

Apocalypse 81

Chapter 81: Gardener skill showing off

Mo Ye, Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying looked at Ye Zhongming swinging and were speechless. Did this fellow want to die? He gave up on these treasures and went swinging there?

“That, captain, this is your... That situation?”

Little Tiger looked at Ye Zhongming who he felt was stupid and asked Mo Ye.

In their unit, a situation often meant guys and girls who hadn't confirmed their relationships.

“Don't sprout nonsense!” Mo Ye stared and that frightened Little Tiger, “Continue to observe. If we can then snatch something but pay attention to safety.”

Cheng Ze was inside and lowered his head. He didn't look at Ye Zhongming and his face was filled with shock.

He was holding a card. Maybe because someone else held it, the glow was gone and it revealed a silver pattern.

“Hell Card Type, one-time summon, Hell Demon Dog.”

“Summon a Hell Demon Dog to fight for you. Will disappear after ten minutes or after death.”

Cheng Ze didn't expect that such a thing would appear in the world.

He had seen evolved members fight one another and saw their unbelievable abilities. But when he held such a thing in his hands, the impact was larger than anything else.

Mo Ye gave it to him to keep safe. When everyone was looking at Ye Zhongming he also glanced and he felt complicated.

If he had such ability yesterday, maybe everything would be different.

Many fresh faces appeared in his mind and he held this card in pain.

He looked back to the guy slashing. This former police force teacher understood the choice that his favorite student made.

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The pain from his right hand made Ye Zhongming sweat but he had no choice. He could only wrap the ghost metal with that hand and slice with the other.

Chain Prisoner shook its body to try to fling this little thing off. This forced Ye Zhongming to reach his few movable fingers into his clothing to hold on. In a short moment, his right arm hurt more and more and his fingers even changed shape. If not for his evolved physique, his fingers would have been broken.

Ye Zhongming knew that he couldn't hold for long and he had to slice it off.

But the ghost metal was harder than he imagined. After dozens of slices, that hole only opened by a little. Who knew how many more slices that needed?

Give up? Ye Zhongming had to consider. He was able to slice the ghost metal because the few groups were fighting one another. Maybe in the next moment, someone would stop and that could cause a chain reaction.

When the time comes, Ye Zhongming would be affected.

How?

Like they were following his worries, the gunshots got weaker. Wang Ding charged and jumped to grab a treasure.

That caused the gunshots to fire once more. It lasted for a few seconds before stopping.

There were no more bullets. This wasn't a real battle so there was no complete logistics support. Since the Monster Baby appeared, they had fired until now so it was a surprise that it lasted for so long.

Without the threat of the bullets, the advantage of the evolved was shown. Wang Ding and Captain Ye's team were unstoppable. Be it the trio or Mo Ye who wanted to take advantage, they couldn't. If not for them having more evolved, Wang Ding would have killed many to get all the treasures.

The area around was in chaos. Ye Zhongming didn't feel good either as the Chain Prisoner got mad. It used its blood trunk to scratch in hopes of scratching the ant down.

That was actually effective as Ye Zhongming nearly got hit a few times.

If this continued for a few more seconds, Ye Zhongming would have to jump off. He saw Mo Ye and the others being unable to hold on. Someone would die if this continued!

The moment before he wanted to give up, Ye Zhongming focused and saw a few fingernail-sized things on the blood trunk.

Ye Zhongming was delighted and he reached the Moon Edge out to dig the black things. He didn't look closely and just tossed one to the gap of the ghost metal and then he pointed at it.

Activate! Gardener skill!

Ye Zhongming recognised the black thing. It was the seed of a chomper. In his last life, this was a really overbearing plant. Monsters brought them out of the dungeons and they started to spread to a decent scale.

Blood Trunk was one that people were familiar with, they were the ancestors of the blood plant.

Ye Zhongming didn't expect there to be seeds of the chompers on this blood trunk.

Seeds were best for gardeners and he could use nurture but Ye Zhongming didn't want a plant. He just wanted it to sprout.

Mental energy was sucked away and Ye Zhongming felt a little weak. He had focused on replenishing mental energy but that still caused his mental energy to get sucked out.

But he didn't dare to hold back as he was afraid it wouldn't reach its intended effect.

The chomper sprouted and purple seedlings broke out. They were thin but they had strong life force which burrowed into the cracks of the ghost metal which pulled apart those cracks!

Ye Zhongming was delighted. Activate consumed the seed's life force so it was only temporary. Although the seeds weren't as precious as the ghost metal but he had the gardener job so they were actually very valuable too. If he failed this time, not only would he not get the ghost metal but he would waste a precious chomper seed.

Fortunately, he succeeded!

He didn't hesitate, pulling his right hand from his lock. He used gravity to jump up and he waved his blade to slice the expanding crack.

Ding!

The sound of metal clanging covered the area, making people raise their heads to take a look. A black chain was broken and after flying a few rounds, it started to land.

Wang Ding laughed and shouted his thanks as he ran towards where the ghost metal landed.

He didn't know what it was but seeing how the young man that he feared wanted to get it so much that he was risking his life, even a fool knew that it was something good.

On close look, the ghost metal that Ye Zhongming spent so much effort to get was going to fall into his hands. When Mo Ye and the rest were in despair, a yellow figure dashed out. Before Wang Ding arrived, it bit the ghost metal!

The Chain Prisoner was infuriated when a part of its chain was sliced off. The green horn on its head shone brightly. It roared and then shot out streaks of light that smashed all around. The area around the ruins turned into hell on Earth.

Ye Zhongming had used up all his energy and fell to the ground. Mo Ye and the others rushed over to help the exhausted man whose mouth was bleeding profusely.

"Leave!" Ye Zhongming shouted out in a daze. After which he fell unconscious.

Chapter 82: Waking up

While he was in a daze he still picked up a fragrant scent in his nose. Something cold flowed down his lips and into his body which reduced the pain by a little.

Ye Zhongming opened his eyes and a white thing was right in front of him. He took two seconds to realise that it was a sports bra, it was... Wrapping something big... As this woman was hugging his head, Ye Zhongming felt like his nose was touching something.

Above the bra was white skin. Ye Zhongming took a look before closing his eyes. He thought that he could avoid awkwardness like that.

"When you are awake I find you quite annoying. You are always so cold and it feels like you can see through people. You look like you don't care about anything and you look down on everyone."

Ye Zhongming was stunned when he heard that voice. He thought that he was unconscious so the person taking care of him should be Liang Chuyin. She supported him the most and wanted to perform the most.

Why was it Park Xiuying this unreliable person? This teacher didn't really like him, right?

“Tsk, aren’t you just slightly stronger and more agile? So you can stare at me and scold me? I was the one who shaved your mustache for the past few days! I am so old and have never done such a thing for people!”

Ye Zhongming took in a deep breath and was considering whether or not he should act like he was waking up to prevent this beautiful teacher from continuing her tirade on him...

“Scoff, you think that just by acting so fierce that you can hide the fact that you know me? Hide the fact that you are my student. Don’t you just want to avoid the awkwardness that would arise because we are teacher and student? I didn’t say it to give you face. When your beautiful girlfriend and you were attracting attention, do you think I was blind? How could I not notice you? Of course, I was just looking at her while you were just a secondary thing.”

Park Xiuying continued. Ye Zhongming swore that he was misunderstood. He really had no impression of this teacher, maybe he had a little but he forgot all about it after ten years.

“But Ye Zhongming let me tell you, once a teacher forever a parent right? Strictly speaking, you should call me Mum!”

Maybe she felt that she was a little shameless for saying that so her voice became softer, “Calling me mom might make me sound old. Forget it, I am your little mom! Haiz, that doesn’t sound nice and makes me sound like a third party. Just call me sister. Right, call me sister!”

After saying that, she reached out and softly tapped Ye Zhongming’s face and said with a delighted tone, “Little Brother Ye Zhongming.”

Ye Zhongming, “...”

She continued for a while before it turned into worry and helpless sighs.

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“But little brother quickly wake up. We aren’t in a good situation. Every day we have to risk our lives for food and water and get hunted down. We have to fight zombies, monsters and humans. I even know how to use your blade, I... Even killed people.”

This sudden change caused the ripple in his heart to disappear and what replaced it was confusion.

He understood needing to fight for food and water but why were they getting hunted down?

“Not only that, the party is not peaceful. Yang Zhen is so annoying. They are Sister Mo’s old colleagues and are relying on the fact that they helped us retreat to want to take those treasures. They have a conflict with Chuyin several times and each time it was Sister Mo that suppressed them. But we know that she is stuck in the middle. Even her teacher had other thoughts which made her sad.”

“But there is a Sister Xia that is quite nice, she is also very fair but it is useless, no one is listening to her.”

Park Xiuying sighed once more, “Even I feel tired so Mo Ye and Chuyin would be even worse. Little Brother wake up, this world still belongs to you guys, without you, we women can’t hold on.”

Her voice got softer and softer such that it was hard to hear what she was saying at last.

After being stunned for a moment, she picked up the water and remaining porridge and she was ready to leave.

“How long have I been asleep?”

A voice stopped her. Two seconds later, she screamed.

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Resting in the corner, Ye Zhongming looked at the group of people with different expressions and laughed coldly to himself.

Mo Ye, Liang Chuyin, Teacher Park etc were delighted and their faces were covered in a smile. They were really happy.

During those four days that Ye Zhongming was unconscious, they experienced helplessness. They have to consider too many things. It was still okay during peace time but this was the apocalypse. There were monsters all around and they had no experience. Every moment they would make mistakes.

They also realised how easy it was to live under Ye Zhongming. Not only easy, they even evolved. During these few days, not to mention getting stronger, they even found it hard to live.

Apart from the three of them, there was another group of 7-8. Ye Zhongming saw two of them which were led by Mo Ye that day. A young man was looking curiously at him like he had flowers on his face. The other older one was expressionless and was looking at him warily...

He didn’t know who the remaining five were. The leader was a middle aged man who was slightly bald. He crossed his arms and looked at him coldly. He was Yang Zhen, the same system as Mo Ye and he used his identity as deputy chief to order people around.

The other four were his men. The other three were still okay but one of them attracted Ye Zhongming’s attention. She was close to 30 and her body was really good. She was really mature and even in this black room that was burnt by fire, it couldn’t hide her attractiveness.

She should be Xia Lei, the woman that Teacher Park said was fair.

He sized them up and he finally looked at Yellow Ball who was licking him.

In just a few days, his fur had grown and it was really dense, even covering the grey crystal on its head.

He touched it and it felt really good.

“Where is the thing?” Ye Zhongming scratched its chin and asked.

Yellow Ball could understand and it ran right out. When it returned, it was biting a black thing which was the ghost metal that Ye Zhongming risked his life to get.

Chapter 83: Getting a treasure

Ye Zhongming finally relaxed when he touched the ice cold metal.

When he was getting chased by Wang Ding, the reason why he turned back to kill the Monster Baby was to confirm that the green monster would disappear with its death. The second reason was to let Yellow Ball enter the battlefield.

The summoning horn was useful on all mutated lifeforms apart from humans. Yellow Ball was no exception so Ye Zhongming didn't let Yellow Ball follow him and placed him at a faraway place.

Until it died could he control Yellow Ball. Ye Zhongming took out a strengthened whistle to inform Yellow Ball to head over and hide around him.

At the crucial moment, this loyal dog appeared and grabbed the ghost metal, causing Wang Ding's attempts to fail.

When Ye Zhongming fell because of exhaustion, he fell into a coma right away.

Before gathering everyone, Ye Zhongming found out from Park Xiuying about everything that happened during those four days.

Ye Zhongming was unconscious so Mo Ye brought him and the others to retreat outwards. The Chain Prisoner went mad and fired lasers, turning Pearl Lake into hell.

Many people, many zombies and mutated beings were hit and killed just like that.

Retreating under such a situation would be easier than before. After all, they weren't surrounded by mutated life forms.

But Mo Ye and the others had three treasures and Yellow Ball had the ghost metal which made them targets.

Especially Wang Ding and Captain Ye, they only got two so they didn't want to accept it. Wang Ding was a two star evolved and had the ghost metal snatched from him by Yellow Ball. He wouldn't let these people go so he tried to chase them.

Apart from Wang Ding, the trio also followed them for a period of time. They realised that they didn't have a chance so they backed off.

During these few days, Wang Ding and Captain Ye continued to chase their team. During one of the most dangerous moments, they were trapped in a building. Only after bumping into Wang Zhen's team and after losing Chen Long did they manage to get out.

Even so, they were still getting chased. Who knows when would they appear nearby once more?

During these few days, not only did the three girls have to head out to find food and water, they had to take care of the unconscious Ye Zhongming which slowed down their running speed. Wang Zhen and the others were unhappy and even suggested ditching him. After they got rejected, they started to eye the treasures.

Mo Ye was colleagues with them and they saved her life so she couldn't fight with them. But Liang Chuyin had a bad temper and was someone who protected Ye Zhongming to the extreme. She was annoyed with them and had numerous conflicts with them. If not for Mo Ye and Xia Lei helping, they would have fought.

Wang Zhen and his men had guns. Although Liang Chuyin was evolved but she wasn't professionally trained so they weren't afraid of her. Along with Mo Ye there, Park Xiuying being kind, Cheng Ze not taking a stand, they got more and more arrogant.

Ye Zhongming waking up shocked those people. After gathering here and seeing the leader of these few people look so sickly, their worries disappeared.

Thus, these people who were originally afraid of this level one mutated dog started to be greedy after seeing the metal.

"Brother since you are awake then we should talk about compensation."

Wang Zhen didn't sit down. He crossed his arms and sized Ye Zhongming up. He knew that his actions would give people pressure which he hoped would give him the upper hand in the discussions.

Ye Zhongming laughed when he looked at the bald man.

"Say then."

Wang Zhen scoffed, "When you were blocked by Wang Ding, I brought my men to save you. That is real right?"

Ye Zhongming looked at Mo Ye and she nodded.

Although the injured Chen Long sacrificed himself to buy them time, but they couldn't deny that Wang Zhen's men helped and chased Wang Ding away.

"During these few days, we went out to get food and water. We killed zombies and mutated monsters as well as fought with Old Ye and Wang Ding. We didn't retreat at all right?"

"You didn't but you just didn't do anything dangerous or dirty." Liang Chuyin was annoyed so she mocked him.

"Little bitch shut up, this is not a place for you to talk."

Wang Zhen pointed at Liang Chuyin and scolded, "If not for Mo Ye I would have killed you. You know what the situation is outside, I will kill you like a toy."

"You..." Liang Chuyin couldn't take it. She held her whip and wanted to attack but Ye Zhongming stopped her.

Seeing Wang Zhen look over arrogantly, Ye Zhongming's eyes flashed.

"So brother, I saved your life many times so I should be able to get some payment right."

Ye Zhongming nodded, "Sure."

Wang Zhen's eyes lit up, "I know that you got many good things from Pearl Lake. Why not we split them as payment?"

It has been a week into the apocalypse and anyone who spent time outside would know the existence of the gachapons as well as evolved people. Wang Zhen and the others weren't an exception.

They didn't bump into a wheel, even if they did, they didn't have the courage to fight zombies to get the crystals. Thus, the treasures that Mo Ye got were their only hope.

"Where are the things?" Ye Zhongming asked Mo Ye.

She took out a box and passed it to Ye Zhongming. After opening it, there were two things.

Mo Ye got three things that day. The trio got one, Wang Ding got two. The rest were lost during the chaos.

Three items but there were only two here. Facing Ye Zhongming's questioning gaze, Mo Ye looked awkwardly at her teacher.

Cheng Ze took a card out from his pocket and shook it but he didn't look like he wanted to pass it over.

Ye Zhongming took a deep look and then held the two things in the box.

The first was a recipe scroll. Ye Zhongming opened it and there was the word recipe on it: Long distance potion (Chemist specific), after use, increase stamina for two hours, the buff is related to chemist level and material level.

Chapter 84: not enough

It was actually a chemist's recipe!

Long distance potion. Ye Zhongming had heard of such a thing before. It was a popular man-made potion that could be used when hunting or fighting. It reduced exhaustion and increased stamina.

Grandmaster created potions that could last for a full day and the stamina added made one feel like they were in a new body,

It was indeed not the best potion and its recipe wasn't the best one but it was practical. It was decent if he used it or trade with it.

It was a good thing but his team didn't have any chemists so they can't learn it so he could only put it aside.

Ye Zhongming looked at the second thing and that made his head feel hot.

"Space crystal: $1m^3$ space."

Space equipment?

This thing was a top grade equipment in the apocalypse!

Although it didn't add to one's strength but it was really convenient.

Moreover, space equipment had a special nature that no matter how long the things were placed inside, they would be fresh and won't decompose or spoil.

He could store things with a short expiry date. Ye Zhongming heard of merchants who sold luxurious products that used space equipment to ship them. Inside it were various fruits and food which were popular in the apocalypse.

With a piece of space equipment, people could store things that they didn't want others to find. The stronger one got, the more one needed such a thing.

There were many other benefits that Ye Zhongming couldn't recall. But one thing couldn't be denied which was that it was a great item and it was seen to be a god artifact.

This space crystal was just the size of an egg and it was easy to carry. Although it only had a meter of space but it was enough to store demon crystals instead of carrying them.

He really didn't expect that he could get a piece of space equipment. Ye Zhongming had lived before and he knew how rare these were. Rare things were expensive so he naturally knew the value of it.

Monster Baby really was a shortcut to get rich.

He closed the box and then asked Cheng Ze, "What card is that?"

"Summoning card."

Cheng Ze didn't say much and his reply was a little shifty.

Mo Ye's face flushed red. She placed it there for him to keep safe, who knew that her own teacher that she respected so much would find so many reasons to not give it back. It was obvious that he wanted to keep it.

To Mo Ye, although these people and her snatched the treasures, but they belonged to Ye Zhongming. Since the start, all of this was a part of his plan and they only did the final step. Most of the effort belonged to Ye Zhongming.

One of his treasures was taken by someone so she felt embarrassed. At the same time, she was disappointed in her own teacher. She didn't understand why the person she respected would do such a thing.

Mo Ye couldn't bring herself to force him so her face flushed red and she could only complain that she was useless.

Ye Zhongming didn't show his unhappiness. He just nodded and looked away from Cheng Ze at Wang Zhen, "Not these."

His expression changed. His men raised their guns and looked at him in an unfriendly manner.

"Little brother, that I don't understand."

"You saved my life and I am grateful but we got these things before you saved my life so they have nothing to do with you so naturally you don't have the right to split these." Ye Zhongming said.

"Then you are being shameless!" Wang Zhen's eyes opened wide in anger and killing intent surged from his body.

Ye Zhongming waved, "Let me finish>"

He pointed at the box and Cheng Ze's card, "These are Mo Ye's so they have the rights to it. They don't even have enough so how do they split with you?"

"How about I replace them with other things?"

Ye Zhongming said slowly while touching Yellow Ball's fur with his other hand.

Other things? Wang Zhen laughed and thought that Ye Zhongming was joking with him. He laughed coldly, "Sure, I would like to see what you can take out!"

Ye Zhongming told Liang Chuyin to open his bag and take out a liquid.

"Immunity potion, so that you won't become a zombie."

Apart from the three girls that were injected with it already, the other people including Xia Lei were attracted.

No one was willing to turn into those ugly monsters. The immunity potion could do that so obviously they wanted it.

Wang Zhen licked his lips. If he knew that his bag had such good stuff, he should have struck first.

"Not bad, but not enough."

Wang Zhen felt like he was losing out so he wasn't so easily satisfied.

Ye Zhongming touched around and took out another potion.

"One star evolution potion, after using it you can become a one star evolved. As for what is evolved, I think you all should know."

If those people craved the immunity potion, then they really craved this.

No one was a fool and they knew that if they wanted to survive, becoming an evolved was the only way out. But these were only found on the gachapon and one had to spin it to get it which meant that they needed large amounts of demon crystals. If they were lucky they could need a few dozen but if they weren't they might need hundreds. This was under the context that you even had a safe wheel to spin.

This city might have thousands, even tens of thousands of wheels and they were spread all around so it wasn't hard to bump into one. Along with the crystals needed, one had to risk their lives to get a one star potion.

Now that there was an actual potion in front of them, what did that mean? It meant that they could safely evolve and they didn't need to fear those zombies. They could kill them to get crystals and get other good things!

This evolution potion was the same as one's first bucket of gold!

Wang Zhen's men started to move. They understood that they saved Ye Zhongming by coincidence but to a large extent was because of themselves. If they could earn an immunity potion and an evolution potion now, that was a huge win.

They looked at Wang Zhen and waited for the highest leader after Chief Liu was killed by the Chain Prisoner laser to agree.

But they heard him bite his teeth and say, "Not enough!"

Chapter 85: Power of greed

"Wang Zhen don't be shameless. You know the price of a one star evolution potion outside. Two groups even fought to their deaths because of one and a few dozen died. There is a limit to greed."

Liang Chuyin frowned and stared at this middle aged man. She really wanted to punch him.

"Chief Wang, I think that it is fair. We used our lives to get the immunity potion and evolution potion." Mo Ye was angry when she saw the situation and she frowned.

Wang Zhen held his gun, "I don't think your lives are worth only that!"

A cold gaze flashed in Ye Zhongming's eyes. When he raised his head, he took out a monster egg wrapped in a Ziploc bag.

"This is the egg of a monster called Ape Turtle, it is a level two lifeform. After you eat it for the first time, although it is not as effective as a one star evolution potion but it can increase your body's strength to around double that of a normal human."

The egg's appearance shocked Wang Zhen and the others. This thing was good. There was only one immunity potion and one one star evolution potion so it was not enough to split among them. This egg could allow many people to increase their strength so its overall value was higher.

"Is it useful on evolved people?" Wang Zhen asked.

"Yes, it is more effective if a one star evolved ate it. But if one is two star then the effect is much less."

"I want it!" Wang Zhen touched his bald head while his other hand held his gun. He even lifted the barrel.

"But, not enough!"

Wang Zhen pointed at Ye Zhongming, "Little brother, I know that you are very strong. You brought these women and could also live so well. You can make Wang Ding so angry so I respect you! How are you worth so little? Once you have recovered won't it be easy for you to get good things? Now pay a little more to get more in the future. That is something I have learned in my life, I shall teach it to you for free!"

Ye Zhongming shook his head, "Then I can give you the card, that should be enough."

Everyone looked towards Cheng Ze's face and then at the card in his hands.

Wang Zhen and Cheng Ze's expressions changed.

Wang Zhen wanted the card? Of course he did but he had spent so long in the unit so he obviously knew that Cheng Ze was not giving it up.

Honestly, if it wasn't for Cheng Ze not being in the same group as Mo Ye which caused Little Tiger to be neutral, if not Wang Zhen wouldn't dare to face them. If you include Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying, he would have no advantage at all.

But because of Cheng Ze's selfishness, Wang Zhen felt more confident.

Cheng Ze didn't expect Ye Zhongming to say that. His heart sank. The young man's simple words caused all the problems to turn back to Wang Zhen and himself.

If he had a normal thing in his hands, Wang Zhen wouldn't have cared but he had a magical summoning card. Could Wang Zhen give it up? Even if Wang Zhen didn't say anything, he wouldn't allow him to keep the card to himself.

Thinking about that, Cheng Ze tensed up. Although he only had a few bullets left, but his 20-year career still caused him to give off a dangerous aura.

"Don't force me to use it!"

One sentence caused Wang Zhen to back off.

He wasn't afraid of the monster summoned but he knew that once used, the card would have no value. If it was used then the conflict would be gone. He wouldn't be so foolish to battle Cheng Ze.

"Kid I didn't expect you to be so smart." Wang Zhen laughed and then he shouted, "But this is so small. Now, toss out your bag, the box and the black metal if not I will kill you!"

He pointed his gun at Ye Zhongming who was just a few meters away. At this distance, even if the two star evolved Wang Ding was here, Wang Zhen was confident in getting his head.

Liang Chuyin, Mo Ye, Park Xiuying etc expressions changed and they wanted to stop Wang Zhen.

It was Ye Zhongming who kept really calm and he even smiled.

"You finally revealed your true nature? You didn't want to leave after just some payment, you wanted everything. You didn't attack because you didn't know the attitude of this teacher Cheng Ze. You were also worried about me and don't know how much I have recovered and were afraid that Mo Ye would be forced to fight you."

Ye Zhongming stood up slowly which made Wang Zhen and his men nervous.

"Am I right?" Ye Zhongming raised his right hand and it was still hurting a little, "But when I woke up, you saw that I looked sick and hadn't recovered so that worry disappeared. You saw Teacher Cheng's attitude and you knew that he wasn't on our side so you didn't worry about him too. As for these three women, although they are evolved but they aren't vicious enough. Just like before, they evolved but you still had the advantage over them."

Those words caused Mo Ye, Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying's expressions to change. They were ashamed of their performance. At this key moment, they couldn't even do anything and even placed Ye Zhongming in danger.

“Do you know? I wanted to thank you. Immunity potion, evolution potion, egg, those were things I was prepared to give up. I even thought that I could give you more things.” Ye Zhongming’s smile disappeared and what replaced it was a dark expression that came after a storm.

“But you are too greedy. You want everything that we have! I can even see your beast-like desire for these few women!”

Those words slew his heart and caused the girls to shake. Even Mo Ye was looking at Wang Zhen with a different expression.

“You said that this was the apocalypse, you are right.” Ye Zhongming looked at Wang Zhen. His eyes didn’t show fear of being threatened. There was no rage, there was just mocking and coldness towards the ignorance of Wang Zhen.

“In the apocalypse, there is a popular phrase that I can teach you for free, that is...” Ye Zhongming pointed to the sky and said slowly, “Greed, but you need to have the strength to be greedy.”

“Unfortunately, you do not.”

That sentence gave him a bad feeling and he wanted to pull the trigger to kill him first. But a gun was fired and it wasn’t his.

Wang Zhen lowered his head to look at his chest that was pierced. The blood started to spread. His eyes went dark and he left the apocalypse that had just begun with unwillingness.

Chapter 86: Gains from the operation

Cheng Ze was stumbling when they looked down at him from the second floor window.

It was already lucky for the loser to survive. The unfortunate people had all turned into corpses, for example, Wang Zhen.

Ten minutes ago, Xia Lei fired a shot from the back, shattering Wang Zhen’s heart and also breaking his hope for the future.

In all the shock, Yellow Ball bit one of the stronger ones out of the few that followed Wang Zhen. The other two left alongside Cheng Ze.

This building that was totally burnt had only six people in it now. Mo Ye and Little Tiger looked at the back view of their teacher with a complicated expression and also at Ye Zhongming’s mountain-like back.

Two guys, two back views but what they represented were totally different.

One represented failure and one represented success.

The winner took back the card and the loser was exiled.

In the last life, Ye Zhongming would have chosen to kill anyone who tried to take his spoils but in this life, he wanted a different status so naturally he had to do things better. Killing Cheng Ze was

simple but he would have to face the fact that Mo Ye might leave his side which was not an outcome he wanted.

“Send this meat and this immunity potion to him.” Ye Zhongming suddenly passed these things to the sad Mo Ye, “Although he didn’t handle the thing well but you two are teacher and student. With the immunity potion, it can strengthen his physique by a little. I hope that he will live.”

Mo Ye’s eyes looked a little more energetic. She bit her lower lip and didn’t know what to say.

This female cop was evidently better at holding the gun and not thanking someone.

Looking at Mo Ye leave, Xia Lei glanced at Ye Zhongming and mocked, “You already chased him away, don’t you think that doing this is a little fake?”

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“Then you can be fake for me to see then.”

Xia Lei opened her mouth slightly in shock but she couldn’t say anything.

Indeed, if this was considered fake then maybe the survivors outside would hope for more people to be fake.

Ye Zhongming glanced at this beautiful woman and passed her something.

Xia Lei saw him pass her a one star evolution potion and she smiled, “What is this? The consolation prize for me killing a colleague?”

“No.” Ye Zhongming stretched his body and squinted his eyes, “The moment the apocalypse started, human relationships changed. Wang Zhen isn’t your colleague, he is just a greedy person wanting to make use of you. You didn’t fail him, even if you killed him, he deserved to die.”

Xia Lei shook her head, “The reason why I killed him is because I need your help. Even if he died, the person who killed him shouldn’t have been me.”

“Let me give you some advice, give up on such thoughts. If not, there might be a time soon when there would be a blade in your chest and you won’t know who that person who stabbed you is.”

“Do you always find a reason to kill?”

Ye Zhongming laughed, “I don’t think I am morally upright so I don’t need a reason when I kill.”

Her spine felt cold and felt that a red demon was hidden in this young man’s body. The red was made out of fresh blood.

“I am not noble too, I killed before for the law and justice, just now... It was for personal interests.”

This woman found it hard to answer to her conscience.

Ye Zhongming didn't persuade her. These types of things had to be self internalised and he had said everything he should have.

"I hope you can keep your promise and send me there."

Ye Zhongming nodded, "Although I am not a good person, but I will definitely do what I promised."

A conflict that could have led to huge casualties disappeared just like that. It made Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying realise that Ye Zhongming had the ability to change situations.

Actually, he was just good at noticing things he could make use of in the crowd.

Each person had their own desires and that was something Ye Zhongming firmly believed in. People had many desires during peacetime so much less in the apocalypse where there weren't laws.

So before gathering everyone, he met Xia Lei whom Park Xiuying said was very fair.

The negotiation wasn't too tough and it was so smooth that it took just a minute.

That was because she had a request.

She wanted to find her husband but these few days made her feel more and more despair. The dangerous outside world was one that she didn't dare to face. Ye Zhongming found her and his condition was to kill Wang Zhen when needed. The compensation would be him protecting her to find her husband.

If it was someone else, they might not agree but Xia Lei had been through many life and death tests which were why she knew how to kill. Other people might disagree but Xia Lei had witnessed how cruel the apocalypse was so she dared to kill.

Knowing how to and daring to kill, thus everything happened.

One other thing was that Wang Lei did many things these few days that made her angry. He even disturbed her which gave her a reason.

The problem in the team was temporarily solved. But Ye Zhongming knew that he couldn't calm down as the trio and even Wang Ding would be nearby. Since he woke up, he had to strengthen himself.

Although his injured body and right arm weren't totally healed but he could use them. His mental energy was full so his overall state was still okay.

He started to count what he got from Pearl Lake.

First was what he lost. The biggest loss was definitely the new gun. It was either picked up or destroyed by the Chain Prisoner's laser. As a marksman, he felt like he was missing something from his life. Next was the level two demon crystals which he used to recover mental energy. Last was his payment to others like the immunity potion and evolution potion.

As compared to what he lost, he gained much more. It made him think about the phrase, high risk high rewards.

The most valuable thing was definitely the one kilogram of ghost metal. Although he didn't know how to use it, but in his last life, it was really precious, close to ten times the value of everything else he had.

Apart from ghost metal, he got two chomper seeds which were good things. As long as he planted them, they were the best to protect a home.

Others were a long distance potion recipe, space crystal, hell hound summoning card, terror goat leather, Goat Treasure, job upgrading scroll and also the Basic Summoning Technique that he had learned.

There were also other not important materials.

After counting everything, Ye Zhongming was considering how to use them. This was when he recalled something and after fiddling around, he took out something golden from his clothes.

Chapter 87: Golden Cloth

This was the bag that the Monster Baby carried.

More accurately, this was a golden cloth that was used as a bag.

On the day when he snatched the treasure, Ye Zhongming ripped apart the golden bag to cause chaos such that Wang Ding stopped finding trouble with him. This made them fight for the scattered treasures while he sliced a piece of the ghost metal.

Who knew that the bag didn't tear apart and the only thing that opened was the opening of the bag? Ye Zhongming didn't think too much and just shoved the weird cloth into his arms.

Now he naturally recalled it when he was tallying up his gains.

The golden cloth was soft and extremely smooth. It felt like a high class silk. This made him sure that this was not silk and not anything he was familiar with.

He tried once again and still wasn't able to tear apart this weird cloth.

Ye Zhongming was injured so he definitely couldn't fight intense battles but his strength was still many times that of normal people. Not to mention tearing a piece of cloth, he was able to bend a piece of metal.

But why wasn't he able to tear this cloth?

Ye Zhongming thought about it and took Moon Edge before he carefully sliced a corner of the cloth. The outcome shocked him.

The Moon Edge which was known for its sharpness and could even leave marks when slicing ghost metal couldn't slice apart the golden cloth at all.

He touched his ears before he slashed down. He picked up the cloth and this time he noticed something different.

Where he sliced, a white mark that was really faint could be seen. That mark was even slowly disappearing!

Disappearing!?

Ye Zhongming's head felt numb. How did a cloth do such a thing?!

It was as if... It had a life of its own!

To confirm this, Ye Zhongming sliced once more. Another pale mark appeared on the cloth before slowly disappearing. The 20 centimeter mark took just 5-6 seconds to disappear.

One could hear zombies growling on the outside which made the total silence of the room seem really weird.

Was this a supernatural event? Ye Zhongming had never heard of ghosts in the apocalypse Yi?

Ye Zhongming noticed something, that the color of the cloth was dimming.

This change was really minute, if not for his ten years of experience and attention to his surroundings, he might not have noticed this.

Thinking about it, Ye Zhongming slashed a third time.

Like the previous two, the mark disappeared. Moreover, he was certain that the color of the golden cloth turned dim.

What was going on?

He had no idea so he decided to put it aside. He grabbed this cloth and placed it on the Ape Turtle's egg.

But when he placed it on, he was instantly stunned. He felt that some strength was sucked away from the egg.

He looked at the golden cloth like he had seen a ghost.

He swallowed his saliva and forced himself to calm down. He waited quietly and stared right at the golden cloth.

The color changed!

The color was turning darker!

Ye Zhongming carefully touched the mysterious cloth when the color change stopped and that suction disappeared. It returned back to normal.

He took the cloth off and he looked at the egg. Thoughts filled up his mind.

The egg that had strong life energy fluctuations actually looked a little greyish white. Although one could still sense life within but it was much weaker like the life force had been sucked away.

Ye Zhongming looked at the golden cloth and then at the Ape Turtle. His eyes lit up and he charged out.

Half an hour later, Ye Zhongming squatted beside the corpse of a zombie and he was emotional.

He guessed the use of this cloth.

It could absorb life force to heal its own injuries and it would stop when it absorbed a certain amount of energy.

Which meant that as long as it had energy, the cloth would not be damaged. This was the reason why Moon Edge couldn't damage it.

Even Ye Zhongming who had seen so much was shocked. This thing really was magical.

In the last life, every two years there would be news of the Monster Baby appearing and each time it would cause a huge battle. The treasures obtained would turn into pieces of news that survivors discussed and envied.

But there was nothing about the golden bag. It was as if no one had noticed anything about it before.

Would that be the case? No one noticed this secret?

Ye Zhongming didn't believe that himself.

Someone in the last life knew about this, just that they didn't say it.

When he revived, he was pumped up to do something huge in the apocalypse. But everything he had been through made him a feeling like he didn't know much about the apocalypse.

He knew that although he had an advantage but there were many things he didn't understand. He had to continue to work hard and he couldn't underestimate this foreign world that he was slightly familiar with.

He kept the golden cloth. Ye Zhongming walked while thinking about how to use the golden cloth.

This was undoubtedly a good thing. The Monster Baby was shot when it was carrying this bag and its wound healed in a short time. Ye Zhongming now knew that it was the strength of the cloth and not that of the Monster Baby.

It was obvious that the Monster Baby could use this cloth.

But now Ye Zhongming was unable to use it. This cloth was similar to other life forms, as long as its energy wasn't full or if it was damaged, it would absorb the life energy of any life form it touched. This made Ye Zhongming a little frustrated.

He tried to enchant and strengthen it but they weren't of any use. It seemed like this thing was not something a small smith like him could touch.

The only hope was to craft but he needed blueprints to craft..

Ye Zhongming had no choice but to just leave this item to see if he could find other ways to use it in the future.

Returning back to the room, Ye Zhongming picked up the Goat Treasure. This was one of the few items that could directly raise strength.

Ye Zhongming found some sugar to eat it. He heard that the Goat Treasure didn't taste nice, if one didn't put any sugar, no one could handle it.

The Goat Treasure didn't look small but due to its structure, it wasn't too big after it shrunk. It was smaller than an egg. Ye Zhongming scattered some sugar before shoving it into his mouth.

It was a really fishy taste and then his body felt like it was burning. A long while later, the taste turned lighter. As it entered his digestive system, he felt an explosion of power that was rising up in his body!

Chapter 88: Strong ghost metal

This power was really explosive like that of a volcano erupting. Everywhere it passed felt like magma was flowing through which caused his body to turn red. He could only coil up on the ground to reduce the pain he was going through.

The energy slowly disappeared after making two cycles around his body. He slowly sat up and his body was soaked. His lips tore cause he bit them and a bloody smell filled his mouth.

He found a bottle of water to drink. The cold liquid entered his body and made him feel slightly better.

En?

Ye Zhongming moved the right hand that he used to grab the bottle and his injuries were gone.

He got up to jump and indeed, the injuries that he suffered from that day were all recovered.

Ye Zhongming hadn't eaten Goat Treasure in the past as Terror Goats weren't common even in the dungeons. Most of them became high level creatures and their skin was so thick that they were tough to kill. There weren't many chances to get the Goat Treasure so even if his team got it, with his position and status, he wouldn't get a part of it.

Moreover, Goat Treasure was much better the lower one's evolution level was. Very few five star experts bothered to kill Terror Goats as the Goat Treasure didn't have an effect on them.

But Ye Zhongming was a one star evolved and he was eating a level two Terror Goat's Goat Treasure so naturally the effect was superb.

His body recovered and his physique had improved a little. He tested and he felt that he was around 8-9 times that of a normal person.

Apart from these more obvious changes, he also noticed that his mental energy had greatly increased.

In the past, he estimated that his mental energy was around 200 points. This increase meant that he was over 300 and was close to 350!

As he had two jobs, Ye Zhongming's mental energy was not enough. As a result, he often ran out which caused him to lose control of his body. Now that he had so much more mental energy, that helped to reduce that problem to a large extent.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming had the Basic Summoning Technique whose effect was based on how much mental energy and the medium used to calculate its effect and the duration it lasts. Mental energy increase helped to increase the strength of this skill, allowing Ye Zhongming to control the skill usage during his battles.

These three changes made him overjoyed. As for the special abilities that the Goat Treasure was said to provide, they didn't appear. Magical things often occurred in the apocalypse but they won't all happen to you. Ye Zhongming understood that theory.

Ye Zhongming felt energetic now that he was healed and his mental energy had increased. He kept everything in his space crystal and in his hands was the final item, ghost metal.

He definitely wouldn't use it all since it was such a big piece. He thought about it. Anyways since he had enough mental energy, he should use Collecting and Refining technique to deal with the ghost metal.

This Glory Smith skill that consumed a large amount of mental energy was really strong. After using up close to half of his mental energy, the ghost metal split into 100 units.

This gave Ye Zhongming a dream. If he had a billion mental energy points, if he touched the ghost metal chains on the Chain Prisoner, then all the Ghost Metal would be his.

Ye Zhongming glanced at the dark sky and felt that he should stop dreaming.

100 sets of ghost metal, 10 grams each. Ye Zhongming decided to test their effect.

He used 10 grams to test. If those smiths in the last life found out, they would definitely scold him for wasting money as ghost metal was often used in grams.

But he had so much on him so he didn't really care about whether or not he was wasting them.

Under everyone's confused gaze, Ye Zhongming ran to a secluded side street once more. He found a car to use his crafting skill.

A light shone and that car turned into a sticky liquid. Ye Zhongming used a level two demon crystal and it continued to change shapes. Ye Zhongming then threw in the ghost metal and the bone needles that the General Ant shot out to add extra materials. Moments later, a silver blade similar to Ye Zhongming's Moon Edge appeared.

Ye Zhongming heaved a sigh of relief, luckily he succeeded. This 50% success rate made him feel like it was a scam.

"Moon Edge (Ming): Basic sharpness 20. Stat 1: Strength +10. Stat 2: Penetration +10."

"Ghost Metal added skill: Full Strength Light: When user slashes out with the weapon, a blade light a third of the length of the blade will appear that has added 5 sharpness."

Ye Zhongming's body shook and he nearly dropped this new blade.

With the previous white blade as an addition previously, Ye Zhongming was happy with its stats. Basic sharpness 10, basic toughness 5 and also added two stats of sharpness 10 and strength 3.

One could say that the last Moon Edge allowed one to battle level two and even level three monsters.

But after adding in Ghost Metal, the new Moon Edge was so good!

Not only did the basic sharpness increase to 20, but the added stats also reached a terrifying 10.

This number didn't seem large but Ye Zhongming had a clear understanding of it. Just the strength 10 was enough to increase Ye Zhongming's slash strength by a fold.

But among them the level two Purple Cloud General Ants' bone needle should have played a small part. But Ye Zhongming believed that the decisive one was still the ghost metal.

The unbelievable part was the added skill. Blade light! This was a skill that blademasters would only get when they reached grandmaster! It was a symbol of a high level close combat job.

Jobs had to go through Beginner, Basic, Intermediate, Advanced. In the apocalypse, most survivors reached such a stage. Grandmaster, Teacher and Extraordinary Grades above that were few and far in between.

Normally, survivors who reached Extraordinary would be called gods. God Blademaster referred to extraordinary blademasters. God Smith to talk about extraordinary grade smiths. Grandmaster and Teachers were close to extraordinary so they were called quasi gods.

The Grandmaster Grade would give one job skills like blade light which became the sign of a quasi god.

Ghost metal actually added this symbolic light! That obviously made him very excited!

Maybe this light wasn't as strong as those of quasi god or god level jobs but the added 5 sharpness meant that his blade reached 25. This number along with a penetration of 10 gave him a feeling like he could slice apart the skin of the level four Chain Prisoner!

Ghost Metal was actually so strong!

Chapter 89: Getting face back

Ye Zhongming suppressed the urge to continue crafting. He knew that the strength of the ghost metal was not obvious to the beginner Smith that he was. Without better materials and blueprints, he couldn't show its advantage so crafting now was just a waste.

Of course, he also did not have any more level two demon crystals.

He returned back to the room they were at. The three girls were slightly immune to Ye Zhongming doing magical things. After looking at the blade they retracted their gaze. It was Xia Lei and Little Tiger who were shocked.

Moon Edge wasn't a short dagger that could be hidden on the body. This fellow was around a meter long so it was hard not to pay attention to it. This man ran out with only one but now he had two when he came back?

They had witnessed how strong Moon Edge was. Especially Xia Lei. She was an expert at using blades. When she graduated police school, she learned from a northern sect's blade expert. She knew what was a good blade too. She was sure that the blade was the best one that she had ever seen.

She was more shocked than anyone else that another such blade appeared.

Although his brother Chen Long's death made him a little unhappy with Ye Zhongming, but he knew that he wasn't to blame. In such a world, anyone might die and they might have to choose death at any moment. He had placed down that unhappiness. Seeing Ye Zhongming get the new blade, naturally, he grouped around.

"Hey, you got another blade? Let me take a look."

He wanted to grab it. He moved really quickly.

Ye Zhongming squinted his eyes and sidestepped. He dodged when Little Tiger was about to touch the sword handle, "You want to take a look? Sure, let's see if you can grab it."

Little Tiger who wanted to test his skill was excited when he heard that and he laughed, "You were the one that said that, don't blame me for bullying a sick person."

After saying that, he placed his left leg out to block Ye Zhongming's retreat path. His right elbow lifted up at his chin. If this hit, he would basically knock him out.

Seeing Little Tiger's clean movement, Ye Zhongming was pumped up too. He reached out to cover his chin while also bending his knee to suppress his leg.

The strong elbow hit the palm and was grabbed tightly by Ye Zhongming's fingers. His leg was being pushed down such that he couldn't move. Little Tiger didn't panic. He used the suppressed leg as a pivot, clenching the other hand and then punching while twisting half of his body.

But suddenly, he felt his body lose balance. However, he was a well trained soldier, he took in a deep breath to regain his balance, shifting his fist to continue attacking.

But he stopped as Ye Zhongming disappeared from his view. In the next second, he was pushed from the back and that straightened out his body.

Little Tiger placed his fist down as he knew that he had lost. If that push was a strike, he would have died.

"My strength and speed are worse than yours, that is not fair." He was not accepting of defeat and felt like it was caused by the gap in body physique.

Ye Zhongming admired his personality and slapped his shoulder, "There is no fairness in this world, whoever is strong creates the rules. Moreover, even if you evolved you are still not my match."

Little Tiger stretched his neck, "I don't believe it."

"The time when you attack to kill instead of attacking to suppress is the time when you have the right to fight me."

After saying that, Ye Zhongming took out a map to place on the table. He didn't care about the slightly stunned Little Tiger.

In the apocalypse, you can choose not to kill people for no reason but you can't not know how to kill.

"We are here."

Ye Zhongming pointed at the map. This was something he prepared before the apocalypse.

"We are heading here." Ye Zhongming pointed at another spot.

This is the new region of the city and it has been developed for only two years. Most government organisations have moved here. Xia Lei's husband is working there.

"This place is not near here." Liang Chuyin said. These few days of apocalypse life made her look fiercer and she didn't look as gentle and tender as before.

The straight line distance from their current area was over 20 kilometers. They also had to go past the center which was where most people were at. There were many zombies there too and it was relatively dangerous.

Ye Zhongming nodded, "We definitely can't drive. A week has passed so the zombies and monsters have occupied the area. If we make noise, we would attract streets of zombies. That is too dangerous so we can only walk."

"Moreover," Ye Zhongming pointed, "Here, here and here are tough areas. Not only do we need strength, we need some luck."

Ye Zhongming pointed at a large living area, the city center as well as another surprising location which was a medical organisation.

"I can understand the rest but what is up with this?" Due to her job, Mo Ye was familiar with the city so she pointed at the hospital.

There... Ye Zhongming's eyes flashed.

Naturally, he knew the reason but he didn't know how to explain as he was not too sure.

"The hospitals during the apocalypse are weird so we need to pay attention."

Everyone naturally didn't understand such a fluff answer. But no one asked as Ye Zhongming had proven that he had been correct many times.

"Since we have decided on the target, I have chosen this route." Ye Zhongming picked up a pen and drew a line.

"I can understand moving around to avoid the dense region but walking from here? If we do it, even if things are smooth, we will take 15 hours and that is double the time. Why so?"

Xia Lei was very anxious but as she was a professional, she was still more calm than normal people. Seeing Ye Zhongming's detour, naturally, she was unhappy.

"You understand the situation outside more than me so what do you all see?"

The few of them looked at one another. Liang Chuyin said, "Large amounts of zombies, more than before. Moreover, some are weird, they are stronger than normal zombies. There are also the mutated plants and animals that although aren't everywhere but they are more common."

"Also people, a lot of bad people." Teacher Park said weakly. During these few days, her values and morals were overturned. She saw many cruel things which left a huge impression on her.

"Right." Ye Zhongming sighed. The few days of being unconscious were a waste. He felt that it was a waste if not he would have turned into a two star evolved. If not, his strength would be much stronger than now, "It is tough to walk outside now, each inch is covered with something that might be able to kill you."

He turned towards Xia Lei, "I promise to send you to your husband but that doesn't mean that I will use my friends and my life to take a risk. I can't ensure that everyone will survive but I have to try my best to make us safe. I think Little Miss Xia doesn't want us to die before we get there right?"

"Then your detour..."

"To get stronger to increase the chance of sending you there."

Seeing Ye Zhongming's firm attitude, Xia Lei didn't say anything else.

"Are we heading out now?" Mo Ye asked.

"No." Ye Zhongming shook his head, "These few days all of you have suffered, naturally we have to get our face back!"

Chapter 90: Where is the gachapon

"Brother Deng, I got 35 more, this should be enough."

Ah Li held his spear and ran in excitedly. He closed the door to the crematorium which they cleared all the zombies in and in his other hand was a bunch of bloodstained demon crystals.

The strong man was helping Little Tong change her bandage. The wound that was pierced by the spear was not something that was easily healed even though she had evolved. To get the medication, the three of them spent a huge amount of effort and even clashed with other survivors. They really used their lives to exchange for them.

The lives of other people!

He stared at Ah Li who made so much noise and was about to scold him that he was asking for death for speaking so loudly. But when he saw his deformed face, he swallowed his words.

Wounds can heal but not broken bones. If it was during peacetime, one could just do a surgery and fix the skull that Wang Ding had shattered. But in the apocalypse, one couldn't find any doctors so he could only maintain this state. After a few days, his face didn't hurt but the bones and his flesh had started to grow together!

In the future, this guy who originally looked quite handsome would have to live under such a state. Even Brother Deng felt bad for Ah Li.

"How many of such crystals do we have?" Brother Deng bandaged Little Tong's wound and picked up a cigarette bud that he had smoked. He lit it and asked.

Ah Li stuck his spear at the side and poured the demon crystals onto the ground, "We have over three hundred, that should be enough."

Brother Deng shook his head, "Did you forget how we failed last time? The 260 crystals that we exchanged the pair of silver shoes for all went to waste!"

Hearing that, Ah Li felt heart pained, "Who knew that the thing needed more demon crystals each time it was spun?"

"There is no need to complain, we are lucky to be able to bump into that gachapon, if not the three of us would have already died." Little Tong sat up and her wound still

hurt a lot. But she was much better than two days ago. She would probably be fine in 4-5 days.

“Unfortunately we didn’t catch up with the team with three treasures. If not, if we used it to exchange for demon crystals, Little Tong would be able to get a job too.”

Brother Deng scoffed. He didn’t say a word but he felt a little annoyed.

He was muscular and also had the strongman job, however, his thought process was the most detailed of the three if not he wouldn’t have become the leader. He knew that although he gave up on tracking that team, but it wasn’t a waste. That team had three evolved, the woman was really strong. Not only did she have a strong gun, but her skills were also good too. If he faced her alone, be it Ah Li or himself, they won’t have an upper hand. Little Tong who didn’t have a job was not her match at all. If they bit onto them, once the unconscious guy woke up, things would be problematic.

Moreover, Wang Ding was following them. Even if they could gain some advantages, others will be the ones who benefit. So there was no point in asking for trouble.

But Brother Deng didn’t say it out loud. It was important for Ah Li to feel a little frustrated, if not that kid would just keep staring at his destroyed face.

“Damn, those bunch occupied the gachapon when we left. Today when I bumped into them, Chen Jun and his brother already evolved. They look so arrogant, I really want to kill them.”

“We have obtained the best things on that wheel so they can occupy it if they want.” Brother Deng looked at Little Tong. The best item on the wheel was the light blade which disappeared after they rolled it.

“Hehe that is true. Little Tong you really are lucky. You spun five times and got three evolution positions and one skill scroll. Only one roll was bad. That rate is just so overpowered. I heard that Chen Jun rolled over ten times to get two evolution potions. Also that colored gachapon, you rolled twice and got two job scrolls, so overpowered.”

Brother Deng laughed when he heard that and wanted to say something but his expression changed. He was about to pounce towards Little Tong but it was too late. A figure climbed up through the window and was holding a silver blade on her neck.

“You!?”

Ye Zhongming nodded, “It is me.”

Ah Li wanted to take his spear but the door was knocked open and two people holding guns rushed in. They pointed at him with their barrels such that he didn’t dare to move.

Brother Deng’s face was dead as ash. He didn’t expect to be sneak attacked! This was the 7th floor! Outside was shining bricks so how did this person even get up?

Little Tiger placed his gun on Ah Li's head, "Hug your head and kneel! Didn't you chase us a few days ago? Continue now then!"

Mo Ye tilted her head. Brother Deng bit his teeth and had no choice but to kneel like Ah Li.

Even if he had evolved and had a job but at this distance, he couldn't dodge a bullet.

A simple sneak attack controlled two job holders and one evolved. This thing would only happen at the start of the apocalypse as people would become more careful and set up traps and alarms.

"If you want to kill us then do it, don't think that we will submit to you!" Little Tong was feisty. Even with Moon Edge on her neck, she still dared to say such a thing.

Ye Zhongming was calm, "Why bother to kill you? With your wariness, I have dozens of ways to make you die silently."

Little Tong bit her teeth, "So you want to sleep with me? Sure, bring it on. I will just treat it like beastiality."

Ye Zhongming was stunned, was this girl crazy?

Little Tiger laughed and said to the two guys, "Which one of you are dogs? Or both of you are?"

"Nonsenses!" Little Tong wanted to curse at Little Tiger but Ye Zhongming knocked her out. Liang Chuyin then tied her to the bed right away.

Ye Zhongming walked to Brother Deng and kept Moon Edge, "I will ask you one question. Answer and I will let you go. Don't answer and I will kill you."

"Speak!" Brother Deng knew that he had to lower his head if not he would definitely get killed. Things were different now and killing was common.

"Where is the colored gachapon?"

When they heard that, Ah Li and Brother Deng's expressions changed. That wheel was their biggest secret. If they say it, the remaining thing won't belong to them.

After a few seconds, Ye Zhongming slashed at the unconscious Little Tong.

"Wait!"

Brother Deng stood up and wanted to stop him but Mo Ye smashed him with her gun.

Ye Zhongming's blade hung above her head. Brother Deng whose face was bleeding now felt certain that if he didn't shout that, this person would have really killed her.

In that instance, the aura that he gave off was the same as when he killed.

"Where?"

"At... Longrun Apartment Block 83 #1107."

"Bring me there."