

Apocalypse 631

Chapter 631: Silver Zombie recipe

Ye Zhongming looked at Old Jia but deep down, he didnt believe him.

Linhai was different from other cities. Although other survivors were at a disadvantage, they could fight back. Entering the cities was dangerous, but at least the cities werent closed off.

Linhai was different. Survivors here were on the verge of being wiped out. A similar first-rate city had hundreds of thousands of survivors, but there might only be tens of thousands here.

This resulted in people here being much weaker and less knowledgeable than people in other cities. Their weapons and equipment couldnt be compared, too.

Ye Zhongming didnt expect the wheel here to produce the Intermediate Human Puppet Technique much less something else that could interest him.

Specialty!

Seeing Ye Zhongmings expression, Old Jia knew what he was thinking and said something that shocked him.

As expected, Ye Zhongmings eyes lit up.

He pulled Ye Zhongming to the side. He searched in his pockets and pulled out a small box.

Ye Zhongming frowned. He recognized that the box was identical to the one he traded to the pair.

The truth proved him right. The thing Old Jia mentioned was the seed of the Death King Tree.

Ye Zhongming was interested in this thing because he was within the trees territory and also because of his Gardener Job. He paid attention to collecting all sorts of seeds. There was a special room in his villa in Cloud Peak that collected these.

But he wasnt a fool and didn't show interest. He just shook his head.

Old Jia couldnt calm himself. It wasnt because he wasnt mentally stable but because it was too difficult to do business here. It was hard even to meet one customer. For him to meet such a big buyer today, he didnt want to miss the chance.

He was anxious and said some things subconsciously.

Dont underestimate this. This thing comes from the Death King Tree and has a special use. A few factions in Linhai can use it to make many amazing tools. I am not lying!

Ye Zhongmings expression didnt change. He looked at the seed and then back at Old Jias face.

You said that you heard, so it might not be true. Even if it is, I wouldnt know how to use it. So, why would I buy it?

Old Jia was anxious, You cant say that; even if you dont know how to use it, you can sell it to those who know. You can earn the price difference. Did you see the pair? They do that. If you buy it from me, I can give you intel for free and tell you which organizations know how to use the seed.

Seems like it makes sense, but I never do small businesses. How many do you have? If the price is right, I want them all.

He was delighted. He loved those who bought in bulk. He also understood that this person was rich but wasn't a fool, so he stopped considering conning him. He took out his remaining seeds, around a dozen of them.

No second price, two three-star potions. I sold them for that price previously.

Ye Zhongming nodded. Old Jia didn't lie as he saw the pair using a three-star potion to trade for it.

After completing the trade, Ye Zhongming didn't stay and continued forward.

When he disappeared, the people surrounded Old Jia and discussed. But the discussions had some killing intent.

Do you recognize him? Where did he come from?

I have never seen him before. Is he a lone survivor from the last feasting day?

Is he? I don't think it is easy to survive alone in this place.

If he has some special job or special ability, that is possible.

If that is the case Can we?

A person made the motion of slicing his head, and the others were silent.

Don't think too much; this person isn't easy to offend.

Old Jia, who was listening, said, Although I can't tell his exact level, he is four-star and above; he might be five-star. How many five stars are there in Linhai? So, be quiet, don't ask for trouble.

They weren't back when he returned to Yang Yixi and Mao Yings room. Ye Zhongming sat and studied the Intermediate Puppet Technique.

This was a recipe, but it didn't belong to a job. As long as you had enough materials, you could use it. It needed one to have the basic human puppet technique so this thing could land in his hands.

He learned it. A light flashed, and Ye Zhongming upgraded the skill to intermediate grade.

Silver Zombie recipe: 1. Near death person (five-star evolved and above). 2. Three hundred milliliters and blood (Level five and above). 3. Blood pond (250 kilograms of level five mutated animal flesh and above). 4. 20 demon crystals (5-star and above). 5. Five five-star potions.

Next, it recorded the steps and the effect the different level materials had on the quality of the zombie.

Ye Zhongming looked at it and knew he couldn't produce as many as the Iron Zombies. He had created a hundreds-strong army in the Secret Realm. But their requirements were low while Silver Zombies had to be level five and above. Even if he was rich, he couldn't craft too many.

He didn't have materials at hand, so he couldn't craft one. He could only pay attention to those seeds.

He picked one up carefully. They were very unassuming. The black seed was wrapped in four petals. The petals weren't green but purple and red, which looked devilish.

He was worried that they would suck his energy, but it didn't happen. Ye Zhongming thought about it and took a flower pot he had prepared to plant the Life Grain. He planted the seed and used his nurture skill.

Mental energy surged, and he was shocked.

He nurtured many things, from small plants to big ones like the Ginseng Melon and Cannibal flower. Apart from the Life Grain Seed, this was the only thing that absorbed so much mental energy.

Mental energy continued to be injected into the seed. Ye Zhongming saw the soil being pushed apart, and a red plant with black spots appeared. At the same time, the name of this plant appeared in his mind.

Roselle Cedar!

Chapter 632: Evil underground city

Ye Zhongming stopped injecting mental energy when he heard the name. In that short ten seconds, the Roselle Cedar had grown to 20cm and the thickness of a finger. But that had consumed a tenth of his total mental energy.

It didnt look like much, but that was terrifying because Ye Zhongming had a huge amount of mental energy. So much energy and the plant only grew 20cm. He estimated that if he used all his mental energy, the plant wouldnt be able to grow to maturity.

Moreover, the Roselle Cedar should be very tall. The bomb shelter was at most 5-6 meters tall and was not enough for this fellow to grow.

Ye Zhongming did learn something apart from its name. Plants he nurtured would have a connection with him. This connection wasnt as clear as his crafted equipment, but they could hear his thoughts and feel some things.

He confirmed that these seeds were from the plant that the Linhai City people call the Death King Tree, meaning that the tree should be the Roselle Cedar.

As for its ability, Ye Zhongming had no idea yet. He felt like this thing gave him a sense of danger, but he didnt know where it came from and didnt know what the strong thing Old Jia mentioned you could craft this into referred to.

Just when he was studying this sprout, there were footsteps outside. Ye Zhongming placed it into his space and saw the trio enter.

Brother Ye, have you been here the whole time?

Ye Zhongming waved, I went to take a walk.

The three of them sat down. Ah Hai found out about Ye Zhongmings promise to Yang Yixi, and his gaze towards him was very friendly and hopeful.

Brother Ye, I told the boss about you and guaranteed you. He agrees for you to remain in the camp, but

Yang Yixi looked troubled. He paused before saying, But, boss said that you have to Do some work.

Yang Yixi guessed that Ye Zhongming had a way to get him out, so he brought him here. Ye Zhongming also agreed to bring them out. But now that he had to make this person take a risk, he felt uneasy, and his words were hesitant.

Ye Zhongming acknowledged and wasnt too surprised.

If a stranger came to Cloud Peak, he would be wary and probably use this method. He would give his subordinate face while also testing this outsider.

Carefulness was always correct during the apocalypse.

Moreover, even if this boss didn't find Ye Zhongming, he would ask to meet him.

Our Linhai survivors lack food and water. We can't eat the tree zombies; they don't give crystals to spin the wheels. So to survive and evolve, we can only hunt the mutated lifeforms whose numbers were dropping or find food left in the city previously.

Yang Yixi started to describe what the boss wanted him to do, and he also slowly understood the bad situation in the underground city.

Although the ground was controlled by the tree zombies such that the survivors didn't dare to head up to land, at certain times, they had to go. For example, when they searched for food and water.

The city was closed, and there weren't too many mutated lifeforms. This was fatal for survivors. Not only could they not get the food they provided, but they couldn't get crystals to spin the wheel to get food and water.

At the start, this situation only affected their evolution speed. But after a year, it affected their survivor.

So, in the recent two months, survivors went up more often to search for food. They even started to explore the dangerous regions where the Death King Trees main body was at.

This resulted in false prosperity in the underground world of Linhai City.

Too much food, water, crystals, and potions. It was as if everything was good. But what about areas that they didn't pay much attention to? More people died and the resources available were reduced. The Death King Tree also absorbed more survivors and got stronger.

Now, the cons of what they did was being shown. People became more powerless when they headed to the surface. Many squads reduced their operations to maintain their strength and started to attack the weaker humans and factions.

Everyone realized this point. As the resources in the city are reduced, the underground world would be washed first.

Every faction had a nervous relationship with each other, and they were trying hard to survive. But in the end, there was only one way. To reduce the number of people enjoying the resources and extend the happiness of a few people to try to find a way to solve the problem of the death city.

Under such a situation, Yang Yixi's current faction-- Surging Motion Battle Squad, was also fighting for survival.

This time, their goal was a level three wheel. They didn't want the three-star potion but another reward, a water purifier.

Their previous purifier was damaged, and the people here were about to run out and die of thirst.

But the wheels were on the surface, and the one with that reward was near the core region. There were many tree zombies there. Not only that, the underground was filled with evil. If news of the

battle squad heading out was exposed, the other factions might add some drama and rob them. They might even draw tree zombies over to wipe you out.

This was the cruel fight for space, and there was no room for error.

Under such a context, Ye Zhongming was asked to fight with them.

Actually, what Yang Yixi didnt say that to prove Ye Zhongmings friendliness, Mao Ying, Ah Hai and he took out many things. Rather than say they were doing it to get out of the city, they had already tied themselves together with Ye Zhongming.

If not, the boss wouldnt trust a stranger who appeared out of nowhere.

It is midnight; we will head out in the morning. The tree zombies are affected in the light and their strength will reduce.

Seeing that Ye Zhongming agreed without hesitation, Ah Hai relaxed. Yang Yixi and Mao Ying also went to rest for the battle tomorrow.

After confirming that they were sleeping, Ye Zhongming headed out. He found an empty corner. There was a water tunnel from the ground but it was sealed and no one could enter from it.

Ye Zhongming planted the Roselle Cedar here and used the nurture skill to force it to grow. When it was around 30cm, Ye Zhongming left.

Chapter 633: Twins about to die

After planting the Roselle Cedar, Ye Zhongming didnt return to the apartment but to where he did the trade.

This time, he didnt search for the merchant.

There was no difference between night and day underground. People were used to such a life and slept when they were tired.

Every day, people spend most of their time sleeping. That could allow them to forget many things like hunger, pain, despair

So when he looked around at this abandoned place, it was similar to when he came.

The stench lingered around the area, but he didnt care. He looked quietly, observing and listening.

There were cries from that side, and then there were sounds of people having sex. It got intense. Some guys were moaning, and then a few thin guys walked out from a tent, cursing. One of them wiped off the blood on his face, and the other two were holding something, but he couldnt tell as it was too dark.

There were still sounds in the tent, but it was very weak.

The noise here attracted some attention, but those gazes were numb, and some gloated. No one stepped out to take a look. When the three guys left, those people returned to their zombie-like state.

Ye Zhongming walked over silently and looked through the holes in the tent. He opened a curtain and walked in.

The suppressed cries in the room were broken by this persons entrance.

Scram, scram, you already took the thing. What else do you want? Do us? Come, as long as you aren't afraid of getting sick! You scum!

A hoarse voice shouted, but her voice didn't spread far. She had long hair and was wearing a dress that was so dirty that you couldn't tell its original design. Under the dress were her thin legs that were covered in dirt, like her face that was covered by her hair.

Ye Zhongming could smell a rotting smell from up close.

Behind this girl, who wasn't tall, was a bed covered in clothing. Of course, that is if one could call putting a few wooden pieces together a bed.

On top of it lay a girl covered in an oily blanket. That decomposing smell was mainly from her body.

Ye Zhongming's eyes lit up. He saw that her head was bleeding. It should be from those three guys.

Using the weak light and his good eyesight, Ye Zhongming could see that their dirty faces were the same.

Twins?

This was unexpected.

Maybe Ye Zhongming's silence caused the little girl to feel weird. She raised her head and saw the guy standing at the door.

Although he was looking down at her like the three guys, this guy didn't look greedy. He was cold.

You

She was unsure if she knew this guy, slightly older than her, but she had never seen him in the camp.

Are you still conscious? Can you understand my words?

Ye Zhongming ignored the girl sitting down and walked to the other one who was lying there and on the verge of death.

That girl tried her best to open her eyes. Her eyes moved as she looked at Ye Zhongming. She did understand what he said.

He removed the blanket to check her body. The girl sitting there wanted to stop him, but her arms were weak. Moreover, she was normal, so she could only call for her sister powerlessly.

Your injuries are very heavy, and you are about to die.

Ye Zhongming stared at the badly injured girl while saying. She saw those beautiful eyes dim when she heard his words.

I can give you the chance to live another way. Do you want it?

Hearing Ye Zhongming say that, the younger sister stopped pushing him and looked at him in a daze.

I have an ability that can turn you into a puppet. You won't have your own consciousness, but that is not certain. But your body will exist, and you will fight for me. Are you willing?

He didn't beat around the bush. He knew that the twins couldn't last for long. If not for her already being a one-star evolved, she would have died from her heavy injuries.

Ye Zhongming's goal for coming here was to find a base to craft the silver zombie!

Of course, there won't be five-star evolved here, but after he studied the silver zombie recipe, he had an idea that might work.

He wasn't confident, but he had to try. He needed enough helpers for his plan to succeed.

If it succeeded, then it would naturally be good. If he failed, it would just be a slight waste of potions. He could handle the loss.

The nose of the elder sister moved, and she raised a finger, pointing at her sister.

Ye Zhongming nodded, No matter what, I will care for her and help her get strong.

The elder sister smiled. Although it was just a twitch of her lips, her gaze was happy.

She chose to trust him; she had no choice.

Ye Zhongming forced a recovery potion down her throat, and when the medicinal effects spread, he injected a two-star potion into her.

Her body moved, and her face was filled with pain. The young sister remained very quiet when she saw such scenes.

She recognized the two-star potion. She knew that the guy wasn't hurting her even if she didn't know what he was about to do.

The sister knew that her sister was going to die.

The two-star evolution potion was quick, and the elder sister survived that stage. But Ye Zhongming knew that the injuries couldn't be reversed and evolution potions were useless.

Ye Zhongming gave her another healing potion and injected the three-star potion. Then, another healing potion and four-star potion.

The young sister was stunned. The two of them were struggling to live and suffered wronging and torture to get one one-star potion. But her sister, who was about to die, was injected with a four-star potion.

The four-star evolution needed some time, and it was hard to say if a badly injured person could survive. Actually, Ye Zhongming was gambling.

He passed the younger sister three bottles, from one to three stars.

No matter if your sister can survive, these are yours.

Ye Zhongming watched as she became a three-star evolved.

He heard shouts and knew the time to head out was here. The elder sister relied on her strong mental strength to complete her four-star evolution.

Ye Zhongming looked at her injuries. The fatal area was still bloodied. He gave her another healing potion and a Burning Potion to help increase her vitality.

Finally, he injected a five-star potion.

Take care of your sister, wait for me.

He gave them food, water, and a white dagger before leaving.

Chapter 634: Plotted against

As they had spent a long time underground, apart from Ye Zhongming, the rest had to adapt to the sunlight when they came to the surface.

Ye Zhongming saw the boss of Surging Motion, a guy who was around thirty.

Guys at this age were the most motivated. This guy called Peng Liang was indeed the case. Even if he had lived underground for a long time, Ye Zhongming could still sense the vitality in his body.

This was a five-star evolved.

Based on what Yang Yixi said, such a survivor was at the top of the entire city. Apart from being the only six-star evolved in the city, he was one of the strongest.

Of course, Ye Zhongming could tell his level, but Peng Liang couldn't. This had to do with experience and whether or not one cultivated the Soul Refining Technique.

It would be hard for anyone to tell his current evolution level, even in his last life.

Surging Motion Battle Squad had around 200 members; their average level was two-star. This was a decent faction, and they were fully mobilized this time.

The tunnel was different from the one that he came from. There were many of them, so they chose the main entrance of the bomb shelter.

Listen up; it takes an hour to get where we want to go. You know the rules: silence, silence, silence! Don't blame me for throwing hands if you make noise!

Peng Liang said viciously to his subordinates. Most of the time, his gaze landed on Ye Zhongming's body. It was obvious that he was talking to him.

You have no weapon?

Peng Liang looked at how calm he was and frowned. He looked at his empty hands and was slightly unhappy.

Apart from survivors who cultivated their bodies, the others all had weapons.

Boss, we prepared weapons!

Yang Yixi smiled. He searched his body and passed Ye Zhongming a steel cone.

Peng Liang scoffed and stopped asking. He led them out.

Ye Zhongming lowered his head and squinted.

He had a plan, and this plan needed Peng Liang's help. But this fellow didn't seem easy to handle.

He frowned, and his expression was ice cold.

Even if he had experienced it, the silence in Linhai was still something he wasn't comfortable with.

The team was very quiet, but their footsteps could still be heard in such an environment.

Everyone in the squad was nervous, and this made him frown. What were his Cloud Peak warriors like? They were excited when they heard they were about to fight and feared that Ye Zhongming wouldn't bring them to fight. No matter the time, their morale was sky-high, and they weren't cowards.

Especially those who went through the Cloud Peak defense battle and center city defense; they were courageous and didn't fear death.

But look at these people. They were nervous even before they saw the enemy. How could such a team face dangers? Even then, their combat strength would be badly affected.

He thought about this before, so he went where the poor people gathered to find suitable targets. But he didn't expect this squad to be so bad.

But he was happy about the trio of Yang Yixi, Mao Ying, and Ah Hai. They looked solemn, but their emotions were stable.

Fortunately, nothing happened along the way, and they were able to reach the level three wheel quickly.

When he saw everyone sigh in relief, his expression became solemn.

He sensed danger.

This instinct became sharper ever since he cultivated the Soul Refining Technique.

He believed that his senses wouldn't be wrong.

Be careful.

Ye Zhongming reminded the trio, but he didn't explain. He started to observe the area they mentioned, which was the core territory of the Death King Tree.

He could see many withered branches. He could recognize that they were the materials he got yesterday.

Go be a sentry.

Peng Liang knew problems would arise if they were delayed, so he sent his subordinates out. He stood in front of the wheel and prepared to spin.

Ye Zhongming looked towards a room ten meters away.

Peng Liang spun the first time, and there was an explosion from the top of the room. Then, explosions continued, spreading a long way through the city.

Their expressions changed, and they were stunned. Ye Zhongming shook his head when he saw that.

Those were fireworks; they even gave a green mist after the explosion.

Peng Liang, enjoy the tree zombie feast; good luck.

A person appeared on the roof and was gloating. He looked at Peng Liang and his battle squad like he was looking at many dead people.

Du Song, you!

Peng Liang roared viciously as if he wanted to swallow him alive.

Boss, we should leave!

Yang Yixi shouted. It won Ye Zhongmings praise while making Peng Liang come to his senses. He shouted for the team to retreat.

But before they turned, they could hear dense and orderly footsteps.

Everyone knew that it was from the tree zombie.

Run!

Someone shouted, and the 200 of them ran towards where they came from; Peng Liang was no exception.

Ye Zhongming was stunned. He had never seen such an ill-disciplined battle squad. They were even worse than those from Ying City squads, being in chaos before the battle began.

This squad was too bad.

But he couldnt do much. He was strong but not confident that he could battle the tens of thousands of tree zombies.

He followed behind the trio and saw that many people were gathered around them. Although they were afraid, at least they were in formation.

A thought appeared in his mind.

The first tree zombie squad appeared. They were dried zombie corpses, and there were several thousand of them. They charged when they saw this group of running people, and both sides clashed.

At the crucial moment, there was no surrendering. The survivors showed off their combat strength. It was apparent that they were experienced in fighting these tree zombies.

Ye Zhongming pushed forward and reached the frontline. He didnt attack but just watched how others dealt with the tree zombie.

As expected, the way to kill them was different. Either you smashed the demon crystal devoid of energy, or you sliced their limbs and special parts!

The former needed accurate and huge strength, while the latter needed you to be fast and sharp. One could say that it was more difficult than killing a zombie.

There was some movement on the other street. Ye Zhongming turned his head and saw hundreds of cow tree zombies charging.

In just five seconds, he would slice their squad into two.

Chapter 635: New cycle system

If they were still courageous against that team of zombies, these cow zombies crushed that last bit of hope. This team collapsed, and everyone fled in all directions.

Ye Zhongming gave up, too. This messy escape would lead to massive casualties. The best method would be to use a small group of strong survivors as the arrowheads to stab into the tree zombie

camp and then use them to split the cow zombies. The cow zombies would charge about and help them escape at that time.

But these people were fleeing like birds.

Maintaining a formation and breaking out might lead to huge losses, but if they broke through, the remaining third or half of the survivors might be able to survive. But if they fled like this, only dozens might live.

Ye Zhongming used the cone to smash the crystal on one zombies head. He saw the grey zombie withering at a visible speed. Its skin, which lacked water, was covered in black lines. Ye Zhongming wanted to see what it was.

Go!

Yang Yixi shouted anxiously, which caused Ye Zhongming to give up on those thoughts. He retreated with them towards the same direction.

See you in the camp, all of you run!

Peng Liang shouted, which crushed Ye Zhongmings last hope in him.

He was such a terrible boss.

There were 30 people with Ye Zhongming, but not all of them chose the direction they came from. Some decided to head into small alleys and then climb walls to get to another street that might be safe.

As for those three to four-meter walls, they werent a problem for one-star evolved.

The group entered the alley quickly, and the pressure was reduced. Many of them heaved a sigh of relief.

In that short time, 7 of the over thirty of them died! Only ten seconds had passed, so it was as if they had lost a person every second. Such a casualty rate was shocking.

There were still dried corpses chasing them from behind. The terrifying part about them was that humans couldnt tell their level through the color of the crystals, and they didnt know how to battle them, resulting in huge losses. Moreover, their desire for flesh was much more terrifying than zombies. It was as if they had picked up the absorption ability of the Death King Tree and Life-Taking Carrot. Any survivor that they wrapped would slowly lose their ability to fight back until they were sucked dry.

This sent a chill down Ye Zhongmings spine.

The survivors at the back found it hard to fend them off, and the casualties were increasing. Ye Zhongmings plan needed many of them, so he couldnt let them die for nothing. He told Yang Yixi and the rest to flee first while he charged to the back. A white light flashed in his hands, and a blade shattered three crystals.

The light attracted everyone, and a silver blade appeared in this outsiders hands.

The silver blade didnt stop; it flicked and sliced on the zombies. In just a few seconds, dozens of them were killed, which stunned everyone.

One of the dried corpses was slightly stronger. A three-star evolved had died to it. Who knew that this outsider would smash its crystal with just one blade.

So strong, and what an amazing weapon!

Why are you still standing there? Go!

Ye Zhongmings shout dragged them back to their senses. Although some people doubted if he could fend them off alone, their will to live forced them to retreat, following the trio over the wall.

Ye Zhongming was alone and didnt have much to worry about. He tossed his job skill. Even if he didnt kill all of them, he sliced them into many pieces, and they werent a threat anymore.

Ye Zhongming was close to seven-star in strength and didnt meet a match. He stood there, and no zombie could get within three meters of him.

But he continued to frown as he realized something.

Many black-shaped things stretched from those zombies whom he had sliced apart but hadnt died.

At the start, he thought they were just dried vessels, but when he saw clearly, he was shocked.

It was similar to a branch! They were plants and not made of flesh and blood.

Ye Zhongming picked up a piece and retreated. He jumped over a wall and met up with the trio.

Why are you holding that?

Seeing that Ye Zhongming was holding a piece of the corpse, others were confused. But after he said that he would study it, they didnt say anything. After all, they had to flee, and Ye Zhongmings act of staying back to hold off the rear earned their respect.

Yang Yixi gave him a weird look and suppressed his questions.

There were many safe streets here. Although small groups would appear, they didnt face much of a problem after trying to avoid them.

Returning to the camp, they realized they were the first group back.

Many people died on the way. The remaining were in a daze beside Yang Yixis house. Many others returned subsequently. When the boss stumbled back, Yang Yixi and the others were called to a meeting, and Ye Zhongming was alone again.

This was what he wanted. He took the corpse out and started to study it.

Ye Zhongming was interested in this unknown mutated plant. He pulled out a branch, and he was sure that this was from a similar source to those materials. They came from the Death King Tree, which was the Roselle Cedar.

The branches lost their ability to absorb energy. He sliced the skin of the corpse apart and noticed that the branches grew along the blood vessels. He studied for ten minutes and confirmed something that shocked him.

They replicated the human blood circulation system! Or rather, they created a new system, and the human blood vessels were abandoned.

As this corpse wasn't complete, he couldn't confirm if these branches had a heart. So he couldn't conclude, but it made sense.

Since that was the case, he had a question. How did the Roselle Cedar implant this new system?
Creak.

The door was pushed open. Yang Yixi saw Ye Zhongming, who was staring at the corpse, turn to look at him. He touched his nose, and his voice was serious, Boss, boss wants to see you.

Chapter 636: Scapegoat

Peng Liang sat on the chair and closed his eyes to try to maintain the aura and dignity of a boss.

This was a failure of an operation.

They were sabotaged initially; they couldn't see what they got from the wheel and were forced to flee.

At this point, less than 40 people survived.

They had lost three-quarters of their squad.

No matter if he was willing to admit it, Surging Motion Battle Squad would disappear from the list of first-rate teams in Linhai City. They might not even be able to survive in this place.

Peng Liang knew he had to do something to secure his current position.

He knew why he became a five-star evolved in a place like Linhai.

Without a bunch of people, he could rip off, he couldn't maintain his high combat strength, and he would lose everything.

However, the operation failed, and he suffered huge losses, resulting in low morale. Various thoughts rose, and the entire squad would collapse if he mishandled it.

Peng Liang had to settle their hearts. He had even to ignore whether or not their loyalties remained with him. At least they were still here and continued to serve him.

Under such a situation, Peng Liang had to regain his prestige.

How? There was no better way in the apocalypse than to be more vicious, cold-blooded, and bloodthirsty.

The current best choice was naturally the new joiner!

He saw his subordinates lead that person in. His gaze landed on the silver blade on his back, and he didn't hide his shock and greed.

Who knew that not only did he come, but he even brought him such a huge gift?

The current Surging Motion Battle Squad didn't have a piece of silver equipment. Even in the entire Linhai City, he had never heard of anyone with more than two.

Compared to the outside world, Linhai had scarce resources and had too few good equipment.

But Peng Liang wasn't a fool. He knew that someone with such a weapon would have a backing. In ordinary times, he would try to recruit this person and get him to join.

But things were different. Although Yang Yixi told him that this person was from another part of the city due to his evolution level and knowledge problems, they didn't know that Peng Liang didn't believe their words.

Peng Liang knew those people with silver weapons, even if they were in the city's other side.

So he guessed that this person was from the outside, and he used a method that none of them had figured out.

There weren't many fools in the apocalypse. Moreover, Peng Liang was the boss of a battle squad. He thought about many things and guessed where Ye Zhongming came from.

What was more suitable than using someone who had a silver weapon and came from the outside world, someone who might know how to escape this city, to be a scapegoat?

It was as if he was specially prepared for him.

Especially when he saw Ye Zhongming, he was sure that this person was a survivor who was strong but not as strong as him!

Peng Liang stood up and stretched. He slowly walked in front of the group.

Peng Liang looked at the 80 subordinates, remaining as well as their suspicious gaze. His heart became much firmer.

Everyone knew that we have suffered a loss, a huge loss.

His voice was low, and he began his performance.

I admit that I am sorry. I was careless, resulting in our squad suffering our biggest loss. Many of the brothers weren't able to return.

Ye Zhongming crossed his arms and looked at Peng Liang, whose eyes were turning red.

We will take revenge! One day, we will kill Du Song and his squad!

He went from solemn to spirited. One has to say that some people were born actors, no matter if they learned it before in school.

But!

He finally reached his main point. He looked around and roared, Did you think why Du Song was waiting there for us? Why did he set the fireworks the moment I spun the wheel? He wasn't in our squad, so how did he know about the operation?

The subordinates nodded. Indeed, only a day passed since they set the operation. Du Song wasn't in their squad, so if he could grasp their operation time, then There must be a traitor.

Right, there is a traitor amongst us!

Many people looked at one another warily.

Traitors were things that people hated the most.

All of you have followed me for a long time, and we have been through a lot. When we were just a few people strong until we expanded to this scale. We are brothers, loved ones.

I won't believe if any of you betrayed us.

Peng Liang had walked before Ye Zhongming and stared at him, But one person is new. Moreover, he knew about our operation yesterday. Since my brothers cant betray me, then who is this traitor Do I have to spell it out?

Many people instinctively stepped away from Ye Zhongming, and their animosity towards him grew.

Some even pulled out their weapons and were waiting for the order to slice him into pieces.

Boss, Ye Zhongming is not the traitor; he came here accidentally! Yang Yixi explained anxiously. He didnt believe Peng Liangs words. Moreover, this concerned whether or not he could exit Linhai. He didnt want Ye Zhongming to take the blame like that.

The people who fled back with Ye Zhongming didnt believe it either. Which traitor helps them hold up the rear? Such a traitor would be too selfless. All of them helped explain the situation to Peng Liang.

There were around 20 of them, and they made up the majority. They suppressed the other suspicious people.

Shut up! Peng Liang shouted and stopped them. His eyes were red, Would I blame others for no reason? What good would that do for me? You are speaking up for others? Think about those dead brothers; can you answer to them?

If you can identify a traitor so easily, then today wouldnt happen!

Peng Liang shouted and looked at the subordinates who wanted to say something more. He knew that he had to settle this quickly.

Men, capture this traitor. Break his legs, and he will tell us the truth!

Ye Zhongming suddenly laughed. He looked at Peng Liang, whose acting was really good, and asked, Are you done?

Chapter 637: You be the new boss

Peng Liang was stunned as he saw the young guy opposite him move his arm.

He was a five-star evolved, and when he faced this person, no matter what, it wasnt considered a sneak attack. After all, they were looking at each other.

But when the guy raised his fist, Peng Liang had only one thought.

This guy was sneak-attacking him!

That was because he couldnt keep up with his speed.

He felt like he was being attacked. He retreated, and he raised his arms to try to block his face.

But he was too slow.

Peng Liangs arms only reached his chest before the enemys fist passed. It brushed his fingers, and under intense pain, his fingers broke.

Peng Liang felt his breathing slow and heard the crisp sound of bones cracking. Then, the sky started to spin, and everything blurred.

He tried to get his subordinates to attack, but he couldn't make a sound. He even lost control of his body.

In the next second, coldness invaded his body, and then he lost consciousness.

Peng Liang's body fell onto the ground, and his face twisted weirdly. His hands were on his chest, his few fingers were connected to the back of his palm, and its angle sent a chill down one's spine.

You can die since you are done.

Ye Zhongming retracted his fist like he had done a simple thing.

His fist smashed Peng Liang's throat. The huge strength broke his spine. Just one punch and that five-star evolved was killed.

The area was silent; no one could accept what had just happened.

That fist was so shocking that they didn't know how to react.

Although Peng Liang wasn't the strongest evolved in Linhai City, he was among the few. Surging Motion Battle Squad didn't expect their boss to be insta-killed in one hit.

Even if one thought about it, they wouldn't expect him to be killed by such a harmless-looking person.

You, how did you do it?

Yang Yixi was shocked. After all, he had come into contact the most with Ye Zhongming. Although he felt like this person was cold, he wasn't hard to deal with. No one in the apocalypse would also smile. So he didn't care much about it and felt like this person could develop into a friend.

But now, he punched his boss to death in one fist. One fist.

Ye Zhongming smiled and didn't explain. That fist looked simple, but Ye Zhongming used all his strength. At the same time, he used Soul Refining Technique and Scorching Flame Technique. The gap between the two levels was not something that Peng Liang could block.

Moreover, this fellow even walked in front of Ye Zhongming. This was no different from asking for death. He was already planning to kill this fellow, and he still sent himself to his door.

You are the boss now.

Ye Zhongming tapped his shoulder and pushed his plan forward.

He observed Peng Liang and felt like he wasn't good enough. He observed Yang Yixi and decided to use him instead. This was what Ye Zhongming planned. But Peng Liang asked for death, so Ye Zhongming pushed it forward.

But there was no difference, and there weren't any changes.

Me? Yang Yixi couldn't react to the information overload and opened his eyes wide.

I think you will be a much better boss than this person. At least you won't abandon your allies to flee.

Ye Zhongming didn't care whether or not he agreed. His hands moved, and a bunch of white weapons appeared on the ground.

Congratulations on becoming the new boss; this is my gift.

The others who wanted to say something stopped when they saw the 30 white weapons on the ground.

Linhai City was closed, resulting in them falling behind. Faction bosses outside had started to become six-star evolved, and their equipment was reaching silver. The people here were still using grey things. Their leaders mostly had white gear, and only a few had silver.

Now that Ye Zhongming took out so many, he shocked these people.

Yang Yixi looked at the equipment and then at Ye Zhongming. They glanced at each other for a dozen seconds before he calmed down and nodded, Okay.

Ye Zhongming smiled and tossed the silver blade to Yang Yixi. He said he was waiting for him at his home before leaving.

Ye Zhongming believed Mao Ying and Ah Hai could help him complete his task.

He nurtured the Roselle Cedar seed again before returning and studying the dried corpse. After two hours, the new boss of Surging Motion Battle Squad entered with new bloodstains on his shirt.

All done?

Ye Zhongming smiled at Yang Yixi, who was in deep thought.

He nodded and took a deep breath, I know there is no free lunch on earth; it is more so during the apocalypse. You hid your strength and killed Peng Liang to push me up. You must have a goal, so What do you need me to do?

Ye Zhongming nodded. He didnt choose wrongly, and this person was smart.

Of course, I need your help. In a while, I will need a lot of manpower, and you need to support me.

Tough?

Hard labor.

Difficult?

Is there anything in the apocalypse that isnt dangerous?

They conversed quickly. Then, Yang Yixi stood up and reached out to Ye Zhongming. The two of them shook hands, and the agreement was formed.

If you dont look down on this place, you can stay here. Little Ying and I can live there. Yang Yixi walked toward the door and turned around, Also, I want to ask, with your strength, why dont you be the boss?

Ye Zhongming stretched two fingers, One, cost, two, trust.

Seeing that Yang Yixi didnt understand, he lowered his head and continued to deal with the branches. But he continued to explain.

The people here are too weak. The cost is huge if I need to nurture them into what I need. I can find others; their starting point would be higher than yours.

I don't have many subordinates, but they are all loyal. You have lived here for some time and have some reputation. Even you might not ensure they are all loyal to you, much less me.

Chapter 638: Star Sunflower Fish

Yang Yixi continued to manage Surging Motion. Combine, clear out, absorb, exile. He did things that everyone did during the apocalypse.

Ye Zhongming didn't worry for him. He had seen his management ability. With his support, some people in Surging Motion might cause problems, but no one could threaten him.

Of course, Ye Zhongming still had to do some things before Yang Yixi and his squad could be of help. He didn't want them to become his men because it wasn't worth it, but he had to make them stronger to help.

Ye Zhongming needed them to get stronger such that they were barely passable. Moreover, he wanted to find several completely dried corpses to prove his conjecture.

Thus, he had to return to the ground.

But he didn't plan to go alone. He wanted to use this chance to see the strength of the silver zombie. He needed the blood of level-five mutated lifeforms to craft one, on top of the elder sister reaching level-five.

After crafting some white-grade equipment for Yang Yixi, Ye Zhongming asked a few questions before leaving with a map.

Survivors dug many tunnels underground around Linhai City. Apart from a few separate factions, most of the camps were similar.

This effectively allowed the people to escape when strong mutated lifeforms or dried corpses found their base.

For example, Surging Motion's camp. There were five paths out. Some were connected to the ground, some went deeper underground, and some were linked with the camps of other factions.

The duo that came to buy Death King Tree seeds came through these tunnels.

Based on the map, Ye Zhongming passed many faction camps. It took half a day to reach his destination.

It was an underground river. This river lived a mutated lifeform-- Star Sunflower Fish.

Mutated lifeforms who lived underground were similar to humans; the Roselle Cedar attacked them. They were able to live because of their strong adaptability. Apart from that, some of them managed to live underground.

The most famous were naturally mutated

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Chapter 639: Mei Na and Gan Lan

Mei Na had a tattered blanket over her, and water droplets fell from her hair.

People who lived underground had few living resources. It was tough to find a swimming cap. A battle squad boss like her could only tie her hair when she swam.

But she was still willing to hunt here. Although the cleanliness of the water was a problem and one couldn't drink it directly, at least swimming was seen as another way to bathe.

Even if she could only wash her hair, face, and legs, even if the water were bone-chilling.

Oi, beautiful, how are the gains? Did you fail to kill any of them? Then, you should be sorry to your subordinates. They purchased the Blood Heating Pill not for you to head down to wash your legs!

A sweet voice rang from the other side. Ye Zhongming looked and saw an alluring woman in a pink bikini with long red hair and white mist around her.

This woman didn't have a blanket over her. She just stood there and allowed her body to be exposed to the air. The dozen other people looked at her body, but she didn't care.

Due to the angle, Ye Zhongming could only see the side of her face, but she should be beautiful. Especially with the numerous torches around shining, it added more charm to her.

Rage appeared on Mei Na's face when she heard that. Her skin was white due to the lack of sunlight, but she still looked attractive. The white skin even made her look weak and pitiful.

She didn't look as stunning as the red-haired woman, but if one looked at her for a long time, they would be attracted. But only people in the apocalypse would know that such a woman wouldn't be weak. She was a much stronger killer than other guys.

The members behind Mei Na were unhappy and clamored to ask her to shut up.

Ye Zhongming knew the woman was called Gan Lan from these people's mouths.

Have you rested enough? Let's have a competition then. Gan Lan brushed her hair, and her chest bounced. The white peaks made everyone swallow their saliva.

Ye Zhongming continued to watch from the tunnel. When he heard Gan Lan say that, although he didn't feel much about her provoking words, he had to admit that she knew how to use her assets. Moreover, her heart was very dark.

Others might not know, but Ye Zhongming recognized that she had some fire element skills or job. Moreover, it was strong and should be her main ability. Her hair was a display of that ability.

Survivors who focused on the fire element had a higher body temperature than ordinary people, so they were better suited to enter the cold river to hunt. The woman, Mei Na, was not a fire element survivor. After hearing those words, she should have used Blood Heating Pill to resist the cold.

Now that Gan Lan suggested fighting, she was checkmating Mei Na. It was okay if she disagreed; at least she could slap her in the face.

Seemed like both squads weren't friendly with each other.

Stop your nonsense; why should she battle you? You are relying on your Soul Burner job to try to take advantage?

A hundred kilogram fatty behind Mei Na pointed at Gan Lan with her ball-like fingers and spat out saliva as she cursed.

More importantly, she was a woman. Her symbolic female parts were as big as papayas and bounced as she cursed.

In the apocalypse, such fatties were uncommon, much less women fatties.

Not interested.

Mei Na replied coldly before ignoring Gan Lan. It was obvious that she knew she couldnt win the person in this area.

Ye Zhongming observed the area around, and it didnt look dangerous. These two women were the strongest here; they were four-star, and the others were between two and three stars.

Since that was the case, there was no need to waste time. Ye Zhongming walked out of the tunnel.

The people were attracted by the footsteps and turned around. They were stunned to see only one person.

Many people in Linhai knew Star Sunflower Fish was a good source of demon crystals, so many people came here to hunt daily. But humans are like that; they are greedy and look for methods to benefit themselves. Many didnt have the strength to kill the fish, so they waited on the shore to rob people. Once those that hunted returned, they would sneak attack them when they were tired and exhausted and steal their demon crystals.

Linhai survivors called them Lan Pa (dick); it was said to be the name of the first person who did something like this.

More such things happened slowly, so nobody dared to come here alone. They came with a squad. They might not succeed, but at least they wouldnt get robbed.

So, the only people who came alone would be a Lan Pa.

People might not be unwilling to rob others when they had the chance, but they still hated those who might threaten them. This was the reason why they looked at him with a gaze of disgust.

Lan Pa, scram! You cant take any advantage here!

The fat girl behind Mei Na started to chase Ye Zhongming away.

Ye Zhongming looked coldly at her before ignoring her. He looked at the river and sent his mental energy down to sense. He then stretched his hand in to test the temperature.

Ye Zhongmings actions shocked many.

Eh, this handsome guy wants to head down? Should sister accompany you? Gan Lan teased. Like the others, she was shocked and felt like this person was acting.

But in the next second, something shocking happened. The handsome guy jumped into the water. His body shrugged twice before disappearing, leaving the people on the shore looking at each other.

The moment he entered, Ye Zhongming felt a bone-chilling cold. Although he wouldnt freeze instantly due to his strength, this temperature was weird.

It was hard to imagine how this water could cause an expert like Ye Zhongming to feel skin-piercing pain.

After experiencing it, Ye Zhongming stopped acting arrogantly and took out several blue pearls.

Chapter 640: Forward Thrust and Star Ice Lightning

This was the water-avoiding pearl.

It differed from those overpowered treasures in books and movies where one pearl could make you overpowered. This thing that occasionally formed in the bodies of ocean lifeforms wasn't so strong.

It only had one function. It formed a thin layer on the wearer's body and helped to give warmth and oxygen and reduce water resistance.

Moreover, the Water Avoidance Pearl wasn't eternal. Its energy would be consumed slowly until it was destroyed.

It was a one-time-use item.

He had the Ocean King Crown but couldn't give himself the mark, so he kept this pearl.

He wanted to use it as a material to see if he could implant it on equipment. He didn't expect himself to use it here.

After activating the pearl, Ye Zhongming felt much warmer. It was as if he was split from the river, and the resistance was greatly reduced. He could even breathe. But after every breath, the tightness from that thin layer increased a little to remind him that he couldn't breathe freely.

It was dark, but he wasn't afraid. He placed some luminous powder sacs on his shoulders. It was a material from an ocean lifeform that would shine when it touched water. Although it had a limited time, like the water-avoiding pearl, it was enough for Ye Zhongming to spend a long time underwater.

Ye Zhongming continued to head down while being wary. He observed the water flow and the surrounding situation. Although the luminous powder sac allowed him to see, it made him eye-catching. He might get sneak attacked at any moment.

His senses in the water were restricted, which made him very careful.

He recalled what Yang Yixi had told him about this place, and he swam against the current.

The water world was different from life on the surface. Ye Zhongming could sense many lifeforms but wasn't sure if they were plants or animals as their energy was too weak.

He didn't know if it was because the monsters were hunted for several months. He was here for 20 minutes but didn't see any group of fish.

He couldn't help but be a little anxious. If this situation continued, he would have to return to the surface. Even with the help of the pearl, he couldn't spend too long underwater. He could spend an hour at most if one included his evolved body quality.

He had to return after half an hour.

An hour underwater was an amazing record compared to ordinary people who could survive for 4-7 minutes.

But for some reason, he still couldn't find any Star Sunflower Fish after half an hour.

He lamented that he was unlucky before heading back.

But the moment he turned, he felt numerous killing intent surging from near him. They were so quick and would arrive in a few seconds.

Ye Zhongming turned around. He wasn't overconfident. He took out the crystal energy gun and fired.

He wouldn't do that if he were on land, as he had many ways to deal with them. But he was in the water and an unknown domain. Accidents might happen at any moment, so he planned to use his strongest attack to solve the situation.

The bullets with electric energy shot into a ball of lifeforms. Ye Zhongming felt some things being ripped apart. He didn't look carefully and fired the second shot in another direction.

After those two shots, those things got close. Ye Zhongming was delighted as he saw a Star Sunflower Fishes school attacking him.

They had learned how to deal with the humans that were hunting them. They would hide from the shore, and after the humans swam a distance, they would attack when they tried to swim back.

They had an accurate grasp of timing in their home ground.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming quickly understood how problematic these fellows were. After Ye Zhongming stopped their sneak attack, the fish with different levels used their agility to spread about. Moreover, they didn't attack. They wanted to trap this human.

These mutated fishes were very intelligent.

Only now did Ye Zhongming have time to see what these mutated fishes look like.

Rather than say that they were fishes, they were more like eels. But their bodies were rounder and wider, so they looked like pillars sliced at differing lengths.

Ice-cold black eyes, shining metallic gills, and screw-like tails that spun quickly and gave them strong momentum. They were covered in grey scales that had wave-like patterns. There was silver light among the patterns, probably giving them their name.

What was most terrifying was their heads. They were spiral-shaped and had a 20-centimeter horn that was sharp. Moreover, their mouths were filled with sharp teeth, making them similar to sharks.

Maybe it was because humans hunted them over the last two months. Ye Zhongming saw that none were level two or below; the lowest was level three. There were thousands of them.

There were a few hundred level-four ones; no wonder it was harder for humans to hunt them underwater.

Of course, what Ye Zhongming cared most about were the level-five fishes. He glanced and calmed down. There were 12 of them! Moreover, they were split into six pairs that led six schools.

Although they weren't as huge as mutated lifeforms on the ground, they were as big as mature pigs. Even if the fish had less blood, 2-3 was enough.

It was better than nothing.

Ye Zhongming estimated the pearl and his state and adjusted his breathing to extend his time underwater.

The Star Sunflower Fishes attacked after surrounding Ye Zhongming. They were experienced, and their talent and skills flew from all directions.

The frontline thrust their spikes right at Ye Zhongming. A silver light shone on their bodies. Those at the back opened their mouths and spat out ice balls covered in silver spots.

Forward Thrust!

Star Ice Lightning!