

Apocalypse 381

Chapter 381: Crazy Ye

“Demon Bee Raising Nest!”

Ye Zhongming placed his hand on this oval equipment, and its name and use appeared.

This green thing was a piece of equipment like a beast pool!

Ye Zhongming heard of these types of equipment in his last life. This was a treasure that many large-sized Battle Squads and factions had to have.

Not only could this thing allow the user to raise monsters into pets to increase their strength significantly, but it could also provide one with demon crystals, especially low-level ones. Five years after the apocalypse started, low-level crystals were obtained from mutated plants and such beast pools in his last life.

This thing was similar to Treasure Gathering Basins.

Ye Zhongming's eyes lit up. Although the beast pools that the big factions used were a few hundred square meters huge, and his little fellow around 2 square meters couldn't compare to them, it was pretty good to get something like this at the start.

He played around with it and realized it differed from other beast pools. This thing couldn't be used directly. One had to capture beasts or mutated animals, placing them in to raise them.

But Ye Zhongming didn't have any on hand. Moreover, as this was a bee hive, he could only capture small flying beasts and mutated animals.

Ye Zhongming scratched his head as this thing had too many restrictions. Moreover, this came from Earth, and it was a special equipment. Whether or not it could be used here was another problem. After all, the lifeforms of demon monsters and those mutated animals on Earth differed.

He thought about it and decided to stop worrying. To test it out, he shall try to capture demon monsters that fit the description.

Ye Zhongming looked at the other requirements. Fortunately, he didn't need to use demon crystals, but it required his blood. However, it didn't need too much blood, just a little for when he started and when the beasts had to evolve. Those mutated lifeforms could rely on their hunts to amass the energy needed to evolve.

Ye Zhongming was excited when he got this equipment. It was best if he started this as soon as possible, as this couldn't be done right away. It needed some time. So he found Ah Tao and Grey Mountain to ask them about small-sized flying demon monsters nearby.

The two race leaders looked at each other. Although they didn't know why Ye Zhongming asked that question, they still called the hunting team captains.

Ah Tao's map was of use now. He laid it on the table, and after a few of them discussed it, they confirmed two locations that might fit Ye Zhongming's requirements.

Ye Zhongming looked at the map and frowned slightly. His fingers moved on the map.

“Are these the targets we are choosing to work together next?” Ye Zhongming pointed at two black dots that Ah Tao had marked.

Ah Tao nodded. Grey Mountain was their first target, and these two were their next. These two tribes were stronger than Grey Mountain. One of them was even just slightly weaker than the Dabu tribe.

Ye Zhongming nodded and didn’t say anything. He looked at the map and asked Ah Tao for some information.

In the end, Ye Zhongming drew something at a spot.

“This is the resting place of the Barbarian Copper Monster, right?”

After getting Ah Tao’s reply, Ye Zhongming said, “Moreover, this is the largest group nearby? There are over a thousand!”

Grey Mountain knew that the reason why Ah Tao tribe walked on this path of no return was because of this young man. Moreover, a short hundred days after he arrived, he was more powerful than everyone in the tribe. Now that Ye Zhongming asked that question, Grey Mountain was slightly shocked, “Ye, are you thinking about hunting these Barbarian Copper Beasts? There are a thousand of them. Moreover, the leader is level-six!”

Ye Zhongming didn’t say anything.

Grey Mountain continued, “I know you killed the level-six Winged Demon Monster, so you don’t fear level-six monsters. But they are different. They aren’t alone like the Winged Demon Monster; they live in groups. Not only is the leader level-six, based on their numbers, but there are at least ten level-five monsters, 200 level-four, and 500 level-three! The young Barbarian Copper Monsters are level two!”

Ah Tao spoke up too.

“Ye, Grey Mountain is right. We only have 300 warriors and can’t hunt a thousand Barbarian Copper Monsters who average level three!”

Ye Zhongming shook his head, “Two leaders, not only are we hunting them, but we will inform the two tribes to witness our hunt!”

Ah?

The powerful people in the two tribes looked at one another. The leader didn’t convince him, and he wanted others to see him hunt. This... See people to watch you die?

Di Nuo and Kai Nuo understood how strong Ye Zhongming was, so they didn’t object so much. But the two hunting captains of Grey Mountain didn’t look so good.

Not to mention that this hunt was destined to fail. If they succeeded, how much did they have to pay? If more than a third died, both sides would suffer huge losses. They couldn’t recover without a few thousand days. What could they do then?

Ye Zhongming knew that they were worried, but he had his plan.

Winter was coming. Ye Zhongming hadn't experienced this in the Secret Realm, but the Posthumous people said it was a really cold season. Be it Posthumous people or, the Dawn Saint Hall, or the demon monsters living on Blue Continent, they would enter a hiding state. Only the strong could survive the extreme weather.

All lifeforms were preparing to welcome this season.

But Ye Zhongming didn't hate the cold. He welcomed it. This weather gave him time to complete his plan.

Without winter, the news of him wiping out the Dabu tribe would spread to the Posthumous Imperial City. The large tribes and the King wouldn't allow such a thing to happen. They would attack. Blue Secret Realm wasn't Earth. Even if they weren't much stronger than Ye Zhongming, they were here for many years, and their strength had reached a terrifying level. Ye Zhongming couldn't fight against them yet.

The winter gave him a hundred days to develop. If he didn't do high-risk things here, he might even die once winter ended.

As compared to the terrifying Kings, what were these thousand level-four monsters? Ye Zhongming decided not to hold back on his trump cards. He would swallow more tribes and occupy more land. Once the winter ended, the Kings in the city would have to fear him.

These Barbarian Copper Monsters weren't anything!

"That is decided. I will find the flying demon monsters; you inform the two tribes. We will gather near the Barbarian Copper Monster resting place. I will go all out." Ye Zhongming slapped the desk solemnly, "We will ask if they will join us. It is good if they agree; if not, I don't mind getting more slaves!"

Chapter 382: Suppression disappearing

Although Winter wasn't here yet, the air was slightly cold. It reminded those living in the Blue Secret Realm that the most challenging time was coming.

Ye Zhongming wore Posthumous people's leather armor. He was no different from other Posthumous people if one didn't look at his hair.

Miya accompanied Ye Zhongming to find the small flying demon monsters.

Ah Tao reasoned that the hunting team was preparing so only Miya could accompany him.

Ye Zhongming found it weird, but it made sense, so he didn't reject him.

Based on what the two tribes said, two types of small-sized flying demon monsters met his requirements. They weren't close to the camp. The first was five days away, and the second was seven. If things were smooth, he would take 12 days to reach the Barbarian Copper Demon Monster's resting place. But everyone agreed to meet there 16 days later, giving him enough time.

Be it Ye Zhongming or Miya, they were good at survival. They would hunt to complete the map or collect some materials. The journey was very smooth.

Ye Zhongming asked things along the way. For example, are there jobs and wheels? But Miya told him that these didn't exist.

There were demon crystals but no wheels. Ye Zhongming found that weird. But looking at the situation, it was impossible to find the answer from small tribes. He could only get to the Imperial City or Dawn Saint Hall to get the answer. There may have been books there that answered his questions.

Although it had been three months since he came to Blue Secret Realm, he was still not used to the lack of a distinct day and night cycle here. When resting, he had to sit for an extended period before he could fall asleep.

The mountains were quiet. The mountain blocked the area around them; they wouldn't get noticed even if they lit a fire. Ye Zhongming knew that this would be a quieter night.

Sounds spread from behind. Miya climbed out of her tent... These two shared the same tent, but one had to be on sentry.

“Why aren't you sleeping?”

Although both of them fought when they met and nearly killed each other, after this period, Ye Zhongming knew that she was a girl who cared a lot about her family. Such personalities were normal on Earth, but it was the minority in the apocalypse, as people like this couldn't survive for long.

“Leader Ah Tao told me to pass this to you.”

Ye Zhongming saw an old leather scroll. It was ancient or rather tattered, but it was kept well.

He opened it, and there were some Posthumous people wordings. There were also diagrams describing these things.

Ye Zhongming could speak their language quickly now, but he didn't know much of their language. He could only understand a small portion of this, so he could only ask Miya.

Miya added wood to the bonfire. The light reflected and made her features more dazzling.

“When you killed the Greedy Roar Demon Monster, you used the Soul Crushing Technique, right?”

Ye Zhongming nodded. He did use this skill that came from the Soul Refining Technique.

He had learned this technique a hundred days ago. Ye Zhongming improved quickly. Ah Tao taught him 2/3rd of the Soul Refining Technique, and he cultivated half of it. Moreover, he grasped the first attack skill from it, Soul Crushing technique.

Ah Tao used this ability to attack the monsters when Ye Zhongming first came to the tribe. But Ah Tao was much stronger, so his technique was much stronger.

Soul Crushing Technique was very vicious. It drew the Soul Refining Technique into the target's body to attack his consciousness. If his mental energy were strong enough, their mind would be badly damaged, and he would turn into a vegetable. If one's mental energy wasn't strong enough, one would end up like the monster that Ah Tao attacked. His body would burn into ash.

Yesterday, Ye Zhongming tried this new skill, and Miya found out.

“This is Scorching Flame Skill; it is our secret technique.”

Miya looked at Ye Zhongming with a complicated expression that was slightly shy, which Ye Zhongming didn't understand.

"The leader told me to hand you the Scorching Flame Technique when you grasp the Soul Crushing Technique. He said that no one in the race could cultivate both simultaneously, but he thinks you can."

"It is the red light that Kai Nuo and the others enchant on their weapons?"

Ye Zhongming was interested in this thing and didn't expect Ah Tao to give it to him.

"En." Miya nodded, "Posthumous people would often have two techniques. Leaders will cultivate one; the others will cultivate the other. But those large tribes might have more. But based on what I know, even in tribes with Kings, they won't exceed four. Oh, right, the last 1/3rd of Soul Refining Technique is at the back."

Ye Zhongming understood what Miya meant. Ah Tao and even Miya used this method to express Ye Zhongming's importance. They taught him their most precious things and didn't hold anything back.

Ye Zhongming used such methods to tie Ah Tao's tribe to himself so they couldn't leave him. They were also using these methods to connect his heart.

But both sides were pure and didn't make use of each other. They were using a win-win path.

Beside the bonfire, Miya explained to Ye Zhongming about the Scorching Flame Technique, and he listened carefully.

With the help of the Soul Refining Technique, Ye Zhongming could memorize things instantly. Just one look and he recorded this skill in his mind.

He cultivated it right away. Ye Zhongming paid much attention to this thing that didn't come from the wheel. He felt like this thing was very useful for him, more than just an increase in strength.

This lasted for two days. When he woke up from cultivating, he saw the anxious Miya. He couldn't hold back his excitement and smiled.

That caused Miya to bite her lips and stare at him in rage!

Ye Zhongming took a piece of chocolate and caused this woman to smile immediately. He clenched his fists, and a red light appeared. It was like a layer of burning fire.

Scorching Flame Technique. He had grasped it.

What made Ye Zhongming happy was that Blue Secret Realm's suppression of him had disappeared after he grasped this skill!

Chapter 383: 20 thousand demon crystals

Ye Zhongming was a four-star evolved before he entered the Secret Realm. But as he used the modified potions, his real strength was no different from those that had reached five. Along with his job and skills, he wasn't afraid when he faced ordinary level-five beings.

But after he entered the secret realm, his strength was suppressed, and he could only use around four-star strength. He was on the level of Kai Nuo, Di Nuo, and Ah Tao.

When they used the evolution potion, their strength increased. If one excluded equipment, they were much stronger than Ye Zhongming.

But after he learned the Scorching Flame Technique, he was surprised to find that the suppression was gone.

Ye Zhongming knew that this suppression was not on only himself but anyone from Earth. If Han Yihao and his wife's Blue Bay Battle Squad weren't suppressed, they wouldn't have lost so badly.

But the couple who had entered the Secret Realm far earlier than Ye Zhongming were still being suppressed. Before Ye Zhongming went out, the three even talked about this problem.

The suppression disappeared because he had cultivated the Scorching Flame Technique and maybe the Soul Refining Technique.

Why would the suppression disappear after he cultivated skills from the Secret Realm? Did... This place recognized him as someone from the Secret Realm. And not a stranger from another space?

This thought terrified him.

If learning techniques in the Secret Realm could make him recognized by the realm, did that mean he would get out of the control of the wheel to a certain extent?

Ye Zhongming thought about it. He was sure that there was only one way to prove his thoughts... He decided to give it a try.

The first flying monster that Posthumous people introduced was the Needle Bird. It was fist-sized. A sharp beak occupied half its face even if it was so small. The demon crystal occupied half of the remaining. This made this thing look very weird.

Ye Zhongming and Miya observed for some time, and both saw that each other was hesitating.

Although their levels weren't high, most were level one, some were level two, and a few were level three, but there were too many. So many that it made them feel numb.

In just that while, Ye Zhongming estimated that there were at least 20 thousand of them!

Twenty thousand meant that... Even if some were level two, this portion was in the thousands. The very few level three ones were around a few hundred. This didn't include the few dozen level four and even level five bird kings.

If they alerted them, they would get attacked from all around!

"Why not let's head to the Stem Bug." Miya wanted to retreat. These needle-birds weren't on their menu, so they didn't pay much attention to them. Moreover, looking at their number and level, even if they could be eaten, no tribe would try to attack them. Even those large-sized tribes wouldn't dare to.

Think about it: even if you kill them all, you won't get much meat, and many people would die for it. No one would do such a bad business.

But Miya was pulled back by Ye Zhongming.

“We don’t have much time, and it takes at least two days to get there. We might not have time to get back to the Barbarian Copper Monsters. Moreover, we can’t ensure that the Stem Bugs will work.”

Ye Zhongming cultivated along the way. Apart from spending two days cultivating the Scorching Flame Technique, each time after that, he cultivated would take a few hours to half a day. He had spent many days.

Since that was the case, why not choose this small fellow?

As for numbers, if Ye Zhongming went all out, it wasn’t a huge issue.

“Wait for me!”

Ye Zhongming jumped out of their hiding spot and charged towards the nest. Miya failed to hold him back, and her face flushed red from anxiousness; the Needle Birds noticed Ye Zhongming. She bit her teeth and charged with her bow.

She didn’t expect Ye Zhongming to whistle. Seeing his arrogance, the Needle Birds replied to him with their numbers.

Ye Zhongming looked at these flying monsters. He was gauging their speed. He suddenly heard some movement, and when he turned his head, Miya was not far from him.

Problematic!

Ye Zhongming was slightly angry, but at the same time, he was touched. He knew that Miya wanted to help him.

“Really... Problematic!” Ye Zhongming grumbled. He pulled her into his arms and stuck Nature Staff to the ground.

Blue Blood Lotus was activated, and the lotuses flew toward the Needle Birds.

These level-two monsters naturally weren’t able to block. Each second, a huge bunch of Needle Birds would be hit.

The first Ice gem shattered. Ye Zhongming placed the second, then the third and fourth...

Miya had already forgotten how shy she felt being hugged by a guy. She was stunned by the ice crystal lotuses, and her mind was in a daze.

One person... Could deal with so many demon monsters?

Although she had seen this move before, there were too many Needle Birds this time. Blue Blood Lotus lasted a long time, which was more shocking than before. She finally believed that the thousand Barbarian Copper Beasts weren’t much. As long as he had these blue gems, ten thousand weren’t a problem!

Although these Needle Birds were being killed, there were too many. The lotuses had a range, so many arrived around Ye Zhongming. Apart from this attack passage, he was quickly surrounded.

He used the Protection Energy Shield. This ring he got from Ying City Jail’s Meng Lin was useful. Ye Zhongming and Miya were protected. The sharp beaks hit the energy shield and gave a clanging sound.

Three seconds the shield lasted three seconds before it shattered from their attacks.

Ye Zhongming used the Intermediate Summoning Technique to summon several Earth Giants to protect them. Ye Zhongming specifically used more mental energy. Their durability was over 200, and that blocked the Needle Birds.

He crushed the demon crystal and used the Green Necklace's ability to trade for mental energy. He summoned the next batch of Earth Giants.

No choice. Although their attacks weren't strong, but they were enough to break the defenses. Each attack would consume some durability. 200 durability couldn't even last for more than 5 seconds!

Ye Zhongming placed the Explosive Mechanic down. This small machine shot a terrifying laser to clear a whole area.

He kept the Mechanic that was on cooldown. He tossed several Basic Lightning Techniques and hit another batch of them.

But he couldn't continue his attacks, which consumed too much mental energy. He had to ensure there were more earth giants to keep Miya and himself safe.

Although one was level three and one was level four, ants could bite an elephant to death. If they allowed these Needle Birds to attack, they wouldn't be able to hold on for too long.

Both sides attacked each other! Whoever couldn't hold on would die!

Fortunately, Ye Zhongming had enough nature gems. After spending 20 Basic Ice element stones, most Needle Birds were killed. Those attacking him were the Bird King and a few hundred men.

Without strength suppression, Ye Zhongming stopped defending and chose to attack. He used the Light Seal Blademaster's skills, and these remaining birds lasted for a few minutes.

The Bird King was captured and placed into the Demon Bee Raising Nest, and he received a notification.

"Suitable; please drip a few drops of blood—50 hours to conversion. Placing similar species can reduce the conversion time. After converting, they will become Bee Hive Worker Bees!"

Ye Zhongming looked at the dead or on the verge of death Needle Bees. He felt tired when he thought about how they had to either place them in the hive or dig the demon crystals.

Chapter 384: Ten thousand durability

Ye Zhongming and Miya spent a whole day clearing these Needle Birds. This was also because they were evolved. It would take more than three days if an average person did this.

Although it was tiring, Ye Zhongming felt good. He gained 20 thousand demon crystals. After placing the few alive Needle Birds into the Demon Bee Raising Hive, the conversion time became 20 hours, half shorter.

In anticipation, He looked at the sleeping Needle Birds in the Demon Bee Raising Hive.

He had heard about beast pools before, but this was the first time he got one. He recalled legends of such equipment in his last life and felt like this would be one of his greatest help.

He kept it and led Miya towards the Barbarian Copper Demon Monster gathering area.

The beaks of the needle-birds were good materials. If he enchanted them to each piece of equipment, they could raise each to grey grade. But there were too many corpses. Apart from the few they collected initially, they didn't have the energy to continue. Ultimately, they only took those high-level ones and tossed the rest.

They avoided the few demon monster groups attracted to the death energy here. The two arrived at the location half a day before the allocated time. But after they arrived, Ye Zhongming realized the atmosphere wasn't good.

He asked Han Yihao and his wife and understood what was going on.

One of the tribes they wanted to merge with was the Mountain Bank Tribe, and the other was the Spirit Flash Tribe. The latter was slightly stronger. If they took one more step, they would become a medium-sized tribe.

Ah Tao and Grey Mountain informed the two tribes. Mountain Bank didn't do much as they were too weak. So they didn't reject or agree to the suggestion. They just agreed to watch the hunt.

Spirit Flash tribe was different. They relied on their strength, not only scoffing at their plan. They even suggested that they wanted to join the hunt and wanted 80% of the rewards!

This meant they would steal the spoils, letting Ah Tao and Grey Mountain tribes risk their lives.

When he arrived, Spirit Flash Tribe requested both tribes to provide them with the necessary food. Ah Tao and Grey Mountain swallowed their rage and agreed. After all, they were the ones that called Spirit Flash over, so it made sense that they gave them some food. Ah Tao even sent some food over to Mountain Bank.

Who knew that Spirit Flash would ask for more? They rejected the suggestion to sit down and talk and even occupied the camp they had set up. The reason was that they were tired from the travel and didn't want to set up their tent.

Such actions made Grey Mountain and Ah Tao's tribe angry. Both sides even had a conflict. But Ah Tao and Grey Mountain suppressed them to prevent a conflict. Naturally, the atmosphere of the camp wouldn't be good.

Ye Zhongming only smiled when he learned about all of this.

Ah Tao and Grey Mountain heaved a sigh of relief when Ye Zhongming was back. Although they knew this young man was strong, the wilderness was dangerous. There were too many demon monsters. A high-level monster might appear, and accidents might occur. If anything happened to Ye Zhongming, their bet would have failed. The kings of the imperial cities would smash them into a pulp.

Ah Tao asked Ye Zhongming about his cultivation of the Scorching Flame Technique and saw the red light on his fist. He was so shocked that he couldn't close his mouth. Not only could this young man cultivate two techniques, but he reached the Body Penetration Realm in just 20 days.

He was not far away from enchanting weapons with the technique.

Only the two level-four hunting captains had reached the Scorching Weapon Realm. How did this kid use just a dozen days to reach what his people took a dozen years to arrive at? How long more

would it take to get to the Scorching Weapon Realm? One hundred days or a thousand? Even if he took a thousand days, that is too terrifying. The two captains started cultivating when they were 300 days old; they had trained for five thousand days!

Ah Tao's face turned red from excitement. His Ye was a savior sent by the gods.

"Barbarian Copper Demon Monster horde is here?"

What Ye Zhongming cared most about was the success of the hunt. These Demon Monsters provided enough food for 500 people for winter. This was a huge gain. He could feed more people with enough food, and the plan could push forward successfully.

"There are 200 more than we expected; it is a problem."

Grey Mountain touched his beard and frowned. Two hundred didn't seem like a huge number, but along with the thousand from before, there were 1400 of them. This exceeded the strength of the two tribes. No wonder Grey Mountain hesitated, and even Ah Tao was terrified.

But Miya was not worried at all. Ye alone could fight 20 thousand demon monsters. With hundreds of elite warriors helping, these 1400 weren't much.

Ye Zhongming nodded, "Let's begin."

"Now?" Grey Mountain and Ah Tao were shocked. That was too quick; he just came back.

"You don't need to prepare?" Jinke was the Grey Mountain tribe's hunting captain. He felt like this young man treated this like a game.

"No need."

Ye Zhongming stood and walked towards the tent entrance facing the Barbarian Copper Monsters. He pointed ahead, "Tell the warriors to block the spine of the mountain. Let me do the rest."

The horn that signaled the start of the battle rang out.

Mountain Bank Tribe and Spirit Flash Tribe were shocked. They were fighting so quickly? They didn't see them prepare any traps or weapons. They didn't see them use any techniques. Were these people going to fight head-on?

Both tribes surged out and stood at good locations.

But what they saw wasn't a war; it was just a weird young man. He walked to the front of the two tribes and pointed at the two tribe leaders, "Agree to the suggestion, and these are my welcome gifts to all of you."

Mountain Bank leader wasn't too old but experienced in how he did things. He heard the demon monsters about to charge and said, "If you can hunt these Barbarian Copper monsters peacefully, why won't I agree?"

Ye Zhongming nodded, and he was satisfied with that reply.

"What about you?"

Spirit Flash Tribe's leader was similar to Grey Mountain. He heard Ye Zhongming question him and laughed coldly, "Who are you? Do I know you?"

Ye Zhongming nodded and turned around.

The battle started. Ah Tao and Grey Mountain tribes' warriors formed a defensive formation to block one direction. A ten-meter-tall stone giant appeared from the ground, attracting all their attention. It started to charge toward the Barbarian Copper Monster pack!

"Flower Magma Giant, 10000 durability. Last for 30 minutes!"

Chapter 385: Evil Demon Ye Zhongming

The outer appearance of the Barbarian Copper Monster looked similar to elephants on Earth. They had horns but no long noses. Another horn replaced the long nose. Its body had dark and tough skin. The joints of its four legs had sharp spikes. Their tails also had blade-like horn material.

This was a demon monster with strong attack and defense.

One thousand four hundred elephants charging. If one didn't personally witness it, one would be unable to imagine what the aura would be like.

The ground was shaking as they charged.

Mountain Bank Tribe and Spirit Flash Tribe had ashen white faces. They couldn't imagine what gave Ah Tao and Grey Mountain tribes the confidence to offend these demon monsters.

Weren't they afraid of being wiped out?

But what was that giant stone giant? Did they get something magical?

Ye Zhongming stuck the staff to the ground but didn't activate it. He just watched as the stone giant and the Barbarian Copper Monsters clashed.

The Flower Magma Giant's durability dropped by a thousand at once!

The giant stone body was knocked back and smashed into the ground behind it.

The Barbarian Copper Monsters didn't feel good either. The dozens at the front exploded from that hit. Blood splattered. Even their bodies couldn't handle such strength.

As long as the Flower Magma Giant had durability, it didn't get stunned or injured. Its chest had a huge hole, but it wasn't affected. It sat up. It saw the monsters charging at it. It waved its pillar-like arms. As long as it hit the monsters, they would get knocked aside. Their bodies had deformed in the air. After they landed on the ground, they would rip apart like tattered cloth.

Its strength terrified Ye Zhongming, a four-star evolved with actual five-star strength. This Summoned Being, which had its element stat, was really strong. He didn't expect an increase in skill level to have such huge changes. If this fist hit Ye Zhongming when he was fully armed, he would lose half his life.

The Barbarian Copper Monster was the same as many other mutated lifeforms. They didn't fear death when they fought. They didn't retreat when they saw their friends die. Instead, they attacked one after another. The moment the Flower Magma Giant sat up, it didn't have a chance to stand.

Although it waved its arms and could kill a Barbarian Copper Monster, it was attacked several times.

Ye Zhongming received many notifications in his mind about the durability dropping. Each second, it would drop by a few dozen. When higher-level Barbarian Copper Monsters hit the giant, its durability would drop by hundreds. It was down by half in a while, and only 5000 remained!

Only a few hundred die on the side of the Barbarian Copper Monsters.

This couldn't continue. Ye Zhongming activated the Blue Blood Lotus.

The giant ice lotus showed its beautiful figure in the sky. Shortly after, the lethal petals started to bloom.

Be it the Ah Tao tribe warriors, who had already seen Ye Zhongming use these attacks, or the Grey Mountain tribe, Mountain Bank, and Spirit Flash Tribes, who saw this for the first time, they were all impressed.

This lightning-like attack that covered a huge area was too strong. It was so strong that they feared it.

Out of these few tribes, the strongest was Spirit Flash, who was a level-five warrior. But even he had to admit that he could only last for five breaths if attacked. After that, it would depend on how long his body could hold on.

The petals opened up an empty area. The Flower Magma Giant, which had only 4000 durability, stood up and started to charge. It charged into the group, waving its fist, kicking, punching. It used all of its body parts to attack the enemy. Apart from the stronger Barbarian Copper Monsters, the rest couldn't take a single hit. As long as the giant touched them, even if they didn't die, they would be badly injured and lose their ability to fight.

Ye Zhongming switched the second Basic Grade Ice gem, and the Blue Blood Lotus shone again.

Although the petals weren't as effective as when he used them to kill the Needle Birds, after all, the Barbarian Copper Monsters were strong, but after the consecutive attacks, 400 of them were killed. The giant killed 150, so the group lost around half of their numbers.

This group of monsters was stunned. Many of the monsters were dizzy and didn't know what to do. Facing such sharp attacks, they were terrified.

There was a blood stench spreading in the sky. One person soloing a bunch of monsters pumped up the Grey Mountain and Ah Tao tribes. They shouted and moved forward in unison, holding giant shields and sharp bone spears.

Ye Zhongming used the third gem.

The battle was too easy. With Ye Zhongming and the Flower Magma Giant taking the pressure, Cloud Peak Tribe showed high combat strength. They used their hunting experience to hunt monsters that they didn't dare to touch usually. Their eyes were all red.

When the warriors and the Flower Magma Giants surrounded 300 and cleared them out, Ye Zhongming kept the Nature Staff and walked to the Spirit Flash Tribe.

He activated his bloodline, pulled out his blade, and attacked!

Spirit Flash and the warriors under him were stunned.

This... Why did he attack them right away?

Ye Zhongming had his thoughts. When he learned Spirit Flash Tribe's strength, he knew he had to weaken them. If not, if they joined the Cloud Peak alliance, then the balance would be lost. That would cause a problem in leadership.

He had to grasp the leadership in his hands.

Spirit Flash's performance today gave him a reason to attack.

Ye Zhongming never held back when he had to kill.

Ye Zhongming was not suppressed anymore. He was in his bloodline state and learned the Soul Refining and Scorching Flame Technique. Even if Spirit Flash had helpers, he wasn't his match. In just a few dozen seconds, his head was sliced off.

Many Spirit Flash Tribe warriors wanted revenge but got Ye Zhongming's expressionless attacks.

When all the Barbarian Copper Monsters were killed, Ah Tao and Grey Mountain tribes stopped. They noticed that the Spirit Flash Tribe's camp was covered in death. Hundreds of corpses lay around the hill. Some of their tribe members knelt and cried.

But no one dared to attack the guy standing among the corpses.

"Dig a hole that can fit 300. Then pour the Copper Barbarian Monsters' blood in."

Ye Zhongming had recovered, and he instructed the warriors. This killing god looked at the Mountain Bank tribe, whose legs had gone numb, "Toss those Spirit Flash Tribe people who are about to die into the hole."

Chapter 386: Evil Demon Ye Zhongming (2)

No one knew what Ye Zhongming wanted to do, but his image and what he did previously were too shocking. Be it the Ah Tao tribe, who knew him long ago, or the Grey Mountain Tribe, who knew him slightly, no one dared not to follow his instructions.

This was a guy who could wipe out a medium-sized tribe alone!

The hole was dug. Barbarian Copper Monster bodies were moved to the edge of the hole. Their blood was poured in, and a giant pool formed quickly.

Many Posthumous people watched, and the fear in their eyes got thicker and thicker.

Ye Zhongming held back previously, and many Spirit Flash Tribe people didn't die. They were tossed in, and it caused the blood to ripple.

Ye Zhongming estimated. He took out things he had prepared... Zombie virus.

Right, he was about to use Basic Human Puppet Technique.

Moreover, he was going to create many puppets at once!

Based on the recipe, he needed 3000ml of zombie virus to create the lowest grade one. Ye Zhongming tested. That referred to ordinary zombies. If he used level-three and above zombies

virus, the quantity needed would be reduced. That level-four Throat Locker's virus needed just two drops to replace 3000ml.

He kept many viruses from the level three and four zombies he killed to make creating puppets easier.

He didn't dare to create too many as he didn't have too many crystals. He also didn't have many people on the verge of death. Moreover, he didn't like the idea of doing this.

But things were different. No matter where the exit was, they were all challenging places to reach. Even if he got there, he would face huge resistance when he wanted to escape.

So, he would use everything he knew to increase his strength. Much less creating some Iron Zombies!

The zombie virus and demon crystals were tossed into the pool. The calm surface started to bubble. Ye Zhongming also poured the remaining one-star potions and waited quietly.

As for how many would succeed, he didn't have much confidence. After all, this was his first time creating puppets at scale. But no matter what, as long as he created a hundred, it would not be a waste.

The blood was disappearing at a visible rate. The Posthumous people around exclaimed. They had lived for a long time in this world and had never seen or heard of such things happening.

The Barbarian Copper Monster's blood disappeared quickly. The Spirit Flash Tribe members who were tossed in revealed themselves. They lay at the bottom of the pool, and their eyes were closed. Their chests didn't even rise from breathing.

"Did they drown?"

"Possible. I saw them breathing just now, and their eyes were open."

"So many people were killed?"

"Ye terrifies me."

The Posthumous people were discussing while Ye Zhongming just stared at the puppets.

Suddenly, one of them opened their eyes. His eyes spun, and he stood up from the bottom of the pool. He looked around, and after noticing Ye Zhongming, he walked out. His movement was smooth, but his expression was a little numb.

This was a signal. The second stood up, then the third, fourth, and fifth...

In a short time, over 300 puppets were created. They all walked up from the pool and knelt before Ye Zhongming.

Everyone felt a chill down their spine. Most of them took several steps back. It was as if being far from Ye Zhongming would make them feel safer.

Ah Tao and Grey Mountain had complicated expressions. They didn't expect Ye Zhongming to have such methods. They looked at the puppets that gave off a blood stench and death energy. A word appeared in their minds.

Evil demon!

This phrase appeared in the hearts of many of them. Ye Zhongming and that phrase were the same.

Ye Zhongming was shocked. A problem with creating so many puppets at once was the mental energy burden. His mental energy increased after he cultivated Soul refining Technique. If not, he couldn't have so many puppets at once, even if he had enough materials.

He adapted to it and gave an order. The Iron Zombies stood up. They stood straight like a well-trained army.

Although the creation process was the same, their strength was slightly different. But overall, they were level two, and some had level three strength.

But these iron zombies didn't fear. They didn't fear death and even ignored pain. The way they fought was even very terrifying.

With this Iron Zombie army, Ye Zhongming had his armed force, which would set good foundations for the future.

As for his image to the Posthumous people... Ye Zhongming didn't care.

Although many people called Ye Zhongming an evil demon, he brought them many benefits. Mountain Bank Tribe merged with them, and Spirit Flash Tribe was taken in as slaves. They also felt the benefits that the 1400 Barbarian Copper Monsters brought them.

They didn't have to worry about food for winter!

This was the basics. Ah Tao and Grey Mountain Tribes told their brothers from the Mountain Bank tribe that the bones and horns would turn into strong weapons. Their thick skin would become the best leather armor! It would turn into the equipment that shone.

These were the benefits of joining Cloud Peak!

Of course, they had to pay a bunch of useless demon crystals. Those shining crystals on the heads of demon monsters that even kids didn't want to play with.

The merger increased Cloud Peak Tribe to 2000 people. Among them were 500 warriors. This didn't include Ye Zhongming's three hundred iron zombies. If they were included, there were 800 warriors. This exceeded many medium-sized tribes.

Their strength exceeded what they estimated previously in such a short time, but it brought with them many dangers. These dangers caught him off guard.

That was because some scenes appeared in his mind, some... Scenes from Earth!

Chapter 387: Triple Kill situation

Ye Zhongming only began to think about it after this matter. He felt like because he created too many zombies, they resonated with Red Hair, who was in another space. Red Hair and Ye Zhongming connected through them, and he received some information from her.

It could also be due to the Soul Refining Technique.

Ye Zhongming wouldn't know the real reason why. He only knew one thing-- If what appeared in his mind was true, then Cloud Peak was in extreme danger.

.....
“CEO Wang cheers, congratulations on becoming a five-star evolved!”

Doctor Mu lowered his head and raised his wine cup at the old man before him. The red liquid swiveled in the transparent glass.

Although CEO Wang was trying to maintain his cool, everyone could tell he was smiling. He was pleased.

This old man’s red face was very smooth. With the help of the evolution potion, his looks stopped aging when he took the first potion. Moreover, as he drank higher-level potions, he looked much younger.

CEO Wang drank all the wine in the glass, and Doctor Mu sighed in relief.

Since CEO Wang’s son Little Blade was killed in Wulan County, Doctor Mu, who failed to assist immediately, lived in nervousness. He feared CEO Wang would kill him and bury him with Little Blade.

So Doctor Mu took safe missions recently, like nurturing newbies or heading far away with the squad to hunt.

He tried to avoid CEO Wang’s power circle.

He would also send people to send his crystals to CEO Wang to express his apology in hopes that he could reduce the hatred of this giant.

Doctor Mu started leaning toward another Royal Guild giant, CEO Tong.

Doctor Mu felt that he was lucky. Three months after Little Blade was killed, they knew who the killer was and which faction he was from. But at that time, not to mention CEO Wang, even the mysterious leader of the Royal Guild didn’t dare to take revenge.

That person was Ye Zhongming, the boss of Cloud Peak, the true number one in Ying City. Even Soul Merchant, who was Royal Guild’s largest sponsor, was defeated by him.

Although they couldn’t do anything to him, they had actual news of the killer. Doctor Mu felt that CEO Wang’s animosity towards himself had reduced.

He sent two evolution potions as a gift. CEO Wang said he wouldn’t kill him but wanted him to scam as far away as possible.

Doctor Mu had already prepared to apply to head to a division to work hard.

But at this point, much better news came. That Cloud Peak boss, whom Soul Merchant didn’t dare to touch, had disappeared.

As the news spread, as that faction’s enemies tested them out, everyone had a reliable guess.

Ye Zhongming had entered the Secret Realm and might have died inside.

After discovering the news, Doctor Mu noticed CEO Wang’s movement. He noticed that although his hatred had reduced to the possible death of the killer, he was still angry. The remaining hatred would only disappear when Cloud Peak was wiped out.

Doctor Mu knew that Cloud Peak rose too quickly, and they stepped on others to get there. Glory Army was also their enemy. Over half of Ying City hated them.

Under such a situation, these factions used various methods to probe Cloud Peak in the first few months. They wanted to infiltrate Cloud Peak to see if the news was true.

Until now, half a year after Ye Zhongming disappeared, these factions were finally sure that the guy that terrified them had entered the Secret Realm. Even if he weren't dead inside, he couldn't get out!

Thus, the revenge operation on Cloud Peak exploded. Moreover, an alliance that was enough to destroy them was slowly forming. This storm was gathering strength. When they were fully prepared, they would crush Cloud Peak to dust!

CEO Wang got the five-star potion and became a five-star evolved at this juncture. He had the right to join this battle to split the spoils! Doctor Mu naturally wouldn't give up this chance. He came over and handed him a pair of beautiful twins, finally receiving his acceptance.

Doctor Mu felt like the world was back to normal. He was a three-star evolved. He had fallen behind, and now he could chase up. He believed that with his Potion Master job, he could get the money to buy a four-star potion. At that time...

Doctor Mu thought about it and smiled.

But in the next moment, his smile fixed on his face. A silver shadow pierced through his heart and ended his life.

"Who!"

CEO Wang roared in rage. His aura exploded. Although he just become a five-star evolved, and his body wasn't familiar with it, he was one of the strongest groups of people. He had absolute confidence in his strength.

Two leopards appeared on his shoulders, shooting out a green light. This was his job-- Leopard Shoulder Body! A job with two strong leopard heads.

He was about to use his job skills and attack the person who assassinated Doctor Mu.

The roof collapsed, and a blade light covered CEO Wang. Behind the blade light was a mature and beautiful face.

"Xia Lei?"

All the factions had details about Cloud Peak, so Royal Guild was no exception. CEO Wang had seen her portrait.

"It is me!"

She smiled as if this wasn't an assassination but a meeting between friends.

"You are asking for death, then you should die today!"

CEO Wang hollered in rage. The leopard head shot out four lasers.

"You are the one that is dying!"

Under his feet, a person charged out from the ground and stabbed his lower body!

The silver snake that killed Doctor Mu arced towards him. The triple-killing situation wrapped CEO Wang within!

Chapter 388: Your turn

Little Tiger was much more mature than when Ye Zhongming left half a year ago. A long scar on his left chin stretched from his nose to his ear.

Although it was very pale as it was so long, it was very eye-catching.

It was hard to imagine how this guy survived from a wound that sliced half his face.

Maybe it was because of the courage and stubbornness he had.

Moon Edge was even brighter than Xia Lei's attack and much quicker!

Little Tiger was already a four-star evolved and had the Rage Slasher job. In his hands, blades and axes were very strong.

Little Tiger broke through the ground and slashed upwards. He used his job skill, 'Almighty Slash,' and the aura covered his entire head.

Liang Chuyin, who had killed Doctor Mu, attacked CEO Wang right away. The area around was covered in whip shadows. Shortly after, the temperature dropped, forming egg-sized ice balls from the ceiling. The next moment, these ice boulders broke free and smashed toward CEO Wang.

Deep Cold Ripple Shadow--- Active skill "Hail Rain" was activated!

These range attacks were impossible to dodge in such a narrow space.

"Small tricks!" CEO Wang's leopard heads turned and shot lasers out. His target was Little Tiger. At the same time, many red leopard head images appeared like those on his shoulder. Xia Lei and Little Tiger's blade lights hit these heads and gave out a piercing sound. After the sound, both the blade light and leopard heads disappeared.

"Since you are here, then I won't hold back. I want to see how strong you are without the white and silver equipment that Ye Zhongming left you!"

Half a year had passed since Cloud Peak's leader was gone. Apart from their unity, a big reason why they were able to survive the attacks of many enemies was because their equipment was much stronger than most survivors.

But as time passed, although their advantage was still strong, they weren't at such a lead as compared to before. The leaders of Ying City had some white equipment. Some super faction leaders even had silver equipment in their hands.

CEO Wang wanted to take this opportunity to kill Cloud Peak to take revenge, so naturally, he had information about them. He might have been afraid of them yesterday, but things were different. Not only was he a five-star evolved, but he had upgraded his job. He felt like he could defeat and kill these people.

Moreover, this was the Royal Guild's branch. In the following second, many helpers would surge to help him kill these arrogant fellows!

As for this Hail Technique, could this thing threaten a five-star evolved with grey equipment?

Joke! AOE skills weren't used like this!

"Stupid!"

Liang Chuyin smiled coldly. Her whip moved, and the other active skill, Ice Dragon Storm, was used!

A dragon storm appeared in the room and was about to form beside CEO Wang.

CEO Wang's eyelids jumped. This silver equipment tempted him. This equipment with more than one skill was the dream of many people!

As for attack, he didn't care much about it.

His body moved, and he was about to enter the forming storm. But he noticed that he slowed down.

This movement speed reduction wasn't apparent on a five-star evolved body; even ordinary people couldn't see it with their naked eye. But this delay would often be lethal in a battle between three and four-stars against a five-star evolved.

The storm formed and wrapped CEO Wang within. This silver equipment skill was not one that a five-star evolved could ignore.

Crystals hit CEO Wang's body like a sharp blade. It left thousands of holes in his grey defensive gear. The leopard heads appeared once more and clashed with these crystals.

Xia Lei and Little Tiger were already in the room. They planted their feet and activated their strongest skills.

Blade light lit the room from all directions and slashed into the storm.

"No!"

CEO Wang cried out and activated all his strength. He used all his mental energy, and dozens of leopard heads wrapped him up to block these attacks.

Leopard heads disappeared every second, and with each second, the attacks were weakening.

CEO Wang, who had used up his mental energy, laughed as he lay paralyzed on the ground. He heard the sound of his men rushing in. The door was pushed open, and armed soldiers surged in.

Xia Lei whistled toward CEO Wang, then tossed a black thing into the weakening storm.

Hong!

The explosion wasn't loud, but it was very strong. The entire building shook. The Royal Guild soldiers nearly lost their footing. They tried to regain their attack posture but saw nothing in front of them.

Even CEO Wang's corpse was gone!

Each one of them felt a chill down their spine. Cloud Peak, which was on its last legs, was so strong?

.....

The moment the CEO was sneak attacked, another battle took place in another place.

But as compared to CEO Wang's ignorance, the woman that Xia Lei, Mo Ye, and Shengyuan surrounded was filled with disdain.

"Do you know why I am not shocked? And I even walked here late at night to allow you to surround me."

Wen Hong crossed her arms and looked at the three Cloud Peak core members. She didn't fear them at all. There was even fervent fighting spirit in her eyes.

"It is the only thing you can do!"

"Cloud Peak without Ye Zhongming is like a tiger without teeth. Our Glory Army badly injured your claws, so you are useless!" Wen Hong teased and continued, "Oh, right. Is your badly injured claw Yellow Ball dead yet? Hahaha!"

This woman laughed late at night, but she stopped. Her tone was filled with hatred.

"Your strongest level-five combat strength is already badly injured. Apart from that dog, the few leaders are only four-star. Now that over 50 factions are together to ally and gather at Ying City, how long can you survive? The guy you are risking your lives for has died in the Secret Realm. Now, it is your turn!"

"Stupid, are you ready to die?"

Chapter 389: What is Secret Realm?

The thing that Ye Zhongming suggested left Ah Tao, Grey Mountain, and the Mountain Bank Tribe higher-ups who just joined speechless.

This strong and terrifying guy said he wanted to head to the Imperial City alone as he couldn't wait for the winter.

Where was the Imperial City?

It was the core of the entire Posthumous race!

They were backward and small, and survival was a significant problem. Facing the worsening survival situation and the strengthening demon monsters, they had to move into the mountains to hide from attacks. They were mocked by the girls and kids from Dawn Saint Hall.

This was right; these were things that happened.

But they had survived for years in the Blue Continent. Then, Night Demon Plains, and Dawn Saint Hall split the world into three. No matter how weak they were, their core area wouldn't be weak.

Ye was strong. The three leaders even suspected that he could battle a large tribe alone, and he had a very high chance of winning.

But the Posthumous people not only had large tribes. They had super tribes. Each of the seven kings represented a super tribe. The headquarters of these super tribes were in the imperial cities.

If Ye Zhongming were a Posthumous person, it would be okay. Even if he headed to the imperial city, as long as he didn't do anything out of hand, he would, at most, get chased out.

But he had a background that even Ah Tao couldn't explain. Were the Dabu Tribe the only people who would think that he was a Dawn Saint Hall spy? No, definitely not! If they noticed that he was different, many would have the same thoughts as the Dabu tribe. They would capture him or kill him and then send him to the king for reward.

Even the kings would do the same and kill Ye Zhongming.

They couldn't be sure that he wasn't from Dawn Saint Hall. But did they have to be sure? No, they didn't. Killing such an unknown person and maintaining the status quo. Any rational ruler would do that.

If one followed Ye Zhongming's previous plan and developed, using the hundred days of winter to slow things down and grow them into a super faction, he would have the right to negotiate with the imperial cities. The cities would recognize them, and if they didn't want a King Alliance Meeting position, such recognition would be much easier!

He could then stabilize the tribe and continue to develop. Once he grew to the level of the kings, he would be destined to leave a glorious mark in the Posthumous people's history books.

This was what the few tribe leaders thought; this was the plan they would follow!

But Ye changed his mind and wanted to head to the Imperial City alone. Wasn't he asking to die? He was strong, but he wasn't stronger than the kings. The kings were all above level seven. The strongest had reached level eight. It was a height that people could only look up to. Ye was around level five. He could barely fight a level-six warrior if one included all outside factors. But level seven, seven of them, was too much!

Facing the three leaders' attempts to persuade him, Ye Zhongming handed them a plan. He asked Miya to help him write it.

"Thank you, but I have to make this choice." Ye Zhongming sucked in a deep breath and looked at the three of them, "Strictly speaking, I do not belong to this world."

The three of them were stunned. Miya opened her eyes wide in disbelief.

Han Yihao and his wife were attending, and Ye Zhongming looked at them, "They too. We come from the same place called Earth."

A few of them saw the couple nod. They finally believed that Ye wasn't from the Blue Continent.

"Then, you are going to the Imperial City to..."

Miya thought about a bad possibility, and her eyes turned red.

Ye Zhongming nodded, "I need to leave this place. My subordinates in another world are facing a crisis. If I can't return, they will all die."

There was too much information that the three leaders couldn't digest, and they could only listen.

“As for how we entered Blue Secret Realm, it was quite magical. But after we entered, we realized that we couldn’t exit how we entered. I have already found three possible exits.”

“Dawn Saint Hall’s Gate of Blessing, Night Demon Plain’s Cursed Abyss, and also... Imperial City’s Saint Pool.”

The three leaders and Miya knew why Ye Zhongming was eager to head to the Imperial City. The pool there was what he felt was the way back.

Ah Tao smiled and pointed at Ye Zhongming, “Ye, without you, what is the use of this? Without your help, not to mention proceeding with the plan, we can’t even stop the Imperial City from punishing us. We will get wiped!”

Grey Mountain and Mountain Bank sighed. The two of them, who were pumped up after the Barbarian Copper Monster Hunt, froze like statues.

“No, I will come back, as there are secrets here that I must find out!” Ye Zhongming was certain.

The demon crystals and demon monsters were just the mutated lifeforms on Earth. But there were no zombies here and no wheels. Why? Ye Zhongming had many guesses. The more time he spent here, the more questions he had.

Ye Zhongming felt like this was... Earth many years later!

Or rather, this was the ending of Earth!

Or if his guesses were wrong, was this a blueprint?

A blueprint that turned Earth into the apocalypse!

The people behind those lifeforms obtained genes or something Ye Zhongming didn’t know and then implanted them on Earth?

The other Secret Realms that he hadn’t entered. Were they such a template, too? Were those controllers using Earth to do experiments?

Which was the answer? Or were they all wrong, and there was another explanation? Ye Zhongming wanted to know.

He wanted to leave, but he was going to come back. He wanted to head to the Imperial City, to Dawn Saint Hall, to find people with knowledge. He wanted to find the oldest books and search for an answer!

A few hours after the apocalypse descended, the Secret Realm fell from the sky. Who tossed these keys? Those controllers or someone else? If it was the latter, would they be friends of Earth?

Ye Zhongming wanted to know many things!

“Don’t worry. I found secrets between the world I was from and here. This secret has bought me enough time to get back here!”

Ye Zhongming exposed another secret that confused many in the room...

Chapter 390: What is Nu Pu?

“Time is different between here and the world I was from.”

Seeing that others didn’t understand, Ye Zhongming continued, “Simply put, time flows differently. It is slower here than in my other world.”

He turned towards the couple.

“You said that half a year had passed here. But do you know? When I just entered the Secret Realm, it was only three months since the Blue Bay Battle Squad entered here.”

They were in disbelief. Such things only happened in stories, and it happened to them.

Time? Dimension?

All sorts of terms and concepts appeared in their minds.

Ye Zhongming had suspicions regarding this. He didn’t think about the time flow being different. After all, they lived in ‘time,’ and it was hard to feel the difference.

But he received Red Hair’s message and was very certain from these fragments.

Time was two times faster on Earth than here!

Ye Zhongming didn’t know the exact reason as that was down to scientists.

When he left Cloud Peak, he knew his helpers could last a few months. But who knew that time here was slow? The few months he spent here was half a year on Earth. Those enemies were already ready to attack Cloud Peak.

So he had to get back!

Although the time difference caught him off guard, on the contrary, it gave him enough time to get back. At that time, the strength he could bring back would be far more than he had shown here.

He was confident.

Seeing the young man make his final choice, the few leaders could only accept the reality. They read the plan that he left, and they felt that it made sense.

Grey Mountain and Mountain Bank left to prepare. Ah Tao called Ye Zhongming to his tent and also called another race elder. They explained to him their experience of cultivating the Scorching Flame Technique.

This old man was the one who knew most about the technique.

Ye Zhongming and this old man discussed the technique for a full day. At first, the old man is teaching Ye Zhongming, but after that, they learn from each other.

For some reason, Ye Zhongming was very talented in learning this world’s techniques. But in the end, they had more time and understanding of it. They had many experiences and tricks that he could borrow.

When this old man left, Ye Zhongming spent two more days cultivating. When he woke up, he realized that he was different.

Without the evolution potion, naturally, he wouldn't evolve. But after all, he was a six-star evolved in his last life, and he knew what six-star evolved felt like.

He had broken through to the so-called Scorching Weapon Realm when he woke! He could enchant this red light on his weapon to increase its strength!

Moreover, the feeling in his body told him he had more than five-star strength!

Did he improve without a potion?

Ye Zhongming tested it out and was sure he had more than five-star strength.

He cultivated a technique and improved by half a level. How long did that take? If he continued to cultivate, he would get stronger?

Ye Zhongming imagined the possibilities.

As Ye Zhongming used modified potions, he had close to five-star strength. Now, he had 5.5-star strength and was close to six-star.

Ye Zhongming was more confident in his journey to the Imperial City.

Blue Secret Realm's weather was weird. It was still warm an hour ago but felt cold after an hour. This was the sign of winter. Based on the experience of the Posthumous race old man, the continent would be covered in frost in just ten days.

Ye Zhongming was prepared. He would head out tomorrow; tonight would be his last day here.

He handed those Iron Zombies to the couple. They weren't leaving with him as the Imperial City was too dangerous. Even Ye Zhongming was not confident, so it was better if they didn't take the risk.

He told the few leaders something before he headed back to rest. The moment he entered, he saw Miya hugging her knees.

Ye Zhongming's eyes moved. She thought about her weird actions and felt he would know the answer today.

"Not every Posthumous tribe has Nu Pu."

Miya didn't look at him. She lowered her head like she was talking to herself.

Ye Zhongming sat next to her.

"When every Posthumous person is born, they would be tested, and only some girls will be called Nu Pu."

Ye Zhongming knew this place was special, and having special things wasn't weird for them.

"I am lucky to become Nu Pu. When I was born, the race protected me." Miya looked at Ye Zhongming.

"Do you know that I snuck out when you captured me? I am not allowed to hunt alone."

Ye Zhongming didn't know. He had never heard of such things before.

“Who knew that you would bring me back.”

The two of them laughed; things were awkward at the start.

Miya kept silent and did something surprising. She hugged him. Her chest pressed on his back.

“Miya, you...”

“Let me finish!”

She got emotional.

“Do you know why, even when the tribe was about to collapse, they still protected me? I am a Nu Pu, a woman they can trade me for life.”

His shoulder was wet. It was from her tears.

“The first blood of a Nu Pu can increase the strength of someone who cultivates!”