## **Apocalypse 451**

Chapter 451: Job upgrade

The distance between the two wasn't big, and these human-shaped monsters were quick. They charged, and both sides knocked into each other immediately.

Apart from the Cloud Peak warriors in charge of defense, those on the front row were the core members.

Fresh blood and liquid flew for the first time.

"Level four!"

Xia Lei's blades blocked a twin-blade monster. She kicked it away before its giant tail could smack her. At the same time, she shouted two words.

"Level three."

Little Tiger stabbed one of their bodies. He flicked and sliced the opponent in half.

"This is level five!"

The talisman spun above Mo Ye's head. She held her blade, and after she clashed with one of the monsters, the wind blade opened a wound on the enemy.

Everyone didn't know their evolution level because there weren't demon crystals. Letting the experts report it was the best method. But the three reported three different levels. Everyone knew that the monsters that looked the same had differing strengths.

"Try to block more of them."

Ye Zhongming told Red Hair before jumping on the platform. The Brainchild clarified that this level-seven mutated lifeform was good at defense and summoning. If he allowed it to continue summoning, the price would be high even if they won.

Summoning lifeforms were the most annoying ones.

Ye Zhongming planned to kill this main body quickly.

Although he had six-star strength, he didn't fear a level-seven lifeform.

This fellow was not good at attacking!

A blade sliced on the water barrier, and Ye Zhongming's heart sank.

The water barrier wasn't affected by his strike.

The human-shaped monster holding a golden staff looked at Ye Zhongming in disdain and continued to control the black whirlpool. Monsters landed. This time, they were monsters with shields. They looked similar to those monsters from before, just that their hands turned into giant metal shields. Their tails became a thick T letter that pressed on the ground to support their bodies.

A few dozen landed, and the monsters behind were even more special. They were archers!

These monsters held black bows and quivers around their waist with 12 arrows.

## Ranged job?

These shields and archers gave Ye Zhongming huge pressure.

He retreated slightly and took in a deep breath. He pressed a fist on Moon Edge.

"Seal: Metal!"

"Blade technique: Star Blade!"

"Seal: Metal Blade!"

Apart from Liang Chuyin, Ye Zhongming used the other two job advancement scrolls. He used them on the Light Seal Blademaster job.

As he fought often, his job familiarity was full long ago. But Glory Smith needed five scrolls to upgrade, and the conditions were strict. He could only choose the other job. He used one on the seal and obtained the Mountain seal. This time, he leveled the blade technique and obtained a new blade technique, Star Blade.

Ocean Break was replaced, and his job title changed to Beginner Light Seal Blademaster.

The last was used to upgrade the seal technique, and he obtained the metal seal.

The metal seal and the new Star Blade formed a new Metal Blade combination.

After the metal seal was added to Moon Edge, the blade body turned gold like power was inside it. Ye Zhongming slashed elegantly, and Moon Edge slashed a golden light. In this golden light were several specks of starlight that looked like shining stars.

As the golden light landed, the stars formed an even brighter light that landed on the water barrier.

Light shone in all directions! The starlight spread like rippled water, and the dark space lit up.

This dreamlike situation attracted everyone's attention. This was more eye-catching than the skill that the rose envoy used.

Ye Zhongming was knocked back. That water barrier also broke down to that blade.

Star Blade, a blade technique that borrowed the power of starlight. The blade was very thick and heavy.

Metal Seal focused on sharpness and breaking defense.

Together, it meant that the Metal Blade was very powerful.

Ye Zhongming also used the Scorching Blade Technique to exert shocking power.

This was his strongest attack without using his bloodline.

Fortunately, that water barrier was broken.

Ye Zhongming suppressed the pain in his chest and sliced one of the monsters into two. He jumped back onto the platform.

The barrier was broken, and that level-seven monster was shocked. It calmed back down, and apart from summoning more monsters, it grabbed the space, and a green bell appeared in its hands. It waved it, and translucent patterns appeared and slowly spread.

Ye Zhongming was close to it and felt a pressure on his shoulders. This felt similar to when he used the Mountain seal.

The ripples passed Ye Zhongming and scattered on the Cloud Peak members. Ye Zhongming's core members were affected, and their movement slowed down.

The ripples didn't affect the monsters. This meant that people were injured.

Those shield monsters took this space to block in front of the level-seven monster. The archers raised their bows and aimed at Cloud Peak's formation.

Ye Zhongming sliced on the shield formation. There was no barrier, but these people were blocking. He used Seal: Metal Blade once more.

Those ripples could even affect skills. Ye Zhongming struck, but the monsters even had time to adjust their directions.

Starlight scattered. Those monsters were sliced into two, but only a corner of the formation was hit. After the attack, the second row made up for the hole.

The Archers attacked. Dozens of black arrows shot into the sky towards Cloud Peak's formation. Cloud Peak also used many skills to intercept.

Ye Zhongming bit his teeth, and a purple gun appeared in his hands.

Chapter 452: Protector Cloak

Ye Zhongming wasn't planning to use it so early. After all, he didn't have many crystals, which were all very high-level.

But he couldn't hesitate. He knew it would summon more problematic monsters if he didn't deal with this fellow.

Thus, after he used his strongest skill, he took out his strongest weapon.

Ye Zhongming fired, then the second and the third.

Ye Zhongming scoffed at people who fired and looked at the outcome. The battle situation often changed because of that. One pause would mean that there would be no more chances.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming was attacking a level-seven monster.

Fatal Gun Artist's job skill--- Space Stack!

There were monsters with shields in front, but the gun technique ignored the distance.

Gunshots fired, and the bullets with lightning energy appeared near the level-seven monster.

The first bullet hit it straight on!

The next three all hit the same place.

Ye Zhongming glanced at the purple gun. The energy of the crystal was mostly used up. But he just pulled the trigger until the energy was finished.

This was the first time his expression wasn't good after entering the space.

Purple equipment was enough to threaten high-level monsters. Along with his gun technique, he thought that he could end the battle.

But he neglected one point. Each mutated lifeform, especially those the wheel made to kill survivors was very strong.

Golden staff and green bell all had abilities that gave him a headache. But apart from these two, this level-seven monster had two other things.

Silver Crown and the robe!

When the bullet appeared before it, the level-seven monster retreated and used his arm to block his face. The remaining shots were hit on the robe.

Each shot caused the robe to light up. The part that was hit had a light wave to block it.

Each attack caused a knockback effect, and the positions hit were different. Although they could leave a hole in the robe, it didn't cause fatal injuries.

The level-seven monster was in a bad state when they were used up. Its face was covered in blood, and its body in wounds. The lightning energy from the bullets caused it to feel numb.

But... It didn't die.

At the same time, the shield monsters stopped blocking Ye Zhongming. They pushed towards him and wanted to push him off and open the distance with the level-seven monster.

Moreover, the arrow rain was heading towards him!

This four-star evolved caused it to feel fear. It ignored the rest and wanted to kill this person first. If not, at least get him far away.

Ye Zhongming was feeling bad about that high-level crystal. But he saw the level-seven presence focus on him and felt happy.

He acted like he would break through the shield formation and attack the level-seven monster. His gun aimed. In truth, apart from blocking the arrow rain, he was slacking. He didn't even use his job skills and just used Full Strength Light to deal with the monsters.

The black whirlpool continued to summon monsters, but it was much slower. The injured level-seven monster was defending against Ye Zhongming and couldn't entirely focus on summoning. When it realized that the human threat had reduced, it also realized that the human helpers had surrounded it.

The outcome was expected. Although it suddenly summoned many monsters at the end, Ye Zhongming pulled the shield monsters away. This level-seven monster that had no attacks on its own had to face the fierce attacks of Cloud Peak.

That broken silver crown and exquisite robe just lengthened its life.

When it fell to the ground, the black whirlpool disappeared. When those human-shaped monsters were all wiped out, Cloud Peak cheered.

This was the first time they killed such a high-level monster! Before this, level-five lifeforms were already very dangerous for them.

Along with this level-seven monster being killed, three pieces of equipment landed on the platform. Ye Zhongming took the scroll first.

"Intermediate Pillaging Scroll can pillage a target and obtain an equipment or ability. The success rate depends on the target's level. Increased chance on unconscious or dead targets."

The detailed introduction appeared in his mind.

Added chance on unconscious or dead targets?

Ye Zhongming walked to the level-seven corpse and used the scroll.

This fellow's equipment was very decent.

The scroll disappeared, and a light appeared on the level-seven monster's body.

A few breaths later, a tattered robe appeared in Ye Zhongming's hand.

"Protector Cloak (Blue) (Damaged, unable to wear), ability 1: Light defense, form light ripples to defend when being attacked.

"Ability 2: Mental energy return, when attacked, will convert part of the attack into mental energy to be used in the next skill."

"Ability 3: Binding Light, deal damage to close combat attackers."

"Ability 4: Illusion, adjust based on the gender of the person wearing."

Ye Zhongming's eyes lit up. This seemed decent. It was blue grade, and abilities 2 and 3 seemed very useful. They were good for ranged users. The defense was high, and it could return mental energy.

This was most suited for Park Xiuying in Cloud Peak.

Unfortunately, it was a damaged equipment and couldn't be used. The level was high and couldn't be used in the Treasure Nurturing Gourd. He could only wait for the future.

Ye Zhongming kept it and took the second item, the Treasure Box.

Chapter 453: Competition Death Wheel's 4th trick

"B Grade Treasure Box (Small)."

When those few words appeared, Ye Zhongming thought back to the boxes he got from the Gate of Sacrifice. Most of these loot boxes seemed differentiated by A, B, C, and D.

He opened it, and the box disappeared. A white jade appeared in Ye Zhongming's hand.

"Spirit Qilin Pendant. Ability 1: Space Forcefield, form a magnetic field to cause metal ranged attacks to divert."

"Ability 2: Space charge. The pendant will charge when it is unused. The longer the time, the higher the defense."

Defensive equipment?

Ye Zhongming's eyes lit up. His depressed mood from the previous broken equipment was improved.

It was much harder to get defensive equipment than attack ones. Better defensive equipment was even rarer. Although this pendant was only silver grade, its two abilities were decent. The first was blocking, which was important in the future. Five years later, each person would have a piece of defensive equipment that helped to avoid easy deaths. Sometimes, it wasn't the stronger person that lived longer. A low-level sniper with a good weapon could often kill a high-level evolved.

Ability 2 was the reason why Ye Zhongming liked this equipment. This equipment could block a fatal ranged attack if the charging time was long enough!

Of course, Ye Zhongming saw its weakness. One couldn't suffer from many attacks. If not, the defensive ability would be consumed until it was useless.

But thinking about it, without that weakness, these two abilities would mean that this equipment was green or even blue grade. It wouldn't be silver.

He wanted to give it to Park Xiuying, but she declined. Most of Cloud Peak's resources leaned towards her, so she felt embarrassed. Moreover, the others felt like the person in Cloud Peak who needed defensive equipment the most was Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming had no choice but to wear it. But he gave that ring to Park Xiuying; at least it gave her the ability to protect herself.

Ye Zhongming picked up the third piece of equipment excitedly.

Stable Statue?

"Stable Statue: Steek King: Form a Steel King statue after use. One can activate it and revive the Steel King to battle. One needs demon crystals to activate and maintain it."

Ye Zhongming understood the rough use of this thing, but he didn't know the number of crystals needed or if there were level restrictions. All of this would be solved when he used it in the future.

This challenge ended after they got the three rewards. Before returning to the wheel mountain, Brainchild and Yelow Ball sniffed the level-seven corpse. Yellow Ball ignored it after, but the Brainchild didn't care and started to eat.

It was hungry when Red Hair came to Cloud Peak to help. The defense battle slightly helped his hunger, but now this fellow could fill his stomach up... Although, the meat was sour.

Cloud Peak members couldn't adapt to such scenes. Fortunately, the time was up, and they were teleported.

Ye Zhongming looked around and saw that the other factions had completed the challenge. But their situation was much worse than Cloud Peak; fewer people left.

There was a past experience, so they weren't fools and chose the highest difficulty. It wasn't a surprise that this was the outcome.

But obviously, they looked at Ye Zhongming with bad expressions.

After passing the test, everyone didn't know if they would get rewards like the last time, so they waited with baited breaths.

The wheel didn't let them wait for long, and it started to spin.

Six wheels rose.

Job wheel, which was the colorful wheel. What gave them a headache was that this wheel was special. There were only two regions: the colored Region and the black Region.

Everyone knew that the black Region was the Region of death, so the twin-colored wheel depressed everyone.

When they faced the colored wheel, it was a hard choice to select who to spin it. Many debates and scams occurred because of that decision. So it was no wonder that they felt depressed looking at this wheel.

"Reward time, job."

"Each faction has ten times to spin; you can't give it up. The number of people spinning must be the same as the round of spins you are on. It is a failure if you don't have enough energy to spin."

Your sister!

Many people cursed when they heard that notification! Was this a rewarding time? This was a time of death! This was a time to play with people! They were going to play them to death.

Ten spins meant that five times would hit the black Region. If the people changed, they needed to send 55 people. This meant 20 deaths; if they weren't lucky, it was normal to get 30-40.

Also, they had to spin ten times; it would be a failure if they didn't have enough crystals...

Think about it: if people brought many crystals to spin and died, they would all disappear. What would happen to those behind? This forced them to split the crystals.

Everyone may know the number of crystals needed for one spin after the first time, but what would happen to the first person if they did that? Who would take this risk?

This meant that the leader would force someone to sacrifice. Under such a circumstance, when they didn't know when a battle would start again, how would they solve the problem of unity?

The few faction leaders were in deep thought.

Ye Zhongming was expressionless, but he was delighted deep down. He had the Basic Elimination Technique, so he loved this reward. This meant ten free job scrolls for Cloud Peak.

"Who without a job is willing to spin it? The person will get scrolls in advance. Those who didn't get allocated would also get a good reward."

Xia Lei thought about it. She spoke up before Ye Zhongming could.

The Cloud Peak members were stunned, and then they were in silence. After all, this concerned their lives, and they couldn't be rash.

Ye Zhongming didn't understand, but he immediately understood. His gaze towards her became more gentle.

Xia Lei did that to avoid the problem of unfair distribution of rewards and also to make them more courageous. But the repercussions would be that if the ten times all succeeded, everyone would guess something was up. People would ask questions and be unhappy. Xia Lei took the lead in protecting Ye Zhongming's perfect image.

This woman showed her skill and her loyalty to Ye Zhongming through that.

The core members were also impressed by her sacrifice.

Under such emotions, the first faction chosen received a notification.

Chapter 454: Battle of luck

God Hall was the first to be chosen.

Doctor He frowned.

In terms of the number of experts, God Hall had the most. They had the most level-six evolved.

But there were too few, and most were researchers and workers. Even if they were evolved, they were less experienced than the professional warriors.

They had to go through ten 50/50 spins. This gave him a headache. What if their overall strength fell behind, and there was a battle?

But things had reached such a stage, and he had no choice.

Doctor He promised many benefits, but no one stepped up. He could only force them.

The first person bit his teeth and walked up. He tossed his crystals into the wheel while shivering. The God Hall members behind counted the number of crystals needed.

Fortunately, it didn't need much. They spun the wheel successfully, and the needle spun between two colors. The person who spun closed his eyes and waited for the judgment of luck.

That guy's body shivered, and he closed his eyes. The needle landed on the job scroll. He laughed and learned it right away without even looking.

"I used my life to trade for it; it is mine! It is mine!"

That person roared at Doctor He like he had gone mad.

Doctor He kept silent momentarily, "Anyone that spins will get as good a reward as the scroll. But if you use it directly like him, you will end up the same."

He lifted his hand, and a silver laser shot from his fingers. It pierced this evolved's head, and the craze on his face still hadn't disappeared when he died.

Many people were silent, and so were the other factions. But this was the apocalypse; the rights of the powerful were much more than during peacetime, and they grasped the lives and deaths of their men.

To a certain extent, subordinates and slaves were very similar.

The second chosen faction was Soul Merchant. Their restriction of subordinates was stronger than God Hall. Moreover, they were very strict. Under the pressure of death, their rules were even more strict than normal companies. Although such reward and punishment couldn't restrict those at the top, the others would follow strictly.

A person was pushed. His expression was bad, but he wasn't in as much despair as the guy from God Hall.

The wheel spun slowly, and the needle went from fast to slow. It looked like it was going to stop at the job scroll side. He heaved a sigh of relief, but it continued to move. His face turned ashen white as the needle stopped in the black region.

A translucent light descended and covered the person. There was an explosion. Blood, bones, organs, hair... Those things stuck to the barrier like a sliced-up corpse being placed in a bottle. It sent chills down everyone's spine.

The barrier disappeared, and his remnants flowed all around.

At this time, many people recalled what they heard when they first stepped onto the wheel mountain.

Welcome to the Competition and Death Wheel space...

The third chosen was the Unicorn Freedom Army; the fourth was the GLory Army.

When the Unicorn Freedom Army spun the wheel, Cannibal Chain's boss, Hong Bo, walked over to Cloud Peak's side and said he wanted to speak to Ye Zhongming.

He only had one intention: alliance.

The job wheel was cruel, but one could still pass if one were willing to give up their life. But based on this process, they would have to wipe out a faction before they could get to the third stage. Cannibal Chain wasn't willing to be the one, so the best solution would be to work with the main culprit for all of this.

Ye Zhongming looked at Hong Bo and rejected him.

"Why?"

Hong Bo looked at Ye Zhongming in disbelief. Out of these factions, he was the only one who could work with Cloud Peak. Rejecting him meant that they were going to be alone all the way. No matter what, it wasn't wise.

"I won't work with someone that can't be trusted." Ye Zhongming looked at the person from Unicorn Freedom Army get a job scroll.

"You don't understand? Let me tell you." Ye Zhongming was cold, "To make you help us fend off Glory Army and the others, I added payment twice after the first time. The amount was enough for you to create another one of your Old Bone Mercenary Squad. But what did I get? All of you were just watching!"

"Half of Cloud Peak would be gone if I was back any later. You try to tell me you want to work with me?"

Hong Bo was stunned. He didn't know about this. After all, he was not under the Cannibal Chain but just working for money. He was here to pay his debts.

"This has nothing to do with me; it is the Cannibal Chain Headquarters!" Hong Bo said. But he saw his firm gaze and knew that there was no hope.

"Good luck." Ye Zhongming sent him on his way.

Glory Army also succeeded. Out of the four factions, only one failed. Many people were excited. But Cannibal Chain, or rather the Old Bone Mercenary Squad, failed. That person exploded in that barrier like the guy from Soul Merchant.

Next was Cloud Peak.

A warrior who volunteered wanted to head up, but Ye Zhongming stopped him.

"First, me."

The others watched as Ye Zhongming personally spun the wheel, and they were in disbelief. Let the boss test his luck? Is he crazy? Is he not afraid of death?

But Ye Zhongming spun it easily and returned with the scroll. The others were stunned.

This... Works too?

Ye Zhongming tossed it to the warrior who volunteered, "Here, but I don't recommend that you use it. See what the other jobs are; maybe you can trade for one you like."

That warrior nodded excitedly. The other Cloud Peak warriors were very envious of him.

The second round started, then the third, the fourth...

The second-floor steps were dyed red. But the cruel battle of luck continued.

Chapter 455: Ripping apart

There weren't many deaths.

Sometimes, these factions lost more people in a hunt than this.

But this felt like they were waiting for fate to judge them. One by one, then two by two, three by three, four by four. It was like a slow slice of flesh, giving one a mental and visual attack.

When it reached the 8th try, some people from God Hall had collapsed. As their luck wasn't good, they failed the other five times apart from succeeding on the first and second try. The ground in front of them was covered in blood. The sticky liquid and nose-piercing stench sent survivors into panic.

When this terror reached their limit, they would collapse.

So, God Hall's eighth spin took much time. But maybe because they had finished their bad luck, they succeeded in not being wiped out.

The eight people lay on the ground and cried after they spun.

These researchers and breeders usually don't participate in fights, and their mental strength isn't as good as other survivors.

Next was Soul Merchant, success. Glory Army fails. Cloud Peak, success. Cannibal Chain, fail.

When it reached the Unicorn Freedom Army, there were uncontrollable cries.

They ran out of demon crystals.

Compared to Soul Merchant and Glory Army, even God Hall, who had strong foundations, the Unicorn Freedom Army couldn't compare to all of them.

It didn't take many crystals to spin the wheel. Moreover, it didn't specify which level it needed. As long as you had some savings, you could afford it.

But ordinary factions would spin the wheel when they had crystals, so they accumulated very few.

This wasn't hard to imagine. People didn't know whether or not they would live tomorrow, so it was important to get stronger. If they could get stronger today, they wouldn't wait until tomorrow.

Thus, there was such an awkward situation.

But this awkwardness would kill!

They could still use strength to force these people previously. Either they spun the wheel and had a 50% chance to live, or they would die. Everyone was forced to try their luck as that was the only way to live. But now that they ran out of demon crystals, they would die. This threat lost its effect.

The evil of the wheel appeared again. Factions couldn't attack each other, but they could kill within themselves.

After Pang Cheng killed ten people, he realized this method was useless. They would die either way. If they stayed, they wouldn't die; if they went up, they would save everyone but still die. Were they so noble? If you want to die, then let everyone die together!

Pang Cheng had no choice but to break some limbs and toss them beneath the wheel. Those people cursed and shouted, becoming pieces of meat and leaving the world.

Unicorn Freedom Army's morale reached a freezing point.

Even if they could survive today, they would be destined to break apart.

Two more tries, which were the tries that needed the most people. At this point, everyone knew there was something off with Cloud Peak and Ye Zhongming. They spun it eight times and didn't fail even once.

This filled the other leaders with hatred, but their subordinates were envious.

At least ten people from each faction died, but look at Cloud Peak; they were all alive. Their boss followed them to spin while their bosses were far away, sending their men to die.

No one said such thoughts out loud, but they were in their heads. The entire atmosphere was weird.

9th time, Cloud Peak succeeded, Glory Army succeeded, Soul Merchant failed, God Hall succeeded, and Cannibal Chain failed. Unicorn Freedom Army failed.

9th time, Cloud Peak succeeded, Glory Army failed, Soul Merchant succeeded, God Hall succeeded, and Cannibal Chain failed. Unicorn Freedom Army failed.

When the ten spins ended, apart from Cloud Peak, who survived all the spins, Glory Army succeeded the most, six times. Unicorn Freedom Army failed the most at six times.

The area from the second stage to the third was filled with a hundred corpses.

"Reward has been distributed... Required teams to enter the third stage, five! Please fulfill the conditions before entering the next stage."

Like when they went from the first to the second stage, the notification appeared again, and one team was destined to be wiped out.

Unicorn Freedom Army and Cannibal Chain didn't look good.

They were the two weakest factions and had the most losses in this round. If one of them had to be wiped, it would be best to select one.

"Boss Ye, help me once, and Old Bone Mercenary Squad will merge with Cloud Peak!" Hong Bo owed huge debts to become a five-star, evolved, and smart person.

Although they weren't in despair, it was more suitable to make this request now. As long as Ye Zhongming nodded his head, then the Unicorn Freedom Army would be the ones that died.

Pang Cheng couldn't take it anymore. He looked at the other factions and spoke towards Soul Merchant.

"Deputy Chou, I will follow you in the future."

What he meant was obvious: keep him alive, and he would join him.

But Deputy Chou smiled disdainfully and looked at Ye Zhongming, "I have a suggestion. Would the few bosses like to listen to it?"

Chou Zisong walked forward, and he looked at Cannibal Chain and Unicorn Freedom Army, "Let them fight; whoever wins will live; how about that?"

Pang Cheng and Hong Bo's expressions changed. This plan was too vicious. Even if one survived, what would happen in the next stage? Wouldn't they still die?

The two saw that Cheng Tianji and Professor He, even Ye Zhongming, were interested in that suggestion. They looked at each other and stood together.

"Damn, bring it on, today we will join hands. If you have a good appetite, come see if we can smash your teeth!"

Hong Bo and Pang Cheng bit their teeth and roared at the four factions with the obvious strength advantage. After being forced to a corner, they exploded.

Even if they worked together, the four factions didn't care about them.

"Few bosses, since things have reached this stage, let's split the job."

Chou Zisong's gaze flashed. Who knew what he meant with those words?

"There are a few of us, so let's solo. Leave that Cannibal Chain guy to me." Professor He smiled and pointed at Hong Bo.

Cheng Tianji and Chou Zisong looked at each other and then at Ye Zhongming.

"Zhongming, leave me, Pangcheng!" Liang Chuyin raised her whip, and she wanted to fight Pang Cheng.

Ye Zhongming thought about it and nodded.

Cheng Tianji casually pointed, and Glory Army charged into Unicorn Freedom Army. Soul Merchant attacked, too, and their target was Old Bone Mercenary Squad.

The cruel apocalypse was on full display. All sorts of cooperation and alliances were not important. The strong ruled.

Chapter 456: Space Strike

Liang Chuyin had wanted to kill Pang Cheng since she first saw him.

This giant fatty's gaze was too annoying, like it would strip you naked. It made Liang Chuyin feel very disgusted.

They battled on the walls, and Pang Cheng had the advantage. Liang Chuyin and Xia Lei only managed to injure him. If not for Park Xiuying's Sunset Saint Light, they would have died to this fatty.

Liang Chuyin and Xia Lei hated this fatty. Xia Lei hated him even more. This fatty broke her blades.

Ye Zhongming was shocked when he saw how angry Liang Chuyin was. The few people that followed him had grown. Xia Lei and Mo Ye helped to command Cloud Peak. One was in charge of fights. Teacher Park was crucial to protect the others. Little Tiger was also a strong figure. They were loyal to him, and their growth speed was shocking.

Unknowingly, some things he had thought about were completed because of them.

Next would be to step into a wider future.

Of course, they had to pass the Competition Death Wheel Space first successfully.

Pang Cheng knew that he had no way back and was sure that he would die today. But even then, he would go all out. He bent low and used his job.

His hands smacked the ground, and a few black dirt men stood up. These dirtmen, who were just a mini form of him, stopped others from getting close.

When Liang Chuyin was in range, Pang Cheng's head grew several times. He opened his mouth and started to spit that corrosive black liquid.

Liang Chuyin scoffed. She whipped and activated the Ice Dragon Storm. Next was the Hail Rain. Two weapons wrapped her in ice. Those black liquid formed into ice pearls that landed on it.

Liang Chuyin used all her mental energy and couldn't stop Pang Cheng previously, but now it seemed so simple.

People familiar with the influencer knew that this was a unique point of the Wind Dancer. Even at dangerous moments, her movement was beautiful and smooth. But this couldn't change what people saw, which was her confidence.

Pang Cheng's eyes were filled with rage. He opened his mouth again, and more rain attacked. After using this skill, his head lowered, and his body prepared for the next attack.

Dancing Shadows!

Liang Chuyin used her job skills and charged forward the moment her skill was used.

Whip shadows formed a strict light veil that tossed the black rain to the side. From the density, one could tell that the job skill was stronger than before.

Such an arena-style battle wasn't the ideal battlefield for a Wind Dancer. Those kinds of alley battles and forest battles could better show her agility. Oe could see from how she used Dancing Shadows to defend.

Pang Cheng realized this point, too. The dirtmen he summoned moved slowly. The team split up and formed several layers of defense in front of Liang Chuyin to protect her from attacking.

After a wave-like motion, Pang Cheng shot out the black water again!

Previously, this move defeated Xia Lei and Liang Chuyin.

Park Xiuying wanted to use Diamond Shield for her, but Ye Zhongming stopped her.

"Let her deal with it herself."

Liang Chuyin didn't need help. She looked at the quick water pillar and smiled.

When she faced this move previously, she was only a four-star evolved and couldn't keep up with the five-star evolved's speed. But now, her basic ability was above Pang Cheng, so this move didn't look so terrifying.

The silver whip looked like a casual whip and landed in a dirtman's head. The whip was stuck, but this strength was enough. Liang Chuyin's body shifted to the right before the black water pillar hit her. At the same time, she used the arm holding the whip, and the whip glowed brightly.

Giant arms appeared around the whip that was showing signs of corroding. Many whip shadows appeared, which were aimed at Pang Cheng.

The whips were long, and the shadows were several times their size. The length was enough to cover the distance between Liang Chuyin and Pang Cheng. This fatty was within range.

Pa!

The shadows whipped!

Pang Cheng looked towards the shadows and bit his teeth. He chose not to dodge.

He could attack once more if he didn't.

The expressions of Ye Zhongming and the others changed.

This fatty wanted to drag someone down with him.

In a normal fight, one had to dodge and defend. Pang Cheng was planning to trade his life.

Liang Chuyin's new skill, which looked stunning, became a battle to see who died first. Cloud Peak definitely wouldn't agree.

Many people charged.

"Stupid pig!"

Liang Chuyin said those words.

In the next second, something attacked from behind Pang Cheng.

He turned his head, and his body grew bigger to defend, but it was too late. A shadow similar to the whip in Liang Chuyin's hand appeared from the ground.

Pa! Pa!

Two loud hits. Pang Cheng cried and rolled to the side. Two giant whips left two deep lines on his body.

His nose and mouth were covered in blood. Pang Cheng struggled to stand up while Liang Chuyin was already beside him. Shadow Dance shows its ability. The silver whip swept Pang Cheng up like a storm.

Pang Cheng's body lay on the ground when the whip shadows disappeared, but it wasn't complete.

Influencer's new skill-- Space Strike, the first battle over!

Chapter 457: Failure and death

After Liang Chuyin won, the other battles reached their end.

God Hall and Hong Bo's battle wasn't interesting, but the 'members' they sent shocked Ye Zhongming. It was the level-six earthworm.

To Ye Zhongming, this should be a beast in charge of support work and used as a transportation tool. It should be something that God Hall defined as a train. If not, it wouldn't add that cabin on its head. It should be a burden when fighting.

But the truth was shocking. This earthworm had a violent battle style. It had a sick defense, and giant power gave it the advantage when fighting a five-star evolved. Even if it didn't use any skills, it just used its body to attack and suppress the boss of the Old Bone Mercenary Squad. Ultimately, it used its body to squish him into a meat pancake.

The attacks that Hong Bo was proud of couldn't even break its skin. He screamed before he left the world.

Along with Hong Bo and Pang Cheng being killed, the battle ended. Unicorn Freedom Army had some survivors, but they became the scapegoats for the next level.

The second stage battle had more deaths than the previous level. At this point, half of the people sent into the space were killed. When the remaining people realized this point, they felt a chill.

The second floor was like that, so what about the final two floors?

Under such thinking, they wouldn't look so friendly towards Cloud Peak and Ye Zhongming.

During the previous fight, these people took the opportunity to have conflicts with Cloud Peak. But both sides held back to prevent a large-scale war.

The conditions were met, and the stairs to the third level appeared. The remaining factions walked up, including the remaining Unicorn Freedom Army people.

Like the previous two floors, the difficulty choice wheel appeared first. Everyone was familiar with it. They knew it was dangerous, but they had to make a choice. Some people tried to flee and were directly killed. This was much worse than dying from the wheel.

Cloud Peak chose green difficulty this time. Based on the rules, it was a fight on their level. But as it was the third floor, it was still tough. Fortunately, everyone's strength increased, and they completed the challenge easily.

The other factions weren't as lucky. Even if they chose red on the second floor, many people still had to choose yellow on this floor. They faced dangerous lifeforms. When everyone ended the battle, many people died.

The other factions were filled with hate because Cloud Peak had no losses.

But the rewards were very weird. Everyone got three items.

A cooldown potion, a mental energy recovery potion, and a pendant with numbers.

Everyone didn't understand and didn't know what the reward was. Moreover, they were all the same. Only the mental energy potion level and the pendant number differed. Many people compared with each other and saw that the number on the pendant represented evolution level. One-star evolved had a one, and a six-star evolved had 6.

"Reward time: Obtaining treasure."

Like knowing the questions that they had, the wheel gave a notification. But when they heard those words, their expressions weren't good.

"Reward time: Points."

"Rule 1: Treasure represents different points, get the treasure, and you will gain points."

"Rule 2: kill a moment of another faction and obtain all of their points."

"Rule 3: Points would be reflected on the pendant. The faction with the most points will enter the final challenge in the Competition Death Wheel Space."

"Rule 4: Two hours to get points; failure means death."

A series of notifications appeared in their minds, which shocked everyone. Only Ye Zhongming, who knew it before, crossed his arms; it was as if it had nothing to do with him.

"Five minutes to prepare, the countdown begins..."

The wheel notification rang out, and many people's bodies trembled.

Only one faction could pass this stage; the rest would die!

These people came to Cloud Peak thinking that they would be the victors. They had the absolute advantage and had a few trump cards that could fill one with despair. Who knew that such a thing would occur?

Apart from one faction, everyone would die... Even the faction that lives would face the final challenge. Even a fool would know that that wouldn't be easy.

"Was this a part of your plan?"

Cheng Tianji, who didn't speak much, mocked Ye Zhongming. This Glory Army fifth division leader was shocked. He didn't expect the guy who returned from the Secret Realm to be so vicious. He was vicious to himself and also to others.

Ye Zhongming shrugged as an admission.

Chou Zisong and the Professor looked and walked beside Cheng Tianji. They looked at the young teen that pushed them onto this path.

"You came back for many days but didn't appear to send all of us, including Cloud Peak, into this death space. Are you so sure that you will be the ones to survive?"

Professor He was regarded by God Hall as a crazy professor. Apart from being the biggest boss, he was the second in command. He was invited here and filled with hatred about what happened previously. He also wanted to test the gene monster's overall ability.

Who knew that he would end up in such a place? He had to admit that this young man was crazier than him.

Many people were familiar with people who were like that. Many people around them might have such personality traits. They had to face zombies, monsters, and other survivors, forcing them to change. They became more vicious and determined. But no one was as crazy as Ye Zhongming at this stage.

It was as if... He had lived for so long in the apocalypse, and his entire personality was changed. And now he was reliving it again.

Chapter 458: Using the rules

"Officer Cheng and I have similar questions. What makes you so sure that you will be the final winner?"

Chou Zisong's face was really beautiful, but he had a dangerous aura. The Abnormal Blood Relatives behind him could kill a six-star evolved, which made more people respect him.

"I have two goals."

Ye Zhongming attracted everyone's attention, and even the countdown was ignored.

"First, I want the rewards, and need you to help me meet the conditions. Apart from that..." Ye Zhongming looked at the enemies and said slowly, "I want all of you to die."

The atmosphere froze. Both sides were about to clash. The war would start if either side looked like they were about to attack.

"I could have returned to Cloud Peak right away and face off against you on the walls."

Ye Zhongming noted the time and continued, "But unfortunately, I am not a god. Facing your few factions, numerous six-stars, and dozens of five-star evolved, I have no confidence. Even if we won in the end, Cloud Peak would be gone."

Everyone listened quietly. This was the first and last time their boss were explaining this matter.

Cheng Tianji and the few others were calm but didn't feel good. They felt ashamed.

"Similarly. I also hate being in such a passive situation. To just stand here and allow you to attack. Kill the first person, the second and third hundred, to wipe out a faction, then the second and third..."

"I don't have that much time and effort to place such a game where all of you have the advantage."

Ye Zhongming knew that these people were part of a bigger faction. Them working together made him feel pressure. He could bring crystals back to Cloud Peak, but then? He could trade them for potions, and would that be enough to block these factions? Even if they managed to do so temporarily, what if they called for reinforcements? If the fifth division couldn't win them, what about the sixth division? One Soul Merchant deputy leader was not enough then what about another? What then?

So Ye Zhongming chose this method to allow them to attack Cloud Peak. He used his advantage to trap them in this space in the shortest amount of time. He used this mysterious space to weaken them and then crush them greatly. He even used Red Hair and Cannibal Chain, but the latter went against their word. If not, maybe the overall battle wouldn't have started before Ye Zhongming finished activating the wheel.

"Such a problem wouldn't happen in this space. I can use this wheel to slice you bit by bit, and when suitable, I will swallow you whole." Ye Zhongming smiled like a demon and said, "I will shock your higher-ups to tell them they must pay the price. If you can't succeed, then you will get wiped."

"I will tell them that anyone who dares to touch Cloud Peak will all die!"

Cheng Tianji and the others felt the confidence and determination in his tone. They could also sense the sharpness in his body.

He was unafraid; he didn't want any of them to flee.

Amusing, right? It was quite amusing, but... It was the truth!

Based on the rules announced, if Cloud Peak won, the others would die here, and none could escape!

"Very good, we are shocked. Although we could guess some things after you clarified it, we must respect your viciousness and determination. You used everyone as chess pieces, including yourself." Chou Zisong clapped before frowning. "But Boss Ye, based on the rules, what if we work together to wipe Cloud Peak out? There are still two minutes before we can attack."

Professor He and Cheng Tianji looked at Ye Zhongming. The three stood together and looked like they planned to work together.

Although the three factions suffered huge losses and half of them died, if they worked together, they could still deal a fatal threat to Cloud Peak—just the number of level-six lifeforms, Cheng Tianji, Chou Zisong, Abnormal Blood Relatives, Earthworm. There were also the God Hall beasts, and the five-star and four-star evolved.

As long as the two six-star evolved tangled with Red Hair and Ye Zhongnming, the other level-six lifeforms could massacre them.

Thinking about the difference in strength, the three leaders felt less depressed. They used a new attitude to look down on their opponent.

Ye Zhongming smiled, "So we have the most people, right?"

Those people were stunned and didn't understand what Ye Zhongming was saying. But they had to admit that Cloud Peak had the most warriors, many more than any other faction.

"So our overall points are top. What if you can't attack us? What happens?"

Although they didn't know what Ye Zhongming had to rely on, their expressions changed.

"I should use this sissy's tone to say it again." Ye Zhongming bit his teeth and learned from the Soul Merchant deputy leader's tone, "But, these few bosses, based on the wheel's rules, what if you can't hit me? Then, you can only hit each other. Only then will your points exceed Cloud Peak, right? Are you ready? You only have half a minute before you can attack each other."

Laughter spread from behind Ye Zhongming. The few women from Cloud Peak laughed. They had never seen such a playful side.

Little Tiger, Tang Tian, and the others even mocked their opponents.

"You have to be able to do what you said you could." Cheng Tianji started burning, and he was covered in flames!

"Oh, oh, Flame Elf Bloodline, not bad." Ye Zhongming laughed. His expression changed, and he placed Staff of Nature onto the ground!

On it was an eye-catching blue gem.

High-Grade Water Element nature stone!

Chapter 459: Becoming enemies

Ye Zhongming went to kill the Three-Tailed Demon Frog before he went to the Secret Realm to get these nature stones. They were very useful.

Moreover, he got a few hundred pieces due to the success rate, but this was the only high-grade one.

Ye Zhongming didn't face anything unstoppable in the Secret Realm, so he used only a few intermediate-grade gems. He had kept this high-grade gem.

Ye Zhongming knew the value of this gem. Even ten years into the apocalypse, it would be a really expensive thing.

Slaughter Rose, whom he met but disappeared initially, Mu Xingfei was a nine-star evolved. She often used the Staff of Nature. When she fought opponents of the same level, she used Intermediategrade gems to support her. She would only use high-grade ones at crucial moments.

Today, to obtain the opportunity to enter the final challenge, Ye Zhongming didn't hold back. He used this strong defensive gem to protect the plan that he had.

A medium-grade gem was enough to block some level-six evolved attacks. One high-grade ice gem could even block a nine-star evolved's attacks. The situation was not settled; even if the few factions worked together, they couldn't break through quickly.

Soul Merchant members had a bad expression. Their subordinate faction sent them news about the Staff of Nature, but Ye Zhongming ultimately got it. He was using it against them, which didn't feel good.

The giant Water Bottle Protection protected all of the Cloud Peak warriors. As this was a high-grade stone, the image was more real. It stood tall in the space and looked like it was looking down on everyone.

With the water bottle appearing, the countdown ended, and the battle for points began.

Cheng Tianji, who turned into the Fire Elf Spirit, shot flames at the protection, but it didn't even move. The six-star evolved who activated his bloodline felt like it was just scratching an itch.

"There are two hours; I don't believe your barrier can last for so long!" Chou Zisong was infuriated by Ye Zhongming's words. He gave the order, and Soul Merchant started to attack the barrier.

Seeing Soul Merchant attack, Glory Army and God Hall attacked, too. Only the few Unicorn Freedom Army members stood at the side like it had nothing to do with them.

Skills clashed with the barrier and gave off eye-catching light. The sounds covered everything. Such a situation lasted for ten minutes before slowing down.

The barrier looked more illusionary as the attacks caused it to consume energy.

"How? You still think this thing can last?" Wen Hong used her War Officer job and waved her swords to slice the barrier.

Indeed, based on this speed, the barrier would shatter in just 3-4 more attacks.

Their attacks were indeed really terrifying.

Ye Zhongming smiled and waved his arm. Hundreds of ice-element gems appeared by his feet.

"How long do you think I can last for?"

The three-digit number of gems nearly caused them to curse.

Professor He looked and shook his head, "These aren't as high leveled as your current piece. All of them added together can last for only an hour."

Ye Zhongming agreed, "So accurate, I can only last for an hour before I die. I should write a will."

Counter Cloud Peak Alliance bit their teeth.

"But I think your Alliance wouldn't even last half an hour!"

When Ye Zhongming said that a hundred specks of light appeared above the third floor, each light had an exquisite box. These boxes had different numbers in apparent areas.

There were the point treasures. Not only were they rewards, but they also provided points. Many people saw boxes representing dozens or even hundreds of points. Getting one was much more worth it than killing a six-star evolved.

These boxes filled the entire sky. Even Cloud Peak had a dozen boxes above their heads. Even the barrier couldn't stop the boxes from landing.

At the same time, a tall and bright light veil appeared on the stairs towards the fourth floor. It showed the current point situation.

Cloud Peak was at the top with six thought points. Next was the Glory Army, with five thousand. Soul Merchant with four thousand. God Hall had two thousand, and the Unicorn Freedom Army had less than a hundred points.

When these boxes landed, Cloud Peak easily gained 600 points, and they reached 7000!

The other faction looked at the point changes, and they stared.

Cloud Peak had around 1/9 of the boxes. Based on the points that they got, Counter Cloud Peak Alliance had 5000 points. If they got half, they would have as many points as Cloud Peak.

Then why attack them? They wasted mental energy and skills. Did they have to wait for other factions to sneak attack? But only one faction could live!

Cheng Tianji and the others were smart. But facing such temptations, they couldn't stop their men even if they could restrict themselves. Should they just ignore the boxes landing on their heads?

If one person took it, what about the others?

The chain reaction started!

Allies who stood on the same line and wanted to kill Cloud Peak started to fight for boxes. At first, Soul Merchant and Glory Army could control themselves. But God Hall didn't care. They had the fewest points. So what if they wiped out Cloud Peak? They would still be at the bottom and would still die. Since that was the case, they should fight for more boxes and kill more people to have a chance to live!

God Hall attacked, and they started killing!

They started to attack everybody. Soul Merchant and Glory Army wouldn't allow that to happen, so they retaliated. A chaotic battle started!

Cheng Tianji, Chou Zisong, Little Nine, etc., shouted for God Hall to calm down and discuss.

However, God Hall members, including Professor He, ignored them. Humans were selfish. They had the upper hand now. Professor He knew that Cloud Peak would take advantage, but so what? Fight to the end and take down Cloud Peak; only then would they have a chance to win!

Those standing side by side became enemies when looking at all the boxes...

Chapter 460: Taking the initiative to fight

Ye Zhongming spat a breath and told them to open the boxes and see what was inside.

"Why?" Xia Lei moved beside Ye Zhongming and didn't know what he meant.

He was playing with the factions, getting them to kill themselves, and then he would take advantage to enter the next stage easily. He had already done things to the best of his ability, but he still sighed.

Ye Zhongming pouted at the barrier. Xia Lei and the others turned from the battlefield and looked at the giant image that protected them.

"Like, it is weaker?"

Mo Ye looked and compared it to the barrier when it first appeared. She was uncertain about what she had noticed.

Ye Zhongming nodded and proved Mo Ye's guesses.

Ye Zhongming knew the Competition Death Wheel process. But each faction had different ways of dealing with the wheel's test—for example, the points battle on the third stage. Other factions might rely on their strength to suppress others, but Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak used a smarter method.

Thus, the accident happened. The energy was reduced even if Ye Zhongming's barrier wasn't attacked.

This meant that the Competition Death Wheel Space was absorbing the energy of the high-grade gem!

The barrier was not weakening by much, but this was a high-grade gem. Ye Zhongming noticed it, which meant that the speed was quick.

"How?"

Xia Lei asked and looked at the points leaderboard. The other three factions' points were changing besides Cloud Peak and Unicorn Freedom Army.

"Don't care too much; look at the rewards and distribute those we can use." Ye Zhongming shook his head. He didn't expect the Competition Death Wheel to do this. But he found a way to solve it. He was slightly depressed before recovering. The situation was still in his control.

Cloud Peak's warriors started to move, and the boxes were opened. They exclaimed as the items inside weren't ordinary things. A box with 90 points had a silver piece of equipment.

To Cloud Peak, silver equipment was a great thing. Only the core members had a few pieces.

"Let's charge out soon, boss!"

Little Tiger looked at the outside situation and was impatient. He licked his lips, and his eyes were red. He was itching to go.

"En, right away."

Hearing Ye Zhongming's words, many people were stunned. Everyone knew how rash Little Tiger was, but the more the others killed each other, the better it was for them. Why would the boss be so rash, too?

"Not all of you; it is just me."

"Look at those boxes." Ye Zhongming explained, "If we don't attack, they will use it. Based on how the energy is lost, my water element stones could last for at least an hour. Their members would become stronger, and they would attack us. We would suffer huge losses."

"Since that was the case, we must strike first to stop them from getting more rewards. It would also reduce the pressure on us."

Everyone understood that the boxes had really good rewards. If they used it all, they would get much stronger. If the barrier couldn't last to the end, entering the battlefield was a good choice.

After all, the points were fixed from the start. If Cloud Peak didn't attack, the other factions would get 5-6 thousand points. It was hard to predict what changes would occur.

Rather than allowing such uncertainty, why not stir the situation to obtain more boxes?

"Red Hair, and I will head out. Others stay here and wait for others!"

Ye Zhongming looked at the core members, leading Red Hair out of the barrier.

Ye Zhongming and Red Hair entered the battlefield, and people immediately noticed. But what the Cloud Peak warriors didn't expect was for those factions to just take a glance before ignoring him.

Ye Zhongming was stunned, but he understood right away.

The number on his pendant was 4, Red Hair was 6. Together, it was just ten. They didn't challenge them. Even if they won, there were just so few points. They got more points from snatching boxes.

Seeing that he was ignored, Ye Zhongming didn't care at all. Red Hair, and he charged to the nearest box.

The current situation was that each box was being contested. Not to mention opening, a few seconds, and they would change hands. Some fell to the ground, and people continued to attack.

Not attacking Ye Zhongming didn't mean that they ignored his actions. Seeing him charge towards a box, someone kicked it away. The intention was obvious. Others could get it, but not Cloud Peak. Glory Army's points were close to Cloud Peak. Once they passed, the situation would change. If Ye Zhongming wanted to stir the situation, so did the others.

But Ye Zhongming didn't care. This box was far away, so he moved to the next one. He would kill people along the way. Their points increased, so killing a few people was no different from getting a box.

Finally, someone couldn't help it. The Abnormal Blood Relatives blocked Ye Zhongming. Red Hair was approached by God Hair's Lu Lan and the Unkempt Monster.

It wasn't that God Hall was willing to battle Red Hair, but because she was very direct and headed towards God Hall's camp. Their overall level was low, so they were at a disadvantage. But they relied on their many high-level evolved to hold on. If Red Hair charged in, the other factions wouldn't give up on this chance.

Ye Zhongming looked at Red Hair before turning towards Soul Merchant's monster. They used their job skill, and those monsters from their tattoos charged at him.

"Spirit Tattoo Body is strong, but you can't only use this!" Ye Zhongming smiled. Moon Edge appeared, and he used Seal Mountain Blade.

Huge pressure covered the monsters that charged and reduced their speed. This huge range movement speed reduction made them feel huge pressure. They used their skills. Two shouts and those monsters got stronger, raising them to level five.

Unfortunately, they faced Ye Zhongming, and not the six-star evolved from that mysterious faction.

After Mountain Blade, Ye Zhongming had a new seal: Metal Blade.

A golden light spread, and there were specks of starlight. The light condensed and exploded in the monsters.

Fresh blood and limbs flew. The Abnormal Blood Relatives roared. The tattoos on their skins started to crack, and blood flowed.

They were suppressed by Ye Zhongming immediately.