

## Apocalypse 501

Chapter 501: Private hunting field

Cloud Peak didn't let the entire faction enter their city walls. The leaders and their two deputies had the right to enter and rest.

These people definitely wouldn't enter if it were during normal circumstances. Three people did not give them a sense of safety.

But things were different. This was Cloud Peak. The guy who made the entire city tremble was back; this was his order.

All the factions from Ying City were here because there was a shocking piece of news on the second day of the planned arrival date.

Those factions that didn't come were all cleared.

This wasn't a fake piece of news. The heads of hundreds of bosses and important members were hanging outside the city gate.

Each person was numb from Cloud Peak's gory methods and felt fortunate that they chose to come here.

At the same time, the survivors who lived until now weren't fools. They sensed the message that Ye Zhongming was sending to them.

Those who didn't go against me will die!

So, things were surprisingly orderly when hundreds of thousands of survivors set up camp around Cloud Peak.

There were no disputes, no killing, no noise. They even had areas for going to the toilet.

They were really afraid.

Maybe their few hundred thousand people could wipe out Cloud Peak, but their bosses were inside! Even if they could, how many of them would die?

Look at all the Cloud Peak core members; they were all five-star evolved! The team in charge of defense was three-star at the lowest.

As for four-star evolved, they couldn't even become a deputy team leader.

How strong were they?

The more terrifying thing was that during their few days here, they saw thousands of weird flying monsters flying above their heads and heading to hunt with the golden level-five dog. People who had information said that those things were Needle Birds and were the battle pets that the Cloud Peak boss raised.

Many people shuddered in fear. They saw that out of the few thousand needle birds, there were hundreds of level-four! The highest level Bee Bird King was level five, and its demon crystal color was blue with traces of red. It was about to reach level six, the same as that golden dog!

Who would dare to offend them?

This fear peaked when Xia Bai returned with a small team!

Seven star evolved!

Apart from the mysterious Ye Zhongming, there was a seven-star evolved!

Ying City people felt numb. They tried to think but couldn't imagine how strong a seven-star evolved was. They only knew that they couldn't offend her.

Within the beautiful square of Cloud Peak were thousands of people. It was silent.

They were the people in charge of Ying City, and after being informed, they waited here. They knew that the main show was about to begin.

There were some sounds, and all the faction bosses looked in that direction. A young man strolled over, and everyone instinctively straightened their backs.

Ye Zhongming!

The person who controlled their lives whether or not they agreed.

Ye Zhongming walked before them and sat on the only chair.

Behind him were all the core Cloud Peak members.

Zhao Xingmei, Bai Feng, and the other faction's bosses felt the pressure that made breathing hard.

Even the most proud person had to lower their heads.

Five stars!

All of them were five-star!

A few dozen five-star evolved stood behind the person with a four-star aura, but rumors had it had six-star strength. Any of these people could become the top of Ying City!

This was a gap, the true gap in strength.

Huge!

Many people who had scheming thoughts gave up.

In front of absolute strength, all plans were rubbish!

“Thank you all for coming, please sit.”

Ye Zhongming said calmly, and Cloud Peak members surged from the sides to place chairs behind these bosses.

Of course, only four-star evolved had the right to sit.

Those standing didn't have any opinion. It wasn't that they didn't dare to have opinions, but they didn't have any.

“I indeed have something to announce.”

Ye Zhongming glanced at these people, and no one dared to look into his eyes. Even a proud woman like Zhao Xingmei shifted her gaze.

“I called all of you here for two things. Of course, if you don’t agree with the first, then the second doesn’t matter.”

Many people looked at one another and used their gazes to communicate. One could see the helplessness in their eyes.

Disagree? Who dared? Weren’t they asking for death? There were hundreds of heads outside. No one wanted to become one of them.

“Everyone should know this person, Sha Sha.”

Ye Zhongming pointed at the woman that many people recognized. Zhao Xingmei was naturally the top woman in Ying City regarding faction strength and beauty. Sha Sha was next.

“From today onwards, she will be my spokesperson in Ying City. Her words and her actions represent Cloud Peak and my will.”

There were slight discussions. They were surprised by Sha Sha’s status change, but people who knew about their relationship understood. Besides Tong Hu Battle Squad, Sha Sha was the only one who didn’t abandon Cloud Peak.

Zhao Xingmei was a little anxious. She looked at Sha Sha in envy.

Ye Zhongming’s sentence made Sha Sha the ruler of Ying City.

After all, Ye Zhongming didn’t frequent Ying City. His roots were in Cloud Peak, so his spokesperson was naturally the boss of Ying City.

Before this, the top of Ying City was Zhao Xingmei.

“People might think I am overbearing, that I am a dictator. It is true: I am strong, Cloud Peak is strong. This is the law of the jungle; I think everyone here understands that.”

No one replied. Only his voice echoed in the sky.

“This is the first thing I want to say. I am officially informing everyone. From today onwards, there is only one voice in Ying City: my voice.”

“Ying City will become Cloud Peak’s private hunting ground.”

Chapter 502: linked interests (1)

Ye Zhongming’s words lasted a long time, but no one spoke. Everyone’s eyes were filled with shock.

They were so shocked that their brains couldn’t comprehend what this meant. They felt like this was too out of hand.

Even Cloud Peak members felt the same. The difference was that they felt proud.

There could only be one voice in Ying City... Ying City will become Cloud Peak’s hunting ground!

How much confidence and pride did a person have to say that?

If it became a reality, would this be a part of history? They not only participated in history, but they witnessed it being made.

Was the boss going to lead Cloud Peak to glory once again?

“Since it is Cloud Peak’s hunting ground, you must pay a price to live and hunt inside. I call it...”

“City tax.”

He gave them enough time to think before saying slowly. His words made these Ying City factions feel insulted.

He... Collected tax?

He was ripping them off.

There were two thousand factions that came. If each one paid tax to Cloud Peak, how much would they get?

Was he forcing everyone to go against Cloud Peak?

“Ye, Boss Ye!” A guy at the end of the first row shouted and attracted everyone’s attention. All the gazes drained this person’s courage.

But he had already shouted, and everyone was waiting for him to continue. He could only pick up some courage, “This, this, city tax, how, how much?”

The bosses of Ying City were disappointed. They thought that someone would step up to resist. Who knew that this person skipped past the question of whether or not they should pay and asked how much they had to pay?

Was he agreeing?

But no one stepped out. It wasn’t good to stand out; the person who stood out would often get faced with a gun.

“Good question, there is a plan here; take a look.”

Ye Zhongming moved his hands, and Cloud Peak members passed a stack of papers to these bosses. A bunch of them finished and then handed them to another group.

After seeing the taxation plan, their expressions recovered from ashen white, and they looked more relaxed.

The tax conditions weren’t too strict, and it was easy for any faction.

For example, it was based on the number of survivors and their average evolution level. It was very little; it might not even be a day’s income for many factions. Moreover, he only asked for demon crystals or materials of equal value.

If that was it, then they could accept it.

But it didn’t feel good to be ripped off. Moreover, this place was tiered, so the amount of tax they paid in the future would increase.

“Everyone is unhappy even if my conditions aren’t high.” Ye Zhongming stood up. No one dared to sit, and they all stood.

“But don’t forget that I am why the Zombie King in Ying City isn’t fighting all of you. The level-six Zombie King, her level-six soul partner, and the level-five lifeforms protecting her. Do you think you can fight her?”

“This point alone makes it worth the tax you are paying.”

The leaders of Ying City felt awkward. They forgot about that matter. If they looked at it that way, it did make sense. Even Star Beauty Company could not go against that beautiful female Zombie King.

“Also, I don’t intend to extort all of you. Cloud Peak’s development didn’t rely on you people.”

“On the contrary, I hope to turn Ying City into a strong Ying City and not one that everyone can rip off.”

A few thousand gazes had flames in them. Although they were afraid of this young man, they believed him. Truth proved that everything he said became real. Be it good or bad.

“Any faction that agrees to join the tax system will become a member of Cloud Peak. To a certain extent, we will stand on the same side. The main rule is to protect Ying City’s interests.”

“As long as you become a member of the Alliance, Cloud Peak will provide benefits to help all of you grow. This is my promise.”

“As for what they are, Xia Lei will tell them to you. Anyways, you will all be satisfied.”

After Ye Zhongming said all that, the discussions continued below before he said, “I have shown sincerity. I hope you do, too, as it will benefit everyone.”

Their bodies shivered, and they understood what he meant.

If you disagree, don’t blame me!

This Boss Ye’s power was built on fresh blood and lives.

After saying all this, Ye Zhongming retreated to the chair. Xia Lei sat beside him and placed a hand on his shoulder. She clearly explained the benefits that Cloud Peak would give Ying City.

This concerned everyone’s interest, and everyone listened intently. The more they heard, the more excited they got.

Cloud Peak was creating a club, and those who joined would become members. Their benefits were in a few areas.

One was the priority purchase of modified potions that included the modified potions of the first three levels. Although they weren’t cheap, everyone knew that it was good. In the past, only

factions that Cloud Peak supported could purchase it, but now it was open. People would still be willing to purchase it if it were slightly more expensive.

Next was the priority purchase of equipment and member's price.

Everyone knew that Cloud Peak produced good equipment, which many people envied. After the Precision Wheel, the small factions relied on Cloud Peak's equipment to rise.

Ye Zhongming's smith level increased, and he could create better weapons. This was an excellent chance for them to get stronger.

The price that Xia Lei announced was enough to entice any of them.

Chapter 502.5- linked interests (2)

Third was the right to enter the Cloud Peak trading market.

Cloud Peak would set up a trading market five kilometers from Cloud Peak in Puxing Town. Only Cloud Peak Alliance members had the right to enter. Cloud Peak was in charge of order, and they would set up rules for the place, which would help benefit members.

Cloud Peak would create a trading market near Cloud Peak to sell modified potions and equipment. They would collect information and purchase materials in this new location.

This was another decision that lit up many eyes. Many times, factions would be frustrated as their items weren't suitable. Either that, or they found suitable items but they didn't trust each other, or they tried to steal things from one another.

If there were such a market, it would solve a huge problem. It could allow one to trade useless things into real strength, and they didn't have to worry about their safety.

The fourth was the right to join large-scale battles.

Cloud Peak will give invitations before huge hunts. Factions that agree can get rewards based on contribution points. Members can also request help from Cloud Peak, and they will decide whether or not to help.

This point didn't seem as good as the first three points, but this was a benefit for huge factions like Star Beauty Company.

Large hunts that could interest Cloud Peak were things that brought many benefits. People who joined would get many great things. Small factions might not have the right to participate, but the big factions did. Why wouldn't they be happy to follow Cloud Peak and benefit?

As for being cannon fodder, didn't Cloud Peak say that it was an invitation? They didn't force you, so it was down to your judgment.

The small factions welcomed the fact that they could ask Cloud Peak for help. Their strength was not enough for them to complete some difficult tasks, but things were different with Cloud Peak's help. Cloud Peak might take some of the gains, but at least they knew how to choose between getting something and nothing.

Moreover, if they worked more together, they would get closer to Cloud Peak.

The final part was the rights to join Cloud Peak missions.

Cloud Peak will publish some quests. Members can help them complete these and obtain the rewards that they provide.

Many people didn't understand this initially, but they could guess roughly how important it was.

Cloud Peak was strong, but they weren't omnipotent. Their members had limited energy and manpower. They didn't want to do some things, but what if they needed some materials? They could get members to do it and pay something to help save manpower and time. Those factions who helped would be able to benefit, and it was a win-win.

This was an added part of the plan and the most important part. It seemed like Cloud Peak wanted to control and rip them off, but it was a complete plan.

Many people even felt like Cloud Peak was giving up some benefits. But the smart people noticed the key details. They remembered what had happened, and people like Zhao Xingmei and Bai Feng shuddered. Ye Zhongming was using this to tie Ying City to him.

They might not feel much now, but as time passes and these plans get executed, people will get used to the modified potions, the cheap weapons, and the convenience of the trading market. They would be used to fighting alongside Cloud Peak and completing their quests for rewards. Would they allow anything bad to happen to Cloud Peak?

One Cloud Peak became connected to Ying City, and being enemies with them would mean being enemies with the entire Ying City. They had to deal with Ying City before dealing with Cloud Peak. Under such a situation, what did they have to fear?

Why did Glory Army, Soul Merchant, etc. factions dare to attack? Apart from their strength, they only had to deal with Cloud Peak.

But if this plan was executed, would those factions dare? They might, but they would have to prepare for a different battle. It would be a war. They wouldn't face the few thousand Cloud Peak soldiers but a few million from Ying City.

Would these super factions dare?

Think about it from another pov. Zhao Xingmei and Bai Feng felt they didn't dare to unless they were going all out.

Cloud Peak was going to place all their future dangers in Ying City.

But could they disagree? Even if they knew the reason, could they reject it? No, they didn't want to. This was a bait that made you agree willingly.

So, everyone who came was willing to join the alliance and become part of Cloud Peak's interests.

The meeting was over, and they returned to their squads to spread what had happened. Some famous factions were invited to a villa for a small trading event.

Ye Zhongming, the host, joined the event. He took many good things; white equipment was the most basic, and some things that Cloud Peak couldn't use. Job scrolls and skills that no one wanted, the rewards from the first two levels of the Competition Death Wheel, etc.

He wanted to trade for two things: Job advancement scrolls and skill upgrade scrolls. Apart from those, precious materials were good too.

This trading event was based on willingness. He traded a few, but things weren't good after, and he only got two basic skill upgrade scrolls and one job advancement scroll.

It wasn't that they didn't have any but that they weren't interested in what Ye Zhongming had.

Zhao Xingmei found Ye Zhongming when it ended, and her words shocked him.

"I have something you are interested in, but I am not interested in what you took out. Let's have a trade."

After he agreed, she took out something that shocked him.

#### Chapter 504: Cloud Peak Vampire

Most factions gathered near Cloud Peak three days later and headed to Puxing Town. When they arrived, they noticed that Cloud Peak had cleaned it up and was split into many marked regions. Each marking represented the different roles of the region.

For example, Trading Region, Rest Region, Bases, Working Region, etc. Some of them belonged to Cloud Peak, like the base where the Cloud Peak's battle squad in charge of defending the town stayed. No other factions were allowed to enter and get close.

After getting into Puxing Town, Ying City members were more impressed by Cloud Peak and Ye Zhongming. This was planned. It was obvious that they were prepared to start a trading market the moment Ye Zhongming returned.

Although they could enter for free after joining the city tax system, the houses here had to be rented. Everyone dissed, but the prices were reasonable. They cost different based on the size and location. Those closer to the trading market were the most expensive, and Star Beauty Company and Renxing Battle Squad took them. Although Bai Feng's team was hit when Ye Zhongming washed Ying City in blood, a thin camel was bigger than a horse, so their foundations were still there.

With these two factions leading the way, most Ying City battle squads rented shops. Rent that was paid every three months also entered Cloud Peak's pockets.

After it was all done, Puxing Town's rules were spread to every faction who owned a shop.

Everyone took a look and cursed Cloud Peak for being a vampire. But when they thought about the benefits they got for coming, they suppressed it.

The tax was connected to their interests. If you wanted to do business here, it wasn't just renting a shop. They had to pay tax. The tax situation was simple and based on the faction's scale.

This wasn't hard to understand. Trading in the apocalypse was uncertain, and one couldn't know the number or value. So, the best way would be based on the faction's strength. After all, it was impractical for a small faction to have many resources to trade. Such a trading method wouldn't be perfect or even have loopholes, but it was the best way.

This double tax would make many people unhappy, but besides all this, Cloud Peak was in charge of safety, order, hygiene, etc. It wasn't hard to understand. Moreover, the trading tax wasn't high. The first batch of battle squads who entered would even have a discount, and the future adjustment would be a period away, so it looked fair.



To these factions, the most important thing apart from renting a shop was to purchase Cloud Peak's modified potions and equipment. Cloud Peak's trading area had a long queue.

Glory Army was out of Ying City, but Cloud Peak announced the new Ying City faction rankings. Based on this list, Cloud Peak gave different numbers of equipment and potions based on their rankings. As too many people hoped to purchase, they could only use an auction. These factions were conned again slightly.

Some people grumbled, but none were angry. Even after this auction, the prices were still low. Moreover, these were modified potions you couldn't purchase anywhere else.

Moreover, although there weren't many modified potions, there were many pieces of equipment. Apart from the top 50 factions, the competition wasn't too intense. After all, a smith could create many pieces in ten days without a request for type and level of equipment. Ye Zhongming could craft a grey one in seconds...

Ying City factions entered a trading mode when they got the equipment they wanted. There were many people in every shop. Although they all looked very simple, there were many items to trade. Many battle squads sold things that they couldn't use after many months.

Money was best at raising one's excitement. The small amount of tax that Cloud Peak collected was worth it for many, and it was very worth it.

After the excitement and chaos of the first day, Cloud Peak started to publish missions on the second official day.

There were a few dozen quests, and two attracted attention.

One was to build and repair the walls around Cloud Peak and Puxing Town. This was a quest without any requirements, and anyone could join in. The mission was not difficult, and they were treated well. They were fed, and housing was provided. Three meals were all mutated animal meat; each day, they would get one level-one crystal. Many ordinary people and low-level evolved loved this mission. It was safe, and there was money to be earned. Building walls couldn't be done quickly, even if it took a month; that was 30 level-one crystals. Many factions sent their ordinary people to this mission.

But they didn't know that once the walls were built, apart from the factions registered with shops, other people would have to pay city tax to get in...

There was also a night curfew here, and people couldn't sleep on the streets. If they didn't want to pay the city tax too often, they had to find a hotel to sleep in. Cloud Peak Hotel welcomes you, but it isn't free.

One could say that the money from Puxing Town would be a massive pillar of Cloud Peak's income.

The second one people paid attention to was the Cloud Port Alliance support mission led by Cloud Peak. Those willing to join could register and head there to fight against the ocean beast wave.

This looked like a dangerous mission, and there weren't any benefits. There was only fighting and sacrifice.

But! Cloud Peak was going; Boss Ye was going!

Was Cloud Peak stupid? Was Boss Ye stupid? No, if he were, he wouldn't become the king of everyone. Was such a mission really without any benefits?

So this became one of the missions apart from the wall fixing, one many signed up for!

Moreover, when the mission's rewards were announced, everyone was surprised.

As long as they listen to and follow Cloud Peak's commands, Cloud Peak will give them equipment for free.

The Cloud Port Alliance team that had stayed here for many days and talked to many factions all kept silent after learning of this mission.

They found it unbelievable. Could a dangerous thing be used to earn money?

As for how to earn money, this team felt like, after so many days of explanation, Ye Zhongming was a vampire. He wouldn't give up a chance of being a huge group leader and extorting from those Cloud Port bosses!

Who will those benefits be given to? Naturally, the Cloud Peak boss...

Chapter 505: Volunteer

How was status decided? In peacetime, it was power and money. In the apocalypse, it was power.

Cloud Peak was very strong, so naturally, they had a supernatural position.

The Cloud Port Alliance's team saw this change in status. One could even say they witnessed Cloud Peak's rise in Ying City.

They had originally decided to spend a few days here and try to contact the factions they could contact. It was best if they could go, but if they didn't, then they wouldn't force them.

But after Cloud Peak's series of actions, they realized they had full control of Ying City in just a dozen days. They also built up a very slack alliance but whose relationship would get tighter.

Moreover, they agreed to send forces, but the timing made this team very anxious.

They had delayed by over ten days, and Boss Ye told them he would send troops in half a month. If one considered the journey that wasn't very easy, wouldn't that mean they would arrive in a month?

They were out for a month and didn't know what was happening there. What if there was nothing left after all the delay?

They had to split into two. The captain and one person remained, and the rest left to inform the alliance that there was a super faction with over ten thousand warriors rushing over. They had to survive until the reinforcements came.

Two people continued to chase Ye Zhongming to start his journey, but after meeting him twice, they could not find him.

Ye Zhongming wasn't in Cloud Peak or Puxing Town; he was leading a small team filled with elites toward the city suburbs of Souvenir City.

"Is this the place?"

This hundred-men team of 4-star evolved waited quietly on an abandoned roof and looked at this seemingly quiet city.

“En.”

This team was all the elites of Ying City, including Zhao Xingmei and Baifeng. Cloud Peak's elites were here apart from Xia Lei, Lu Yi, Sister Rong, Tang Tian, Mo Ye, and Liu Zhenghong. If all of these people died, the Ying City survivors would be useless.

One of Cloud Peak Trading House's jobs was information collecting. If you found useful information for Cloud Peak, you could trade it. If it were valuable, you would be rewarded.

This was Ye Zhongming's attempt to build an intel system to build his future foundations, but who knew that he would get such shocking news?

Someone offered Soul Merchant's base for a silver piece of equipment.

God Hall, Glory Army, and Soul Merchant were their enemies, and Ye Zhongming was worried about being able to find them. After being informed, he met this person and gave him a silver piece of equipment in return. But he wasn't a fool and brought this person by his side. If the information were fake, he would naturally have a bad outcome.

Why did he bring Ying City's elites... Ye Zhongming had a simple goal.

Weren't they relying on him to develop? Okay, no problem, this is a sign-up to join his side; they had to come.

Of course, he didn't tell them that, but it was the truth. They could choose not to come but then forget about staying in Ying City.

Many people were unhappy with his hard attitude, but when they thought about what they got from the trading house, they understood Boss Ye's actions and made a wise choice. Even Bai Feng, too.

With the lesson from the previous time, Cloud Peak changed its ways of dealing with such things. They were more direct and violent.

Thus, this elite team appeared.

That person agreed and pointed at this small city, “My house is here. When I was about to leave a few months ago, Soul Merchant controlled most of the city. I think it is still their territory.”

Soul Merchant evolved quickly by raising pigs. An organization that evolved by using humans was hated by many. This person left to avoid being captured. He went to Ying City and joined a medium-sized battle squad.

His boss came too, and he relaxed when he heard his subordinate say that. If there were any mistakes, his battle squad and he could forget about living in Ying City.

Ye Zhongming didn't say anything else. Xia Bai and Little Tiger left the team and headed into Souvenir City. The others waited quietly and recovered the stamina they had used to rush an entire day.

Two hours later, they returned one after another and brought confirmation of Soul Merchant.

“After it is down, I will give all of you one crystal weapon privately.”

Ye Zhongming's words caused their eyes to light up.

Demon crystal weapons were Cloud Peak's core secret. They didn't even use it as a condition or sell it as part of the city tax system. To date, only Cloud Peak has had such mysterious equipment.

Were they using it as payment?

The last bit of unhappiness and worry in their hearts disappeared.

Ye Zhongming smiled. Le Dayuan made many incomplete demon crystal guns when he wasn't here. Now that he was modifying them and upgrading them, those were eliminated. The energy conversion was low, and the precision had many problems. Without Ye Zhongming's parts, they could fire ten shots at most. Le Dayuan was worrying about how to get rid of them, so it was a good thing that Ye Zhongming could give them away to buy a favor.

With motivation, their morale soared, and they were led into the city.

Chapter 505.5- Volunteer

A car was parked below a bank. A dozen people were smoking near it and looked at many busy people in the hall. They placed boxes and security cases into the boot. There were also people near the hall and boot that were counting something.

"Why are we moving so many?"

A dozen people in black uniforms asked the captain beside them.

The captain looked warily before saying to his right-hand man, "Something happened to Deputy Chou in Ying City."

En? This was a big news. Soul Merchant had three deputy leaders, and along with the leader, they formed the four giants. These were even stronger than the nine saints, and something happened.

"Something happened to Deputy Chou? He should be six-star evolved, right?"

The captain nodded, "I don't know the exact situation. If I am not in charge of the delivery, the saint wouldn't have revealed this information to me."

He tossed the cigarette to the ground and stepped on it. He continued, "This base is going to be evacuated."

Ah?

A person stood up in shock.

Souvenir City was one of the first few bases that Soul Merchant set up since the start. The saint of their team came from this base. The conditions and scale here were some of the best out of all the bases. It was tough to get such a location, so how could they give up on it?

"Be softer!"

The captain looked at those moving around the first floor and said, "This is too close to Ying City, and they will notice us sooner or later. If they notice us, would the people who killed Deputy Chou let this place go? Why not retreat and lower the losses rather than let them wipe us out."

Those people understood what their captain meant. But they were proud and spent a long time in such a super faction. Someone asked, “Then we aren’t taking revenge? This was a humiliation. The leader himself should be able to clear them out, right?”

The captain scoffed and told everyone to prepare to head out. He said softly to the side, “This is not something that we should care about. The faction that can kill the deputy is much stronger than us; we don’t have the right to join. I heard that not only was the deputy killed, but even a few saints were... Be focused; we can discuss this privately, but don’t let it spread. Once this mission ends, I will ask for good food for all of you.”

Everyone nodded. They held their weapons and guarded the car; they were more solemn than before.

If this base retreated, the resources removed from here would be huge. If anything happened, they would lose their heads. Some of them were annoyed. They only sent a small team for such an important matter; it was a risk.

But very quickly, when all the resources were moved onto the truck, a 200-man team appeared in the build. It was obvious that they were accompanying them and belonged to the armed forces of Souvenir City.

The two people in charge discussed and let the group set off. But not long later, a golden figure jumped from outside the walls onto the first person. It opened and closed its mouth, and his head was bitten off.

This was a signal. A hundred-man team charged in and killed everyone they saw!

These were survivors that lived for a year in the apocalypse. They reacted quickly. After two seconds of being stunned, Soul Merchant responded and formed their formations to resist. At the same time, they gave the signal to those in the base to request for help.

Soul Merchant had a thousand people here. Although they would be around the city during the day, apart from these 200, there were 3-4 hundred in the bank. If they held on for a while, these hundred would be surrounded and killed.

Unfortunately, they realized that this group was too strong. The lowest evolution level was four; for them, their highest was four...

This was a one-sided massacre. When the Soul Merchant warriors came down to support, the 200 outside were killed. This group of enemies faced the warriors from the bank and charged into the bank.

A few signal bullets were fired from the bank, and the other Soul Merchant warriors started to rush back. This commotion also attracted the attention of zombies and mutated lifeforms gathered in this area.

The guy in charge who could become a four-star was already a Superman to ordinary people. Although the bank was a few dozen stories high, charging up didn’t take long.

Moreover, the Ying City elites had made up their minds. Since they were going to offend Soul Merchant, they did so decisively. They would perform better for Boss Ye and Cloud Peak and be firmer.

The battle ended in just half an hour. Most Soul Merchant members were killed. Of course, some managed to flee, but that was unavoidable. Too few people came from Ying City, so some nimble enemies saw that things weren't good and escaped.

"Boss, we are rich!"

Ye Zhongming didn't follow them to the roof and led Young Master Yun to check if there was a basement. After finding nothing, Young Master Yun saw the truck outside. He opened it violently and opened the few boxes before cheering.

Ye Zhongming took a look and smiled.

A few boxes of demon crystals were locked in security cases. Although this case was useless for evolved, it was an excellent transport method.

Apart from demon crystals, there were many materials. They were around level three and four mutated lifeforms with some level-five materials.

The remaining were modified potions, weapons, and items from the wheel.

All these were valuable and could be traded for a few five-star potions. There were 15 level four potions, 50 three stars, and 130 two stars. There were even more, one star, a full 500.

Ye Zhongming picked them and placed the most valuable things into his space. Only the materials remained in the truck.

"Boss Ye, take a look at these animals!"

A head popped out from the seventh floor, covered in blood. Rage appeared, and he shouted at Ye Zhongming. He didn't even care about the volume of his voice.

Ye Zhongming walked up; he roughly knew what he had seen.

Chapter 506: Please choose your way to die

Xiao Min tilted her head to look at her brother. This was her habit. She didn't scream and cry like before and didn't feel hate and pity. Now, she didn't even have any tears.

She was numb and in despair.

She and her brother were evolved, and they were strong evolved. Both of them were four-star!

But they were pigs that were being raised!

The difference was that her brother had no limbs, but she was a healthy human. The similarity was that they could only lay on a bed. They had no strength and even had to be fed.

In her memory, since those bunch of black shirt people captured her, she had been in such a state. Apart from eating and sleeping, the other thing would be to get pierced by needles. It was a needle that made her body powerless. Every period, she would be injected with evolution potions.

Although she was a four-star evolved, she was only a four-star evolved. She didn't have jobs or skills and didn't even have any clothes on her.

Those animals that played around with her said that the reason why she still had her limbs was because she was a woman, a beautiful woman. Apart from being fed, she had other uses.

Uses that made her feel like dying.

Although powerless as a four-star evolved, her body was very strong. This gave them a reason not to hold back. Each day, many people would vent their frustration on her. She wanted to bite them, but she didn't have the strength. She wanted to commit suicide, but she didn't have the strength either.

Since she knew what the outcome of her brother and her would be, she wished for that day to arrive. She had never hoped for such a thing so much before. Even if it was being eaten by mutated lifeforms and letting them evolve...

She passed day after day here. The only consolation and the biggest torture was her brother, who had lost his mind and became a retard.

Xiao Min thought today would be another nightmarish day until the door was knocked open...

.....

Ye Zhongming came to the seventh floor. This place was renovated. Apart from load-bearing walls, they were all opened up, and metal cages lined up. Inside were many zombies. There were all levels, from the lowest to level five.

But these zombies were all chained to the ground and had a hole in their foreheads. But looking at their state, they weren't killed after resisting but had their demon crystals dug from them unknowingly.

Ye Zhongming knew more about Soul Merchant than others. These zombies were one type of pig. They would capture survivors, and most of those who didn't get the immunity potions would turn into zombies. Some people will be fed to them so they can evolve. Soul Merchant would kill the controlled zombies to get demon crystals when needed.

A small portion was locked up. Most were women and would be injected with evolution potions to get strong. At a suitable time, they would feed them to higher-level zombies or mutated plants to become their nutrients.

Before feeding them, they were played with by Soul Merchant.

The survivors from Ying City probably found that out, so they called them animals.

"Boss Ye, look!"

This person led Ye Zhongming to the end of the floor, where there were computers. This entire building had electricity, and the generator was on the roof.

There were some data. Of course, it was their data to Soul Merchant, but to others, it was a copy of their sins.

It recorded the different ways of using these pigs, their different outcomes, and the torture they faced before their lives ended.

Nothing could impact one more than seeing something happen. Even Ye Zhongming, who guessed such things, couldn't suppress his rage when he read all the data.

Maybe humans were fighting one another for bases, equipment, potions, scrolls, beautiful women, a bottle of water, or a piece of biscuit.

That was to live better and survive in this world.

But anyone with a bottom line couldn't accept such actions of treating humans as food.

Ye Zhong was mentally prepared. The others who saw the videos couldn't take it. Their eyes were red as they searched for the remaining Soul Merchant forces. If they found them, they would torture them to death.

No one stopped them as they had to vent their frustrations.

“Zhongming, this...”

Park Xiuying's face was red, not from embarrassment but rage. Since her job and level increased, the saint aura on her body increased. Very few things could make her lose control of her emotions. But now she was emotional.

Ye Zhongming saw those pigs that were injected with evolution potions and used to feed mutated lifeforms!

In many of the rooms were such pigs. There were hundreds of them. A small portion of guys had their limbs sliced, and they became human sticks. The rest were women that were naked and showed signs of being raped. They lay there, and their eyes were numb. Some people lost their minds, and they collapsed.

Xiao Min saw Ye Zhongming for the first time, and Park Xiuying...

Xia Bai and Liang Chuyin carried someone wearing a white coat to the seventh floor. They had many broken bones, and their eyes were filled with fear.

“They are in charge.”

Xia Bai's words were direct. She used a white cloth to wipe her hands, and it was quickly dyed red.

“Heal them once.” Ye Zhongming said.

Park Xiuying used two Cleansing Dews to reduce their injuries.

“You two will die today, but there are two ways of death which you can choose.” He squatted in front of the two shivering fellows and reached two fingers out, “First, you can die without any pain as long as you answer my question.”

“Second, I will torture you for an hour, and you will die in pain. That is if you can't give me a satisfactory answer.”

“You have three seconds to tell me which way.”

Chapter 507: Free battle squad

The two of them died in the end. The Ying City elites sliced and tossed their four legs down from the roof. As they were four-star evolved, they didn't die. They were eaten alive by those pigs that had regained some energy.

They were eaten alive, which shocked the Ying City elites around.

How much hate did one have to have to do so?



Those people wore clothes that weren't fitting and killed the two of them before regressing to their stunned and numb states. Out of these 200, most were females. A few more direct and strong ones commit suicide after Cloud Peak gives them potions that allow them to recover some mobility. The remaining few, if they didn't care about them, a few dozen of them would end their lives.

"I am Ye Zhongming, enemies with the people who control this place."

Those people heard his voice and raised their heads. Some light appeared in their eyes.

The other Ying City people felt regretful.

These women looked dumb and didn't have the aura an evolved should have. However, they had the strength. They would be great warriors if they found some job or skills and were given some equipment.

They were planning to pick up the spoils, but that was before they knew Boss Ye's thoughts. Now, they didn't dare to snatch talent from him. Ye Zhongming wasn't planning to let go, so naturally, they felt unwilling to accept.

If these people were persuaded to join Cloud Peak, that would be 200 more strong evolved. That was a fortune that many envied.

They were not ordinary evolved. From those two people in charge, they would be sent away as elite products. The lowest level was a three-star evolved, and 20% were four-star evolved, around 10.

In other words, besides Cloud Peak and the few Ying City bosses, most were on the same level as these ten women!

"Be it to live, take revenge, thank me, have a home, whatever the reason, just follow me in the future."

Ye Zhongming nodded toward these women and then looked at Xia Bai, "You lead them, now, let's fight."

More zombies and mutated lifeforms gathered. No matter whether they were willing to or not, Xia Lei stood in front of the women. Park Xiuying was behind them.

The battle was intense. Without Park Xiuying, it was intense. But with this healer, the enemy that had not reached level five was not their match and couldn't even cause harm to this team.

These women picked up the weapons placed in their hands and were very rusty when using them. They didn't know how to fight, but Xia Lei showed them how.

When their lives were threatened, their bodies were humiliated, and blood stimulated them, they exploded. Their way of fighting, which looked like they didn't care about their lives, made them sweat.

Maybe these women were weak to them, but they had to admit that if they had no choice, they wouldn't want to face this bunch that would beat them up so badly.

Cloud Peak core members were around them, and each person was in charge of ten. They helped when they were in danger. Park Xiuying also tossed heals and Diamond Shields.

With double protection, these women adapted to the battle and sensed the protection. At this current stage, this warmth filled deep into their hearts.

They might not have a sense of belonging to Ye Zhongming or Cloud Peak, but undoubtedly, this was a good start.

Ying City elites saw the change in their expressions and knew they had no chance. These 200 all belonged to Cloud Peak.

The price they paid? A silver equipment and a hundred crystal weapons.

It was such a huge win. Not including those demon crystals and materials, these women alone were a huge win!

This pushed their strength upwards again, increasing the gap between them.

Many Ying City bosses thought that Cloud Peak would be able to beat the entire Ying City by itself in the near future.

Too terrifying.

After clearing the battlefield and scouring this building, the three hundred men team returned to Ying City.

Three days had passed, and they brought this full female team when they returned. That shocked Xia Lei. She went to Puxing Town to see what had happened. After learning what happened to them, she pitied them.

She might kill without blinking, but she didn't lose her humanity. To her, Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak had a bottom line. She arranged for them to bathe, eat, and change clothes and brought them around Cloud Peak to introduce them to it. She told them about the process and hardships of building this place and their animosity with Soul Merchant. She also told them how they killed many Soul Merchant people.

This gave these women hope and a sense of belonging. Three days later, they looked much better than before.

Xia Bai took over and gave job and skill scrolls to suitable people. She got equipment from Ye Zhongming and trained them to hunt in the surrounding areas.

Cloud Peak's other members showed them kindness and cared for all of them. After this weak, Xia Bai would be in charge of them. Xiao Min was the deputy; this squad was as strong as the other Cloud Peak squads.

Ye Zhongming was naturally busy during that time. Apart from appearing in front of this team, he had to create equipment, nurture the Cannibal Flower, nurture the Life Grain, create parts Le Dayuan needed, research with Liu Zhengong, and teach Ah Yang and the kids.

Puxing Town was on track. Every faction received huge gains in half a month, and Ying City's overall strength increased.

Cloud Peak naturally benefited the most. They obtained huge amounts of crystals and materials. He spun them and got many potions. Cloud Peak warriors had a level increase. The most obvious change was still their equipment. They were all changed. The core battle squad had all-white equipment. The others were covered in grey. Even the logistics and research members had one or two.

The other factions were envious, but there was nothing they could do. Ye Zhongming was too strong.

Twenty days since returning from Souvenir City, Cloud Port Alliance's two people here received good news.

Cloud Peak was leading a 15 thousand-strong squad and was prepared to head out.

Chapter 508: Reinforcements are here

“One level two crystal, five level one crystal.”

A thin old man squatted under a tattered building and rested on the wall. He had a half-smoke cigarette that wasn't lit in his hands.

“Are you bullying me?”

A young man with a cold expression covered a dozen materials in his clothes, and rage flashed in his eyes.

The thin old man smiled. The teeth that weren't brushed for a long time turned white, making one uncomfortable.

“Little Peng, we have known each other since you evolved. We have traded at least 80 times; when have I conned you?”

The guy called Little Peng didn't budge, but his gaze turned more gentle.

“Haiz.” The old man sighed. He didn't care about Little Peng and took the materials individually.

“Level two Black Vine Fish scales, level two Loud Scorpion Tail, level two Violent Crab pincer, yi, Naga Blood Crown? Oh, a young one.”

The thin old man counted, “Two more level one crystals, no more.”

He looked at Little Peng, “You also know that our Cloud Port hasn't been peaceful; the monsters have been charging over, and we nearly failed to hold on.”

“Of course, that is what the alliance bosses care about, and it has nothing to do with us. But there are more of them, so more are killed. Their material prices have been dropping. One of the smiths here, Old Song, was recruited by a faction, and nobody can craft equipment for us. If these weren't from you, I wouldn't have even taken them, as I have no use for them!”

He sighed while saying. Little Peng didn't know if he was telling the truth. He heard about Old Song, but there was no way that only Old Song was a smith here.

“One more level one crystal, and these are yours; if not, I will try my luck at the old street.”

“One demon crystal... Okay, one level two and eight level one. Here, take them.”

The thin old man shoved the crystal to Little Peng. He took a look before leaving.

He moved between the few buildings and would attack the targets he could defeat. He would avoid them if he met a small zombie horde or mutated lifeforms. Half an hour later, he was near a tall building. He looked around carefully and entered a well. He moved around the smelly tunnels and appeared on one of the higher floors.

Apart from this, the other entrances to the building were blocked. That included all the windows and elevator wells of this 18-floor building.

“Old Six, you are back!”

A young man around his age shouted and pulled his brother up. He removed the stone board that covered the hole.

This was built by their 414 Running Squad and was connected to the wells outside.

“How, how much did you trade them for?”

The young man followed behind Little Peng and looked around his body. He focused quickly on that small bag.

“Let me look.”

He didn't care about whether or not Little Peng agreed. He reached out to the small bag. Little Peng stopped as if he was making it easier for him. But he looked at the ally lower his body before his gaze turned cold.

The bag was opened, and the guy exclaimed. His body fell backward, and he kicked.

This was his strongest skill-- Familiar Kick!

Little Peng was prepared, and at the same time that he exclaimed, Little Tiger moved backward to the corner of the wall and stood there silently.

Ah ah ah!

He shouted and continued to kick, but he couldn't find a target. His eyes scratched his face, and he wanted to pull the thing that flew from that bag and was stuck on his face. The sharp tubes stabbed into his cheeks and filled his head with pain.

“You killed second and third brother? Old Five and the smallest were killed by you, too. Old Four was abandoned by you when you fled. Big brother, you shall answer to the brothers.”

Little Peng took a bottle and drank. He looked at the boss deny it, cursed, and then begged before he died.

When he lay there and didn't move, Little Peng moved slowly to his side. He squatted down and took off the thing that was quickly drying. He looked at the face covered in holes, and his body was filled with cold intent.

“I disappointed you. I didn't trade the crystals for a four-star potion but for an Ocean Star Pet. In the future, you will pay for your sins in a hatched beast form.”

The boss's body grew bigger, like a high-pressure water gun shot into his mouth. A few seconds later, his stomach exploded, and a soft thing twitched. It looked like a giant black starfish with white spots.

Its five-sided shape had a slight bump in the center. An eye looked around, and below it was a black level-three crystal.

“You will be called Black Revenge.”

Little Peng tapped the hatched starfish beast that had signed a battle beast contract with him, and he smiled.

But before that smile disappeared, he heard some noises.

That was impossible in the apocalypse, but it happened. Little Peng heard sounds in the entire Cloud Port.

He ran to the tenth floor, and there was an observation post he left. He pushed a cabinet and saw a ten thousand-strong team led by someone around his age.

This was the first time he saw Ye Zhongming.

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Cloud Port Alliance was formed from all the middle to large factions in Cloud Port to go against the ocean beast wave. It was temporarily formed, but after a few months, it was moving towards a real alliance with five people at its core.

On this day, five people led people out of the city center. They fought the mutated lifeforms while moving to the north of the city.

Anyone who saw them followed. An hour later, this team was over 50 thousand strong. More survivors continued to rush over to this team.

Many people didn't know at first but discovered that a giant team they had convinced to help had arrived in Cloud Port!

The reinforcements were here!

Chapter 509: Other reinforcements

The size of the Ying City team was bigger than when they first set off.

The size of this team naturally caused a huge commotion. Ye Zhongming used many methods, like moving in groups, wiping out the small groups of mutated lifeforms, and avoiding the big hordes.

It wasn't effective, but it didn't cause a large-scale battle.

However, the methods they used targeted mutated lifeforms. It was impossible that they didn't meet any human survivors. No matter the reason, many survivors joined the various factions and became a member of this team.

Ye Zhongming didn't care about them. It was normal for old members of a battle squad to die in battle and new members to join. Cloud Peak also chose some members to recruit.

But unlike the factions who chose the stronger and high-level evolved, Cloud Peak chose ordinary people or those whose evolution levels were low.

To the other Ying City factions, they felt like Boss Ye was a decent person. He was doing so because he had recruited those female warriors and thus gave others a chance. Ye Zhongming didn't answer such rumors.

But reality was about trust. Ye Zhongming had many enemies, and he had to defend against those factions who wanted to take revenge. Spies were people that humans were wary of. Even normal people or low-level people might be spies, but they could form a sense of belonging with Cloud Peak as they evolve.

This was a long process. Cloud Peak had to recruit members and get stronger, so building stronger foundations wasn't a bad decision.

There was a weird situation when this team arrived at Cloud Port Alliance. Cloud Peak's team had many more low-level and unevolved survivors, which starkly contrasted with the rest of their forces.

Of course, the other Ying City teams gained much apart from recruiting survivors. Twenty days of traveling were filled with many fights of different scales. They collected many demon crystals and materials. As they were close, they were able to trade with Cloud Peak. Many materials and demon crystals entered Ye Zhongming's bag, and he traded them for better equipment for the Ying City troops.

Smart people knew that Ye Zhongming was using them but also helping them. He was able to earn, but he could also increase their strength to increase the bargaining chips he had for the Cloud Port battle.

But all factions of Ying City didn't mind that; they got physical things that were helping them.

The former was shocked when the Cloud Port team bumped into Ying City.

They couldn't judge the reinforcements' evolution level, but their equipment was too good.

The five core members looked at each other and saw the shock in their eyes. They didn't pay much attention to those ordinary factions but to that core team called Cloud Peak.

A thousand men were in the team that was dressed in white equipment!

That was shocking!

Ying City reinforcements were also shocked. They were different from people they had seen before. There was a gap in aura and equipment, but there was one similarity: they weren't weak.

Both sides were friendly. After all, Cloud Port Alliance was the one asking for help. The five core members respected Ye Zhongming and led the Ying City reinforcements into the city.

More zombies and mutated lifeforms gathered. Both sides were in charge of one side; they walked and cleared monsters simultaneously. This was them probing each other's strength. Both sides were satisfied and showed well-trained and effective combat strength.

Ye Zhongming didn't feel much about Cloud Port Alliance's strength. After all, he had witnessed super factions like Glory Army and Soul Merchant. It wasn't surprising that three of the five core leaders were six-star evolved.

What surprised Ye Zhongming was this city.

This was a stable castle that humans built with their strength. They used the high buildings over a few streets and connected them with steel and cement. With the highest building on the outside as the mark, they closed the gap and filled up areas that weren't high enough.

This meant that the walls were 20 stories high and 15 meters thick!

Standing below it, one felt small.

After entering, the size of the city shocked Ying City. Their party grew from 15000 at the start to 20000, and it didn't feel compact when they were arranged in the city. Each one of them had a twin room!

They didn't have to worry about zombies here or being sneak attacked by mutated lifeforms. There was even a giant steel net covering the skies above.

How much time did a faction need to build such a war castle?

Such a question appeared in Ye Zhongming's mind.

He was strong, Cloud Peak was strong, but if they wanted to create such a city, it would take half a year or even longer!

Was there a mysterious Builder job user here?

Both sides didn't meet right away. Cloud Peak's leader was the one who communicated with both sides.

Such reinforcements weren't for free; no one was willing to fight without getting paid.

Cloud Peak naturally accepted it as Ye Zhongming was their leader. But Cloud Port Alliance had disagreements.

"Rong Cheng, did you see this list? They want a five-star evolution potion! Do you know how serious the gap we have of five-star evolved? Okay, even if we can give them a five-star potion, but look at the number of three and four-star potions. The number that our few factions have can't even meet this requirement, and you want to agree? I welcomed this big reinforcement, but now I am disappointed. That kid doesn't know how to accept kindness and wants to extort us!"

A middle-aged man stepped the table, and he was emotional. However, his gaze was calm. People who could sit in this position wouldn't get angry easily.

Rong Cheng was a 30-year-old man. He smiled, "Brother Yang, relax. The negotiations haven't started, and this is just an initial indication. Moreover, I think we can satisfy the conditions. Cloud Port has many ocean beings and materials. We are defending this advantage as long as we defend this place."

Yang Shi scoffed but looked at the oldest person of the five.

This old man was Meng Xiangjiang, a six-star evolved like Rong Cheng and Yang Shi.

"Many reinforcements are coming, and this Ying City team is the largest and the strongest."

Meng Xiangjiang smiled, and his voice was very stable, calming one's senses.

"How much we give depends on how important they are to us."

The others thought about it, and Rong Cheng was uncertain, "Uncle Jiang, you mean we should agree?"

Meng Xiangjiang smiled and shook his head, "I received this, the details of another group of reinforcements."

Chapter 510: Second meeting

"Sky Elephant?"

Yang Shi looked at the paper from Meng Xiangjiang, and the name of the reinforcements shook his heart.

Behind the two words wasn't battle squad, team, mercenary squad, etc; it was division.

Were they just a part of another faction? How strong would the faction be? How much could they help Cloud Port Alliance?

"Right, Sky Elephant Division, they belong to the t1 resistance region."

Yang Shi, Rong Cheng, and the other five stars evolved Lan En, and Duan Jing were silent. They had never heard of a t1 resistance region.

"We hadn't come into contact with them, but it doesn't mean... They have no movement."

Meng Xiangjiang pointed above and smiled mysteriously.

"You are saying?!"

Duan Jing moved his body forward, and his face was shocked.

"It is confirmed." Meng Xiangjiang squinted his eyes and used his stable voice, "Don't you all find it weird? The apocalypse is here, but there isn't a large-scale resistance. Things might be messy, or there might be other reasons... Contact, fighting for themselves, etc. But we can't deny that they look official."

"We can't go into too much detail, but you must understand."

Apart from Duan Jing, the other three weren't happy.

People above?

A few of them laughed coldly. You say that they are higher-ups. Who can prove it? They didn't appear at the start and only appear when the factions take shape.

They look like they want to kill or steal.

The basic order was broken, and did they think that things would be convenient and easy if they used the name of the government?

The faction bosses were used to being in control, so would they give it up?



A few of them looked at Meng Xiangjiang; what was he thinking? Was he not defending against them?

“A year has passed, and many things have taken shape; it isn’t easy to shake it.”

The old man stood up and walked to the window to look at the city they had built, “Be it the Ying City Alliance, the Sky Elephant Division, or our alliance, we are a part of the apocalypse. Nothing can change it. There is only one way to change it, which is war.”

“Right, not a battle but a war!”

Meng Xiangjiang scoffed, “Everyone would fight for their interests. To return to the past order, one must defeat all the factions. But is that practical?”

A few of them lowered their heads but knew it was impractical or impossible. This world wouldn’t go back to the past.

“So what are all of you worried about? As long as this Sky Elephant Division can help us protect Cloud Port and help us pay less, isn’t that okay?”

“Okay, don’t care about the negotiations; they are here to work for payment; let’s give them some benefits.”

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“Clear the city?”

Ye Zhongming heard Mo Ye’s words. He thought about it and smiled.

“They are planning to give us some benefits.”

“What benefits?”

Liang Chuyin played around with the badge on her chest. On it was a marked number, and she casually asked.

“With Cloud Port Alliance’s strength, they could clear the monsters in this region. There isn’t someone as strong as Talking Lady or Rat King. But to give their subordinates a chance to hunt, they allowed these lifeforms to survive.”

“Just like what you are doing in Ying City?” Liang Chuyin raised her head and moved towards Ye Zhongming.

The influencer received some promise from Xia Lei and was very close to Ye Zhongming. She would have slept with him if not for the team living outdoors.

Ye Zhongming didn’t avoid her, but he didn’t act warmly. It was best if such things moved naturally.

“At this stage, killing all the mutated lifeforms isn’t good. We really can’t clear Ying City due to its strength and size. But Cloud Port isn’t big, and there are many

survivors here. They could do it. They are asking us to help to give us some benefits, also..."

Ye Zhongming frowned, "This means the situation is more dangerous than we thought."

The room was filled with core Cloud Peak members, and they understood instantly.

If not for them needing help, they would allow the mutated lifeforms in the city to exist. They would let them kill each other and evolve. Now that they planned to clear them out, they just wanted to earn a quick buck. It was obvious that they weren't confident in defending the place.

"How is the investigation?"

Ye Zhongming didn't continue discussions on this topic. He would just eat it since they were giving them a piece of meat.

Young Master Yun nodded, "It isn't hard to find. Based on your clues, I spent some demon crystals and found where 414 Running Squad was."

"En."

Ye Zhongming nodded.

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"Medical Pearl, five level-two crystals! They are high quality."

"Grey battle gloves, one two-star potion. It is a new one!"

"Red Pattern Clam Shield, white grade. Exchange for a three-star potion or job advancement scroll. Those with no money move aside!"

"Top quality twins, one night for five level one crystal, only one star evolved allowed!"

"Battle Beast Egg, does anyone want it? To the best bidder!"

"Selling information about where the Electric Shooter Jellyfishes are. Share format, based on contribution!"

"I want to purchase a grey protective gear; scammers scam."

"All sorts of materials, prices are reasonable!"

This was a famous trading street in the city. People who came here the first time would feel like they were in a different world.

But this was the busiest place in Cloud Port. It was similar to Ying City's Puxing Town, but the rules here were more strict, and it was built a long time ago.

"You want to buy Purple Ink Urchin at that price? Scram, don't make noise!" A fatty shook his head impatiently.

Little Peng looked at the few level-two crystals in his hand and sighed. He knew it wasn't enough, but he wanted to try his luck. But the truth proved that no one was a fool.

He stood up and wanted to leave. Factions without headquarters in the city weren't allowed to spend the night here.

“You want Purple Ink Urchin?”

A voice rang out from behind Little Peng. He turned and saw Ye Zhongming for the second time.