a step back, the Glory Army was generous to not bother about such things and only focused on killing Ye Zhongming. But what about the other factions? Would they feel afraid? When they meet Glory Army, would they be afraid that they would steal this gear back?

Under such a mentality, will they choose to work with the Glory Army? Or would they choose to work with Cloud Peak, who sold them items for a low price and proved that they could face up to Glory Army?

The answer was obvious.

Glory Army could promise them other benefits so that the outcome might differ. But even then, the Glory Army would have to make sacrifices, weakening themselves.

Moreover, the main focus of the apocalypse was to deal with mutated lifeforms. Ye Zhongming didn't plan to reveal the crystal weapon blueprints to the public. Still, he would try to let more people have the ability to fight the mutated lifeforms to create a more complicated and chaotic Ying City.

No one was willing to see a strong neighbor.

Thus, he started to sell the equipment. The price was the same as before—grey ones for one level-two crystal, white for 20 level-two or three level-three crystals.

The small faction alliance had worked with Ye Zhongming previously, so they didn't hesitate. A few hundred pieces of grey equipment were gone in a short while.

The other factions feared they would miss out, so they joined in.

2000 grey equipment was sold almost instantly.

The small faction alliance was the first to strike but didn't buy too many. After all, they had traded with Ye Zhongming and spent most of their crystals. The ones they were spending now were those they gathered after or were spending their savings.

The other factions that didn't spend much previously were the ones spending now. They took level-two crystals out like drinking water.

Especially Renxing Battle Squad and Star Beauty Company. They were the large factions in Ying City, and even if they suffered losses this time, their foundations remained. Their two factions collected half of these 2,000 pieces. The ten pieces of white equipment were split between the two of them.

When others were taking 20 level-two crystals to buy one piece, these two factions took three level-three crystals. Even if Ye Zhongming was a fool, he knew how to choose. With these level-three crystals, along with what he got previously and those from Glory Army, Ye Zhongming could get two level-three potions.

After selling the equipment, Ye Zhongming and the leaders of the factions gathered in a room and had a four-hour meeting. They decided on ways for them to work together. This meant that Ye Zhongming was stretching his hand into Ying City.

After the meeting ended, the faction leaders returned to their camps. In the future, their fates will be connected with Cloud Peak.

The small faction alliance disbanded. Many small factions expressed that they wanted to join Cloud Peak. Ye Zhongming considered it and decided to hold a trial half a month later. Moreover, he had plans to set up branches in Ying City. But that was just an idea; he would have to plan further.

Talking Lady came over at night. She had the aura of a king. Behind her were ten level-three zombies as guards. Ye Zhongming knew there were many other level-three zombies where he couldn't see them.

This wasn't Talking Lady's declaration of war; she was just worried about him.

"Blood, please be trustworthy."

Ye Zhongming nodded and tossed three drops to her. Her eyes lit up, and she swallowed two drops.

Red Hair appeared behind Ye Zhongming. She took three drops of blood from her ex-master!

Ye Zhongming's heart didn't hurt. He knew that one had to solve danger by... Balance.

Chapter 316: Three Saints

Talking Lady closed her eyes, and her aura was rising. The level-three zombies behind her retreated in terror. They then lowered their heads respectfully.

Since they followed her side, they should be subordinates that she tamed. They became more loyal this time.

Although zombies were disgusting, their world was much simpler than humans.

"Blood, I want, conditions, you raise."

Talking Lady's crystal started to give off a light blue glow. The main green crystal couldn't cover that glow. She was one foot into the level-five gates. If she ate the remaining drop, she would evolve.

She didn't choose to evolve because she was worried about Ye Zhongming and Red Hair.

After consuming the evolution blood, Talking Lady was more sure about the connection between the blood and her evolution.

Red Hair didn't worry much, knowing she was safe with Ye Zhongming.

She consumed the three drops. She evolved right away along with the remaining drop that she used to heal her body. The giant vine flower appeared under her body to drag her into the sky. The wooden spikes connected to her, and then they wrapped her up.

The difference with the last time was that the red ball gave off a light glow like specks of light shining.

Talking Lady looked at Red Hair with envy, but that disappeared quickly.

She understood what this guy meant.

Restriction.

When Talking Lady looked at Ye Zhongming, she realized he was slightly stronger than other humans, but there wasn't much difference. But as the two of them got closer, and they got stronger... The more she wanted to eat him!

That desire couldn't be stopped. Especially today, when she saw Ye Zhongming, she nearly couldn't hold herself back.

Unfortunately, she knew that Ye Zhongming was strong. When they were on the same level, she shouldn't be his match, so she held back.

But this desire was hidden in her heart, unlike there was a chance for him to taste his fresh blood. She knew that such a day would come.

Talking Lady knew that after she helped this guy, although she got evolution blood as payment, she would also become his enemy. Her relationship with him was similar to her relationship with Red Hair.

When they faced an external enemy, they could trust each other and work together. Without an enemy, they would be a stepping stone.

This guy wouldn't allow her to command all the zombies in Ying City, so she allowed Red Hair to evolve and restrict her.

Talking Lady understood what was happening, but she could do nothing. She couldn't defeat him now, so she could only choose to accept it.

Ye Zhongming shook his head, "Unless you can get a huge amount of level-three crystals; if not, no."

He looked at the level-three zombies behind Red Hair so that those fellows started to bear fangs at him.

"No, they, mine." She wanted to make it clearer, but her speech ability was still too weak.

"Then no choice." Ye Zhongming waved.

Talking Lady looked deeply at Ye Zhongming and disappeared with her subordinates.

Ying City got darker. Ye Zhongming knew that Ying City would welcome its new king today—a level-five king with a strong intellect.

But... This throne wouldn't be too stable.

There was some movement from behind him that stopped near him. Ye Zhongming didn't turn around, but his body tensed up.

“Master, Master.”

Ye Zhongming turned around and saw Red Hair half kneeling on the ground. Her voice was a little apologetic for trying to probe his strength.

He thought that Red Hair would break free from his control after she got to level five and even wanted to kill him. But what surprised him was that she continued to call him Master.

Master...

That was surprising.

He sensed the mental connection, which was still equal and even deeper than before. This was Red Hair acting of her own volition.

Although he didn't understand her thoughts, this situation was good. He told her some things, and she jumped out of the window, disappearing into the darkness with her luscious hair.

Zombies were screeching, but those sounds got softer and further away.

As the night passed, Ye Zhongming knew it was time to return. But the path back wouldn't be too easy.

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After Ye Zhongming announced his plans for the future, a few people stood beside a campfire on the path toward Cloud Peak.

Demon Gold wasn't wearing clothes. He was barbecuing the leg of a monster. The meat scent spread into the distance. There were some zombies, but they were silenced.

The soldiers helped their boss deal with these disturbances.

“You called us here to see you barbecue?” The only girl of the three was slightly unhappy.

Demon Gold looked at this woman with a green mask. That arrogant face smiled.

“Green Flower, you must be full before we go to work.” Demon Gold didn't mind her unhappiness. He brushed some oil onto the leg and scattered some spices. The flames gave it a sizzling sound.

She nodded and turned towards a taller guy, “Abyss Mountain Saint, did you solve your matter from Lin City?”

Abyss Mountain's body was very straight, and he was expressionless. He held his arms behind his back and gave off a cold feeling.

“Nothing cannot be solved with a blade.”

Demon Gold scoffed and was unhappy with his words. Wasn't he implying that his blade wasn't sharp enough? That was because your city didn't have a monster like Ye Zhongming.

But although he was unhappy, he didn't say it out. After all, the boss sent Abyss Mountain to help him.

“Saint Demon Gold, I understand a bit of the situation. We have to wait here for him?” Green Flower knew that the guy saints in the guild were all proud. She had to be the one to neutralize it.

“More accurately, we are waiting for him in the darkness.” Demon Gold laughed coldly, “He gained many things and is already four-star. Although we don’t fear him, we need to be safe. Our cities are rising, and we can’t let anything happen to us.”

Green Flower nodded; even Abyss Mountain didn’t oppose. Compared to their development, a stone wasn’t worth them paying a huge price.

“This time, let’s let him taste the feeling of being ganged up on! I found a strong opponent for him.” Demon Gold bit his teeth and smiled, “It is done, taste my cooking. Don’t worry about that fellow. This time, we might gain two benefits.”

#### Chapter 317: Cloth River Dungeon

“Boss Ye, why don’t you let us follow you?”

Tong Hu Battle Squad made up their mind to join Ye Zhongming. They were the strongest, and Ye Zhongming had plans to turn them into his speakers in Ying City. But the leader rejected him and said that his wife, Little Li, and he weren’t cunning. They were more willing to fight for him than butt heads.

Tong Hu didn’t say the real reason, which was that... Cloud Peak was too expensive for them to go to, and they couldn’t afford it. Being able to head over now would help complete a wish of theirs.

After half a month, Ye Zhongming knew most about Tong Hu. Although his wife, Little Li, looked big, she was stronger than Tong Hu. She was a direct person who held nothing back. She easily won Ye Zhongming’s trust.

“No, you guys clean up in Ying City; head back after half a month.” Ye Zhongming smiled. This caused the short guy to think about whether or not Boss Ye wanted to abandon his group and him.

Pa!

Little Li smacked his head and scolded him for being stupid.

“No one thinks that you are mute if you don’t talk. Boss Ye has beautiful people accompanying him, like Sha Sha and Xing Mei; why do you want to tag along?”

Ye Zhongming rolled his eyes. These two were interesting.

Tong Hu squinted his eyes at Ye Zhongming and said he understood what guys liked through his eyes. His wife saw that and smacked him again.

Ye Zhongming touched his nose and kicked the two of them out.

“The road back won’t be too peaceful.” Sha Sha appeared. Although she didn’t get an evolution potion, her equipment had changed. Apart from Moon Edge, she got a white belt. Her other gear was grey, so her combat strength doubled from before.

“You don’t have to. They are just afraid and not fools. They all understand.”

Little Li dragged Tong Hu’s ear and walked far. Sha Sha was envious of them.

Four months had passed since the apocalypse started, but people seemed to forget what love and relationships were. They only knew how to evolve and get stronger.

This was humans adapting. But from another angle, it showed the bad side of humanity.

Some people couldn’t even find food, so why talk about love? That was so foolish. Tough and dangerous environments would change how humans live but didn’t change how humans felt emotions. This was the difference between humans and those mutated monsters.

No matter the time, humans had to insist and persist on some things.

She might not be able to do so, but she envied those who did.

Tong Hu and Little Li. People might tease and laugh at them during peacetime for their looks, but they stayed together in the apocalypse. That made many people feel the power, the light of humanity.

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This power and light was the reason why humans were humans.

“I know they are using such a method to show their determination to follow me.” Ye Zhongming nodded, “They are good people.”

Good people was a phrase often used to scold others during the apocalypse, but they weren’t scolding them now.

“Do I need to gather the others to send you back?” Sha Sha smiled, “I am not a good person; I need payment.”

Ye Zhongming shook his head, “I am poor. I can’t pay you.”

“Liar, pervert.”

A guy that spun all the uses of the wheel being poor? What a liar!

“You should have a plan. If not, you wouldn’t have sent Young Master Yun away. I won’t say anything useless, you... Take care.” Sha Sha looked at him with a complicated expression. She then suddenly hugged the guy and left a kiss on his face.

“Don’t misunderstand; this is just a deposit. You got the blueprint, and I want to purchase it after you make the equipment first.”

She adjusted his collar, and after saying goodbye to the pervert, she left with her group.

He touched the place she kissed and shook his head. This woman was the same as the last life; she needed payment for everything she did.

He kept his smile and collected his gear. He set off alone.

Dangers were rising ahead, and they waited for their target to arrive.

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Cloth River was an inland river that fed hundreds of thousands of people on the two coasts. The east shore was known as the East River District, and the west was called the West River District. In the apocalypse, this place turned into a gory dungeon.

The difference with the Upper River Dungeon was that this Cloth River Dungeon was very exciting. Humans occupied most of this area. Humans gained the resources, mines, and herbs here.

But they had to pay a price to do so.

On the 35th day, the Glory Army sent troops to attack the dungeon. Two months passed, and they paid a huge price, but monsters still occupied a quarter of the territory. Cloth River Dungeon's highest-level monster, Evil Lizard, had evolved to level five and became the lord of the dungeon. It guarded the dungeon and stood off against the Glory Army.

This stand-off lasted for close to two weeks. This valley was covered in broken limbs. Some were humans, and some belonged to the monsters. Both sides clashed, and their corpses mixed.

A thin and beautiful woman wore pink leather armor. She crossed her arms and looked at the battlefield.

"Did we find a path on the east? Can we pass through the poisonous gas field?"

"What about the east? Can we cross the purple-colored mountain? Is the Corrosive Winged Dragon still there?"

Questions caused her subordinates to sweat. They lowered their heads as if they were at fault for their side battling with the monster army ahead.

"Do you know how many of us died? The battle hasn't even ended, and over 30 people are dead! We nurtured them with all our resources. The first division has taken down the dungeon they were in charge of, but we are still wasting our resources. Do you want us to drop out of the top ten during the next evaluation? With the current situation, how can I answer Little Nine? How can I answer to the commander?!"

Women were scary when they got angry, and all her subordinates were terrified.

"Sister Red! Little Nine is back!"

This person they called Sister Red was delighted. She scoffed coldly, "Look at all of you, okay, stop crying. I know you tried your best. Let's think of a way. I will go meet Little Nine."

The small leaders of the Glory Army then heaved a sigh of relief. Little Nine came back at the right time.

But Sister Red was in a good mood not only because of Little Nine. White Robe was back, too. She was about to see her guy, so she was happy.

Red Hair brought her group out of the camp and saw Little Nine and the hundreds of soldiers with lowered heads and tattered clothing.

“This, what happened?” Red Hair was shocked. She glanced at the group, and her heart sank.

“Where is Old White?”

She walked before Little Nine and Jin Quan. She ignored Little Nine’s identity and asked.

Little Nine and Jin Quan glanced at each other and moved aside to reveal the space behind them.

Two Glory Army soldiers were carrying a stretcher. White Robe used his hands to cover his face, and tears flowed out from his fingertips when he heard his lover’s voice.

Seeing that her husband was still alive, she was delighted. She wanted to hug her guy, but she stopped. She saw the blanket covering his body was missing something.

She flipped it open, and a decomposing smell surged into her face.

She saw his empty lower body, and her body shook vigorously.

A moment later, a heart-wrenching scream passed through the skies above Cloth River Dungeon.

Chapter 318: Special appearance

Ying City regained its calmness, and even the gory smell in the air was greatly reduced.

But no one was so innocent to think that nothing would happen in the city. On the contrary, due to the fighting a few days back, that left many gaps. These gaps needed people and mutated lifeforms to fill up. This process was more gory than the battle for the Poppy Wheel.

Blood continued to flow as long as they were in the apocalypse.

Ye Zhongming carried a bag, and inside it were some essential products. The important things were in the two special spaces. He walked on the Ying City streets alone and felt he was back to his last life.

He remembered how he often left the camp alone to practice shooting. He would kill some low-level mutated lifeforms to pay for his bullets.

But before his gun skills improved, he was still making a loss.

Ye Zhongming was still traumatized by those tough times. He was too poor. But after he revived, he often reminisced.

Ye Zhongming naturally lived a much better life than before but didn’t think he was invincible, just like what the novels he read during peacetime were like.

Not everyone revived could end up like Bill Gates or Steve Jobs.

Ye Zhongming didn’t think he could sweep everyone just because he revived. He still maintained clarity and humbleness when he did things.

He wouldn't look down on anything and wouldn't underestimate any enemy.

Like today, the path ahead was dangerous, but he continued forward.

He raised his head to sniff. Killing intent was spreading.

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“Visibility is good; today is a good day to fly.”

Sun Wanhu wore the flying helmet and had a cigarette in his mouth.

There weren't any flying restrictions now, and no arrogant flight inspector.

Her corpse was probably decomposing in the dirt.

“Big Tiger, remember that the potion only lasts for three minutes. This means you must toss this thing within three minutes and can't miss by more than 30 meters. If not, it might not find the target. Please remember!”

A person with a white coat and thick, short-sighted glasses looked unhappily at Sun Wanhu.

“I know, I know. Glasses, why didn't your eyesight improve after you evolved? Why are you still wearing this thing? It looks so ugly. Do you know what those girls say about you? They say that you are a pervert!”

Sun Wanhu spat out the remaining half of the cigarette, accurately hitting the abandoned command tower, causing sparks to fly.

The young man pushed his glances and continued, “Also, you have to record the process. Drones can't do it; only you can. This information is precious. We have to use this to set the price in the future. Please don't mess it up. Even if you meet flying-type mutated lifeforms, you must try to complete the mission!”

Sun Wanhu shook his head and asked, “Today, I will treat you to ‘pink.’ What do you think, glasses? I will treat. One level-two crystal, enough for the most beautiful ladies to serve you. Let me tell you, their bodies are much more tender than those monsters!”

“If you don't complete what I told you, I dare to promise that you will never use the 28 you are so proud of. Moreover, the ball-shaped below 28 will grow into cooked eggs as the 18th-century English kings ate.”

The young guy pushed his thick black glasses, and light flashed in his eyes.

Sun Wanhu was stunned and then laughed. He closed the cockpit and shouted, “Lu Lan, that is what I expected from you! Wait for me to return!”

Before he said his words, the small plane charged into the sky. The thick rope was pulled, and the giant golden cage reflected some light.

A brown beast was inside it. One couldn't see the beast's appearance besides its needle-like fur.

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The wind blew, and fighting intent rose between the six hundred warriors.

Demon Gold, Abyss Mountain, and Green Flower were all here. Each of them knew the importance that Soul Merchant placed on this operation.

Nine districts were built up, but three Saints were gathered here. This was the first time such a thing occurred.

“Maybe Abyss Mountain and Green Flower’s warriors aren’t sure what happened, but it doesn’t matter. You all don’t have to know.”

Demon Gold walked forwards and looked at these warriors dressed in black.

“You just need to know that we are facing someone who is a huge threat to us and also knows our secrets.”

“We need to kill him. Stab your weapons into his stomach and rip his intestines. He is the same as all other enemies!”

Demon Gold’s voice spread around, and his battle intent got thicker and thicker.

“Of course, before this, I will treat all of you to a show. After which, it will be our time to crush everything ahead!”

“Remember, Soul Merchant is the hope of humanity!”

“Fake mercy won’t do anything but cause humanity to go extinct. One day, we will prove to the world and the universe that we are right!”

“Soul Merchant! Soul Merchant! Soul Merchant!”

Six hundred warriors roared, and their atmosphere reached its peak.

“Attack!”

Each Saint had 200 elite warriors, and they rushed towards their target.

.....

Ye Zhongming heard some weird noises. At first, it was light, but moments later, they got clearer.

He raised his head and saw a black dot getting close. With Ye Zhongming’s eyesight, he recognized it as a small plane.

He touched his chin and laughed.

“Such a special appearance.” He muttered to himself. He closed his eyes to feel what was happening, and then he opened it.

His aura changed in the blink of an eye.

The plane got close!

Chapter 319: I also have level-five

Sun Wanhu's eyes shone brightly. This was his job- Extreme Vision User's skill- Eagle Eye.

This was a support skill that allowed one to find a target quickly when one was flying.

In the research center, Sun Wanhu was called the Thousand Mile Eye. This was because he was a pilot during peacetime.

Moreover, he had more than one job. That was also why he didn't fear ordinary flying mutated monsters.

He whistled towards the portrait on the pilot dashboard and looked down. He laughed.

"Found you, baby!"

He glanced at the time. He had only flown for 2 minutes and 27 seconds, so he had half a minute to spare. He decided to play with the target.

Sun Wanhu dared not face this person on the ground as he heard he was a four-star evolved. A two-star evolved facing off against him was asking for death.

But in the air, in the cockpit he was familiar with, he didn't fear a four-star evolved.

Sun Wanhu pushed the yoke, and the plane tilted down. Its target was someone in the middle of a crossroad.

The plane gave out a green light, and the tail shone brightly. It sped up. If one looked closely, one would see that it wasn't burning fuel to speed up but was mysterious energy.

"Sky Walker!"

Sun Wanhu enjoyed the adrenaline from flying, and he shouted excitedly. This was his second job skill. He gave up on three-star evolution to trade for the job scroll.

Mind Cover!

To make the plane a part of his body, obtaining the overpowered strength to turn the entire plane into a weapon!

Speed up, roll, climb, descend, attack... All flying techniques could be used when he activated this job skill. No matter whether the plane could do that, as long as he had mental energy, the plane would be fine.

If he didn't care about mental energy usage, he could even send out a light pillar from the head of the plane to attack the target!

This was why he was confident that he could challenge a four-star evolved when he was in the cockpit.

"Hey, kid, you look quite handsome. I dare to bet that you are not a virgin!"

The plane whistled past, and he was instantly ten meters above the target. Normal people would be terrified by the pressure of a plane. Even if they didn't pee their pants, they would panic.

But this target just looked calmly. He moved and got far away.

The plane brushed past the spot where the target stood.

"Not bad, but do you think it is over like that? I predicted it!" Sun Wanhu pulled the yoke and dragged the plane up. He then charged diagonally.

The giant metal cage smashed toward the target.

"I heard that you are Ye Zhongming. Time for you to die!" Sun Wanhu just glanced and felt like it would hit. This was what he predicted from his few months of experience.

But his expression changed in the next second. Mental energy surged out, and the plane flew up once more. Almost instantly, it was a few dozen meters in the air.

"Damn. Damn, he is crazy!"

Seeing that the target's actions didn't succeed, he heaved a sigh of relief before cursing.

That target, called Ye Zhongming, didn't try to dodge the metal cage. He took a white blade and stabbed the sleeping monster inside.

If he hit, that fellow's body couldn't take a few blades if it wasn't transformed.

Fortunately, he reacted quickly, so the guy didn't manage to kill this treasure.

Sun Wanhu was terrified. He looked at the time, and it was three minutes. He released the ropes on the plane's body, and the cage fell. Before it smashed onto the ground, there was a giant roar.

"Giant Lightning Beast?!"

Ye Zhongming held his blade and finally guessed what that giant monster was.

The Giant Lightning Beast was awake. Its green eyes looked at Ye Zhongming, and thick hands pulled the cage. The metal started twisting, and then this five-meter-tall monster ripped the cage into two.

Hong!

The Giant Lightning Beast jumped out before the cage landed on the ground, leaving a giant hole.

"Ye Zhongming, this is the gift we prepared for you!"

Sun Wanhu piloted the plane. His voice passed through the plane's body. This was naturally another area of his job.

Ye Zhongming lifted his head, and with his strong visual ability, he saw a pilot holding a camera.

"Four-star is strong, but you can taste the strength of a level-five monster. Good luck, young man!"

He boasted. Because there was a level-five monster, the mutated lifeforms around didn't dare to disturb.

"You don't recognize this monster, right? This is the Giant Lightning Beast, a new product that God Hall is researching. It has an overall 5.78 rating. Simply put, it is near level six and is extremely strong. It can control lightning. Not only can it strengthen its own body, but it also has high attack. Some level-six monsters aren't its match. Of course, it has some special points that you can experience slowly. Haha!"

Sun Wanhu felt that this was interesting. He mocked the target while looking at him as angry and getting killed. He felt more enjoyment than this than from a woman.

Ye Zhongming squinted his eyes and scoffed.

"All sorts of randoms have appeared. God Hall. Sometimes confidence isn't a good thing."

Sun Wanhu was stunned, and then he laughed out loud. Ye Zhongming felt like he was a little mad.

"Stupid, when our God Hall leads our strong monsters and rules everything, you will cry, bow to us, and beg for our forgiveness! Oh, right, you won't get to that day because you will die today. Remember to have a nice expression when you die; I will record it for the client."

Ye Zhongming shook his head, "One level-five is not enough to kill me."

He whistled, and a golden figure pounced over. The giant body was taller than a human, but it pounced beneath Ye Zhongming's feet like a sheep.

"Look, I also have a level-five."

Chapter 320: Our battle is not over

When things from the last life appeared, Ye Zhongming didn't get shocked and felt familiar.

For example, Soul Merchant and Glory Army.

He had even heard of God Hall before, too.

But he didn't think that God Hall was an amazing organization. They didn't have the ability that the crazy person in the air said.

Ye Zhongming remembered they were an organization that raised monsters and mutated animals.

But today, he was surprised that they made a level-five monster.

He didn't think about the butterfly effect he had caused, as he knew it was pointless. He would solve the problems as they came.

He touched Yellow Ball's fur and felt the love and excitement from the dog that hadn't seen him in a long time.

Yellow Ball's crystal was already blue, which was the level-five mark.

Young Master Yun left with all the remaining evolution blood that Ye Zhongming had; he also left with his hope.

Looking at the unassuming red dot in the blue crystal, Ye Zhongming knew that although Yellow Ball wasn't level six, it was closer to that gap.

Giant Lightning Beast saw someone of the same level, so it stopped. Although it was angry, it was more careful. One could see the nervousness in its eyes.

Although the enemy's size was much smaller than it, the Giant Lightning Beast sensed danger.

Yellow Ball was even taller than Ye Zhongming when it stood up. Its body was the energy medium, which would become bigger as it evolved.

It kissed its Master before looking at the Giant Lightning Beast. The two-level evolution made it excited to perform well for its Master.

When it met Ye Zhongming, Yellow Ball was a puppy. But when facing enemies, it was a gory killer.

As its Master was behind it, maybe because it craved battle after it just evolved, Yellow Ball took two steps before pouncing at the beast.

The Giant Lightning Beast bared its fangs at Yellow Ball. Smelly saliva fell to the ground, facing off against it without fear.