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## **Apocalypse Gachapon**

### **#Chapter 41: Metal Shield - Read Apocalypse Gachapon Chapter 41: Metal Shield**

*Chapter 41: Metal Shield*

Ye Zhongming recognised this light colored liquid, it was the immunity potion. Or rather, it wasn't a total immunity.

After using the potion, normal zombie virus wouldn't infect the human. But if one wasn't lucky and too much virus entered his body within a short time, he would also lose the immunity effect.

In level two and above gachapons, there was a totally pink liquid which was the full immunity potion.

This thing was a really good thing in the initial stages. Even in the next few years, it was one of the essential items.

What Ye Zhongming was interested in was the two pieces of equipment on the gachapon. The metal shield and also the jade green necklace.

Especially the latter. The green necklace gave off a white light.

Basic white colored equipment?

Wasn't that on the same level as the blade?

Ye Zhongming's Glory Smith job was what gave him the white colored weapon. To get such a strong weapon after just ten hours of the apocalypse, although he didn't dare say he was the only one but he was definitely the rare few.

Ye Zhongming spent a lot of mental energy to obtain such a weapon.

There was actually another white equipment placed in front of him so obviously he was tempted.

As compared to this green necklace, that shield was much worse. It looked like a grey grade weapon.

He took out all of his crystals as well as those scattered around the gachapon. He counted and he had enough to spin twice. But there were at least four items that he wanted her so he didn't have enough demon crystals. He had to return in the future.

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With the energy to spin the wheel, the huge needle started to spin past the ten regions. After removing one option, the needle stopped at the rope.

Ye Zhongming didn't even blink and continued to spin once more.

The spinning wheel depended on luck. If one was lucky, one could get the best items on it. If one was unlucky, you could spin dozens of times and not get what one wanted.

Once the gachapon activated once more, that metal shield dropped out in the item box.

Naturally, the green necklace was the best item from this wheel. Next was the one star strengthening potion and the partial immunity potion. This shield was the 4th best item.

He got this after two spins so he was quite okay with his gains.

The shield was greyish black and it was an arm shield that was similar to the size of a plate. On close look, one could see the greyish light. With Ye Zhongming's experience, he could tell that its defence was not bad. At least it could block the tongue of a level two Iron Arm and also the tongue of the Blood Tongue Lizard.

After wearing the shield on his left hand, Ye Zhongming came to the window to take a look. The sky had a pale white color like that of the belly of a fish. The movement within the school had calmed down. At a few places were zombies chomping on corpses. Other zombies had split up and were searching for food.

He came back to the small window that he came in from and threw the rope down. He waved at the three girls to tell them to come up. As for Yellow Ball, he was left downstairs as a sentry.

The three of them took turns climbing up. Mo Ye was good at it. This height was easily cleared by her. What surprised Ye Zhongming was Liang Chuyin. She looked tired but that didn't cover her devilish body. She was actually strong too. Although she didn't do it as cleanly as Mo Ye, but she was able to come up smoothly. The only one who struggled was Teacher Park. She probably trained usually if not she wouldn't have such a nice body but her arm strength was lacking. She was halfway through and she ran out of strength, needing Ye Zhongming to pull her up.

"Go find a suitcase and fill it up with food and water. We can also bring some daily items, leave the rest."

A night passed and survivors started to worry about food and water. In the next few days, they would target supermarkets, fruit stores, department stores etc. The final outcome would be that many zombies would be drawn over and they would gather at these places.

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This situation made food and water even more scarce. Ye Zhongming had to store up supplies before all that.

Although you could get them on the gachapon but the amount was too little. It was basically just one bag of bread or one bottle of water.

Ye Zhongming's performance in the apocalypse filled Mo Ye with respect. Liang Chuyin who listened to him from the start followed and they got a bag to search. Teacher Park stood there for a moment before she started to make a move too.

On the first floor, they finally saw that wheel.

The three girls were stunned. They couldn't imagine such a thing. They touched the wheel and all of them had complicated expressions.

Mo Ye looked at the things on it and also the shield on Ye Zhongming's left hand. Along with the rope, no matter how dumb she was, she knew that they came from the wheel.

"The thing that gives strength is this potion right?"

She pointed at the light green and light pink potions and said out her conjunction. The other two girls also guessed that and they needed Ye Zhongming's reply.

"More accurately, it is this light green one. The light pink one is an immunity potion so that you can be immune to the zombie infection and not turn into a zombie."

Their eyes lit up. Different from Ye Zhongming was that they were more interested in the immunity potions than the one star strengthening potions.

Women.... Ye Zhongming shook his head.

"Kill zombies, spin the wheel, become strong..." Mo Ye looked at the gachapon and muttered, "Why does it feel like..."

"Like being controlled." Ye Zhongming pulled up the zip of the bag.

"Right, you..."

Mo Ye's determined gaze turned into shock, she was even hiding some terror. She had the same reaction toward the unknown as everyone.

Ye Zhongming stared viciously at the gachapon, "I will drag them out."

The four of them each carried one big bag and climbed out from the supermarket. With Ye Zhongming's lead, they left the school and at that moment, the sun was already rising. Everything was revealed and the three girls were shocked by what they saw.

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Everything was covered in a layer of blood and broken arms were scattered all around. There were cars all around and the floor was covered in broken glass...

“You need to adapt, this world... Will be like this in the future, even worse than this.”

The atmosphere became silent. Ye Zhongming knew that these women were still trying to adapt. In the past, he was the same.

Back to Dingsheng Apartments, when he passed the seven story apartments, Liang Chuyin opened her mouth but didn't say anything. She bought a house here. For her who grew up in a village, this was the fruit of her labor and she was very much attached to it.

But she also understood that the house was meaningless now.

When they came to Mu Xinfei's villa, Ye Zhongming took a casual look but his expression changed straight away and he hid to a side.

Something had entered the villa previously!

*Chapter 42: Mu Xinfei disappeared*

The pickup truck that he rented had fallen over and one side of it was totally deformed as if it was hit by a tank.

The mutated bed bugs had corroded a huge hole in the main door of the villa but now that door was gone. What replaced it was a huge hole and wooden shrapnel all around.

Even with Ye Zhongming's ten years of experience, he couldn't deduce what had charged in.

“Stay here.”

He said to the few women before he snuck into the villa.

When he was right at the door, he picked up a weird scent that was a little smelly but it wasn't obvious. He glanced around and found a weird scene.

The door seemed to have been blown apart.

Dynamite? Ye Zhongming denied such a thought right away.

If it was, then why didn't he hear anything when he was at the school? A bomb wouldn't be so silent. Also, even if it made a sound, then the person who had such an ability would only be in the army. But why would they attack a normal villa? There was no

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reason. Even if there was a gachapon here, one could just head in so why blow apart a broken door?

But if not that then, what was it?

After entering the villa, the once luxurious hall was robbed, it was in a total mess. Ye Zhongming tried to listen in but he didn't pick up anything weird. He walked into the kitchen warily.

The gachapon was still here. A nine star expert was not able to destroy it so even if the city was wiped out, it would still stand there strong.

The door to the basement was gone and it was caused by that weird explosion. Inside, the nine star expert of the last life Mu Xinfei was already nowhere to be seen.

Ye Zhongming looked around and saw two suspicious points. One was that the barbeque meat Bed Bug meat he told Mu Xinfei to barbeque was still there and was placed neatly on a plate. It was obvious that she was waiting for Ye Zhongming. The second point was that the safe that Ye Zhongming didn't care much about was now open and it was totally empty.

He searched for a while more and didn't find anything so Ye Zhongming was conflicted. Did that nine star expert just disappear just like that?

Did her fate change because of him or was she going to walk a path like this regardless of his intervention?

He took those medicine that he left there and walked out of the villa. The three girls looked at him with a confused gaze but he didn't want to explain. He just shook his head, "Let's go next door."

Next door naturally didn't mean the school but the trucks on the side.

If one talked about what was the most reliable mode of transport in the apocalypse, apart from the rewards of the gachapon, it would be the huge trucks.

Not only did they have strong outer shells and strong mobility to adapt to various geographies, they didn't need many repairs like SUVs.

The courtyard there was quite silent and there weren't signs of blood and flesh outside which made these few goddesses relax a little.

Three trucks were parked in the courtyard and the other parking lots were empty. Probably the owners of the other cars weren't at home.

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Ye Zhongming looked around and found a few normal zombies in the security guard's office. He didn't kill them himself and instead called the three girls over.

"You, are asking me to kill them?"

Park Xiuying shook her head and her face turned green. She wasn't willing to do it.

Ye Zhongming looked at the other two girls, "What about you two?"

"I will go!"

Liang Chuyin was actually the first to say that.

"No matter whether or not I am willing or not, I will have to face this in the future right?"

That sentence made Ye Zhongming look at her differently, who knew that this influencer would see through the situation so clearly?

"Yes, if you can't even deal with such a basic zombie, if you face a more terrifying monster, you will end up as their food."

Liang Chuyin heard what he said and she stood up and walked towards the two zombies in the house.

The process was dangerous and there were a few moments where she nearly got grabbed. Ye Zhongming stepped up and sliced their limbs before leaving the final hit to her.

When this white and smooth skinned beauty killed the two zombies, Ye Zhongming looked at her with praise.

Ye Zhongming wasn't a philanthropist. If not for him needing helpers in his plans, he definitely wouldn't bring these three women with him.

But Liang Chuyin's performance gained a little bit of his respect.

Each person would perform differently when facing danger. Some would lose their minds from fear and die right away. Some would fight back and find a way to live.

No matter how weak and small the latter was, their courage was worthy of respect as they had something touching in them, that was called hope.

Hope was the only motivation for humans to live in the apocalypse.

"Officer Mo, what about you?" Ye Zhongming passed his blade to her, "Don't disappoint me."

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Mo Ye gritted her teeth and charged into the dormitory with five zombies.

Ye Zhongming didn't go in and didn't stand by her side like when he was testing Liang Chuyin. That was because his demands of the two of them were different.

Although Liang Chuyin's hard work gained his respect, but till this moment, he still hadn't recognised her potential.

Mo Ye was different, she had talents and foundations that made even Ye Zhongming jealous. If possible, he wanted her to be a part of his team. If this girl who learned kungfu couldn't deal with a few normal zombies while holding a white weapon, then Ye Zhongming would give up on investing in her.

Of course, if Mo Ye couldn't deal with these zombies, then she would be eaten and there was no need to talk about investing in her.

After some commotion, she walked out and her body was covered in sharp killing energy that she didn't have before.

She walked in front of Ye Zhongming and reached out, in her hands were six level one crystals.

"Congratulations, you have won some strength." Ye Zhongming patted her and kept the crystals before he started to look at the trucks.

As for Teacher Park, not only Ye Zhongming, but Mo Ye and Liang Chuyin looked at her coldly.

"Go and rest, we will head out in half an hour."

Ye Zhongming got down from the truck and gave his first order of the day.

"Where are we going?" Liang Chuyin asked.

"To get strong!" Ye Zhongming's tone was filled with killing intent.

#### *Chapter 43: Whistling truck*

Qian Da placed down the binoculars and he was sizing up something.

He was the nasal voice guy, a killer that worked for money, a hooligan with no morals.

He ran very quickly at the armed forces building and before the zombies surrounded the area, he fled to the roof of the laboratory building. The difference with others was that he wasn't running randomly but he had a purpose.

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He had binoculars and when he arrived at the roof, he was searching for something.

Until he found his target-- Ye Zhongming.

His dark life gave him patience and an ability to grasp key information. He knew that Ye Zhongming had a secret, the secret to becoming strong. Which was why he stayed here even though he could have fled from the school.

That was why he did the same when he saw Ye Zhongming and Mo Ye return to the armed forces building. It was the same now when he saw the three girls and Ye Zhongming leave the school.

Fortunately, he was able to see Ye Zhongming arrive at that building from the few cracks of the buildings.

Qian Da felt like he found the key issue of the problem. Why would Ye Zhongming go back there? Would there be where he gets strong?

After waiting for a while, Qian Da made up his mind to go and take a look.

Without a doubt, he made the right bet. After observing and hiding around for an hour, he walked carefully into the villa. When he entered the kitchen, the thing in front of him told him that he found the biggest secret of the apocalypse.

He was in a frenzy and that craziness entered his heart too.

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After parking the truck not far from the university, Ye Zhongming nodded towards Mo Ye who was in the other, "Remember, don't stop. Control the speed, don't be too quick or too small. When needed, make a round and smash in through the wall opposite the supermarket!"

Mo Ye expressed that she understood before closing the windows and locking the car door. She took in a deep breath and stepped onto the throttle.

The truck gave out a huge ring and charged into the school like a fierce beast.

A few seconds later, Ye Zhongming followed. However, the aura he gave off wasn't as shocking as the one that Mo Ye drove.

They were at the side of the academic building and he stopped. He looked at Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying through the mirror and asked, "You can still regret now, do you want to make a new choice?"

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Liang Chuyin shook her head and jumped off. The bag on her back jumped with a rhythm.

Park Xiuying bit her lips and got down too. She held the dagger tightly and chased Liang Chuyin.

Ye Zhongming retracted his gaze and looked at the truck ahead. He stepped the throttle to the max and the car whistled forwards.

Two trucks broke the silence of the school. More accurately, the silence of the academic district.

The zombies all roared and the academic district was instantly in a sea of noise. Thousands of zombies surged over from all directions.

Mo Ye's forehead was covered in sweat, she was already regretting agreeing with Zhongming's crazy plan.

Kill as many zombies with the truck? Collect crystals to spin the wheel? It sounded really possible but when executing, things became much harder.

The giant truck flew forwards quickly such that the zombies couldn't stop them at all. Zombies were being sent flying, losing their arms and legs as well as their ribs and heart. They would often hit the glass and leave a pool of blood.

The side windows were quickly covered in blood while a big half of the windshield was also covered such that her vision was being affected.

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In a short minute, dozens of zombies were hit by her. She also needed to control her speed. Behind her car were hundreds of zombies following. On the sides and even at the front, more of them were gathering!

If she went full speed, she would be more at ease. Unless thousands gathered in front of her, if not they wouldn't be able to stop the truck.

But to attract more of their attention, she didn't drive too quickly. As long as one of them got stuck under the truck, the entire thing might stop moving.

Mo Ye didn't dare to imagine what would happen in that situation.

Zombies drowning the truck, and her...

She looked back through the rearview mirror, in it, a monster was charging over!

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Right, monster, that was the only feeling she had when she saw this truck.

This truck was driving at a different angle from Mo Ye's truck. It was very quick, even if it went around, it was still getting close to her truck.

With each small turn that truck did, it would swallow up dozens of zombies. That giant truck gave out the sound of bones being crushed, she could hear that sound clearly even through the closed windows.

This was the sound that made one's head feel numb.

Mo Ye also saw that truck charging into the zombie hoard that formed behind her truck. Hundreds of zombies fell in layers like wheat being harvested. A more amazing thing was that the truck would stop and tilt such that it was about to flip. But that giant box-like carriage would smash into the heads of a huge group of them before flipping right back.

Mo Ye's performance in police school was really great, which included all sorts of driving tests. She was confident that her driving skills were no worse than those of professional drivers who drove trucks every day.

But the skill of that truck driver totally impressed her.

Mo Ye naturally wouldn't understand that that was skills developed after ten years of the apocalypse. In those ten years, there were no rules, only how to survive. Ye Zhongming didn't even have a license so his god like skills were trained just like that.

His driving skills gave her huge confidence and she started to calm down and continued to execute the plan that Ye Zhongming taught her.

When the two trucks were charging about, Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying hid at the corner of a building and waited.

Park Xiuying looked at her dagger and the corpses nearby and her face was filled with struggle.

"No one is forcing you, you can leave if you are unwilling in case you drag us bag and cause me to not be able to complete this."

Liang Chuyin looked at Teacher Park and her tone was cold.

"You... We will head out to dig those demon crystals, are you not afraid?" This demure teacher loved cleanliness. Not to mention broken arms and blood, if she touched anything dirty usually, she would wash it right away. It was hard for her to understand how an influencer that even she knew could adapt and be so determined in such a short time.

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*Chapter 44: Girls fighting*

“I am afraid and also feel disgusted like you.”

“But you...”

“Why don’t I show it?” Liang Chuyin turned around and looked at Park Xiuying.

“Right, you didn’t say anything so I thought you didn’t mind.” Maybe her words were something that Park Xiuying agreed with so she moved closer to Liang Chuyin.

She laughed coldly, “I really don’t mind.”

“I will do what Ye Zhongming tells me to and I won’t ask for the reason. I also won’t care whether or not I want to do it.”

“But isn’t that contradictory?” She didn’t understand, “Each person has their rights and their ability to choose. We can say no.”

Liang Chuyin shook her head, “Teacher Park, I thought that you hadn’t adapted but now I think that you just don’t understand.”

She pointed at those corpses and asked, “What time do you think this is?”

“You don’t have to reply because you are sure that after last night, the world is different. So do you think our past values are still useful?”

“Not matter whether or not I am willing, this world has changed. If I don’t change, I would end up like those monsters. If I don’t change, maybe I would be like those zombies that were smashed by the truck!”

Park Xiuying rubbed her eyes and sighed, “You are right, but we can’t just do whatever that fierce-looking kid says right?”

“Why not?” Liang Chuyin looked ahead and was timing the moment, “Not to mention asking me to dig those demon crystals, even if he asks me to do something else, I won’t hesitate. If he wagged his fingers, I am also willing to open my legs for him.”

“you, you, why do you have no principles?” Teacher Park was not married and she gave off a pure teacher image. When she heard Chuyin say something so direct, her face flushed red and she scolded, “You need to be married to do such things, it depends on feelings.”

“Principles? Feelings?” She scoffed, “So amusing, that was when the world was still peaceful. Do it only when married? The hotels are all full so who are the ones that book rooms? Principles? Feelings? How many lovers will end up breaking up because of a

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house? If the world had so many principles and so many feelings, how many people would rather cry in a Mercedes? Everyone would be happy on the back of a bicycle!"

"Since we could focus on money when the world wasn't in a mess, sleep with someone we do not love, give birth to kids for someone and even take the risk of your photos being leaked online and still being a third party to a relationship! Then why can't I do something in the apocalypse to get close to someone that is strong enough to protect me?!"

"At least I am talking about life! I think that it is more noble than talking about money!"

Liang Chuyin ended their conversation and the dagger in her arms lit up, "Let's go, time for us to work. I don't want to fail to do such a simple thing and get looked down on by Ye Zhongming."

Seeing the thin body charge out, Park Xiuying couldn't describe her feelings and could only follow up. She felt like something that she had been keeping inside her for 20 years was slowly being ripped apart.

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Ye Zhongming's plan was to crush as many zombies as they could with the two trucks and then Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying could collect the crystals. He needed large amounts of them to spin the supermarket wheel.

This seemed simple but in truth, it was hard to execute and it was really dangerous. Ye Zhongming and Mo Ye were in the trucks. Before they faced a hoard things seemed safe. Before they were immune to the zombie virus, if they were trapped, that was the same as death.

Although Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying were just digging out crystals, but would all the zombies get attracted? That was hard to say. No one dared to ensure that there weren't any leftovers. They were both normal people and weren't well trained so if they faced zombies, they would be at risk.

This plan was not perfect and it wasn't a perfect example but Ye Zhongming did that in the past so he didn't think much about it.

Moreover, high risk meant high rewards. He felt that taking this risk was worth it.

Mo Ye made two rounds around the academic district and Ye Zhongming followed behind to smash into them. There were many dangerous situations, one of which was when Mo Ye's truck got trapped and nearly stopped. Ye Zhongming sped up to smash half of the zombies to allow her to continue to move forwards.

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From far away, they could see Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying collecting the crystals so Ye Zhongming felt that it was enough. If they continued, they might attract the zombies in the dormitory. That would not only mean danger but it also meant that they would lose their lives.

He found a chance, taking out his gun, opening a gap and shooting a bullet outside.

Mo Ye heard it and knew that time was up. She sped up and pressed the horn that caused the zombies to surround her.

Ye Zhongming panted. He needed to fully focus to control the truck so that no mistakes would occur. This modified truck hit too many things and started to slow down. It couldn't hold on much longer.

Mo Ye smashed into the wall in front of the supermarket. The truck lost control and hit one of the flats at the side before getting stuck inside.

Zombies surged out from that hole. There were many of them, thousands.

Ye Zhongming took that chance and got out of the hole. He knocked the zombies aside and stopped the car beside Mo Ye.

He placed a wooden stick on the horn and kicked open the deformed door before jumping off. He walked beside the other truck. As the window was covered in zombie flesh, he couldn't see what was going on inside. He knocked on the glass with his handle and reached his hand in to open the door. Pulling the female cop whose head was covered in blood.

A few seconds later, the two trucks were swarmed.

They hid behind the bus stop sign and used the wreckage as cover. Ye Zhongming checked her injuries and was relaxed when she found that it was just a small wound. He poured some water on her face and she woke up right away.

"Can you run?"

"No worries."

The two of them made a round to avoid the swarms and entered the school once more.

When they found Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying, it was half an hour later.

But the scenes shocked the two of them. Liang Chuyin and two girls were fighting and her hair was disheveled. Even Park Xiuying was scratching the face of one guy and she didn't look as demure as usual!

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### *Chapter 45: Huge gains*

Ye Zhongming had been through numerous battles during the apocalypse and he had seen fights between many experts. However, he had never seen anything like this.

Tugging, ripping, scratching, even biting...

No skills, no plans, nothing at all. They just did everything they felt could do damage to the enemy and they didn't care what they did at all.

Not only did Liang Chuyin do that, but even Teacher Park did the same. This teacher's opponent was even a big-sized male.

This fighting style opened Ye Zhongming's eyes.

Liang Chuyin and Teacher Park were actually just furious. They were having a good time digging the crystals and collected a hundred each in just a short while. They estimated that if they collected it all, they could get around 500 crystals. This also didn't consider the places they didn't dare to go to because zombies had appeared. If they added those, that would be an additional 200.

Although this job seemed disgusting, but each time they placed one crystal into the bag, the sense of achievement made them pumped up.

What they didn't expect was before they were done, some people popped up. Among them included some people they knew from the armed forces building. They actually started collecting crystals alongside them. That annoyed the two of them.

This was theirs. They couldn't act like they didn't see people trying to pick up scraps. Liang Chuyin who had a feisty personality went to question them right away.

But these people didn't care about her anyways and continued to dig. In just a short while they had dug dozens.

At the start, Liang Chuyin and Teacher Park wanted to compete in speed and try to get more crystals than them but they realised that it was not possible as there were too many of them. Although they had better tools and efficiency but they dug more than them.

When most of the zombies around were dug up, Liang Chuyin couldn't help but go over to question them and ask them for crystals. Not only did they not give it to her, they even wanted to steal theirs.

After the secret of the gachapon was revealed, all past identities like web famous, beautiful teacher etc were tossed aside. The only thing they wanted was the mysterious strength.

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Thus, both sides fought together. To protect the crystals, even Teacher Park threw hands.

When Ye Zhongming and Mo Ye rushed over, both of them had fallen down and many people opened their bags and when they saw the crystals, they cried out in excitement.

“Put it down!”

A cold voice broke their dreams of seeing the gachapon. They raised their heads and saw Ye Zhongming’s furious gaze.

Some of them were saved by him and also some had fled out of the armed forces building so they knew him. They instinctively feared him but since there were many of them, they put that fear aside.

People were like that, in front of self-interests, they knew how to balance things out.

They ignored Ye Zhongming’s blade and instead hug the bag and crystals.

“Who are you? Why should we give it to you?”

The four of them used their lives to get the crystals. Not to mention Liang Chuyin, even Park Xiuying who Ye Zhongming didn’t really like had started to fight. Not to mention Officer Mo who had already accepted Ye Zhongming. Seeing her partners get beaten down, and for them to even ask why they should give it to them, she got even angrier.

“We were the ones who killed the zombies!”

No one who could enter the university to teach or study was stupid. Mo Ye’s words made everyone sure that they weren’t lying but were they willing to admit it? No, if they did then they would lose these crystals. They couldn’t accept that.

“Who can prove that? We have been watching from the building and didn’t see any of you kill the zombies. We only saw them digging. We are just doing the same as them.”

“Right, why can you do that but we can’t?”

“Right, why do you sound so tough, who are you trying to scare?”

They relied on their numbers advantage. Three of them even had a semi automatic rifle which gave them even more courage.

Mo Ye’s face turned red from rage. She wanted to say something but Ye Zhongming pulled her back.

“Based on your theory, whoever picks it up gets it?”

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Ye Zhongming pointed at the bag and smiled.

“Anyways it is ours so if you know your place, just scram.”

One of the male teachers who had more power looked at Park Xiuying who was a colleague and then stared viciously to warn Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming nodded and sighed, “Seems like no matter the time, human nature can’t be changed.”

He suddenly moved. He got really close to those who snatched the crystals. The one who tried to threaten him was punched aside and the gun in his hands was snatched.

Ye Zhongming was like a wolf in a flock of sheep. In just a moment, a large group of them were knocked down and their three guns were in his hands.

With his one star evolved body and ten years of experience, it was just too easy to deal with this group of students and teachers.

“Now all these are mine.” Ye Zhongming held up the bag he got back and said towards those bandits who were just bragging about it.

“Look at your gazes, rage? Grievances? The hatred that you aren’t strong enough?” Ye Zhongming passed the gun calmly to Mo Ye and said to the people who could only watch as the crystals got taken, “Actually you all should feel glad. If I felt some danger, then I wouldn’t be punching you and would have been slashing you.”

He pointed at the area with many zombies, “It is shameless to try to gain things without putting in the effort. Do you want crystals? Sure, those are my gift to you. You just have to think of a way to kill them.”

After saying that, Ye Zhongming brought the three girls and left. They went through that window into the supermarket and came to the gachapon.

Looking at this familiar thing, Ye Zhongming was in glee. He placed the 600-700 crystals and placed them on the control platform of the wheel.

With the energy source, the wheel started to spin. Ye Zhongming used the Basic Elimination Technique constantly as items started to fall out.

Wine, portable charger, cigarette... On the fourth time, a one star strengthening potion dropped out.

Luck was good, they got it after just four tries. Ye Zhongming was motivated and spun it 20 times, using 200 crystals.

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But it was as if his luck was used up. Apart from one one star potion, he got one immunity potion. The others were useless, he didn't even get the shield.

"Who wants to try?"

The three girls who were itching to try all expressed that they wanted. Ye Zhongming told them to go ahead and the three of them started to spin.

As items were gained, the three girls sighed or exclaimed. Ye Zhongming was confused, did they really have to react like that?

When each of them spun ten times and used up 300 crystals, what they got was... Three immunity potions.

Ye Zhongming rolled his eyes. Luck was opposite of looks, their luck was worse than his.

The four of them were left with just 200 crystals. Ye Zhongming told them to spin 5 times each. This time they were really lucky. Liang Chuyin and Teacher Park got a one star potion and Mo Ye got the shield.

Mo Ye equipped it right away and now Ye Zhongming was left with crystals to spin four times.

That green necklace was not obtained yet.

The three girls looked at his face. They knew that he really wanted the necklace so no one asked him for the four chances.

"Let me do it." Ye Zhongming went over and spun it four times.

In the first three times, his luck was still okay and he got an immunity potion. The last time... In front of their eyes, it stopped at the green necklace!