

Apocalypse 891

Chapter 891: Cloud Peak's oath

Many from Cloud Peak remembered that on that dark day, when Cloud Peak was about to be broken into, a person sat on the golden ball and descended.

After many years, those living still reminisce about that day.

That figure was too meaningful to Cloud Peak.

This person created Cloud Peak from scratch. He never abused his men and always helped them. He developed Cloud Peak into a super faction.

No one could compete with them in this region.

Only by comparing to others could you show how precious this boss was.

Although everyone would fight to the death for him, this was the apocalypse, and which faction's warriors wouldn't? But what did they get? Only a small portion. Most of the rewards were taken by the bosses.

But Cloud Peak wouldn't. From Ye Zhongming to the captains, no one would take what their members earned. The demon crystals belonged to themselves, and they only had to hand over materials.

But what did those materials turn into? Everyone knew that they had turned into equipment for them.

Moreover, the value of the equipment was far greater than that of their materials.

Each Cloud Peak warrior felt like Boss Ye had been giving them too much. This young man gave them the ability to survive in the apocalypse.

To them, he was not only a leader but also their father, their savior, their friend, and their relative.

This feeling wouldn't change just because he wasn't often in Cloud Peak.

Boss wasn't here so he could create better conditions for them.

As for those outside factions who said that Ye Zhongming bought over their hearts, his level didn't fall behind.

They said that he had many enemies, too.

But Cloud Peak would just scoff at those ideas. Those who dared to talk more would get killed.

Buying over? Then why didn't your faction do so? It didn't affect his level? That is because he was strong! He would be much stronger now if he didn't care about those under him!

More enemies? Why did they become his enemy? Weren't they just jealous of what Cloud Peak had? If Boss Ye wasn't strong, would those things belong to Cloud Peak? Would they get so many benefits?

Don't underestimate the intelligence of ordinary warriors. They were able to see the situation clearly.

So, they were willing to fight for Cloud Peak and Ye Zhongming. It was worth it, even if they died.

The region and their families would live. Their payment would feed their families for dozens of years. This was the only good land they saw in the apocalypse. They were only able to feel like they were still humans here.

Outside, they saw animals that they didn't want to turn into.

Who would want to be an animal if they could be a human?

Thus, when Ye Zhongming appeared, they gave out the loudest roar over the past few days! They wanted to shout, but it was because they were terrified. Now, they shouted to welcome their boss... And new life!

Even if he was alone, they felt like they were saved. Cloud Peak was saved. Those zombies and mutated lifeforms weren't a problem.

"Sorry, I am late."

Ye Zhongming's words were heard clearly.

"There was a jam."

Everyone laughed when the others heard that, even if they were still fighting. But as they laughed, they teared.

"I don't know who caused this, but I know that they have attacked our home. The place we build and live is being damaged because of that."

"These unknown enemies have caused our loved ones to die."

"But it is okay, don't be sad, this might be our fate."

"But now that I am back, as long as I am alive, I won't let them humiliate my family. I swear I will bring you to return the favor tens of thousands of folds!"

"No matter who it is, even if it is a god, as long as they joined in, they... Will die!"

"All will die! None of them will live!"

"That is my oath; that is Cloud Peak's oath!"

Everyone's blood surged when they saw Ye Zhongming raise his fist. They shouted along with him, and they went mad.

They will die.

No matter who.

Even if you are a god.

The mutated lifeforms outside stopped attacking. They used their dumb brains to look at their 'food' going crazy. But they didn't understand why. But they felt like a terrifying power spread from their bodies.

“There are many here from Ying City and other places. I officially ask if you are willing to join Cloud Peak. Are you willing to become family with those you have fought alongside these few days?”

Those Ying City people who were cheering were stunned, and then they shouted with all their strength.

Yes, they were willing.

The reason why those dirty things didn't occupy the walls was down to them. They risked their lives like those from Cloud Peak to protect this place.

They had feelings and relied on this place. While agreeing, they felt like they were used to standing on these high walls to see the outside world!

They were willing to join this strong group!

“Then, Cloud Peak welcomes you!”

Ye Zhongming jumped on one of the arrow holes and looked down at the endless mutated lifeforms.

“Are they terrifying?”

Everyone quietened down when asked that and didn't know how to answer.

“Yes, they are. As the apocalypse gets further, they will get more terrifying.”

“But we will get stronger. One day, we will destroy them!”

Ye Zhongming turned around and looked at them with a passionate gaze.

“That isn't wishful thinking. Today, I will prove to you. Wait for me; it won't take long, just a moment.”

“Then follow me and crush these disgusting things!”

Chapter 892: Land equivalent exchange

The few kings didn't expect Ye Zhongming to return so quickly. How long did it take?

They rushed over when they got the news from the Saint Pool. After all, there was still some time till the Saint Light Hall army attacked. The defenses were underway, and they weren't busy.

The few other assistants returned with him. Ye Zhongming found Liang Chuyin after he left Cloud Peak. Their opinions on Earth were far more convincing than if Ye Zhongming tried to persuade them.

He gave them time to speak, and the few kings finally believed in the other world. Moreover, it was far better than Blue Secret Realm. At the same time, they learned that his base there was in trouble.

“I need your help.”

Ye Zhongming didn't hide it. Such things couldn't be hidden.

The few kings found out from their subordinates and had their own thoughts. They weren't surprised to hear Ye Zhongming say that.

The few kings looked at each other and knew what they were thinking. Finally, Hong Xiang had a better relationship with Ye Zhongming, who spoke.

“Zhongming, we know you are in trouble, and we should help you. But you know our situation. If we send too few people, we might be unable to help. But if we send too many, the losses...”

Hong Xiang didn’t continue, but Ye Zhongming understood what he meant. There were too many enemies and not enough Cloud Peak warriors. If the Posthumous people joined, they would be the main force and would suffer losses. The Imperial City defense would be a problem if the losses were huge.

Ye Zhongming nodded but confidently said, “Our agreement is that I will bring troops to help you defend the Imperial City. I planned to hire some warriors over. If you help me, I will send my own warriors to participate.”

The kings were stunned and didn’t know the difference.

“The warriors wearing silver and green are under me, and their average level is four and above.”

Ye Zhongming took something he got from Cloud Peak. The new crystal gun model. He fired at the ground. He then tossed a crystal grenade.

“My subordinates use silver weapons and these pieces of equipment.”

Kings were experts and were sensitive to energy. Although he didn’t use them on a target, they could sense its strength.

“Also, although my world is chaotic, you know about the environment. If we can sign an agreement, I can allow you to have your land in my world.”

Those words stabbed their hearts. Their own land? They were used to defending the city and were praying that Saint Light Hall didn’t find trouble with them. When did they think about their own land? In another world?

They were tempted.

But Ye Zhongming continued.

“Of course, this won’t be free. Land in my world is sparse, and each has its own owner. I can help you take it, but the condition is that we will have an equivalent value exchange.”

En?

The few kings were lost—equivalent value exchange.

But their subordinates were delighted. This deal was great. Not only would Ye Zhongming help them get land, but they only needed to use their Blue Secret Realm land to exchange.

What was Earth’s land like? Fertile! It was fertile soil; if you plant food on it, it will grow! They wouldn’t be hungry anymore. Their population would grow, and then...

There were too many benefits.

Blue Secret Realm? What was the land like? Poverty! If you planted something, not many would survive, and the harvest would be minimal.

This exchange would totally benefit them.

The few deputies couldn't help but discuss with their kings, and they quickly nodded.

"Nothing is for free, but you have to look long-term, right?"

He said to them.

"I can help provide your warriors with equipment, but that would require time."

The kings had already been tempted before, but this final sentence made them agree.

Did they not know that they had to face a million enemies? Of course they did!

But they still agreed. Apart from their high status, which means that they didn't care about those warriors at the bottom; they were the ones gaining all the benefits. It was a win-win situation.

As for sacrifice, everything needs sacrifices!

Since they decided to help Ye Zhongming, they were very efficient. After all, their warriors didn't need preparation.

After discussions, the few kings sent 50 thousand each. Two hundred thousand warriors went!

The Imperial City didn't have so many previously, but as more Posthumous people received orders and surged in to defend, the number of warriors increased. There were more than 300 thousand now. Moreover, that number was increasing quickly. Based on their experience, there would be at least 500 thousand when Saint Light Hall arrived.

They were sending 200 thousand, but only 40 thousand were their own. Even if there were losses, it wasn't big, but they could also get benefits.

Ye Zhongming didn't care about that. They came to an agreement: If the battle was intense, they would send more troops. To ensure the Imperial City's defense was safe, they promised to send 300 thousand.

This was a terrifying number. They were all mature warriors, at least at level three. Posthumous people wouldn't get weaker on earth. On the contrary, their strengths would receive a small boost.

Half an hour later, the first batch of 20 thousand entered the Saint Pool. Ye Zhongming placed the key and activated the teleportation gate.

At this point, the mutated lifeforms that had recovered from the shock started to attack.

Within Cloud Peak, a giant black hole appeared. The first Posthumous people warrior walked out.

Chapter 893: Xia Lei's counter attack

Netherworld Mine was a famous name in the area because it was once abandoned. A faction occupied it, and any that dared to offend them would be wiped within a night.

But on this day, people who passed by saw a team enter the mine, and then there were cries and the thick scent of blood.

Everyone could tell that Xia Lei wasn't in a good state. It was only because she had been through an intense battle. But she was still pumped up.

Twelve people knelt before her. They were the twelve leaders of Netherworld Mine. Dense corpses were beside them, thousands of corpses. In the distance, there were some people in the corners that shivered.

Those corpses were the source of the gory scent.

"Tell me what I want to know, and I will let you go."

Xia Lei tapped the cheeks of one person and said gently.

"Tell me who gave you the news about our path." Xia Lei squinted her eyes and squatted before that person, "Tell me who sent you to monitor us."

That person scoffed coldly and didn't say anything.

Xia Lei pouted and touched his ear. She then ripped it off. Fresh blood splattered on his collar.

The guy who wanted to scream in pain could only whimper as Xia Lei had shoved his ear into his mouth!

"Eat it."

Xia Lei said calmly.

That guy tried to spit. Even if he killed people like they were pigs, he wouldn't be interested in eating his own ear.

But Xia Lei pressed his mouth and pinched his chin. She controlled him to force him to swallow his ear.

Those kneeling beside them twitched. They lowered their heads and didn't want to see those terrifying scenes.

That person's eyes were red. He stared at her furiously and wanted to eat her.

"Very angry?" Her smile disappeared, and a twisted, furious glare appeared. Her voice became sharp, "You are angry? Now Cloud Peak is being attacked, and who knows how many are dead? Shouldn't I be angry? Cloud Peak might be broken; should I be angry? Ye Zhongming handed Cloud Peak to me, but I might lose it. How can I answer to him? Shouldn't I be angry?"

She had lost her mind. Park Xiuying couldn't take it and wanted to pull her back, but her gaze stopped her.

Teacher Park knew that she was angry. She even knew that deep down, Sister Lei was afraid. She was worried that Ye Zhongming would be unhappy and even abandon her. Xia Lei had been through similar things, and this was her trauma.

However, it wasn't her fault at that time.

"Tell me the answer?" Xia Lei calmed down and asked that person.

That guy had backbone. He thought about his underage son in the headquarters and lowered his head. Although he was afraid but, he decided not to reveal anything. Between his son and himself, he chose his son's life.

She nodded. She grabbed his neck and crushed it.

She walked to the second guy and asked the same problem.

The guy slightly hesitated, and she stabbed his eyes.

The third, fourth...

When the twelve turned into corpses, she took out a napkin to wipe her hands, which were covered in blood.

She still didn't know the answer.

Although those people at the back told her all they knew, they listened to the orders of the first guy. The most valuable information was in his mind.

The only news he got was that the faction was supported by an organization that hated Cloud Peak. But they didn't know who they contacted and the name of that organization.

"Sha Sha returned?"

Xia Lei asked the guy whose body was covered in a black robe.

He was around 1.75 meters tall, and as he was covered in a hat and black robe, you couldn't tell his gender. He gave off a cold aura.

If you looked closely, you would see that everyone was keeping a distance from him. They looked at him with a complicated expression.

They knew about Chameleon when the battle in the dungeon began. They sent news that Cloud Peak was being attacked. The team returned but was intercepted. Chameleon found this organization. After Xia Lei knew they couldn't enter Cloud Peak, she decided to come here to find an answer.

"She headed back after getting the news."

The voice was cold and hoarse, and you couldn't tell the gender.

"Did you take the thing I wanted?" Xia Lei asked.

"I did. Professor Liu told you to use it carefully."

Everyone was stunned,

This mysterious team successfully entered Cloud Peak after the zombie surrounded it. There was only one Professor Liu, Liu Zhenghong.

"Their bases have been marked." Butterfly Tail passed her a map, "Along with the 600 alive, there are around 5 thousand."

"Too few." Xia Lei said solemnly.

Butterfly Tail was silent momentarily before saying, "There are only these."

“Go, get Sha Sha and Mo Ye to gather and tell them to wait for me outside.”

“Yes!”

Butterfly Tail’s body shook, and he got out of the mine. This should be a special job.

“Move according to this path and attack these bases. Catch them alive.” Xia Lei handed the map to her subordinates. This 40-year-old woman was in disbelief.

“This, this, these people, didn’t offend us...” She didn’t finish, but she was frightened by Xia Lei’s gaze.

“No one is innocent in this world.” Her expression was cold, “I can only ensure that my people live well. I don’t care about others.”

She left. The others looked at each other and followed. But they knew that the old Xia Lei was gone.

Chapter 894: Evolution Potion Feast (1)

When the first batch of 50 thousand posthumous people warriors switched for the Cloud Peak warriors, this was the first time in the past few days that they could rest.

They returned to their accommodations. They couldn’t even wash up and then just fell asleep.

They were curious about where these weird-looking warriors came from, but not to the level where they wouldn’t rest. It was okay as long as they were helpers that their boss found.

After these Posthumous people got on the walls, they were shocked to see all the mutated lifeforms. They thought the battle would be tough, but they didn’t expect there to be so many enemies.

Liang Chuyin, Miya, Ah Tao, etc, who had grasped some of each other’s language, were the translators who gave them orders to defend themselves.

The mutated lifeforms didn’t stop attacking. The moment the Posthumous people got on the walls, they were in the battle. Although they didn’t recognise the zombies or mutated lifeforms, they knew the crystals. After all, the levels they represented were the same as the Blue Secret Realm, which helped to clear out the foreign feeling.

At the same time, their strength did increase coming from the Blue Secret Realm. That excited them, and they felt like the fights were going smoothly.

Hong Xiang was the king who led the first team over. This level eight king was curious about Ye Zhongming’s world, and he was sent first due to their close relationship.

Although they had to fight immediately, Hong Xiang’s first impression of Earth was still wonderful.

The air, temperature, humidity, weather, and ground were all better than Blue Secret Realm. They could see sprouts on the fertile soil. Even when he used skills, they were stronger than before.

To the Posthumous people, this was heaven.

Moreover, he had Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak to rely on, so there wasn’t any risk when he laid roots here.

Hong Xiang felt happy that he agreed to Ye Zhongming's land exchange condition.

He knew Ye Zhongming did so for the demon crystals and various materials. But so what? Posthumous people couldn't use them, so why couldn't they use them to trade for a territory where their people could reproduce?

Ye Zhongming was still in the Blue Secret Realm, taking care of the key and crafting some equipment. Many Posthumous warriors who appeared had grey and even white weapons.

Hong Xiang knew he had to perform so Ye Zhongming could see their strength. If not, it wouldn't be good if Ye Zhongming looked down on them.

With Hong Xiang, this level eight expert, leading a bunch of level six and seven warriors, no matter the level of mutated lifeform, they were killed instantly. Even without Cloud Peak's high-tech weapons, the defensive line was stable as a rock.

At the same time, batches of modified immunity positions were shipped onto the walls. These and the evolution potions were prepared for those who wanted to join Cloud Peak, but those potions were all used, and these were left. They suited these Posthumous people as they could prevent them from being infected.

But Cloud Peak only had ten thousand potions, and that was not enough. Fortunately, they had many low-level crystals. Ye Zhongming made a trip back and went to spin for immunity potions.

In truth, their bodies were special. Even without the immunity potions, very few would turn if they were scratched or bitten. Most would feel weak and have a fever. After a potion, they would recover in a few hours. This helped solve their only worry.

Ye Zhongming didn't initially want the level one and two crystals, but he shipped them over for the potions. The low-level crystals were the most common, so he didn't save on them and just let his subordinates spin. He returned to Blue Secret Realm to open the tunnel for more of them. He planned to send 100 thousand of them first.

Maybe because of their addition, those mutated lifeforms sensed something. After many days of surrounding Cloud Peak, they stopped fighting for the first time.

When the 100 thousand Posthumous people warriors reached Cloud Peak, Ye Zhongming followed them back. He saw both sides in an intense face-off.

Hong Xiang's body was covered in blood, and he walked over, "Repair the collapsed parts. As long as the walls are fine, we can defend."

Ye Zhongming nodded, but he didn't think so. Defending was not the only thing he wanted. He wanted to attack, but it wasn't time yet.

"There are many high-level monsters, and they are very intelligent. They probably realized that we have reinforcements, so they are waiting for the right time."

Ye Zhongming looked at the red mist, which was already very thin. The red mist was once Cloud Peak's death sentence, but now, Ye Zhongming hoped it was thicker. Only then would the mutated lifeforms lose their minds and attack them. It would make it more convenient for the Posthumous people warriors to kill them.

Now, these fellows were much more intelligent. If they decided to retreat, Cloud Peak wouldn't benefit.

"Help me defend for a while; I will prepare some equipment for the warriors."

Hong Xiang was happy to hear Ye Zhongming say that and agreed to defend the walls.

Ye Zhongming descended from the walls and went to the basement with four wheels. He started to spin for the potions.

Ye Zhongming had many crystals and materials now. Due to the space connection, these were being shipped back to Cloud Peak and stacked up into mountains in the warehouse.

Ye Zhongming had thousands of potions of each level a few hours later. The first three levels were the most; he also had four and five-star potions.

He came to Cloud Peak Alliance's temporary camp, and after sending people to guard the area, he let these warriors consume the first three level potions.

These people were his most loyal warriors. Unlike the Posthumous people outside, strengthening them was his own strength. These potions weren't as effective as on humans, but they could make them stronger.

He gave the few leaders and higher-ups four-star potions, and now he had raised their levels to above level three.

He found Liu Zhenghong and called those who performed well but didn't reach four and five stars, including the Ying City warriors. He handed these potions down. Like that, his subordinates would have 500 more four-star and 100 more five-star warriors in a few days.

Ye Zhongming looked at his subordinates, who fell asleep after injecting the potions. He anticipated the expressions of those who had caused this situation when they found out that Cloud Peak did not get wiped and that they even got rich from this war.

Chapter 895: Evolution Potion Feast (2)

"Pa!"

The whiskey glass hit the wooden table and gave out a crisp sound. After Demon Gold drank the glass full of white liquid, he enjoyed the feeling of alcohol flowing in his body.

He shook his head. Since he evolved, his resistance had increased, and that included his alcohol resistance. All kinds of alcohol, no matter how much he drank, wouldn't make him intoxicated.

He habitually touched the lower half of his body. That part had once left him, but now he has a pair of muscular legs.

Demon Gold sold his soul to get these legs, but he felt it was worth it.

"What can you even taste like that?"

Green Flower shook her head and slowly drank the alcohol.

"If I don't do this, all the more I wouldn't be able to taste anything."

Demon Gold touched his neck and gave out a cracking sound.

“Your injuries are okay?”

Green Flower nodded, “After getting the Demon Mark, injuries aren’t important anymore.”

Something flashed in his eyes when he heard Demon Mark.

The wooden door behind opened, and a person entered. He saw Demon Gold and Green Flower by the bar and just walked over. He glanced at the rack. His left hand moved, and a red flesh whip moved, sticking to a red bottle and pulling it to his side.

He just sat down. The thick and long meat whip covered the bottle. It sucked, and the cork was pulled out. He then downed the entire bottle.

Green Flower and Demon Gold looked at each other and saw the disdain on their faces.

That person drank a bottle, and the moment he placed the empty bottle down, he spotted their expressions. He scoffed coldly.

“Monster.”

Everyone in the apocalypse was arrogant, much less saints like Green Flower and Demon Gold, who came from Soul Merchant. Now that they regained their strength, they wouldn’t allow others to show unhappiness to them. Green Flower purposely said it loud enough.

“Don’t force me to kill you.”

The guy whose left hand turned into a meat whip said coldly. Killing intent rose in his body.

“You?”

Demon Gold stood up. He walked before him and looked down on him.

That one-armed weird guy laughed, “Don’t think you are strong just because you got your legs back and became a six-star evolved. You wouldn’t have fled from Ye Zhongming’s subordinate if you were that strong.”

“Damn, what did you say?” Demon Gold was furious and wanted to teach this person a lesson. Green flower pulled him back.

He smiled in disdain, “Each one of us is a monster. Not only are we monsters, but our brains are abnormal, too, so don’t use such phrases. You are scolding yourself. So what if I am a monster? I am a stubborn monster, and I never hide my goals. I am enemies of Ye Zhongming, but my final goal is to survive and get stronger. Unlike you, you want to get stronger but keep talking about taking revenge.”

“Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak didn’t kill your parents, so stop acting so noble. The moment Demon Mark enters the body, all of you aren’t noble anymore.”

That person ignored Demon Gold’s stare and wanted to leave, “What a joke for you to say that I am a monster.”

Demon Gold watched as he left and growled, “Why didn’t you let me kill him?”

Green Flower sighed, “He was the earliest person who followed the Demon Witch, and he is closer than us. If we fight him, it would affect the Demon Witch’s impression of us. We must still depend on the Demon Witch to upgrade the mark.”

Demon Gold’s emotions stabilized once he heard that.

“Moreover, if we fight, we might not be his match. His demon mark upgraded twice, and he obtained huge power. I also heard that he obtained a special card. The price for huge strength was torture, but the Demon Witch solved it, and it turned into an amazing ability.”

Green Flower didn’t conclude anything but believed Demon Gold could understand that they weren’t his match.

“Slowly. We survived Soul Merchant. Once we wipe Cloud Peak, our demon marks can upgrade. It is worth us selling our souls to the devil.”

Demon Gold nodded and didn’t say anything else. He continued to drink.

.....

Ye Zhongming went out on a trip on the Exquisite Floating Ball. He returned a day later. The mutated lifeforms attacked again, but it wasn’t intense. They were testing Cloud Peak.

Mo Ye and Little Tiger followed him back. Of course, their team was left outside.

These core members were delighted when they saw Liu Zhenghong and Le Dayuan. Ye Zhongming let them talk before giving each of them a potion.

Six star potion.

Although Cloud Peak got six-star potions before, and many of them were six-star evolved they were still shocked when they saw over ten bottles.

Everyone knew the boss got rich from this trip to the secret realm.

“No wonder you told us to hand over our matters to our deputies. So you wanted us to evolve.” Little Tiger rubbed his palms and smiled.

“Inject it quickly. When you wake, it is when we fight back.”

Ye Zhongming was tempted to try. After this evolution, most of Cloud Peak’s core members would reach six-star. Xia Lei, Park Xiuying, Mo Ye, Little Tiger, Shengyuan, Liang Chuyin, Tong Hu and his wife, Tang Tian, Sister Rong, Liu Zhenghong, Le Dayuan, Ya Tian, Ah Yang. These people would all turn into six-star evolved. Ah Yang’s few brothers, candy, Lu Yi, etc, would also get there shortly.

When the time comes, the core Cloud Peak members will form a strong base around the three seven-star evolved: Ye Zhongming, Xia Bai, and Yellow Ball. They would support nearly 2000 five-star evolved, and ten thousand four-star evolved. The researchers, technical staff, logistics members, etc., would all reach three stars.

Apart from that, their families were all given evolution potions and became two-star evolved!

Then, Cloud Peak would attack the mutated lifeforms, and they would definitely win. A huge fortune would enter his pockets, and their levels would increase again!

Cloud Peak would become a super faction that is no weaker than anyone else in this country. It could even battle with the Resistance Zone.

Ye Zhongming touched the only seven-star potion in his possession. He activated the Secret Realm key and headed to Blue Secret Realm.

Xia Bai and her team were there, so it was safer to evolve there.

But a shadow appeared in his heart. Where did Xia Lei and Park Xiuying's team go?

Chapter 896: Seven star

Xia Lei was calm as she stood around the fire and was surrounded by cries, but Park Xiuying bit her lips and was lost.

The team didn't head back to Cloud Peak. Instead, they arced towards it, and there were many small human bases on this arc.

This was one of them.

This was already the fifth base that they had struck. Any evolve that dared to resist would be killed. Those terrified evolved would be held hostage and forced to continue with the party.

Over two thousand people were forced to follow them. They heard that there were over 15 such bases ahead of them.

Usually, Park Xiuying would stop Xia Lei even if she was the most powerful person in Cloud Peak apart from Ye Zhongming.

Although Cloud Peak was similar to others in the apocalypse, where their path to getting strong would be covered in blood, each person, including Park Xiuying, would have killed many.

But they were passive. They killed because their enemies attacked them. Park Xiuying's mentality had changed, and she didn't mind that.

But these people didn't offend Cloud Peak, and they were being destroyed.

This was something she couldn't accept.

But she didn't stop her as she knew that Sister Lei was doing so because of Cloud Peak. It was just that her methods were slightly cruel.

Right, Park Xiuying knew that there weren't any innocent people in the apocalypse. These people might look sad and despairing, but they had sneak-attacked other humans last night. They robbed their corpses.

She remembered the words Xia Lei had told her after they had attacked the first base. Xia Lei told her that if she was her, would she not do the same?

Park Xiuying thought about it for a long time and realized she would make the same choice even if she didn't want to.

She would choose Cloud Peak's survival and the death of others.

Since that was the case, she persuaded herself not to hesitate, but she could not calm down. She felt like she was still too soft.

The team quickly swept this base and started moving towards the next. They would arrive in just two hours. But they faced some problems near that base.

A hundred zombies appeared and moved around their path. Xia Lei took a look and ordered the team to rest. She chose a person from these prisoners and left with him.

No one knew what for, but they saw a huge patch of zombie blood when she ordered the team to head forward. It was very gory, and no one knew how she managed to do it.

But everyone knew that it had to do with the person who left with her and didn't return.

Thus, the team became more silent.

.....

When Ye Zhongming opened his eyes, he saw a giant shadow pounce at him. He reacted and raised his arm to block the figure. He also moved his leg to trip that figure.

Actually, when his hand touched that figure, Ye Zhongming knew who it was. His actions became gentle, and he even tried to protect it.

The giant figure was sent tumbling, but the figure wasn't disappointed. It ran back. Ye Zhongming didn't resist this time and allowed it to press on his body. A wet tongue licked his face.

This figure was Yellow Ball, who had evolved a step sooner than Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming looked at the purple crystal and knew this fellow was now a high-level mutated lifeform. Yellow Ball would stand a chance if it didn't face a nine-star evolution.

Of course, he had a high chance of losing to level eight lifeforms, but he wouldn't be crushed as severely as before.

On one side, Xia Bai was holding a mask. She smiled when she saw Ye Zhongming awaken.

At least when she was with Ye Zhongming, this woman with a tragic past was no different from an ordinary person.

He pushed Yellow Ball aside and hugged Xia Bai. She wasn't like a killing goddess and was just a lady. She was even very careful when she hugged him.

"It has been tough on you. How long have I slept?"

"Three days."

Ye Zhongming looked at the food and knew that Xia Bai had prepared them for him. He sat down and started eating. He had just evolved and was hungry.

The food was still warm. No one knew when he would wake up, so it is evident that Xia Bai would always prepare new food.

Ye Zhongming's heart felt warm.

After becoming a seven-star evolved, Ye Zhongming sensed considerable changes in his body.

Although there was only a level difference from six-star, like Yellow Ball, seven-star was an advanced lifeform.

Each stage had three evolution levels. Every stage would give massive changes.

Ye Zhongming felt his overall body quality strengthen, and it was by a lot. His senses had also increased. His hearing, smell, sight, taste, and touch all reached a new level.

What shocked Ye Zhongming was that his mental energy increased significantly. One must know that Ye Zhongming's mental energy was not proportionate to his evolution level, but it was much more. Be it from the brain bug or the Soul Refining Technique; his mental energy amount could compare to a nine-star evolved.

He thought that increasing mental energy would be difficult after the Soul Refining Technique reached a peak. Who knew it would increase so quickly?

Ye Zhongming closed his eyes to sense, and it was 20% more than previously.

As his overall amount was high, this 20% was terrifying.

He ate and stretched his body. He wrestled with Yellow Ball for a while, and after getting used to his body, he had some ideas.

Now that his mental energy was so high and the overall amount was so terrifying, should he try things he hadn't tried before?

Ye Zhongming told Xia Bai to guard the tent so he wouldn't be disturbed. He took out a weird bone.

This bone was thin and long at the bottom, and when you reached the quarter mark, it started to twist and curl. Under the light, it looked like ivory.

Ye Zhongming was slightly emotional.

This was the bone of a level-nine demon monster!

Chapter 897: Soul Artifact

Ye Zhongming wanted to use a soul technique.

After the Soul Refining Technique reached the top level, Ye Zhongming was busy with other things. He was either working with the Posthumous people or helping Cloud Peak. His time was all spent crafting weapons.

Now that he had time and Cloud Peak was safe due to the 200,000 warriors helping to defend it, he had no worries, and his desire to craft soul technique equipment couldn't be stopped.

To him, this was a new attempt.

When creating ordinary equipment, Ye Zhongming did think about creating new things and making some small soul technique equipment like the one Ah Tao was wearing. He had also asked Ah Tao about it.

Although Ah Tao taught him about it, he was not confident. He had never created medium—to big-sized soul technique equipment. Moreover, his material was a level nine beast material. He didn't even dare use it to craft equipment. This was the outline of a purple piece of equipment. He wanted to see how strong soul equipment could be.

At the same time, he wanted to prove his question. Could the soul equipment that he crafted be judged by the wheel??

If not, it would be okay, as it proved that soul techniques were unique to Blue Secret Realm and independent of the wheel system. But if it could, then... Ye Zhongming could prove some thoughts he had.

Creating soul equipment was much more straightforward than creating other equipment, as there was only one step: merging mental energy into materials.

It seemed simple, but Ye Zhongming knew succeeding wasn't easy.

Firstly, the materials were hard to find.

The materials for crafting soul equipment differed from those of ordinary equipment. After all, they were going to be the mediums for mental energy, so they needed to be tough and neutral.

Typically, the materials that satisfied these conditions were at least intermediate demon monster teeth or spines or advanced demon monster teeth or bigger bone parts.

For example, Ah Tao's bracelet was made from the teeth of demon monsters.

Next, it would be mental energy control.

As the soul equipment crafted would directly relate to the amount of mental energy that the user injected, it set a high standard for the user. One must have great control of mental energy. Not only did you need to have a huge amount of mental energy, but you also needed some talent and a lot of hard work.

Although Ye Zhongming's Soul Refining Technique reached the top level, it didn't mean he could craft such equipment.

Ye Zhongming had been training since the Soul Refining Technique reached the top level to reach those conditions. His control of mental energy now was quite decent.

He rubbed the level-nine demon monster bone. He didn't know which part this was, but one thing was for sure: even before he started crafting when he placed some mental energy over the bone, this bone showed great interest in the mental energy. This showed affinity with mental energy and proved that it could absorb and store it.

As for toughness, it was level nine, so that proved everything.

Ye Zhongming started crafting after preparing everything. He was sure that he was going to craft an attacking weapon. His mental energy started to become active. As he had a huge reserve of mental energy, and it was very pure, it formed energy currents around him when he activated it.

As the material was rare, Ye Zhongming didn't dare to be too rash. He followed the experience he got from crafting small soul artifacts. He lined up the mental energy that was more active and violent and then slowly injected it into the bone.

His mental energy left a mark on it.

This was a beautiful mark, but it wasn't too obvious. It was as if it had naturally formed on the bone.

After the mark appeared, the mental energy followed the path of the mark and filled it up. Ye Zhongming didn't care and allowed this magical scene to continue.

When this mark was filled with his mental energy, the bone shone. It was gentle and not eye-catching. The slightly glossy white bone became smoother and closer to a jade-white color.

This was a good start.

Ye Zhongming was motivated and started to inject more mental energy.

Another mark appeared, and it was the same as the first one. He injected more, and the glow that represented completion appeared once again.

When Ye Zhongming wanted to inject more mental energy into it, he sensed a resistance from the bone, it was as if it was full.

He thought about it and didn't stop. He repeated this series of actions, and only after adding 15 marks did he sense that the resistance had become repulsive. He knew that he had to stop.

The glow continued to shine. The marks that had taken up 170 centimeters of the bone came to life, and they gathered at the spiral part of the bone.

Ye Zhongming picked it up and could only watch it happen. He wanted to do something, but he didn't know what.

Very quickly, the 15 marks were squeezed onto the 50-centimeter spiral bone. The dense marks made them more apparent, but the jade-like nature of the bone made them very beautiful.

Something else shocked Ye Zhongming. The bone started to change. The bottom became sharper, like an obelisk. The top part became round and turned into a thick pillar.

The spiral part changed, too. Each turn became rounder, and it went from thick at the bottom to thin at the top. The difference wasn't as great, but the pyramidal shape became more apparent.

When this ended, the light on the special-looking bone staff retracted, and its entire body became dull. Ye Zhongming tensed up and wondered if he had failed.

But two seconds later, a golden light shone, covering everything in the room in a layer of gold.

After which, everything calmed down. Ye Zhongming was left with a shining bone staff.

Ye Zhongming's eyes opened wide. Gold equipment? He had no blueprints and crafted something on the level of the Gate of Sacrifice.

This broke many of his previous thoughts and was a massive blow to his soul.

But he calmed down. Wasn't this a good thing?

He got up with the bone staff. He wanted to test it.

But the outcome stunned him.

What was going on? No reaction?

Chapter 898: Soul Shattering Staff

Ye Zhongming's expression wasn't good.

The mental energy consumed by this bone staff was small as he recovered quickly. But the level nine material was rare. Before he revived, such a thing could be traded for a seven-star potion.

Ye Zhongming was only six-star in his last life.

Once this staff was damaged, that material was useless. Who knew how long it would take for him to get such a good thing? Level nine was also something of a legend in Blue Secret Realm. They hadn't even seen one, much less hunt one.

He tried again. He injected mental energy, but it still didn't work! He aimed it at a target and hoped something would fly out, but nothing happened! He even tossed it, but still, nothing worked.

Was it working or not?

Ye Zhongming was anxious.

He spent some time on it, but there was still no reaction. Ye Zhongming thought about it and went to meet the three-legged man.

He didn't want to meet this person unless he had no choice. He was afraid this person was trapping him. After all, Ye Zhongming was too young and knew too few things. He would get scammed easily. The three-legged man's lies did leave a bad impression on Ye Zhongming.

"Seems like I am getting closer to returning home."

The three-legged man looked at Ye Zhongming, and his eyes lit up.

Only a short time passed, but Ye Zhongming had become much stronger. That was the reason why the three-legged man said that.

Ye Zhongming pouted and didn't reply. He wasn't planning to tell this fellow about Earth—at least now, the wheel system was evil to people on Earth—but it was Ye Zhongming's biggest trump card.

He showed the bone staff to the three-legged man and asked his questions.

"Hahaha."

He laughed so much that Ye Zhongming wanted to roll his eyes.

"You think too simply about soul weapons? Maybe it is a concept?"

He smiled before saying, "Soul artifacts are called soul artifacts because the creator imprinted their mental energy on them. It is a mark. Once crafted, you can't wipe it off unless the artifact is destroyed."

Ye Zhongming listened and memorized everything he said.

"You mentioned that you have seen others use soul artifacts; who have you seen? Have you seen people who had never cultivated soul techniques use them?"

Ye Zhongming was stunned. That was true.

"You crafted this so it belongs to you, and only you can use it as this is a soul artifact lock."

Ye Zhongming was confused. What was the lock? He created the thing and it was locked against him?

The three-legged man shook his head. "This isn't hard to understand. Although you crafted the equipment, if you want to unlock it, you need a key. This key is in your mind. Other people can use it, but they must cultivate the soul technique and know your key. Their mental energy level must also be similar to your crafted weapon."

"That is a key that only you know about."

Ye Zhongming looked at the bone staff and still had no idea about the key.

"Each person lines up mental energy differently when you craft the artifact. Even if the artifacts attack in the same way, the order of mental energy and paths they take all differ."

He continued, "You see the marks on the equipment? That is your key because only you know. No one can unlock it if you don't tell anyone about it."

Ye Zhongming was enlightened. Like how no two leaves were the same in the world, so were soul artifacts. When they were crafted, the way the marks formed and how the mental energy inside those marks were lined up formed the soul artifact lock.

Ye Zhongming recalled what happened when he crafted the artifact. He slowly injected mental energy, and everything was the same as when he had crafted it.

As Ye Zhongming injected more mental energy, the bone staff finally reacted. The spiral bone part started to shine. As Ye Zhongming controlled his injection speed, the glow slowly increased. Ye Zhongming got closer and observed. He saw that it wasn't the staff itself but the 15 marks that were tangled together and had become really complicated.

When the mental energy injected reached a certain amount, he raised the bone staff and shot a white light from the spiral bone. The speed was really quick as it smashed into the pillar.

He was delighted to finally know how to use the soul artifact. He wanted to examine its strength and saw that the stone wall didn't change.

It didn't do anything?

"Although the attack looks like it isn't a mental energy attack, it still is." The three-legged person answered, "Remove the outside layer."

Ye Zhongming used his dagger to remove the layer on the wall. What happened inside stunned him.

Where it should have been firm stone, ten centimeters deep, it had turned into dust. Moreover, the area of dust was the size of a computer desk.

This... Attacking the insides?

Ye Zhongming didn't expect the soul artifact to deal damage so weirdly.

“If this were a living body, the skin would be damaged. The weaker the person, the worse the damage. If you kill someone with the soul artifact and that person seemed fine on the outside, he is strong.”

The three-legged person looked at the bone staff, and his eyes shone.

Ye Zhongming lowered his head and thought about it. He smiled and left after thanking him.

Very quickly, the area below calmed down. One could only hear the three-legged man muttering.

“What was that golden light? 15 marks? The bone staff had 2/3rds empty space. How strong would it be if it were all filled?”

Ye Zhongming returned to Cloud Peak to test its strength. The zombies below were the best targets.

Of course, the system didn't name the equipment, so Ye Zhongming thought of a name- Soul Shattering Staff.

He didn't know that the name he casually came up with would become the nightmare of many.

Chapter 899: Elite team

“Some of the mutated lifeforms have left, but not many. Little Tiger and the others got back out of the city after evolving. Moreover, Rainbow Gate transported 50 thousand more out. The mutated lifeforms that left would be killed further away.”

Mo Ye remained in Cloud Peak and took over control from Liu Zhenghong, who returned to her lab. Ye Zhongming brought back many materials. Flame Tiger Operation's God Hall attack. Although they only obtained a few bits of their research data, it was enough for Cloud Peak to research for some time.

“Where is Professor He?” Ye Zhongming frowned and asked.

This fellow was a spy who helped them when they attacked God Hall, but Xia Lei did all that. Ye Zhongming didn't know their agreement before he found Xia Lei, and he had to wait for her to tell him about it when she returned. However, Professor He was not only a researcher but also a very strong expert. He had turned into a monster, so it was a lie if Ye Zhongming said he didn't worry.

“He is in Professor Liu's lab, but King Lingkun looks over him.”

This was something Ye Zhongming instructed before he went to evolve. This level eight king gave him face. Of course, Ye Zhongming gave him a green armor as a form of thanks.

Seeing that Ye Zhongming didn't say anything, Mo Ye continued, “The siege continues, but we have many defenders, and the defense density is high, so there is no threat. We even repaired the few damaged parts of the wall.”

Two hundred thousand warriors gathered in Cloud Peak. Along with the ten thousand originally here, the entire Villa was filled with people. The walls could only fit six thousand people, so the warriors had to wait days before it was their turn to fight. Moreover, they only had to defend each time for a few hours.

The battle time was short, and they were well-staffed. Not only was Cloud Peak's defense firm, but its casualty rate significantly decreased.

This changed their attitudes. Although Ye Zhongming and any of the Cloud Peak higher-ups didn't s
...

Chapter 900: Things going out of control

Pretty much at the same time, the 80 thousand warriors outside received the order to battle.

Many people didn't know what to do; they only knew that a battle was coming.

The battle contribution badges existed and helped them communicate. Many orders were passed through it. With Cloud Peak as a core, 250 thousand warriors started to move.

Actually, there was a misunderstanding.

Ye Zhongming's goal was to test the power of his soul weapon. He moved his warriors to create a chance for himself to enter and then leave.

Which meant that apart from him, the others were just a distraction.

But everyone thought back to Ye Zhongming's speech and waited for him to lead them to fight back.

After those orders were given, the warriors felt like the counterattack was about to begin. Some core members felt that although the boss didn't expressly say it, a war was going to begin.

In such a situation, Ye Zhongming's journey to test his weapon goes out of control.

Those on the walls did the first shot.

A pair of Cloud Peak warriors saw that some mutated lifeforms were moving toward the walls, so they fired the crystal cannon. It was a signal, and the other troops started to use their skills on those mutated lifeforms.

When the Posthumous people defending them saw it, although they didn't have such long-range attacks, but there were many stones, wood, and abandoned cars on the wall. They tossed them down towards those disgusting fellows.

Everyone attacked. This stunned the commander. But seeing that it was effective and they were in the ascendency, no one stopped them. This gave them another misunderstanding.

This was the counterattack!

The intense aura exploded, and the troops outside were excited. As there were too many of them, their communication wasn't smooth. They also heard that the Ying City evolved had been recruited as Cloud Peak warriors, and the other Ying City people were tempted. Everyone helped and risked their lives for Cloud Peak. Why were they able to benefit and become a proper army? Was it because they were conveniently there?

The attitudes of these people changed. They were anxious. Seeing that the battle had begun, they were excited. They didn't wait for the orders and started attacking the mutated lifeforms outside.

It was as if an army storage was lit. Little Tiger, Tong Hu, etc., noticed the situation wasn't right, but it was too late. Moments later, they were dragged into the battle to fight those mutated animals, plants, and zombies.

As for the 50 thousand Posthumous warriors who couldn't speak the language, they had less idea about what was happening. Cloud Peak's translations weren't of any use. These warriors, who were fighting for a new life, launched a cohesive attack!

This was how the Posthumous people fought. They often fought with demon monsters and were used to going all in, as demon monsters didn't show a thread of mercy. Both sides saw each other as food and went for their throats. There was no surrender.

If Cloud Peak's warriors were the only ones fighting, such an accident wouldn't happen. Xia Lei, Mo Ye, and Little Tiger had spread the military management style to Cloud Peak's army. The warriors would follow orders and wouldn't attack on their own.

But Cloud Peak took up a small ratio of this huge army. Most of them had no concept of a disciplined battle.

Thus, everything was in chaos.

Battles were like that, especially wars between races. They weren't easy to stop, and they were large-scale wars. Even if the commanders realized something was off, they couldn't control it. Moreover, these commanders agreed with the fight deep down.

It was as if nobody thought about what would happen if they lost.

When this battle ended, someone asked a question, and the answers were very uniform.

Everyone felt like Ye Zhongming was a part of the battlefield. As long as he was here, how would they lose?

When Ye Zhongming got the news, he was speechless.

If Cloud Peak and the group outside started the war because they got out of control, then when the Posthumous people, who saw that their first attacks weren't useful, opened the gates and charged, this meant that this conflict was destined to have an outcome.

Both sides couldn't stop the fight.

Either the humans and Posthumous people killed the million mutated lifeforms, or they would crush all these humans.

When the battle was underway, the elite squad, consisting of Hong Xiang, Ye Zhongming, Red Hair, Xia Bai, and Yellow Ball, was deep in the mutated lifeforms, just dozens of meters from the command center.

Thanks to Red Hair, she controlled some zombies to surround the team. They entered the core area. Based on the plan, they would cover Ye Zhongming. After testing the weapon's strength, the zombies around them would stop the other lifeforms, and the Exquisite Floating Ball would take all of them away.

Cloud Peak and the warriors outside were to draw their attention so they would be far from the command center they wanted to attack.

Who knew that the moment the team arrived, the battle would begin? The entire mutated lifeform army was in a mess. Those high-level lifeforms jumped out and prepared to return to their positions. However, they bumped into Ye Zhongming's group.

These high-level lifeforms weren't affected by Red Hair. They noticed the humans and roared. The surrounding zombies, beasts, and mutated lifeforms surrounded the area and planned to eat these bold humans.

Ye Zhongming couldn't care anymore. He raised the Soul Shattering Staff and fired at the level-eight mutated zombie. As it was rushed, he didn't control his mental energy. The marks were lit up one by one, and when he realized that things weren't right, he couldn't stop.

A piercing light shot from the staff. A three-meter thick pillar fired and swept the area ahead.