Apocalypse 341

Chapter 341: Wiping out Lou Family

The situation on the Lake's heart didn't change much from when Ye Zhongming was here. It just looked more run-down, and... More chaotic.

At least, that was the case today.

Ye Zhongming was flying in the sky.

He was using the Steel Energy Glider he stole from Glory Army to arrive at Lou family.

Ye Zhongming knew when he left the last time that he had formed animosity with Lou Family, and they would fight with one another sooner or later. But due to the gap in strength, he didn't pay much attention to them.

Moreover, after saving Xia Bai, he faced the zombie horde. He then went to Ying City. This made him miss out on this small faction whom he felt had become much weaker.

But this time, Lou Family found the best chance and helpers to blow Cloud Peak.

They were so close to succeeding. They were just one step away from making Ye Zhongming's small mistake into a huge one.

Ye Zhongming naturally would make mistakes, but he would use fresh blood to make up for those mistakes.

Ye Zhongming drove a modified motorbike that he got from Fierce Roar Battle Squad and headed to Ying City Jail first. But that was empty. Zhang Dalong retreated with his men; no one knew where he went.

Four days had passed since they left Cloud Peak; these few days were enough for Zhang Dalong to disappear from the world.

While he found it a waste, Ye Zhongming was impressed with his sense of danger and determination. Few people would give up on the base they had created because of uncertain danger. But he managed to do it. He did so without hesitation and didn't even bring any precious things. One could see how hurried he left.

Lou Family wasn't as determined as Zhang Dalong. They might have sensed danger, but this place was not only a base they had set up in the apocalypse; it was where their ancestors lived. If they wanted to retreat, many people would stop them.

Ye Zhongming looked at the chaos left by the conflicts during these few days.

Lou Family was split into two factions. One felt like they should leave the area right away. After all, Cloud Peak was too near. They didn't have time to prepare if Cloud Peak wanted to take revenge. They felt like revenge would come soon. Rather than leave in the future, why not leave now and start in a new place?

Another faction felt they were fine as the lake was protecting them. Even if Cloud Peak found ships, Lou Family could wipe them out when they were on the lake. Moreover, this was where their ancestors grew up, so how could they give it up just like that? Were they going to abandon the ancestral hall? Moreover, there was a three-star potion here, and they still had to use it.

Thus, both sides didn't agree and even fought because of it. Many of them were injured from the fights.

But no matter what, they were forced to remain, and Ye Zhongming was here.

The white Steel Glider was so evident in the sky that Ye Zhongming noticed when he came into range. But they didn't have a way to deal with this person so that Ye Zhongming could land without any restrictions.

"You are..."

Pu!

His throat was sliced open by Moon Edge, and blood splattered. One Lou Family warrior was killed.

The battle started.

This was probably not considered a fight as none of them were a threat to Ye Zhongming. Even two-star evolved couldn't last more than five seconds before him. They used their skills and were killed without any shock.

A few minutes passed, and Lou Family surged out to fight back. But the warriors collapsed from fear when Ye Zhongming stepped on their blood and corpses.

The battle ended with Ye Zhongming chasing them, which turned into... A massacre.

Ye Zhongming was about to enter the Secret Realm. To create the best environment for Cloud Peak, he became a slaughterer. Not to mention Lou Family, who attacked them directly, even those factions that had already agreed with Glory Army were already wiped out by him.

Unfair? Right, that's not fair. In peacetime moral standards, Ye Zhongming was massacring them.

But in the apocalypse, such reasons were enough.

Maybe Yangos didn't appear, and Ye Zhongming wasn't forced to use the Secret Realm; he wouldn't need to kill these factions, but... They were just unlucky.

"Ye Zhongming, what are you doing?"

Lou Zhengxiao finally appeared in front of Ye Zhongming. His eyes were red, and his body shivered. He rushed over when he got the news and saw the Lou Family corpses. These were the foundations that he had spent the effort to nurture. As time passed, they would turn into two-star, three-star, and even more elite warriors. But now they were people with broken arms who died with regrets.

"Oh, you are here." Ye Zhongming looked at Lou Zhengxiao, "Then die."

Chapter 342: Killing demon frog

Lou Family being up in flames wasn't Ye Zhongming's final goal; he was doing it along the way.

Before leaving, he wanted everyone in Ying City to know that anyone who dared to offend Cloud Peak would die!

Ye Zhongming wanted to give off such a threat.

He left, but the shadows of fear were still there. This was what he hoped to see.

He killed some Ying City factions. He didn't kill them all and wouldn't be able to kill them all, but he sent a message. After all, Ying City had a spread of messages, and people would find out what happened. Those factions that offended Cloud Peak would be terrified. It would be good if they left due to that fear. If they didn't, it was good to scare them.

Zhang Dalong was gone. Although he felt regretful, he knew that at least in a short period, they wouldn't return so that he could ignore this threat.

Lou Family was wiped out.

All that remained was... That faction. But before that, he had to go to a place.

Thirty hours after he wiped Lou Family out, he appeared in River Dungeon.

His target was naturally the ice and water gems.

Compared to the last time, the dungeon had changed, and the environment was more intense.

Of course, that was to humans. This place was more comfortable and suitable for monsters' evolution and growth.

Ye Zhongming didn't move around carefully; he drove the vehicle straight toward the mountain.

The dungeon belonged to monsters, so humans were like a lamp in the dark. Monsters could smell him, and fights began when he entered the dungeon.

Ye Zhongming could have chosen other methods. For example, covering himself in the scent of monsters to get in.

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But he didn't do that as he didn't have time. After he got the gems, he also had one more thing to do. The second reason was that he wanted to test his ability to continue fighting, especially when he was alone without help, where his limit was.

He would face such situations once in the secret realm, so he wanted to adapt to it first.

Such a test was masochistic. Ye Zhongming had close to level-five evolution strength; he had the Foundation of Stamina stat stone and the Absorption Satan effect on his boots, allowing him to fight like that. He wiped out small groups of monsters and ran right away when he faced large groups. He fought like that for two full days.

When Ye Zhongming finally arrived at the mountain, he looked like a beggar.

He was covered in dirt and blood; one couldn't even see his face carefully. But his eyes were brighter than ever before.

A new battle tactic or rather battle style was forming in his mind. He added new thoughts and consolidated them. During those two days, he was more confident about surviving in the secret realm.

When he saw the crystal mountain, he saw that demon frog.

Compared to the last time, the crystal on its head went from green, which represented level four, to blue, which represented level five.

The frog had evolved.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming saw that it was getting close to level six. Red stripes appeared in its eyes, similar to Yellow Ball.

Then... Ye Zhongming charged.

The frog was stunned. Since the last time a human conned it, and it fought with another same-level monster for no reason, it was injured after using its ultimate move. It had a good period of rest. Although many monsters wanted the gems, it chased them away. Apart from that, no one dared to challenge it.

But he looked at this human with a blade... Wait.

Its eyes opened wide, and it sized up the human. It then raised its head and sniffed. Rage filled it.

Wasn't this the human from before he was here again??

The frog didn't hesitate and charged.

"Despicable human, although your aura is stronger than before, I am stronger too. You are destined to become my food."

To a certain extent, this was probably what it was thinking. It was stronger, so naturally, it would be more proud. If it were weak, it would kneel and get ordered around.

What faced the Demon Frog was a giant flame bird.

Blistering Fire Spirit!

This was the attack skill that the Nature Staff formed when using a fire stone.

The frog was a water element beast and was naturally countered by fire. Fire skills also dealt the most significant damage to it.

The frog was terrified the moment the fire bird appeared. This was a natural reaction toward opposing stats. It stopped, and pressure landed on its body. Its expression changed. It opened its mouth and used its talent skill. Hundreds of ice balls descended from above and started to suppress the fire bird.

But a sharp blade slashed through the flames, and the frog jumped towards the other side.

If someone watched this battle, they would notice that Ye Zhongming's attack was aimed at one side. Be it the Blistering Fire Spirit or the Mountain Blade, his attack focused on the left side of the frog's body.

One wouldn't notice this during an intense battle. After all, the frog was huge, so it didn't matter if the skill was a few centimeters to the side. But when people looked at Ye Zhongming cast skills, it felt as if he had missed by a lot.

But it didn't mean much; being able to hit the enemy was the most important thing.

But Ye Zhongming did it on purpose.

The frog moved to the other side.

This was an instinct. Any mutated lifeform or human would do that. After all, if you moved to one side, you would get hit; moving to the other would make dodging easier.

But when it jumped to the other side and dodged the fire skill, it saw a human with a purple weapon.

Hong!

Half its face was smashed.

Chapter 343: Handing out rewards

The face of the level-five Demon Frog was smashed.

It lifted its three tails, and coldness spread from its body, reducing the surrounding temperature. Small ice flakes formed in the sky around and were slowly getting bigger.

Ye Zhongming was familiar with such a situation. He was hit with this move the last time he faced this fellow.

This was the ultimate move of the demon frog-- Extreme Dragon Storm!

It was much stronger this time. After all, there was a huge gap between level five and level four.

But the frog was facing a four-star evolved whose real strength was closer to five-star. Ye Zhongming also had a purple weapon.

The second gun accurately hit where the frog was previously injured. Its head that was revealed was turned into paste.

He was too close and used the Lethal Gun Artist's job skill to stack the space. Each attack was right on target, and there was no chance to dodge.

The entire head of the frog was opened up. The phenomenon caused by its talent skill disappeared, and its huge body shook a few times before collapsing.

Ye Zhongming walked to its side and dug the crystal off its head. At the same time, it stopped twitching and died completely.

Ye Zhongming wasn't excited about this kill. It was as if he had done something simple. But in truth, there wasn't anything to be happy about.

If he didn't have the purple gun and the Lethal Gun Artist job, it wouldn't be so simple for him to kill the frog. The outcome might be injuries on both sides.

Ye Zhongming was close to level five, but that didn't mean he could crush level five monsters. He was relying on his experience and skills to deal with the battle. He wasn't able to predict the outcome of the battle.

Unfortunately, he had a purple weapon that could deal huge damage against level eight and nine mutated lifeforms. After the skill addition, it was so strong that it wasn't something that a level-five monster could block. One had to be at least like Yangos not to get killed instantly and have level-six strength.

Of course, if it were an ordinary level-five monster, it would be a waste if he used this purple weapon to kill it.

He needed at least two shots to kill a level-five lifeform, meaning ten level-three crystals. If not for him wiping out many factions, getting many crystals, and killing some monsters in the dungeon, he would be reluctant to use such good things. Ten level-three crystals were a big percentage of one three-star potion. It was a huge waste to get only a level-five crystal from it.

But level-five crystals were covered in treasures. Ye Zhongming was a smith. Apart from crystals, he would get some materials to compensate for the losses.

He dealt with the corpse and started digging out the nature gems. These were the biggest gains of this trip.

When Ye Zhongming left, he had one more high-grade water gem, 14 mid-grade ice and water gems, and a few hundred basic ones.

Ye Zhongming found it a waste. If not for the lack of time, he could get even more.

When Ye Zhongming returned to Cloud Peak, he was three days from the deadline.

He locked himself in the room for half a day, and when he came out, he gathered the core members for a meeting.

As they had already set a time, the other members were back apart from Lu Yi and his fourth team selling equipment.

Ye Zhongming ignored the worried looks of Liu Zhenghong and Le Dayuan and listened to the reports.

"We took down Yingchun Grain Storage; there were some losses but not much; we gained a lot of grain. But some grain couldn't be eaten due to the weather and mutated lifeforms spoiling some. But they should be enough for us for some time. After all, we are hunting and would go to other grain storages, so we should be able to last until next year's farming period. As for how to last until the harvest period, that is what you feel bosses have to think about."

Xia Lei squinted her eyes and said towards Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming nodded and told her to continue.

"We haven't progressed much into the neighboring villages as there is little time. We only cleared those nearest to us. The gains are quite good. We found some survivors, but most are weak and need to rest before they can go to work."

Although life was worthless in the apocalypse, one needed people—especially new factions like Cloud Peak, which needed new hands to build the base. Ye Zhongming brought their focus onto this matter.

"There is no news about Soul Merchant; it was as if they disappeared. But the Glory Army has been active, so we heard some news. Of course, it wasn't because of your reputation but because of the potions that we paid."

XIa Lei passed a piece of paper, and it recorded news about the Glory Army. Ye Zhongming looked and compared it with the information he had before keeping it.

He stood up and kicked a bag. He opened it, and many things were inside.

"There are 30 Moon Edge; save some for when your blades get damaged. You can reward others with the rest."

Thirty white weapons together gave off a shocking visual.

"Chuyin, this whip is for you."

Ye Zhongming passed Liang Chuyin a weapon, and it gave off a silver light.

Little Tiger was excited and moved over to see this beautiful-looking weapon.

"It is called Cold Ripple Shadow. The main ability is that using the whip attacks will give rise to three whip shadows. In other words, when you use Shadow Dance, the number of attacks will increase by three, and the strength would naturally increase too."

This ability alone made them suck in a cold breath, as it was too strong.

"There is also a passive skill-- Extreme Bloodline. When you hit enemies, you will slow them down and cause their movement to tense up."

This was another useful ability. As long as the whip hit, you would continue to attack. Liang Chuyin loved it.

"Main ability Ice Dragon Storm. You can use the whip attacks to release an ice storm, rip apart, and freeze enemies. But it consumes mental energy, so you must pay attention to that."

"The other skill is Ice Rain. It is an AOE attack. Its attack strength might not be as strong as Ice Dragon Storm, but its range is huge. It can also slow the enemy down and fits your job skill."

"As for your previous weapon, you can use it as a spare or sell it at a suitable time to trade for things you need."

Liang Chuyin's smile got wider the more she heard. She moved over and pecked Ye Zhongming, which caused everyone to laugh.

Then, Ye Zhongming placed three more things in front of Xia Lei, Mo Ye, and Little Tiger.

Chapter 344: Midnight knock on the door

The three of them looked at the table.

It was three sets of white defensive gear.

Be it core members or normal soldiers, the best defensive gear was grey. It was weaker than the white weapons the core members used.

Ye Zhongming lacked the materials, so he didn't craft the Thousand Leaf Phosphor Armor.

So when these three white gears appeared before them, they were more shocked than surprised.

These three consumed a lot of good things, which was the ghost metal they might not be able to get in the future.

In terms of value, adding ghost metal into three normal gears was a waste to force their grade up to white. But Ye Zhongming had no choice but to do it to increase Cloud Peak's strength.

"The defense is not bad. I tested it; it is enough to block Moon Edge used without abilities. Moreover, it can self-recover. It can recover to normal as long as it isn't destroyed."

"The three of you are in close combat, and you must risk your lives. The gear can provide some protection. But you can't rely on it. Especially you, Little Tiger, don't rely too much on equipment and defense items. If not, accidents might happen."

He smiled and rubbed his head, and nodded. He took off his clothes and wore the largest one.

Mo Ye and Xia Lei were happy, too. A piece of defensive equipment could save one's life at a crucial moment—especially a white-grade gear that didn't come by easily.

Ye Zhongming's next item surprised everyone. It was another silver-grade piece of equipment.

"Water Magic Staff for Teacher Park."

He tossed it to Park Xiuying, whose eyes swerve glowing. She held it and played around with it.

"I used a staff as a blueprint to create this, and the outcome is quite good." Ye Zhongming looked at the staff and thought back to some changes when he was crafting it. He was really lucky.

Compared to using the demon frog's strongest tail and mixing it with ghost metal to create Cold Ripple Shadow, this staff was a gamble.

"Only two skills, not many, but they are quite good."

Their eyes lit up. Things that Ye Zhongming said were not bad were elite items.

"One passive. Peace Buff." Ye Zhongming had a peculiar expression on his face. He was surprised when this passive appeared when he added ghost metal.

"A passive skill that could buff nonattack skills. It is a natural fit for Teacher Park."

Everyone agreed upon Ye Zhongming's praise. This was custom-made for Teacher Park. All the skills she knew were nonattack, which meant they could all get buffed by this passive skill.

Teacher Park's job was one that many people envied. As the apocalypse deepened and the battles intensified, people realized how important a healer was.

With this skill, Park Xiuying was much stronger. That meant that everyone was safer, and everyone was happy to see that happen.

"The other skill?"

Park Xiuying asked hurriedly.

"It is an active skill, Humidity Wave."

This was an attack skill.

Based on the staff's passive, it would be good if the other skill were nonattack, as the passive could buff it.

Ye Zhongming thought the same as everyone, but when he saw the skill introduction, he didn't think that way.

This was another AOE attack skill after Liang Chuyin's job skill. If you used it, you could create a wave to attack enemies. The wave would ripple, and the enemies would be hit many times.

Ye Zhongming tested it out. The waves were 20 meters long and 10 meters high. They moved between 50-60 meters. This attack could level a building to the ground, which showed its strength.

After Park Xiuying had this skill, she wouldn't be so one-dimensional. She could be of more use during battles.

She was the only other person who ate the brain bug powder. Her mental energy was strong; if one calculated the overall amount, she could use three skills quickly to create three waves. This attack was one that Ye Zhongming had to retreat if he faced it.

Of course, she would still be a support in a real fight. But if the enemies ignored her, they would cry.

"There are boots here that I got. Big fellow, don't mind; it can add some agility. There is no need to stand there to tank. Apart from agility, it can allow you to jump, so familiarise yourself with it."

This was the equipment he got from Jill Battle Squad. Ye Zhongming wiped out the enemy of Burning Rage.

The big fellow smiled and grabbed the white shoes. He placed it on his legs. Did he mind? Disdain? The only thing that mattered was that it was useful.

Ye Zhongming took out several more things and gave them to the Tang siblings, Sister Rong and Lu Yi, who weren't there. If they got a piece of white equipment, they would only get one item. Those without white equipment would get many pieces of grey equipment. At least on the surface, it looked fair. But in terms of quality, those who followed Ye Zhongming since the start got better items.

After handing them out, he passed a bag to Xia Lei, and in it were all his level one and two crystals. This was a backup for Cloud Peak. As for how to use it, it was up to them to study when he left.

"Okay, that is all. Tomorrow I will leave for some time. I am not sure how long it will be. Old rules: Xia Lei will be in charge. Mo ye as an assistant. You can all go."

Ye Zhongming left the room.

There was one more night until he left. He planned to rest up. But before he could sleep, he heard a knock.

He opened a door, and Xia Lei stood there and looked at him with a complicated expression.

Chapter 345: Be my man

Ye Zhongming was stunned but still let Xia Lei into the room.

This beautiful woman showed shocking commanding ability and high combat strength during the Ying City operation.

Without Ye Zhongming, she could coordinate with the two other factions in Ying City, intercepting Soul Merchant. Xia Lei did that all on her own. In the apocalypse without communication devices, this wasn't an easy matter.

If not for the accident happening to Ye Zhongming, Xia Lei would have led Renxing Battle Squad and Star Beauty Company to consume the three saints.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming was quite surprised when she managed to kill Abyss Mountain. Soul Merchant consolidated resources to nurture the saints. But Xia Lei was just nurtured by Ye Zhongming with one job scroll and one level-three potion. Ye Zhongming was impressed with such a woman.

Ye Zhongming even felt like if she was a four-star evolved, could he defeat her without using his equipment?

"I wanted to hand it to you tomorrow, but you came at the right time."

Ye Zhongming took the notebook from Bai Feng and passed it to Xia Lei.

This thing would be much more useful in her hands when he wasn't here.

She took the book and tossed it aside without looking at it all.

He frowned and didn't say anything.

"Why don't you say where you are going? Why don't you tell us how long? Do you think I can't tell that you are arranging for your final rites?"

She exploded. The strength of her aura shocked Ye Zhongming.

"Do you think that is being responsible? Do you think you are doing good for us? You can leave happily?"

She wasn't afraid of Ye Zhongming, and now that she was worried and felt like he was lying to her, she was even more aggressive.

"Tell me the truth!"

Ye Zhongming touched his nose and said helplessly, "I am going to tell you when I am about to leave; who knew you would be so anxious?"

Ye Zhongming coughed as he looked at her furious gaze, "I bumped into the evil dragon, and it was level-six. I could only open this thing."

Ye Zhongming showed the opened Secret Realm Key and showed it to Xia Lei.

The key shone gently, but Xia Lei knew it wasn't stable.

"This is ...?"

"This is the Secret Realm key, a... Space that is different from Earth. I wasn't the match of the dragon, so I opened it and sent the dragon in. As I have the key, I have time to prepare."

Xia Lei's expression changed, and she wanted to touch the key. But she was afraid it would react, so she retracted her hand.

The two of them were silent, and a while later, Xia Lei stood up and walked outside.e

"What are you doing?" Ye Zhongming stood up and asked.

"Gather the troops; we are going to follow you in!"

Xia Lei didn't stop and was at the door. Ye Zhongming hurriedly grabbed her arm.

"No need, I can just go in alone!"

"Let go!" Xia Lei hollered and she got emotional.

"It is very dangerous inside that you don't know you can survive. You might even bump into the level-six dragon immediately, so why can't we follow you? We started as a team, so why can't we continue now?"

Xia Lei tossed his hand aside, "It is hazardous. You think you might die, so you don't want us to die with you, right?"

Ye Zhongming didn't say a word. The truth wasn't hard to guess.

"Should I be grateful? Did you pass me your base? It is as if I benefited from you?"

Ye Zhongming could only smile bitterly.

"How confident are you in surviving?"

Xia Lei panted and then calmed herself down. She asked suddenly.

Ye Zhognming thought about it, "I had a 10% chance. But I asked Bai Feng and got some news from Ying City; I think I have a 30% chance."

Xia Lei heaved a sigh of relief. 30% didn't seem like much, but it was better than certain death.

"You know that I am always lucky. Now that I am stronger, I will be careful. So be confident in me and help me care for this home."

Ye Zhongming smiled and consoled her. This woman was an essential helper of his, and it was important for her to lead Cloud Peak.

Xia Lei bit her lips and looked at Ye Zhongming in a daze.

"You leave and let me take over. I will help protect the base. Once you return, you return as a king, and everyone will cheer. You will become the leader again, right?"

Ye Zhongming blinked.

"I will continue to support you and listen to your orders. I will go from the leader to a subordinate, is that it?"

Er... Ye Zhongming scratched his head, "This, I will repay you."

"Repay? How to repay?" She laughed and mocked him, "Isn't it better that I use Cloud Peak's resources to obtain what I want? Why should I wait for you like a dog?"

"That isn't..."

"It is to me."

Xia Lei interrupted his words and stepped forward. Her chest was on his.

"I will only serve one person." Xia Lei pressed his collar.

"En? What person?" His eyes flashed, and his breathing became rushed.

"My man."

She raised her head and looked at his eyes. Her white cheeks turned red.

"I can help you defend the home, and I can help you expand Cloud Peak; I can return everything to you when you are back..."

"But you need to be my man. Only then will I serve you; if not, forget it!"

Although she had always been a tough lady and even disrespected his power, at this moment, he felt warm.

Being her man was just an excuse. She was using the strength and pride she had previously to cover her unwillingness in him leaving.

She unbuttoned her shirt and showed her chest that every guy would stare at. She lifted his hand and placed it in between. The warmth made his blood heat up.

There was a scar there.

"This was left because of you. You need to explain; then I can give Cloud Peak an explanation, give myself an... Explanation."

Chapter 346: Red Secret

At noon on the second day, Xia Lei left Ye Zhongming's room. She shocked the Cloud Peak members, looking for her to discuss matters. They realized that she was the woman of Cloud Peak.

Of course, maybe they had to add 'first' before the woman.

Little Tiger surrounded Xia Lei for half a day with a weird smile. She couldn't take it and slapped his head.

"Are you sick in the head?"

Little Tiger was afraid of this sister. He retracted his head and mumbled, "I didn't expect that sister would be the one; I thought it would be the influencer or Teacher Park."

She kicked him, and he fled.

She licked her sore lips and moved her swelling legs. She thought back to the crazy night and smiled.

She looked at the distracted influencer and shook her head. She said, "Girl who is still a virgin is too shy."

The smile on Xia Lei's face disappeared after she said that, and she looked toward the sky.

That guy who spent so long on me last night, you must come back alive.

Winter was about to arrive, and the first test of bad weather in the apocalypse was about to come. Ye Zhongming knew that many people managed to flee from the zombies, but they failed to survive the first winter.

He didn't know if he could return before the first snow.

In front of him was Cloth River Dungeon.

It was just one word different from the River Dungeon, but his impression of this place was vague.

Apart from its location, Ye Zhongming only remembered its name.

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He thought about it and guessed it was because the Glory Army had taken it down and used it as their material production area. Ye Zhongming only came to Ying City years later, so he couldn't find such secret things.

He passed the blue barrier and entered the dungeon.

This was his final stop before he entered the dungeon. This place would also bleed because of his arrival.

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Sister Hong smashed a hammer towards the head of a lizard, ignoring its sharp tail sweeping towards her waist.

Little Nine was on the side. He jumped to knock her aside, holding a shield to block the attack for the woman.

After the collision, Little Nine retreated a few steps. Blood seeped from his lips. He saw Jin Quan leading two captains to fight that lizard. He spat out blood and tossed the broken shield before staring at her in rage.

"Wen Hong!"

Little Nine was furious. His rage that had been accumulating finally exploded. He charged before this woman and started to vent his anger.

"Do you want to die? Can your Bathing Blade Armor tank the lizards' attacks? Or do you think that your hammer can insta kill a level-five lifeform? That one is about to become level six. Wake up! Old Bai is done; we are all sad, but don't forget that he gave up his interests to get you your evolution level and equipment. He got all these for you not to risk your lives against monsters but to live well!"

Little Nine was usually a calm and demure person who always had a smile. His subordinates were all older than him, but they let him lead.

He had a temper in the past and even killed some of his men. But overall, he had never been so frustrated.

What Wen Hong did these few days infuriated him.

Sister Hong panted and ignored Little Nine, who was shouting at her.

"You want to vent your anger because I didn't let you take revenge? Let's not talk about the lives of the brothers fighting alongside you. Let's talk about revenge. Do you think you are strong just because you are level four and have a piece of green equipment? That Cloud Peak boss is also level four! He has a level-five battle pet! You will just be asking for death!"

"I am not afraid of him; I have..."

"Shut up!"

Little Nine was screaming at the top of his lungs, "If you dare to say it, I will kill you! I will kill you!"

Glory Army and the monsters' battle came to an end. Without Little Nine and Wen Hong, the two strongest, their attacks failed again.

But under Wen Hong's furious attacks, only 1/7 of the dungeon wasn't occupied by them.

Even the lizard that had evolved into the lord of the dungeon was already badly injured and was barely holding on. Everyone knew that its beast army and it wouldn't be able to hold out for long.

"Sister Hong, we have fallen to the 9th Army! That is our final secret, so stop bringing it up. If you use it, we can't explain it to Old Bai. You know that the longer we keep that skill, the more threatening it will be."

Jin Quan wiped the blood off his face and walked over to resolve the tense atmosphere. He pulled away Little Nine and tapped the stubborn Sister Hong.

After all, these people were brothers and sisters who had been together since the start. They vented their frustrations, and their emotions calmed down. They packed up and returned to camp. But after a short way, they saw a cloud of black smoke rising into the sky.

They were stunned, and then their expressions changed.

It was the direction of the camp!

There was only one possibility-- The camp was attacked and on fire!

Little Nine charged towards the camp, and Sister Hong ran like she didn't care about her life. Not only were the few hundred Glory Army soldiers there but there was also White Robe, that was healing up!

When they rushed to the camp, it was in flames. All their resources were burned into ashes. There were corpses all around.

"Ah!!!"

Little Nine's eyes turned black, and he stumbled. The heavy blow pushed him to the verge of exploding.

"Did a monster do this? Track it, and we need to kill it to take revenge." Jin Quan roared in anger. Some people went to check, but in the next second, they were shocked by Little Nine's words.

"A person!" his face was dark, "A person did it. Those are blade marks, fist marks, finger marks!"

Glory Army was stunned. Person? Who? Which faction dared to enter the dungeon? Who dared to provoke their Glory Army? Did they want to die?

Little Nine panted and wanted to say something, but his eyes opened wide, and he asked hurriedly, "Where is Wen Hong?"

Jin Quan and the others were stunned. They wanted to say that Sister Hong was right there with them a moment ago.

"Ah!"

A furious roar spread from within the camp. Everyone raised their head and realized something. It came from White Robe and Sister Hong's tent."

"The enemy is still here!" Little Nine was like a crazy bull, charging over right away.

Chapter 347: Planned game

Wen Hong was anxious. She didn't know what attacked the camp but knew her husband was in extreme danger.

Maybe...

She regretted not bringing White Robe by her side.

The smell of blood was thick and stimulated her smell, which activated her nerves. She felt a chill down her spine when she thought about the possibilities.

The smell in the dungeons wasn't very good, and it was slightly toxic. But compared to the blood, she would rather take in poison.

The tent was up ahead, and it was open. Through the gap, she could see White Robe sitting on a chair.

Wen Hong screamed, and she sped up.

White Robe couldn't sit up after he lost his legs!

The moment she charged in, she felt a huge danger. She didn't even think and pounced onto her husband's body. In the next second, there was an explosion.

The tent flew from the explosion, and it caused the ground to shake. Sand and stone flew about and left holes in the other tents.

Little Nine and the rest rushed over and were shocked when they saw the flying tent. They dug the stone and dirt and saw Wen Hong and White Robe.

White Robe was still alive. He was just tied to the chair. Wen Hong was still alive, too. The white Bathing Blade Armor helped her to block the damage, but her face was slightly injured.

"Modified grenade; it isn't a threat to Sister Hong." A Glory Army captain who knew explosives looked around and said with certainty.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Such modified grenades would only deal small injuries towards three-star evolved unless one was unlucky and the shrapnels entered one's heart.

Peng!

But an accident occurred at that moment. After a gunshot, that Glory Army captain who spoke had his head blown up. Blood and brain splattered on the bodies of everyone around.

"Sniper!"

Someone shouted, and the Glory Army was sent into chaos. Everyone searched for cover. Some used their equipment's abilities to increase their sense of safety.

Little Nine, Jin Quan, etc., captains were covered under a veil. This was Jin Quan's new equipment that he traded from the headquarters.

But their expressions turned uglier and uglier.

That shot killed a two-star evolved just like that. The losses weren't huge, but it was a slap to their faces.

Peng!

A second shot. Another Glory Army leader fell, and it was another two-star evolved.

This time, they were prepared, so they noticed where the bullet came from.

"Those with defensive equipment move over!"

Little Nine led the way out. He noticed that the sniper was a distance away. The bullets could be dodged by three-star evolved. This was the reason why the sniper chose two-star evolved.

But even a rich organization like Glory Army didn't have too many two-star evolved now. Each death was a huge loss to him.

The gun fired once more, and another two-star evolved was killed. But they were more sure of the sniper's position.

Little Nine, Jin Quan, and the other Glory Army leaders led a few dozen people to surround his location quickly.

That gunner wouldn't be able to run.

A few seconds later, Little Nine gave the order, and the people started surrounding him.

Glory Army soldiers were furious and fantasized about how to kill this person.

But when they got close, a light flashed. Little Nine was shocked and then charged to notice only a few empty shells.

At the same time, screams spread from the camp.

They turned to see a similar light nearby—a person charged with a blade to kill the soldiers.

Little Nine's body shook in anger. He cried out like a beast and ran back.

He recognized that guy; he recognized the blade.

Ye Zhongming, the boss of Cloud Peak. Even if that person turned into ash, Little Nine would recognize him. This person gave Glory Army and him their biggest humiliation a few days ago.

He attacked them!

Glory Army and himself didn't find him, but he came!

Ye Zhongming was not affected by their shouts. He was killing in an orderly manner.

Maybe Little Nine and Glory Army felt like Ye Zhongming was out of hand. He took all the benefits in Ying City, killed many Glory Army members, and trashed their 3rd strongest White Robe.

Now, he even entered the dungeon and attacked the guarding soldiers. He nearly blew up Wen Hong and White Robe and killed three two-star evolved. He attracted the experts to chase him and then used Rainbow Gate to teleport back to the camp to kill the normal soldiers.

This series of actions played around with them and made them pay a huge price.

This was just too much.

But would Glory Army let Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak go? When they take the dungeon down and get much stronger, would they allow those who hurt them to live freely?

No!

They will deal Cloud Peak a heavy blow at a certain time!

Then, the people killed would be Ye Zhongming and his men, not Glory Army.

Since that was the case, why couldn't he strike first? Moreover, he was about to leave, so there was nothing else he had to worry about.

Glory Army soldiers were courageous. Their combat strength and equipment were above Cloud Peak but too weak in front of him.

When Little Nine noticed Ye Zhongming, they rushed back to camp; it took 30 seconds. But the 30 seconds was enough for blood to flow like a river. Close to 100 soldiers were killed, increasing by the second.

"I will kill you! Kill you!"

A scream spread from behind Ye Zhongming. Wen Hong, who was disorientated, charged. She went all out against this enemy that she had never met before.

Chapter 348: Fighting female soldier

Ye Zhongming sighed. He knew his best chance was gone, and he couldn't focus on the ordinary soldiers to reduce their strength.

He jumped and spun around, slicing the incoming weapon. Two weapons gave out a huge metallic clang.

Ye Zhongming retreated more than Wen Hong.

Shock appeared on his face.

He used modified potions so his body was on the level of a five-star evolved. That included his strength.

Ye Zhongming rarely faced an opponent at the same level.

He didn't expect that a thin woman with a giant hammer could compete with him in strength and was even slightly stronger than him.

His gaze landed on her weapon. He had guessed that it should be because of the weapon.

She exclaimed, and her eye was bloodshot. Her body gave off a shocking aura, and that thin body grew thicker and bigger. Two seconds later, she was 2.5 meters tall and covered in muscles.

"War Female Soldier?"

Ye Zhongming recognized the job and was shocked.

Out of the jobs he had seen, a few were very strong in his last life. Like his Glory Smith, Light Seal Blademaster, Park Xiuying's Envoy of Light, and Little Nine's Turret Master.

These jobs would get stronger and stronger and were much stronger than normal jobs.

Now, that list included this.

This job was similar to Envoy of Light. When it was at a low stage, it was the Female War Soldier. As she upgraded, she would become an officer, general, commander, king, and the strongest war goddess.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to describe her combat strength as destructive now.

This job was recognized as one of the best female jobs in the apocalypse.

Ye Zhongming didn't expect the 7th army, who ended up 9th now, to have two top jobs that surprised him.

Seeing her job appear, Ye Zhongming didn't fight her and charged at the ordinary soldiers.

"You coward!"

The female giant roared, her voice as thick as a guy's. She chased. She looked dumb, but she wasn't slow.

But Ye Zhongming had the Blood Stepping Boots, so he was faster than her. Wen Hong's eyes stared as the enemy killed more soldiers, but she could only scream in rage.

"Die! Strike!"

She finally used her job skill. The hammer flew out of her hand and smashed toward Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming turned around and used Mountain Blade.

A simple strike was the job of the Female War Soldier. This skill was not simple. Not only would she toss weapons with huge strength and speed, but it would also cause pressure that would affect the target's movement.

So Ye Zhongming didn't dodge and just faced it with his job skill.

The hammer slowed down, but it still clashed with Moon Edge.

Although this move was through the air, she was connected with her weapon and encountered some recoil.

Ye Zhongming didn't feel good either. He borrowed this strength to fly forward. Moon Edge turned into a ball of light, and a few more Glory Army soldiers were killed.

"Animal! Animal! Little Nine charged into the battlefield. He was a four-star who evolved and was quick, but he was far from Ye Zhongming. He chased like Wen Hong. Seeing Ye Zhongming kill his men, his eyes opened wide.

"Run, all of you run!"

Ye Zhongming used the courage that the Glory Army had formed. They didn't fear death. To stop the enemy and create an opportunity for their boss, they didn't run. Ye Zhongming didn't have to search for them, and they would try to stop him and then lose their lives.

Little Nine realized the situation and shouted at them.

They slowly stopped trying to stop Ye Zhongming and moved toward their leader. Ye Zhongming found it harder to kill them.

When the Glory Army returned to camp, Ye Zhongming faced many attacks to kill one more person. He had to change his strategy and flee.

He couldn't stay too long in one place, as that would allow Little Nine to create turrets. Those turrets were strong, and Ye Zhongming wasn't confident stopping them.

"Chase him, surround him, kill him!"

Glory Army finally took advantage. Little Tiger suddenly realized that this was the first time he had the advantage since both sides clashed.

Thinking about this, his desire to kill increased. He knew that both sides were enemies, and this was the best chance to kill Ye Zhongming. Miss it, and he would have to face a stronger enemy.

Ye Zhongming ran while looking at the time. He calculated while observing the situation.

He felt like he was in the water; the restriction increased, and he found moving hard. He knew that the other job users of Glory Army were attacking.

He stopped and charged in the other direction. That surprised the job user. The skill was cast before him, so now that he went the other way, he broke out of control.

Flame Blade! Snipe! Space Stack!

His attacks exploded, and he aimed the chasing troops!

"Dodge!" Little Nine was strong. He warned him when he saw Ye Zhongming make a move. At the same time, he used his job skill to create a tower in front of the party.

Hong! Hong!

Two strikes and the turret collapsed. Some defensive equipment behind shattered.

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"Jin Quan, be careful!"

Little Nine heaved a sigh of relief when the attack was blocked, but he started to sweat immediately and hollered for Jin Quan to be careful.

He noticed that the flames were charging for him, but the attack from the sniper had missed. It was for... Jin Quan!

Jin Quan reacted quickly. He sensed danger, too. That defensive veil appeared before him, and his body leaned towards a side.

Unfortunately, Ye Zhongming got close. The space stack passed through the equipment, and the bullet appeared a few centimeters from Jin Quan's forehead.

Blood spurted, and Jin Quan's brain exploded like a watermelon.

Chapter 349: Kill you next time

Jin Quan was the strongest person in the Ninth Army, apart from Little Nine, Wen Hong, and White Robe.

Now that White Robe was injured, he was the third strongest.

But now he turned into a corpse with its head shattered.

Many Glory Army soldiers couldn't accept such an outcome.

They couldn't understand why Boss Jin Quan could be killed even when they had such an advantage.

But this guy was cunning. He sneak attacked the camp, set up a trap, and used his equipment to catch them off guard to kill many of them.

This wasn't a straight-up battle but a sneak attack!

Now that Glory Army was gathered, were they still afraid of him? They could kill him by spitting on him!

The truth was that that guy just turned around and fired one shot to kill Jin Quan.

Many people couldn't understand how he did it or why that defensive equipment was useless.

Little Nine was stunned as his core group was being killed individually. His strong foundations were getting destroyed.

First was White Robe, and now it was Jin Quan. Who was next? Wen Hong? Or... Himself?

Such a thought rose in his heart.

Ye Zhongming killed and then escaped quickly.

Fear appeared in their hearts, but more were filled with rage.

How could he continue living if he didn't kill this person today?

"Even if we all die, we have to kill him. Do you understand?"

Little Nine was not as anxious as before. He bit his teeth, and the determination in his tone affected everyone.

Little Nine, the boss of the ninth army, was furious!

No matter how strong Ye Zhongming was, he was only four-star evolved. Behind him were two enemies as strong as him and 700-800 trained soldiers at least one star evolved.

They didn't hold back in using their skills and abilities. They woke up from their exhaustion from war with the beasts and attacked without care.

Ye Zhongming was under huge pressure immediately.

Guns fired with a rhythm, and each represented the end of one life. Some were one-star, some were two-star. The difference was that Ye Zhongming didn't use skills to kill the one-star evolved, and when the two-star evolved died, they were all hit by Space Stack.

Too weird!

Glory Army didn't know where the next shot would come from and who it would hit.

They were brave, but their instincts were to hesitate when facing such sudden deaths.

Finally, after ten minutes of chasing, Ye Zhongming came to a hill.

He was in a decent state. Although he wasn't severely affected by the attacks, they still left some marks on his body. He was using up stamina. Without corpses under him, he could only rely on the insignificant energy from the grass under him to heal up.

He had used up his sniper bullets. He had spent much effort to find them at this stage, so there weren't many. Using skills caused him to consume close to half of his mental energy.

Ye Zhongming could continue to fight if he only had to face the Glory Army, but this was the maximum he could handle. If he continued to fight, he might be in danger.

Seeing Ye Zhongming stop, Glory Army stopped, too. Whether or not they wanted to admit it, this guy terrified them.

Half of Glory Army's command structure was destroyed. Apart from Little Nine and Wen Hong, Jin Quan died, and White Robe was handicapped. Half of their command level was gone. Many of their two-star evolved were killed, and even many deputy captains died. Such losses were much higher than what they paid to attack the dungeon.

"You will die today even if I trade lives with you!"

Little Nine looked at Ye Zhongming and said firmly. His emotions were affected by the Glory Army, and all the soldiers were emotional. Ye Zhongming was an enemy; they had to feed on his flesh and drink his blood to end things.

"I will trade my life!"

Wen Hong was still in her job state and panting. She used up a lot of stamina and mental energy, but she stared at Ye Zhongming. Even if she was tired, she had to take revenge for her husband.

Ye Zhongming felt something and looked at the soldiers calmly. He was impressed.

Be it battle skills or fighting spirit, they were leading the apocalypse. Their team spirit was exceptional.

Ye ZHongming relied on his advantage to create Cloud Peak, but there was still a gap compared to them.

If he had some time, he was confident in exceeding them, even the entire Glory Army. But now, he had to admit that there was a gap.

But, this was in terms of combat strength. After he wiped out the ninth army, those people couldn't defeat Cloud Peak easily. They would fall to Cloud Peak, who had the level-five Yellow Ball, if they were not careful. They were not fools and wouldn't try their luck there soon.

The energy was amassing, and Ye Zhongming knew that time was up.

"You are strong, but unfortunately, we are enemies."

Ye Zhongming spoke for the first time today.

"I just used actions to tell you that if I want to, I can kill all of you."

"Nonsense, you are going to die today!" Wen Hong was furious. Her hammer was on the verge of striking.

Ye Zhongming shook his head, "Your personality is not good. People would die easily in the apocalypse, destabilizing your team. If I were your boss, I wouldn't use you, no matter how strong you are. You are a time bomb; if you lose control once, you might drag everyone down."

"You..." When she cursed, Little Nine's expression changed. He waved, and a new arrow turret appeared before Wen Hong. A circular ball flew from his other hand and exploded in front of the team, forming a liquid metal wall.

A buzzing sound exploded. Wen Hong and Little Nine felt cold.

"Keke, good reactions." That demonic voice rang out, and he said something before disappearing, "I will kill you the next time we meet."

The ninth army looked at the blown metal wall, half an arrow turret, and Wen Hong, spitting out blood and whose armor had lost its past luster.

On the hill, that guy disappeared.

Chapter 350: Secret Realm's meeting gift

His body was uncontrolled, and it felt like it was being ripped apart. This felt bad, and he thought that he would get smashed.

But a few breaths later, he fell to the ground.

He suppressed his body's pain and rolled to get up.

He didn't know if Yangos was waiting for him or if it might use dragon breath.

There was nothing here.

He splashed a water bottle on his face, making him feel better.

He held the Purple Crystal Energy Gun he fired at Wen Hong and started to size up the surrounding environment.

He felt like this was a foreign space he only saw in movies.

It looked like the starry sky, which was mainly black. But in the darkness, there were colors—purple clouds, dark blue mist, and shining stars.

Was this space?

Many thoughts appeared in his mind, but he denied it as he saw the ground.

An endless black surface with gravity. Even the air had oxygen.

How could this be space?

Was this a phenomenon of the Secret Realm?

Ye Zhongming could only think that way.

He turned around, and there was nothing. It was still the black soil and mountainous bodies in the distance.

Ye Zhongming frowned and started worrying about how to get out.

Should there be a space that is connected with the Earth? How would he get out?

He had no choice and had to choose a direction to walk in.

But very quickly, he noticed a weird situation.

First came from his body. He felt like his strength was being suppressed. He tested it, and he could only use three-star strength. This gave him a headache. If he was in danger, this was fatal. Moreover, some power in the air was foreign to him.

Next was that this land was very barren. Although the color was the same as the fertile land on Earth, there weren't many plants. He would occasionally spot one which was on the verge of death. He grabbed some dirt, and his skin hurt. Some elements weren't suitable for life inside of the dirt.

Apart from the plants, he had never seen any of the lifeforms.

What secret realm was this? Was it dangerous? Why did it end up like this? Also, if he couldn't find anything, if he couldn't find the exit, would he starve here? He didn't have much food and water!

He calmed himself down and walked around aimlessly.

The land changed two hours after Ye Zhongming entered. There were many weird trees, and after the forest was a brownish-black mountain.

Ye Zhongming got close carefully and entered slowly. He was then shocked.

He recognized the tree. Or, in other words, he recognized a part of the tree.

Indus Sandal Tree!

Ye Zhongming observed in shock. If he looked at the tree, he wouldn't recognize it. But just the branch and branches, those were the Indus Sandalwood.

!

This was material that he had seen before. Such special materials would form around the crystals of mutated trees, which contained mysterious energy.

He recognized it right away as he thought about it when he revived.

The second form of Moon Edge-- Dancing Sand. It needed such materials!

After the shock was a surprise, Ye Zhongming took Moon Edge and started to pick up these materials.

Although the Indus Sandal Tree was not a precious item, it wasn't easy to get it on Earth. He was happy now that he could easily get over a thousand.

He collected them while worrying. There were too many pieces of wood, and his storage space wasn't big. Did he need to get a big bag? But even then, he couldn't fit so many.

Right when he was considering this problem, he sensed danger getting close. He stabbed Moon Edge in and used it to pull himself up.

A piercing pain spread from his legs. Ye Zhongming touched and felt the blood there.

Injured?

Although most of his good equipment was left in the Cloud Peak, he wore grey pants. What attack could break his equipment with just a brush?

Was it at least a white weapon?

But when Ye Zhongming lowered his head, he was shocked.

There wasn't a white weapon but seven to eight 1.5-meter-tall weird human-shaped monsters climbing upwards!

His wound should be from their black claw.

If a ten-year-old kid didn't have hair or ears, his eyes were smaller, and his nose was twice bigger. If his mouth stretched to his ear and in it were sharp black teeth with its yellow tongue secretin yellow liquid. If its skin was grey, it had three times less fat, and it had six toes with sharp nails, it would be like these terrifying monsters!

Ye Zhongming had never seen such a monster before. He was only familiar with the white crystal on its head.

If you followed the Earth's calculation method, this was level two. But how could a level-two monster get close to him silently? Seven and eight of them weren't noticed by him, too? Moreover, its claws could easily scratch and break a grey piece of equipment.

In a blink, those monsters charged to the tree and attacked him.

The human-sized monster charged first and waved its arms. White light broke through the sky. Ye Zhongming was shocked and waved Moon Edge. The white light was knocked aside, but Ye Zhongming's body was destabilized.

Damn!

Ye Zhongming didn't even think. He stepped on the tree and jumped off.

He noticed that the level-two lifeform's skill made him feel pressure!

He was a four-star evolved; even if he was being suppressed, he was still three-star evolved. How were these level-two lifeforms so strong?

Facing new monsters that had weird attacks and speeds, Ye Zhongming planned to deal with them in a wide space.

The Secret Realm used such a method to show how terrifying and weird it was to Ye Zhongming.