

Apocalypse 331

Chapter 331: Ghost Artist, Talisman Master

After firing at each other for some time, both sides ran out of bullets.

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Cloud Peak's bullets were mainly from the army storage and surrounding area. But after the zombie horde battle, they didn't have much remaining. The main force didn't even take these resources, as Mo Ye had to use them to defend the base.

On the side of Ying City, most came from the jail wardens, so they didn't have much either.

In a time when shooting skills weren't high, both sides didn't suffer from huge losses. Only ten people were unlucky and lost their lives. Among them were mostly Ying City Jail people, as they were the ones charging.

But after the shooting ended, Ying City Jail knew that they won.

They investigated clearly that Cloud Peak's main force was gone. The rest were old and weak.

Maybe after today, this beautiful holiday villa was theirs.

This was much better than the dark jail.

Many prisoners couldn't hide the excitement on their faces.

They heard that there were many beautiful clean women here.

Zhang Dalong walked among his men while biting on the bloody monster's leg. He stared at the leading woman, and his eyes were filled with lust.

Zhang Dalong had a direct conflict with Ye Zhongming. Although they didn't have proof of Meng Lin's death, even a fool knew who did it.

But he didn't think that this was hatred, and he didn't think that he needed to take revenge for Meng Lin.

That was until he was in Ying City and met the amazing Ye Zhongming.

He realized that if his ambitions were to come through, Ye Zhongming was a stone that he had to kick aside.

As for how to deal with him, whether or not he was the one to kill him personally, that didn't matter.

Face? He talked about that to his men but didn't care about it personally. That thing wasn't the most important!

He was willing to kneel and kowtow if someone could give him a four-star potion. He would even be willing to pick up the soap!

Chapter 332: Fighting evil dragon

Mutated lifeforms several kilometers nearby either shuddered in the darkness or fled.

The suppression from a level-six dragon was too strong. It was so strong that people who sensed its rage shivered.

The only one who didn't fear was Ye Zhongming, who was fighting alone.

He was facing it head-on and standing before Yangos.

The Water Bottle Protection shone but lasted only two seconds before the energy was used up. The gem on the staff shattered, and he lost his protection.

"Hong!"

The moment it disappeared, Ye Zhongming pulled the trigger of the Crystal Energy Gun.

Gun technique, Space Stack!

He was using level-four crystals!

This crystal-eating purple weapon was the second last trump card he had.

Purple weapons even dealt some damage to level-eight lifeforms.

But he neglected one point. Even if he used level-four crystals as energy, it didn't mean he could use the gun without restrictions.

He couldn't continue to fire it, so its threat was minimal and wouldn't be fatal.

After a shot, the five level-four crystals were down to half energy.

This meant the purple weapon needed half of the energy from five level-four crystals. When he used the level-three crystal, he couldn't utilize the full potential of the gun.

This gun was effective. Yangos was close to Ye Zhongming, and it was hit.

This was the biggest angle that Ye Zhongming could fire from, as Yangos was too huge and high up!

A translucent water-like thing on its body helped to block the darkness energy bullet for a short while, but it was broken. Flesh flew, but it wasn't the effect that Ye Zhongming wanted.

Yangos was injured, but it wasn't lethal! It wasn't even a heavy injury.

Ye Zhongming thought back to a legend he had heard.

Their scales had a strong defense. The protective shield should be that ability.

The second shot was fired.

Nothing could stop his attacks. This was a lesson he paid for in blood in his last life. His target was where Yangos was injured.

The dragon's heart was near there.

"Hu!"

Yangos, whose body shuddered from the first gun, spat a breath.

As it was rushed, the breath wasn't prepared, and the flame wasn't huge. But it was enough to block the darkness energy bullet. When the bullet faced the hot flames, it struggled before burning to ashes.

Yangos roared.

This human injured it!

This was something that the Dragon Race wouldn't take sitting down. It was a level-six dragon. This small human was only four-star!

Yangos flapped its wings, and a giant wind blew toward Ye Zhongming. It stretched its claws towards the human, and a thick red pillar fired.

A Hell Demon Cow was activated due to the Hell Envoy's Hell Connection skill and was summoned.

This cow that was three meters tall with blue flames in its eyes appeared. But Yangos's legs stepped on it. It didn't even make a sound before it was killed.

These hell beings, whose strength and bloodline were based on his level, were not strong enough in front of a level-six being.

Ye Zhongming kept the purple gun that had lost its energy. He used the wind to flee backward to dodge the dragon claw flame pillar. But that pillar was too quick. His eyes flashed, and he held a sniper rifle. He fired at its eyes. His body used the recoil to speed up, barely dodging the pillar.

Ye Zhongming felt the burning heat from the flame pillar, and he knew that the bit of chance that he had to kill the dragon was gone.

His strong skills and weapons couldn't threaten this lifeform. If he couldn't find another way, he would die today.

The bullet was blocked by its wings. That bright watery defense skill appeared again. Such an attack couldn't break its defense.

"What other skills do you have?" Yangos used his mental energy to communicate with Ye Zhongming. The giant dragon also liked to play with his prey.

Ye Zhongming backed out from the bloodline transformation. He touched his chest, and some information appeared in his mind. He was slightly stunned, but he laughed.

Yangos's wing touched the blood that flowed from the wound. Flames lit the blood, and a flame giant stood up from within, targeting Ye Zhongming.

"You want to delay again?" Yangos's shout roared in his mind to remind the human that it wouldn't give him such a chance.

Ye Zhongming shook his head, "I have one more way to deal with you. But before this, I felt like it was a suicidal method. But now, I still have a chance to live. But you, whether or not you live or die, is up to your luck."

Yangos was confused. It sensed that the human wasn't lying, but Yangos couldn't understand how, when this human couldn't even hurt it with its purple weapon, he could deal with it.

The dragon race's overthinking personality made him summon another magma giant. The flame giant surrounded Ye Zhongming.

At this point, this human had no way to flee.

Yangos's nervous feelings finally calmed down.

"How is your world like?" Ye Zhongming's sudden question gave him a bad feeling.

"I am quite curious. Where did those monsters and you come from? Is the dungeon just the playground of beasts? A space that we humans can't understand?"

"Stop the nonsense, die!" Yangos decided to kill this fellow to be at ease. He gave the order, and two giants charged toward Ye Zhongming. Yangos also said complicated words, and many giant flames descended from the sky. Unless he knew how to teleport, getting out of this range would be impossible before the flames landed.

This was a very famous dragon skill-- Heavenly Fire.

Ye Zhongming bit his teeth and faced the flame ocean. He aimed something at Yangos, and an eye-catching light exploded. Color shone through the light.

"Evil dragon, wait for me to kill you."

Chapter 333: Bei Zi's ultimate move

Numerous black living beings covered the sky.

On close look, these unknown black bugs the size of a one-dollar coin all looked vicious. They had shining black wings and bodies with thick shells and spikes. At the important area on their stomach was a protruding shell.

They had a mouth that could chew, and inside it were sharp teeth. The head was connected to the body, and a suction tube was on its mouth. It was shining and looked very sharp.

There were so many such living beings. They covered dozens of meters of light. Xia Bai's body disappeared in the bugs.

Bei Zi's expression was hideous. He thought Xia Bai had used all her skills and didn't expect this.

But he couldn't care about so much. He knew he was facing the most challenging test since becoming a saint. He had to get out of here. If he went to a place with light, that ugly, disfigured girl wouldn't be his match.

His body twisted, and he did a whole set of fist techniques. It was as if he was practicing.

But one of them brushed Xia Bai. Both sides exchanged a move before Xia Bai retreated.

Bei Zi's Tempo Warrior was very strong in terms of close combat.

Bei Zi wasn't happy even though his move hit. His mental energy wasn't enough for him to continue like this. After gaining a small advantage, he charged towards a direction.

Tempo Warrior was a special close combat job. Compared to Bai Feng's Copper Fighter, this job had no special ability and looked ordinary. But this meant that this job was average and strong in all areas. If he had a tempo, the battle would be in his favor.

This included speed.

He was quick, and he covered ten meters in a blink. He could charge out of these black bugs if he had a few more seconds.

Unfortunately, the black bugs could move, too. This time, they not only covered the sky but also started to attack him.

Under the sunlight, Xia Bai revealed her body, and two more blades were in her hands.

Bei Zi calmed down even though he was in danger. He stopped speaking. Every part of his body became a weapon. Each time he punched and kicked, dozens of bugs would be turned into meat paste.

But there were too many bugs from the outside. Bei Zi was surrounded. He was like a squirming cocoon. Each second, hundreds of wounds would appear on his body.

These wounds weren't big. Most of them were small cuts caused by the suction tubes. But all of them together meant that he was in endless pain. He even felt like the bugs were absorbing his stamina!

This was the Darkness Calamity?

That beautiful and clean hoodie was dyed in blood.

"Are you not using your ultimate move?" Xia Bai's voice spread from outside the black bugs, "Take off your hoodie and show your face. That should be your strongest move."

"Keke."

Bei Zi smiled. It was as if he wasn't the saint covered in blood and a parent just looking at his children play.

"Seems like I have to." Bei Zi's speed reached the extreme, and hundreds of bugs would fall from above each second. His body would also have a similar number of wounds.

"This isn't fun; I hate the feeling of people getting help." He said regretfully, "But now I have no choice. Xia Bai, I like you."

He removed his hoodie and showed the face below. Through the cracks, she saw a face that made her twitch.

More accurately, it wasn't a problem with his face. It was a gentle guy's face, and his curves were similar to a woman's. This face would easily impress and make people like him.

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But if you looked at those eyes, you would see something terrifying.

There were no pupils, no ball-shaped eye structure. There were two crystals. On it were several twisted human shadows that kept on switching and twisting. For some reason, the eye socket and eyelids had red tendons like several bugs were squirming there and providing blood for the crystal eyes.

This... What was it?

Xia Bai didn't expect someone scolding her for being ugly to have a pair of uglier eyes!

This was not only ugly, this was... Weird!

"World Observation!"

Bei Zi smiled. He looked through the bugs and looked at Xia Bai. After this, Xia Bai disappeared.

Xia Bai felt like her body was being hit and fell backward.

The moment she landed, another kick hit her.

Her organs started to turn from those hits, and she spat out some blood.

Ground?

She was stunned. The ground here was grey, and she couldn't tell what it was made of.

"Welcome to my world." Bei Zi's voice rang out. She rolled on the ground and looked around warily.

But she didn't notice Bei Zi's body and instead saw a different space.

"You should be honored as you forced out the strongest me." Bei Zi's voice rang out, but his body still couldn't be seen.

"Don't think that you are special. Many people have done this since the start of the apocalypse; they are all... Around you."

Xia Bai focused and saw what was attacking her.

A few twisted human-shaped figures were around, just like what she saw in the crystal.

"You will become the 5th guard in my World Observation. Enjoy it, Xia... Bai!"

His voice disappeared, and these human-shaped beings started to attack.

Xia Bai realized that her job couldn't be used, but her bloodline was still activated. But this wasn't useful in such a weird space.

The four people he called guards surrounded her and waved their fists.

Chapter 334: One injured and one retreated

Demon Gold's body flew backward when he was knocked out of the Human Spirit Transformation.

The explosion caused everyone to turn around. They didn't know what could cause such a loud explosion.

Bai Feng stood there. One of his hands was left with white bones.

But he was laughing.

He broke Demon Gold's transformation. He saw the Saint who was once so strong that he was nearly killed, spitting out blood profusely.

Renxing Battle Squad and Soul Merchants were fighting, but they instinctively moved toward their boss. After Demon Gold spat out some blood, he stood up. He pushed his men aside, and wolf souls appeared around him again.

"You are strong; you used such a method to break my transformation. You used... Soundwaves?"

Killing intent filled Demon Gold's face. This opponent used soundwaves to break his transformation if his guess was correct. He was blown out from his transformation state and was severely injured.

At the same time, Bai Feng's hand was also blown up.

To use the soundwave, the top person in Ying City gave up on Metal Body.

If it was a normal person, it was impossible to form sound waves. The human body couldn't allow one to break through the sound barrier.

The whips of the sixth-century European herders could do it, but after all, they were using tools and the nature of whips.

But Bai Feng could do that with the evolved's stronger body and job buffs. He still managed to do it even if he paid a huge price.

They fought so long that they weren't in a good state. Demon Gold couldn't transform, and Bai Feng had lost a hand.

Maybe people couldn't understand why Bai Feng was risking his life. But if one looked away from interests, looked away from the agreement he had with Ye Zhongming, and just looked solely at his personality, one would find the answer.

Bai Feng wasn't fighting for Ye Zhongming or Cloud Peak, who saved his life. He was fighting for himself. It was for pride or hatred, maybe because it was just two guys fighting to win.

"The victory is not yet decided." Demon Gold frowned.

"Right, we will decide who wins today." Bai Feng replied.

The two guys clashed once more.

But this time, it wasn't an intense job-skill battle. There wasn't a smart use of skills. It was just two humans fighting to the death based on instincts.

This battle was really ugly, and it was shocking.

"Boss!"

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"Saint!"

People shouted for their leaders and wanted to pull them out of such a battle.

With both leaders as the center, Renxing Battle Squad and Soul Merchant clashed. Life continued to be lost.

Both sides knew that they couldn't stop, and they couldn't flee. If they did, the side that tried to escape would get slaughtered.

When Demon Gold and Bai Feng moved aside, they were covered in blood. Bai Feng's remaining arm was twisted, and it looked broken. He couldn't see from one of his eyes, and a bloody hole was left there from a bite.

Demon Gold's right rib was caved in, bleeding from all holes. His legs were soft, and his knees were shattered.

Both sides backed down. Where the battle was, there were stacks of over 200 corpses.

Both bosses had lost consciousness. No one was sure that they would wake up. Their subordinates looked at each other before they retreated.

If this continued, victory wouldn't belong to either side. Even if every enemy were killed, they wouldn't have many survivors. That wasn't a victory.

Retreating was the best choice to avoid being wiped out by the evolution wave.

Ying City's top person and Ying City Region's Demon Gold were severely injured.

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The dagger was so close to stabbing into Zhao Xingmei's heart. Each time it beat, it was as if it would touch the dagger.

The other dagger stabbed into her neck. Before it sliced her artery, her bow blocked it.

But blood was flowing from those two wounds, dyeing her clean beige coat.

"Without... This... Bow, you are... Trash."

Green Flower said that. She coughed in between her words. Some blood flowed down the mask. It dripped down her chin and onto the ground.

This Saint's back was in a mess. Most of her flesh had disappeared, and one could see white bones.

The starlight smashed into that area. Even if she was wearing a piece of gray defensive equipment, even if Green Flower used Pressure Death Tunnel to slow the arrows, it weakened the damage. She still didn't manage to dodge the skill.

At the same time, Green Flower wanted to take this opportunity to kill Zhao Xingmei but failed, too.

Green Flower pulled out her dagger and jumped backward. At the same time, she shouted, "Go!"

Her subordinates surrounded her and protected her as she retreated.

Star Beauty Company naturally didn't want to give up this chance to strike, but Zhao Xingmei stopped them.

“We caused a saint to lose her ability to fight; our mission is over.” Zhao Xingmei looked at Cloud Peak, who successfully killed a saint but didn’t chase. She made her choice.

Zhao Xingmei didn’t see the flames previously or hear that huge explosion as all her focus was on Green Flower, who had that weird ability.

But she sensed that something wasn’t right. She thought about how Ye Zhongming wasn’t here and felt something might have happened.

She thought of Many possibilities, each with different effects on Ying City. That would also affect Star Beauty Company’s choices and development. She chose to give Green Flower and her men a way out.

If something happened to that guy, then... We have to rethink the future.

Chapter 335: Surrender or fight to the death

As the wall wasn’t completed, everyone felt like defending the area through the walls was a joke. The enemy would go around and attack you from behind.

But when Lou Family sent a hundred cavalries, everyone was worried.

They wouldn't have to suffer such an impact if they fought behind or on top of the walls.

They had no experience against cavaliers. Cloud Peak could only rely on each evolved’s ability. Unfortunately, such methods were wrong. This strike caused the Cloud Peak defense line, which was already on the verge of collapse from Ying City Jail’s attack, to get scattered.

Cloud Peak’s warriors were in a bad situation.

People died every moment. Some of them had started feeling a sense of belonging to Cloud Peak.

Mo Ye, Lu Yi, and Sister Rong’s hearts hurt.

One base, a stable, unified base. Each member had a strong sense of belonging.

Such a feeling wasn’t formed instantly. It needed a period and slow brainwashing and influence.

Ye Zhongming was a decent boss. He could help his members win some interests without sacrificing his own.

Along with the gains that Young Master Yun brought back, he stunned the entire Cloud Peak for over a minute.

But he wasn’t a god; he couldn’t consider every point.

He could provide for Cloud Peak in areas that he was best at-- Fighting.

In other areas, he needed the other core members to pay attention and try their best to run the base.

For the mountain to grow and to fight for its foundations, these core members spent a lot of effort on them. It was not easy for survivors to have feelings for a base. Most of the teams used interests to maintain their relationship with one another. Although this method was shallow, it was stable enough.

But Mo Ye and Xia Lei didn’t want to use that method.

The apocalypse showed the evil side of humans. But people still believed they could make these survivors maintain a bottom line and conscience when they treated people on the same side.

People who had never worked for such a goal wouldn't be able to understand the toughness of this. But these people didn't give up. Maybe for people like Lu Yi and Liu Zhenghong and women like Mo Ye and Xia Lei, their concept of family was stronger than others.

To a certain extent, they treated Cloud Peak as their home.

Unfortunately, their heart work was dying in front of their eyes.

Rage appeared on many of their faces.

"Did Ye Zhongming think about such a day when he killed my son? All of you are dying because of your stupid boss!"

Lou Zhengxiao held his spear, and on it was the head of a Cloud Peak warrior. He shouted around.

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Ye Zhongming charged onto the Lake's heart and killed three of his sons and brother. The entire Lou Family was enemies with this guy after that.

Lou Zhengxiao wouldn't think about why his sons were killed. He only knew how to take revenge.

Today, he brought all the warriors of the Lou Family to destroy Ye Zhongming's foundations! He wanted to slice all of their heads for that guy to see!

He even had a thought in his mind.

He wanted to challenge that guy, stabbing ten thousand holes in his body.

Besides Lou Zhengxiao, Little Spirit was his only daughter left. She bit her teeth and killed members of Cloud Peak. She still remembered what she swore that day.

"I will kill you!"

She might not have the strength to kill Ye Zhongming now, but she felt like it was good that she could kill his men. Some of his women were here, so it was good for him to taste the feeling of losing what he loved!

Just like that day when he killed three of her brothers!

Seeing the situation collapse onto their side, Zhang Dalong, who used five ghost souls to block that wind blade, was delighted.

"Madam Mo, it seems like the scales of victory are leaning towards us. How would Ye Zhongming feel when he sees your naked body?"

The talisman continued to spin in the sky, and although the wind blades could kill the ghost souls, it needed two to kill one. It was too slow and couldn't keep up with his summoning speed. If she had attacked Zhang Dalong, he would have had several souls protecting his body.

A shriek spread from behind. Mo Ye looked and saw Sister Rong being attacked by several cavalries. She was not careful, and one spear hit her shoulder.

Although she was two-star evolved and those cavalries were one-star, they were well trained. Sister Rong killed two of them and was still hit with their traditional spear techniques.

Mo Ye dissipated one soul and was getting more and more anxious.

If this continued, Cloud Peak would get wiped out. In such a short while, over a hundred of them had died. The others were either injured or losing their combat strength.

Would they lose the base today?

Mo Ye was worried, but she was determined.

Even if she died, she would kill this fellow!

Be it Lu Yi, Sister Rong, or Liu Zhenghong, they all knew it was time to go all out.

But at that moment, some unharmonious sounds rang out.

“Stop fighting; I surrender!”

Someone from Cloud Peak shouted. When the enemy was stunned and stopped, he tossed his weapon and knelt crying, “I surrender, let me live!”

In a challenging environment with allies dying each moment, someone who wanted to live chose to... Surrender.

That was like a plague that spread to many other Cloud Peak members.

Many people chose to toss aside their weapons. They chose to hand their lives to the enemies and take a 50/50 bet.

These people were smart. When they would die if they fought, they chose to surrender for that slim chance of living.

Cloud Peak’s morale collapsed.

No matter how Mo Ye, Sister Rong, or Lu Yi stared at them, they just lowered their heads in shame and persisted in their choice.

“That is a good choice.” Zhang Dalong stopped summoning the souls, “Madam Mo, if you choose to stop fighting, we can become friends.”

Some surrendered, but naturally, some wouldn’t want to. Mo Ye led those people and slowly gathered together. Ying City Jail and Lou Family surrounded these dozens of people in the center.

“Kneel or die!”

Lou Zhengxiao rode his horse and pointed his red spear forward.

Mo Ye laughed. She turned to look at the Cloud Peak warriors. That heroic face was serious. She held her blade, looked at her men, and asked, “Between surrendering in humiliation or fighting to the death, what do you choose!”

“Fight to the death!”

Mo Ye, Lu Yi, and Liu Zhenghong’s eyes were red. They knew that their hard work wasn’t wasted. Cloud Peak’s spine was formed.

“Kneel your grandmother!”

A furious roar spread out, and the ground shook!

Chapter 336: Not a coward

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That furious shout caused everyone to cover their eyes to block that eye-catching light.

Some people fell because of the earthquake.

The situation was too weird. The explosion wasn't so loud that it shook one's eardrums but had that eye-catching light and earthquake that an explosion would have. What was going on?

There were gunshots. A few dozen bullets, and then it stopped.

Zhang Dalong turned his head and looked. His mouth opened wide in shock.

Lou Zhengxiao was knocked off the horseback. What he saw made him rooted to the spot when he stood up. His fingers that were by his side shuddered.

Mo Ye's vision recovered. She looked towards the noise. A familiar face was there in rage.

Lu Yi smiled. Sister Rong covered her mouth, and some liquid flowed from her eyes. Those Cloud Peak warriors willing to fight to the death couldn't help but cheer.

Those Cloud Peak warriors who chose to surrender had complicated expressions. They were awkward and embarrassed and didn't know what to do.

Ying City Jail and Lou Family's alliance army were together and surrounded the remaining Cloud Peak forces. But now, there was a hole blown open.

That place was covered in the flesh.

Such a situation was so weird that the alliance army soldiers were terrified. They didn't know what had caused such injuries.

At least 50 people died in that explosion, turning into pieces of flesh on the ground.

Crystal Grenade!

Zhang Dalong and Ying City Jail didn't know what this thing was called, but they had seen how strong it was. Under the giant wheel in Ying City, Ye Zhongming used this as the final blow to turn the Glory Army into bald chickens.

This terrifying thing appeared once more. After using one grenade, another was in that slightly fat middle-aged man's hands.

People who recognized this thing were terrified and felt lucky that this mysterious and scary bomb didn't land around them.

But Lou Family, who were confused, couldn't accept such an outcome. Lou Family were all relatives, so some of those that were blown up were their family members. They were stunned for a moment before they went berserk. They either charged toward the middle-aged man and the dozen others behind him in rage, or they knelt and cried, searching for the bones of their loved ones in the wreckage.

“Zi!”

Another such explosion, but as compared to previously, this was softer, and there wasn't the eye-catching glow and intense earthquake.

The two Lou Family members at the front became one of those in pieces after the light.

The one who didn't die cried out before running backward.

“Le...”

Many Cloud Peak members choked up when shouting his name.

Those who left were Worker Le, his few helpers, and the few technical staff that Cloud Peak protected. Beside them was Young Master Yun's father and uncle and Hungry Tiger Cavalry.

Worker Le tried to make two demon crystal bombs when Ye Zhongming left. When they confirmed that they couldn't solve the parts problem, his few helpers and he put their attention on another idea of Ye Zhongming's—the Crystal Gun.

As Ye Zhongming wasn't here, he couldn't use his smith's gathering and refining skill to create parts. But Le Dayuan was still the father of crystal weapons. After learning the theory behind the crystal weapons, he used his skills to create some things to replace them. A few days ago, he completed the first gun.

It was the weird gun that he was holding in his hands.

This gun was the one that hit the two Lou Family warriors and turned them into meat pieces that would be the symbol of such weapons.

“You want us to kneel? Did you ask for my permission?”

Le Dayuan's eyes were red, and a few wounds were on his body. Those weren't from battle but because the warriors tried to stop him from returning.

After leaving that room, Le Dayuan treated himself as Ye Zhongming's subordinate. After coming to Cloud Peak, he treated this place as his home. Those partners who walked alongside him were his family.

Ye Zhongming didn't let him join any of the battles. He didn't understand at the start, but he knew why after coming into contact with the weapons. He accepted such an arrangement as he knew that if he lived, he could better help Cloud Peak and Ye Zhongming.

Moreover, his strength wasn't high in Cloud Peak. Even if he became a two-star evolved, he was still not strong enough.

But it was different this time. Le Dayuan knew that Lou Family and Ying City Jail came and knew the three hundred remaining people couldn't stop them. Be it the skill of evolved or number, they were at a disadvantage.

When the main force couldn't assist, Le Dayuan used his status and life as a threat to bring all those willing to fight back.

Everyone risked their life for Cloud Peak, so why can't he? He allowed them to protect him in normal circumstances, but he wasn't a coward when all of them were in danger!

His return saved the lives of Mo Ye and the others. He used the crystal grenade and gun to scare the enemy. Before they could react, he made them finish their bullets. Although the effect wasn't huge, it caused many enemies to die.

The situation went cold. No one dared to say a word. The shock that such an unknown weapon gave was too huge.

Zhang Dalong was jealous.

Why? Why did that guy have such strong strength and a bunch of helpers willing to die for him? Why did he even get such strong weapons?

Such a good chance today, and...

Lou Zhengxiao lowered his head, and his eyes were in pain. He knew the best chance to wipe out Ye Zhongming's foundations was gone. Although the alliance army had the numbers advantage, his men, including himself, had lost the courage to fight after the explosion and the shots of that gun.

Suddenly, everyone felt like the sunny and clear day made it hard for them to breathe.

Chapter 337: Xia Bai, Xia Bai

Xia Bai deactivated her bloodline.

Her job didn't help her in his special space and facing opponents that twisted like rubber bands.

Although she lost some speed, she was more familiar with such a form.

After all, that was the first time she transformed since she got the bloodline, and she was unfamiliar with it.

She dodged the attack of one shadow. She slashed another twisted monster with her blade, but didn't see blood. She only saw a white wound that made her think of pork on the butcher's table.

Her waist felt some pain as she flew out.

That was the price she paid for that slash.

She was getting used to this fighting style and using injuries to trade for injuries.

It looked simple, and it felt very rough and stupid.

But it wasn't like that. Such a battle style had high demands on the person.

You had to be able to take hits. You couldn't only hurt the enemy, but they couldn't hurt you. It would be pointless if others hurt you and you couldn't hold on.

You also needed to learn how to use small injuries to trade for big injuries—using the smallest price to get the biggest wins. If you used such a method to kill the enemy and ended up handicapped, it wouldn't be a victory.

It sounded simple. If you want to reduce your injuries, your grasp of timing and control of your body must be strong. There weren't many people who could do that.

Finally, you needed a tough heart.

You had to be able to handle the pain, the torture, the pain from winning. You were like a cockroach, having a strong life force.

Xia Bai's experience gave her such a heart. Her mental illness meant that she was more vicious than anyone apart from Ye Zhongming. This was one of the reasons why she could have such a battle style.

Moreover, Xia Bai not only had a heart, she had huge nerves. She wouldn't show fear or negative emotions under any circumstance. Her stubbornness in solving problems was impressive, too.

Like now, she didn't even think about the problem that she was in. She was thinking about how to kill these twisted monsters.

Others might do that, but they would think they killed or became them. But what Xia Bai thought about was that she would kill them because they were hitting her.

Such a person would often be able to achieve things that others couldn't when they tried to do it on purpose.

Her blade slashed one of them. She was hit once more. But this time, she didn't fly out of the group. She found a chance, tanking the damage and flicking her weapon upwards, slicing a few fingers off the person who knocked her aside.

The fingers fell onto the weird ground and disappeared. A few new fingers started to grow on that hand.

Even Xia Bai, who was calm, couldn't help but frown.

The guards attacked once more, and she was forced to fight.

Her dagger left wounds on their bodies, and more and more scars appeared on her. She realized that the wounds on the guards wouldn't heal, and the only thing that could heal were parts of their bodies that were missing.

This made her change her strategy. She left all sorts of marks on their bodies but didn't slice their parts.

A fist punched her chin, and there was the sound of bones cracking. She couldn't dodge and was sent flying. She fell to the ground. But at the same time, she sliced the throat of one of them.

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That guard stopped moving and turned into a ball of sticky liquid.

This sticky thing was turning back into human form, albeit very slowly.

Xia Bai looked at the ground calmly. She continued fighting like the shattered chin didn't belong to her.

Time wasn't important to her. She didn't know how many bones, chin, shoulder, etc were broken when the last guard turned into a sticky puddle.

At this time, the first guard had formed its legs and was forming its upper body.

Xia Bai looked at the ground and started to rest.

Time passed, and the first guard nearly formed its head. Xia Bai charged and turned it into the sticky liquid form once again.

This entire process repeated. Each time she attacked, she would look at the ground.

This was a boring process that was no different from being in confinement. The monsters threatened her, and she had to continue to fight in this silent space. Only someone like Xia Bai could hold on.

She was hungry, but there wasn't any food. She was thirsty, and that was a bigger problem. When she sensed that her body was on the verge of collapse, she drank her pee. When her pee disappeared, she slit her wrist and drank her blood.

She knew it wasn't helpful, but it was the only liquid she could find.

She continued to look at the grey ground.

Xia Bai was counting. When she reached 36000, she would restart. Although it wasn't accurate, she had a rough grasp of time. She stood up when she reached the 20th time.

This should be the 8th day. She would have died if she wasn't evolved. But even then, she couldn't continue waiting even though she felt it wasn't a good time.

She attacked the ground. She was quick at the start, but she slowed.

Her hand started to go numb and turn bloody. Her bones started to crack, but she continued to attack.

She would glance occasionally at the soldiers. She noticed they couldn't heal and smiled for the first time in ten days. She smashed her hands, which were about to be destroyed, back onto the ground.

She didn't stop...

Chapter 338: Breaking world observation

Bei Zi bumped into the three other saints in a secret gathering area for Soul Merchant.

There were only two other saints. Abyss Mountain's head wasn't even brought back, and they only saw a headless corpse.

Demon Gold was in a deep coma. Bei Zi looked at his injuries and had a bad feeling.

Green Flower was the only one awake and was severely injured. She relied on her three-star evolved body and a recovery potion to lead the troops barely.

As for their subordinates, less than half remained.

"This..." Bei Zi was shocked. He didn't expect them to send four saints and for such an outcome to happen.

Apart from the start, when they were amassing crystals where they faced their biggest crisis, they only sent three saints then and already obtained a huge victory.

But this time, they lost so badly!

If Demon Gold didn't survive, Soul Merchant would lose two saints, a fifth of their power. At this crucial stage, their position would get overtaken.

"Bei Zi, you don't look good either."

Bei Zi was covered in blood, and his skin was covered in wounds. Green Flower used her hoarse voice to mock.

But this tone was also one of self-mockery.

He scoffed coldly, “Even if our plan is broken, God Hall should hold back Ye Zhongming; how did you...”

No one knew what Green Flower’s expression was, but one would be able to guess that it was a bitter one.

“We underestimated him. He joined hands with the two strongest factions in Ying City and used what he gained this time to create a stronger Bai Feng and Zhao Xingmei. Do you know that he had given the green bow Flying Star to Zhao Xingmei, that bitch.”

Bei Zi was stunned. That was because, to them, a green weapon was the best now, and he would keep it for himself unless Ye Zhongming wanted a five-star potion in return. But a five-star potion... Not to mention Zhao Xingmei, even Soul Merchant, didn’t have one.

The truth wasn’t hard to imagine. He thought about it and knew why. This guy used the green equipment to trade for the evolution of his men to complete an all-around skill increase.

If such a thing happened to him, would he be willing to trade this green weapon for his subordinates? Bei Zi felt he couldn’t do it as that would slow him down.

He started to respect Ye Zhongming. A leader who could do that was quite amazing.

“Back to headquarters!”

Bei Zi thought about it and suggested it to Green Flower.

“The two of us need an safe environment to heal up. Demon Gold needs a solution, and we can’t let him die.”

Green Flower knew he was right. But they had to shelf their plans on their territory.

Seeing Green Flower agree, Bei Zi wanted to give the order to retreat. But his body shook, and intense pain spread out of his eyes. He screamed, and he saw a figure appear in front of him!

The sudden accident shocked Soul Merchant. This was their secret base. Although it wasn’t hidden, it was half-enclosed. There were hundreds of eyes looking, and there were no outsiders.

How did this person suddenly appear?

A person appeared to shock everyone and started attacking Bei Zi, who covered his eye and tried to retreat.

Huge amounts of blood flowed from his fingertips, “You broke my Observation World? How is that possible? That is impossible! You should have died from hunger; how are you still alive?”

Bei Zi was not as calm as before, and his tone was filled with disbelief and fear that the others had never heard.

A cold glow slashed towards him, and a blade sliced his wrist that was covering his eyes.

Blood splattered, and a deep wound appeared there. He woke up from the pain and punched with his other hand at Xia Bai's chest. He wanted to force this crazy woman back as she would get drowned by Green Flower and the Soul Merchant warriors.

She had to pay the price even if she broke Observation World! She would be lucky even to have 10% of her strength!

But unfortunately, the person he met was Xia Bai.

A woman who didn't care about her own life.

She didn't even dodge at all.

Pa!

The first landed on her chest, and there was the sound of bone cracking that she was very familiar with. But she continued to slice with her hands.

Bei Zi was shocked. He turned his body and grabbed upwards at her wrist!

Such a reaction was impressive. The Tempo warrior's job gave him an advantage in close combat.

But unfortunately, he faced Xia Bai.

She didn't show any fear. She used her body's momentum to knock him down, and then...

She bit the wrist that she had sliced a part of.

"Ahh!"

He screamed for the second time today.

Crack, crack.

The sound of bones and tendons breaking sent a chill down one's spine.

The woman with half her face ruined was biting off Bei Zi's left hand.

Peng!

Bei Zi punched her ribs, and her bones broke.

His only thought was to make her leave his side. He was afraid that she would bite his throat.

Her hands were close to collapsing, she grabbed his broken hand, and her mouth gave out a maniacal laughter.

"I am taking your hand to feed the dogs!"

She got up and charged toward Green Flower.

Green Flower was already badly injured, and she was now terrified of her actions. She couldn't imagine how a woman without any uninjured parts could instantly bite off Bei Zi's arm.

She tried to dodge as she was afraid.

"The mask is not bad; I want it."

Green Flower's weapon blocked her dagger. She heard what she said and tried to touch it but noticed it was too late. The mask on her face was taken off.

“No!” It revealed a very ordinary face. Green Flower shouted in pain. That mask was close to half her strength!

She knocked open the door. She disappeared from their field of sight with her new wounds and a broken body.

Chapter 339: Slow death

Ye Zhongming looked at the busy Cloud Peak door. The darkness in his eyes slowly disappeared. A close-to-perfect enemy slaying operation changed because of the appearance of the level-six Yangos.

This might be a fatal mistake for Ye Zhongming.

On that day, when he faced the level-six evil dragon and the flames that covered the earth, Ye Zhongming used the only thing he could use to save his own life.

He activated the secret realm key from the Trading Event to send Yangos into the secret realm. He used the Rainbow Gate from Bei Feng to teleport out of the attack range of Yangos.

But Ye Zhongming paid the price.

He would be teleported into the Secret Realm. As he activated the key, he had ten days to prepare.

What was the secret realm, what was inside, what would he face? Ye Zhongming didn't know anything. He only knew that it was dangerous, more dangerous than the dungeon.

Ye Zhongming had no choice but to believe what people discussed when discussing the Secret Realm in his last life. Moreover, Bai Feng mentioned that most faction members who opened the realm had died, and only one got out.

Ye Zhongming felt he didn't have a high chance of surviving even with his four-star evolved strength.

But in that situation, he had no better option. He could only choose this slow death.

At least he had a few more days. Even... He didn't have much hope.

Some people looked at Ye Zhongming. Then, more of them cheered.

Their leader was back.

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“Zhongming, look at their expressions. Young Master Yun and Boss Bai Feng have told everyone what you did in Ying City. When resting at night, your adventures are discussion topics. You are everyone's idol.”

Lu Yi laughed, and he was in a good mood.

Le Dayuan brought people to save Cloud Peak. After scaring off Ying City Jail and Lou Family, Cloud Peak's people discovered Le Dayuan's gun could only fire once. Which meant that it was useless after he killed two Lou Family warriors. As for the other Crystal Grenade, it was an empty shell.

Many core members were terrified when they found out. If Ying City Jail and Lou Family were more determined, the outcome would be catastrophic.

It would take two days before Xia Lei found Ye Zhongming and returned. They would not be able to save them. From that, one could tell how dangerous that situation was.

“What happened? Why is Yellow Ball in such a state?”

Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying were around Yellow Ball, whose injuries improved, but it was still naked, and its skin was scorched. They ‘blamed’ Ye Zhongming and used Cleansing Dew on it. Yellow Ball rolled around and faced upwards in enjoyment.

Ye Zhongming laughed. He looked at Xia Lei and Mo Ye, who had turned towards him and Sister Rong, Little Tiger, Candy, etc. He knew that they were asking him what he had faced.

“You should have been back yesterday; why were you later than us by a day?”

Xia Lei’s voice was weak. She paid a huge price to kill Abyss Mountain.

She got a heal before she searched for Ye Zhongming. She couldn’t find him and rushed back to Cloud Peak. After healing up, her injuries were still not fully recovered.

“Oh, I...” Killing intent appeared in his eyes, “Went to kill some people.”

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Everyone was stunned and didn’t know who Ye Zhongming killed, but no one asked. Since Ye Zhongming did it, he had his reason. Everyone fully trusted him.

Ye Zhongming used a day leading Yellow Ball and Red Hair and killing all the factions on the Glory Army's side.

No one could block two level-five and one person close to level-five. Even if Yellow Ball was injured, it was still very strong.

Yesterday, Ye Zhongming had killed hundreds or even a thousand humans.

But he didn’t regret it. He thought about the remaining seven days and felt time wasn’t enough.

Ye Zhongming’s return added the heart back to Cloud Peak. The entire Cloud Peak became active. They were attacked a few days ago and slowly walked out of the sadness covering the area.

He met with the core members and summarised everything that had happened. Of course, many questions appeared. Ye Zhongming gave suggestions on how to solve those, and as for those that couldn’t be solved, Ye Zhongming told them his thoughts. His detailed replies shocked many of the core members.

After this battle, Cloud Peak’s core strength didn’t suffer much losses. Apart from Xia Bai, whom they didn’t have any news of, they mostly lost basic members. Apart from those who died, those who betrayed them left with Ying City Jail and the alliance army. This made them consider taking in people.

“There are some remaining two-star potions; give it to those who performed well.” Ye Zhongming said, “We don’t lack one-star potions, so we can take in ordinary people and nurture the better ones. As for evolved, we need to think carefully.”

Many people saw how solemn Ye Zhongming was, and they felt like something would happen. But it was just a feeling.

“There are a few things I need everyone to do.”

The core members sat up straight and listened in. They knew that their boss was about to give orders.

“First, send people to contact the Ying City factions and tell them to find news about Soul Merchant and Glory Army; when needed, you can give rewards.”

“Second, form the sixth team, Yuan Sheng as captain. Form the Research Police Team, Xia Lei is in charge, and Tang Tian is deputy to protect Sister Liu and Worker Le.”

“Third, send the first and second teams out and let Yellow Ball follow. Go to Yingchun County and pull all the grain back. Wipe out the zombies and mutated lifeforms there, too.”

Mo ye and Little Tiger nodded right away. They were much stronger. They could crush it with Yellow Ball’s help even if the two-headed demon were there.

“Fourth, third, and sixth teams clear the nearby village and find survivors, bring them back. Quicken the facility building, especially the walls.”

“Fifth, Uncle Lu, your 4th team, and you go to the factions. I have some equipment; trade them for crystals. Sister Rong, your fifth team is in charge of defending the base and monitoring the work.”

“I am going to leave and be back in a few days. When I am not here, Xia Lei is in charge; Mo Ye is the support.”

Ye Zhongming stood up, “Get to work. Worker Le, Sister Liu, go with me to see Boss Bai Feng.”

Chapter 340: Few overpowered papers

Bai Feng was awake, but he wasn’t in a good state. If not for Park Xiuying’s strong job and Cleansing Rain and Gentle Chain’s effectiveness, Bai Feng would have died.

Including the previous time, Cloud Peak saved this boss twice.

“Boss Ye, sit.” Bai Feng’s men saw Ye Zhongming and moved a chair for him to sit. He was also polite toward Liu Zhenghong and Worker Le.

In the past, Bai Feng was the boss of Renxing Battle Squad, the top faction of Ying City. But things were different now; this guy was at the top of Ying City, and Cloud Peak looked like the ruler of Ying City.

“Keke, it seems like I am laying in a bed each time I see you.”

Although Bai Feng kept his life, he lost an arm and badly injured his body. It was hard to say how much he could recover. The once-top person in Ying City looked sad, and his tone was filled with disappointment.

This time was different. Ye Zhongming needed him last time. He didn't lose his limbs. With Park Xiuying's help, he recovered quickly and got even stronger.

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But this time was different. Ye Zhongming might not have something to help him heal. As for that arm, even if he recovered, his strength would decrease.

Ye Zhongming smiled, "What plans do you have for the future?"

Bai Feng had a mustache on his face, but through his gaze, you could see the glow of the once-top person of Ying City.

"I am like this; I can't lead Renxing Battle Squad. I will let my deputy, who is a three-star evolved, lead the team." Bai Feng replied slowly and tried to suppress the pain, "Boss Ye wants a handicapped person? You want me to join?"

Ye Zhongming shook his head, "Allow me to be direct, Boss Bai; although we worked together two times and it went well, I also don't plan on asking for payment for saving you. But your tracks are too obvious. I can't trust you, at least not now. I have to be responsible to my men."

He laughed, but his body didn't allow it. He coughed twice before saying, "Boss Ye is direct and is not fake. Although I am not the boss of Renxing Battle Squad, I don't want to kneel to others. I am only left with that bit of pride."

"Then why is Boss Ye here?"

Bai Feng knew that Ye Zhongming wouldn't find him for no reason, and he also didn't believe him when he said he treated him for free. He had some value.

"I want to ask you about Ying City."

The two of them talked, and Bai Feng told all he knew to Ye Zhongming. He even gave him a small book recording their scouting information about Ying City. It included the camps and strength of some factions, wheel position, outstanding people and their skills, zombie and mutated lifeform positions.

This thing was valuable, and it was even worth a three-star potion. Although each day that passes will reduce its value, it could be used for the short future.

He kept the book and stood up.

"Boss Bai Feng doesn't have to give up. Some special jobs can heal your hand. Pay close attention; we will also find out for you and tell you if we have news."

Bai Feng nodded gratefully. Although he wasn't willing to go under Ye Zhongming, he felt good about this young guy and Cloud Peak.

He left the room, and after walking a distance, Liu Zhenghong tapped him, “You brought us here to watch you talk? Also, I don’t believe he would give up his position in Renxing Battle Squad.” Only Liu Zhenghong and Xia Lei dared to speak to him like that.

“I don’t believe him too.” Ye Zhongming smiled, and then he said seriously, “If one day something happens to Cloud Peak, you can choose to follow Bai Feng. Compared to others, his character is decent and strong enough to protect you two.”

Ye Zhongming’s words shocked the two of them. Although Ye Zhongming’s actions were a little weird, they didn’t think much about it. Now, it seemed like something bad had happened.

“Ye Zhongming, if there is anything we can cross it together. We have passed more serious things. Your strength is top in Ying City; we also have the level-five Yellow Ball. Old Liu’s potion is breaking through, and my weapons need your parts. What thing is so dangerous for you to be so serious?”

“Right. Based on the recipe that you gave me, I have found dozens of ways to craft a one-star potion. I need to test. At most, I can find a way to mass-produce one-star evolution potions in two months. Within three years, the one-star to four-star recipes can be mass-produced. No one in this world can match us. Why are you so unconfident?”

Liu Zhenghong frowned when she said that.

Ye Zhongming said after some silence, “Some things happened that are out of my control. I will leave for some time, but I don’t know how long it will take. It might take a day, or it might be a long time. I am telling you the extreme case. If possible, all of you can help me to protect this. Even if I can’t return, Xia Lei is a good leader. She won’t mistreat you. As for Bai Feng, that is the final choice.”

Ye Zhongming took a few pieces of paper and passed them to Liu Zhenghong and Le Dayuan.

“These are some knowledge that I have about the potion recipes. Sister Liu can research them, and it will help you, also... These are theories about creating man-made creatures. You can borrow the theories. But if you succeed, don’t create these things only to kill innocent people.”

“Worker Le, these are idea blueprints for crystal weapons and external equipment tools for higher-level weapons. I don’t know what is inside the weapons, so you must study them yourself.”

Liu Zhenghong and Le Dayuan were shocked by these few pieces of paper. They couldn’t imagine how Ye Zhongming knew about such things that were dozens of years more advanced than they were.

These two scientists knew how valuable this was!

It was overpowered!

“Memorise them and destroy them. As long as you two know these things, no matter what happens in the future, you don’t have to worry about food and clothing.”

“As for me...” Ye Zhongming looked into the distance, “Don’t worry, I won’t die so easily.”