

Apocalypse 91

Chapter 91: Mutated spider

Longrun Apartments was not far from the motel that the trio decided to rest in, it was just a few minutes walk away. One could even see the window of 1107 from their room.

The room was really dark and there was only slight illumination from the colored wheel. Other areas that allowed one to look in from the outside were tightly covered.

Ye Zhongming sucked in a deep breath to calm his excited heart.

In front of him was a colored gachapon, it was even a five colored one. Only those two regions turned grey. The job scrolls on it was taken by someone.

Ye Zhongming couldn't help but think back to the rumors about this trio. They were famous for a period before they disappeared. It was probably because of this five colored gachapon.

What couldn't be denied was that they were really lucky. Not only did they bump into a basic gachapon with the light blade skill, they also ran into the colored gachapon that was specially designed to get jobs.

"This fellow is a little special." Little Tiger shouted at the five colored gachapon. He was really curious about the wheels.

Seeing the biggest secret that he found being taken by someone else, Brother Deng, Ah Li and even Little Tong who had just woken up were really furious. Brother Deng's eyes were filled with viciousness.

To him, Ye Zhongming was a thief that was stealing something that belonged to him.

People were like this, they were always used to thinking from their own point of view, especially when it concerned their interests. They would even think that everything that concerned their interests was their interests.

Indeed they were the ones that found the gachapon. Ye Zhongming was stealing it but were they noble? Didn't they attack Ye Zhongming to get the treasure at Pearl Lake? The only difference was that they were at an advantage then and they were at a disadvantage now.

There was no right or wrong in the apocalypse, there was only strong or weak.

"Seems like we have to spend a period of time here."

Ye Zhongming looked towards the gachapon in a daze.

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Little Tiger clicked his tongue as he touched the shiny body of Moon Edge, he loved the blade.

Ye Zhongming couldn't take it anymore and said to him, "Kid can you quieten down? We are hiding? What is nice about a stupid blade?"

Finding the colored gachapon was the first step. Spinning the five colored gachapon needed large amounts of demon crystals. Since Ye Zhongming was not willing to let the two job scrolls go, naturally he had to hunt zombies.

“Stupid blade?” Little Tiger raised his voice, “You are calling this a stupid blade? This is a top blade! Did you see it slice zombies? It is like slicing vegetables, their bodies lay all around...”

“Shut up!”

Ye Zhongming didn’t understand how such a nice kid loved to talk so much.

“Brother Ye, our two blades look similar it shouldn’t be a coincidence right?” Little Tiger laughed. He didn’t keep quiet and instead headed over to ask.

Ye Zhongming nodded, “Job, I have a smith job. I crafted these two.”

The job wasn’t a secret. Survivors would find out about it sooner or later. Since Little Tiger followed Mo Ye to join his team, there was no need for him to hide anything from him.

“So amazing?” Little Tiger scratched his ears and he looked excited to have his own job.

“They have conditions and restrictions. You will understand when you have a job.”

“When will I be able to get a job?” Little Tiger looked at Ye Zhongming and he said.

Ye Zhongming smiled, “You don’t have to probe. I can tell you right away that we can get two jobs from the wheel. I will hand them out based on type, the rules is...”

He stared at Little Tiger and said slowly, “Who is more willing and firm to walk together with me.”

Little Tiger lowered his head and didn’t say anything. Ye Zhongming found that normal. If Little Tiger showed loyalty to him just to get a job, then he definitely wouldn’t keep such a person.

“I will listen to Captain Mo.” Little Tiger was loyal to his own captain. The temptation of a job was huge but he didn’t behave out of hand. He knew that even Mo Ye didn’t have a job now so it wouldn’t be his turn.

“Don’t be discouraged. Although it is hard to get, but to me, it isn’t a difficult thing.”

“As long as I listen to you?”

“Yes.”

Little Tiger touched his head and pouted, “Can you not be so obvious when you are trying to bait people? You are too direct.”

Ye Zhongming retracted his gaze from Little Tiger’s body and then looked at the phone with an alarm set that was placed in the middle of the road. Ten seconds later, the phone would ring and attract the surrounding zombies.

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“Being direct is better than beating around the bush.”

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The phone rang and the elegant music was out of place with this world that was riddled with holes. But the zombies wouldn't care about that. They only know that sound would mean fresh blood and flesh. A moment later, hundreds of them crowded over.

"Hong!"

The box below the phone exploded and the zombies were blown apart. Broken limbs fell like rain and a thick gory smell spread in the sky.

"Your turn!"

Ye Zhongming looked at Little Tiger whose mouth was agape, "Where did you learn how to create bombs? Remote controlled ones? You need to get investigated."

Ye Zhongming rolled his eyes while Little Tiger jumped out of hiding. He ran while killing those zombies that weren't killed by the bomb. He was even mumbling about how he hated doing such dirty jobs.

At this time, another explosion spread out from another street. Seemed like Liang Chuyin had succeeded too. On a rough count, this morning could net them 200+ crystals.

Ye Zhongming frowned.

Once Little Tiger finished the zombies and dug out the crystals, Ye Zhongming told him to help Liang Chuyin. He held his blade, getting into a street and disappearing.

The collection speed was too slow!

Each spin on the five colored gachapon would need many crystals. Based on what the trio said, the last time they used 200+ crystals so this time they needed at least 350 crystals. The final spin would at least need 500.

Based on the current speed, they would take two days.

That was too long. Not to mention if Xia Lei was willing to waste so much time, even Ye Zhongming himself was not willing. After all, the few days of being unconscious had slowed down his evolution speed so he had to catch up.

Which was why he decided to move out alone. He was going to use level two demon crystals to replace normal crystals.

His target was a supermarket.

When the apocalypse started, it was peak hour and many people weren't home. Those who just ended work were in the mall and the supermarket which meant that there were dense crowds of zombies there.

Thinking from another point of view, the zombies here also ate many humans so their evolution speeds would be high too. The chances of meeting level two mutated zombies here would be much higher.

If it was someone else, a one star evolved would flee when seeing a level two zombie. But Ye Zhongming was different. He was the top one star evolved and he also had Moon Edge. He understood all the zombie types too. This was why he set his target as the large supermarket.

He hid in the opposite street and observed for a long time. After catching everything around, he got in from the side.

Although it was the day, but the visibility inside was really bad. The few windows that light shone through were blocked by layers of racks. Without electricity, the supermarket was dark like night time. There was also the bad smell of rotting food or corpses.

Ye Zhongming squatted beside the wall and listened in. He counted and when he reached a certain number, he jumped up. He sliced the head of a zombie that had just turned the corner while he grabbed its hair, carrying the broken head.

He dug out the demon crystal and he tossed it out. The rolling sound attracted the zombies around and dozens of them popped up from all around to see what was moving.

Ye Zhongming didn't kill these normal zombies who had their backs exposed to him. He was waiting for something bigger.

A minute passed and the head was being kicked like a leather ball but there was still nothing abnormal. Ye Zhongming was slightly disappointed. Seemed like there weren't any high level zombies on this floor.

Since that was the case, he couldn't let these zombies go. He held his blade and attacked. With this sharp Moon Edge and his past experience, not only was he quick, he didn't even make much noise. Moments later, he killed over ten of them.

Right when he wanted to continue and wipe out the nearby zombies, Ye Zhongming was alerted. He raised his head and saw a pair of red eyes staring at him from the ceiling.

“Mutated Huntsman Spider.”

Ye Zhongming was shocked and recognised this black monster that looked the size of a goat.

Although spiders in the city weren't as big as those in the wild, there were still many of them. The most common ones were in all human buildings.

These huntsman spiders were common in the city but the biggest ones were just the size of a duck egg. But after mutation, things were different. For example this one in front of him.

To be honest, Ye Zhongming didn't want to touch it as they were really tough to deal with. They could use their webs and toxins. Along with their skills, it was hard to defend against them.

Moreover, the reason why it was famous was because they were usually in groups. One or two big ones leading a bunch of small ones.

He wanted to search for level two zombies to kill but he didn't expect to bump into this Huntsman Spider.

When people bump into each other in a narrow road, only one would survive.

Chapter 92: Close shave after close shave

Level two mutated life forms already had basic intellect, especially in the area of hunting which was something innate for them.

This level two mutated spider's eight legs paused on the ceiling and it gave out a thud sound.

Ye Zhongming cursed as that sound caused those zombies to turn around. When they noticed the fresh human that was right next to them, they pounced over.

Ye Zhongming didn't dare to let these zombies bite him even though he was immune to the zombie virus. He used both the shield and the blade to kill them.

Ye Zhongming was really quick and killed them all in a few seconds. His movement was smooth as water and there was no hesitation at all.

However, the mutated Huntsman Spider didn't give up this chance. It found the opportunity to open its mouth to spit out a white ball which was enough to cover numerous racks.

The silk and poison toxin was the natural ability of the Huntsman Spider. This net spitting was a natural skill.

"Spider Net!" Ye Zhongming recalled the name of this skill.

This huge net descended from above and it covered a huge area. Although there was a rack above him but if Ye Zhongming didn't dodge, this net would trap him between two racks and there would be no escape for him then.

At the crucial moment, Ye Zhongming kicked down a rack in front of him. Like dominos, it knocked down the few racks in front of it until a huge pillar stopped them.

Ye Zhongming took this chance and ran forwards. When he was at the side of the room, he realised that he couldn't dodge anymore so he slashed.

"Full Strength Light!"

A silver light exploded from Moon Edge and sliced into the net. The white net that was really sticky and tough was cut open by the light which allowed Ye Zhongming to jump out from the space.

If this sticky net stuck onto something like your shirt, it would be tough to break free. There were neural toxins on it that caused one's body to weaken until they lost their senses. This was why Ye Zhongming didn't dare to be careless.

The Huntsman Spider screeched when it saw the human dodge its killing move. It swung down, white silk connecting its body to the ceiling such that it landed on the ground like it was taking an elevator.

Two claws pierced into the wandering zombies who had little to no vision. Its sharp front limbs touched one another in front of its eye, swinging the dirty blood off its limbs and giving out a metallic clang. One could imagine how sharp they were just by that alone.

Ye Zhongming stopped fleeing. What he worried about was the spider's talent skill which it had used and wouldn't be able to use for a second time. Now was his turn to attack.

His left hand hung low and he held the arm shield. Ye Zhongming charged out and let the arm shield go, smashing into the eye of the spider. The huge strength caused the air around to be sliced through.

The Huntsman Spider didn't expect the human to actually attack and even throw his shield over. It was too late when it tried to dodge so it could only cross its two front legs in front of its eyes.

With a 'ding', the arm shield was knocked aside. It smashed into the ceiling and left a hole there.

The Huntsman Spider was knocked back by the strength. It just wanted to counter attack when it noticed that the human was right in front of it and was waving its silver blade!

The spider saw that this blade was the one that broke its net which was why it was worried. Its back six limbs stretched and bent so that it was able to jump up onto the ceiling. On its stomach was a fingernail sized eye which spat out a silk right at Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming's mouth curled up and in his heart, he was waiting for that move. A breakfast cake lunchbox suddenly appeared in his empty hand.

The silk shot onto it and the lunchbox was wrapped up.

All this happened in an instant and the spider was stunned. It didn't understand why such a thing had appeared in his hands.

Ye Zhongming actually grabbed it out from the space crystal the moment before he charged.

That moment of hesitation was fatal.

Ye Zhongming's Moon Edge flew out like his shield.

The difference from the previous time was that the spider had grabbed the wrong target and its body was in mid air. Moon Edge slashed and stuck right into its stomach.

It was unable to block Moon Edge even though it was a level two mutated life force. Its stomach was sliced open and green smelly things along with a black liquid shot out. The Huntsman Spider cried out. It wasn't loud but it was really high pitched.

As it struggled, the Huntsman Spider that was originally pinned into the ceiling by Moon Edge fell off. After it dropped onto the ground, it didn't die. It used its strong life force to charge right at Ye Zhongming.

This scared him. He didn't expect it to be so stubborn.

However, Ye Zhongming had a strong understanding of these mutated beings and knew how to kill them effectively. The reason why he didn't rely on the sharpness of Moon Edge to slice the spider head on was because he knew that it would take a lot of energy. Which was why he chose to toss it out right at its stomach.

He was just shocked by how fierce the spider was but he didn't panic. He moved around the racks until the mutated spider used up his life force and died. It fell to the ground and didn't move at all. The color in its eyes disappeared and what replaced it was a dead ash color.

Ye Zhongming walked over to pull out Moon Edge and dig the demon crystal. He sliced the sharp front limbs as well as the valuable sac on its tail. He then went to climb the racks to grab his arm shield which was still stuck in the ceiling.

But right when he touched the shield, a sudden pain spread from his back. Ye Zhongming's experience during life and death situations saved him as he kicked the rack down and he fell off to dodge the attack.

Forget about the arm shield as his life was more important.

His body fell to the ground but it didn't cause many injuries. He didn't climb up right away and rolled forwards instead.

This saved his life once again as the area that he rolled over had pin sounds like something was shot there.

After rolling behind a rack, Ye Zhongming rested on it and looked through the gaps. He saw a beautiful figure standing on a rack. Her beautiful figure was on full display and on her legs was a black cat. Its golden eyes looked toward where Ye Zhongming was hiding at.

Ye Zhongming sucked in a deep breath. He knew that he didn't face beauty and instead bumped into a terrifying mutated duo!

Chapter 93: Talking Lady

In his last life, not long after the apocalypse began, there was a beautiful but gory legend that had spread across many places.

An extremely beautiful woman roamed the world with her pet. Whenever she met a guy she was interested in, she would have a night of fun.

Just that after the happiness would be an endless slaughter.

Those guys would be sliced open and their organs would be eaten up. Their blood would be sucked and they would die in pain. After which their corpses would be sewed up and placed on buildings.

The woman will then bring her pet and continue to roam the world to search for her next target.

This story sounded so mysterious that people slowly uncovered the secrets behind it.

What beautiful woman? Maybe beauty was real and woman was real but she was not a human.

After a beautiful girl turned into a zombie, she turned into a new type of zombie-- Talking Lady!

Talking Lady was one of the rarest zombie mutations and was the closest to humans. In his last life on the east ocean, there was news of a level nine Talking Lady. Someone saw it riding a snow white snake and she looked the same as a human. Her smiles and movement were even more like a human than other humans.

A more shocking thing was that although level nine mutated monster could speak, but Talking Ladies were the only ones that could speak with an accent.

Moreover, the high level ones weren't so bloodthirsty anymore and would even trade with humans. Their outer appearance also made it easier for them to be accepted by survivors.

Someone even suspected that when they evolved to level nine, they regained their past memories and start to hide their identities to live with humans.

Many researchers also felt that the zombie virus cure was on the bodies of the level nine Talking Ladies. But until Ye Zhongming revived, he didn't hear of anyone that managed to research one of them. Moreover, due to the immunity potion, humans weren't as interested to solve the zombie virus problem. They were more willing to put their efforts into the evolution potion.

Although the level nine Talking Lady gave humans many fantasies, but one thing was for sure. Before they turned level nine, they were far more vicious than other types of zombies.

Ye Zhongming really was unlucky to meet one today!

In terms of strength, Talking Lady was not at the top of mutated zombies, at least they weren't the top three. But their overall strength was top rate. Their first talent was called mental seed which could control a mutated being or monster.

Mental Seed was different from many control skills, not only did it make the controlled being very loyal, they won't lose their consciousness and would evolve alongside the Talking Lady to become extremely strong.

The reason why a high level Talking Lady was so tough to deal with was not only because they themselves were strong, it was because they had a loyal mutated monster beside them.

No one expected that this supermarket not only had a Huntsman Spider, but there would also be a Talking Lady that sneak attacked him!? Moreover, its pet was a really nimble cat!

Agility type mutated beings were often the hardest to deal with.

Ye Zhongming adapted to the lighting and he saw the white crystal on both of their heads.

Both level two!

Ye Zhongming felt his head hurt. The level two mutated cat was small but it was much tougher to deal with than the spider. Along with one more Talking Lady, this was a huge problem.

Ye Zhongming even thought about retreating. There was no reason for him to fight these two fellows here. No matter who one, they would be badly injured. This time he didn't have the Goat Baby to heal himself.

The zombies heard the commotion here and they started to walk over. The gory scent in the air made them more and more impulsive.

This made Ye Zhongming decide to leave.

The black cat cried out twice and its voice was no different from before it mutated just that Ye Zhongming could hear more sharpness and fierceness in it.

As expected, the Talking Lady made a sound and it jumped off the rack. A few moves and it was next to the corpse of the spider. With a few slashes, the tough corpse was split apart.

Ye Zhongming was certain that the cat was the one who sneak attacked him. Not only was it quick as lightning and silent, it had a sharp claw.

Looking at what happened to the corpse of the spider, Ye Zhongming felt lucky that his back wasn't sliced apart.

It was as if they forgot that Ye Zhongming existed. One stood on the racks to show off her beautiful body, the other was eating the spider flesh. It was as if they weren't the ones who sneak attacked him.

Finally, as zombies got close, Ye Zhongming couldn't hide even if he wanted. The blood on his back was like light in the dark attracting the zombies to him.

A few zombies made a turn and appeared in front of him so he could only attack. Moon Edge sliced their necks and several headless corpses were pushed forwards by him before they even fell. He hoped to slow them down by doing that.

Seeing that the Talking Lady and the cat didn't make a move, Ye Zhongming bit his teeth and started to charge in the opposite direction.

Miao!

This meow was much louder than before. The mutated cat gave up on the spider body and charged at Ye Zhongming. That Talking Lady jumped, crossing several racks to get close.

Her face looked no different from that of a human apart from her white skin and demon crystal. But now she actually frowned.

That didn't shock Ye Zhongming but it did make him feel more sense of danger.

This Talking Lady and its pet, actually... Didn't even care about him!

It was obvious that they felt that he was their food and they could eat him anytime. Which was why the cat went to eat the spider first in case more life energy was lost.

The feeling of being looked down on was unbearable for Ye Zhongming.

Look down on him?

Ye Zhongming sliced more and more zombies and his face got darker and darker.

This life was different from the last and no one could look down on him!

Ye Zhongming stopped and he stepped on a bigger sized zombie to change direction. The Moon Edge spun 360 degrees right at the black cat that had jumped off a rack.

He attacked right when the cat was mid air and his blade was really sharp.

But it was still too far! Even if he borrowed strength and jumped into mid air, Moon Edge was still a certain length. There was still some distance from the jumping black cat.

The black cat that wanted to counterattack had a look of disdain when it saw what happened, like it was mocking Ye Zhongming. It didn't react at all, just stretching its claws out and it was ready to teach him a lesson.

Ye Zhongming scoffed. Animals were just animals. Today he will slice it apart.

Moon Edge shone brightly!

At this crucial moment, the Talking Lady screamed. It pierced into his eardrums such that his eyes turned black and his movement slowed. The black cat's hair stood on its ends and it twisted to a side to get slightly away!

Chapter 94: Bathing in blood

Moon Edge's blade light might even be effective against level four mutated life forms. The black cat that wasn't known for its defence definitely couldn't block it. Even if it was reminded by the Talking Lady to dodge, the blade light still brushed its body and left a terrifying wound.

Blood spurted down from above. The black cat rolled several times and before it landed, it was grabbed by the Talking Lady.

A weird voice spread out from her voice and a light appeared in her arms that wrapped the black cat.

“Energy transfer?!”

Ye Zhongming was stunned. He didn't care about the forming zombie hoard. He started to run up and slice down from above, not giving them a chance to recover.

Normally speaking, a level nine mutated being would have three talent skills. They would gain new skills during the first, fifth and ninth evolution. The most extreme ones would get nine, one skill every evolution. But this situation was too extreme, at least Ye Zhongming hadn't heard of any level nine being with nine skills. In his impression, only the lord of the Skyfire Hell dungeon, Sun Bird had seven skills.

Humans had the advantage on this point. As long as you have the conditions, you can learn numerous skills. Of course, you would need huge mental energy to use the skills.

Normally, one would have four to five talent skills when they reached level nine.

The reason why Talking Lady was called that was because it had strong mental energy, her abilities often had to do with mental energy.

On this point, energy transfer was a very overpowered skill. This was a skill that other beings would get when they reached level nine.

Who knew that this Talking Lady actually awakened it at level two? Considering the Mental Seed, this Talking Lady awakened two different talent skills!

The reason why energy transfer was overpowered was because it was mutual! If one got injured, they could transfer and speed up the healing process. After one evolved, they could transfer energy from the evolution. One could even transfer life force if the skill level gets higher.

For example, in this case, the black cat was sliced open at the waist by Ye Zhongming. Even if it wasn't lethal it was enough to cause it to lose combat strength. For agile creatures, this was a very serious injury.

But due to the energy transfer, Talking Lady used her own body's energy to heal. If Ye Zhongming didn't attack, in just a while he would be facing two tough opponents.

Ye Zhongming was strong but he was still only a one star evolved!

Seeing Ye Zhongming react so quickly and so viciously, the Talking Lady exclaimed and retreated while hugging the black cat. Although she wasn't as nimble as her pet, but she was still faster than Ye Zhongming. A few jumps and she opened up some distance which stunned Ye Zhongming.

He couldn't continue to chase. He jumped on the rack to take down a shield and clear the zombies around. He dug some crystals and walked near a window. He elbowed it and directly jumped out.

Although there were dangers at any time of the day, but light often gave one a sense of safety. Ye Zhongming felt much safer walking out of the supermarket.

But he was now injured and had to wrap his injuries if not he would just be a tempting cake that attracted numerous zombies.

He remembered the area around the supermarket and he followed the path that he had planned to retreat. Those zombies who dared to block him were all killed.

Different from that in the supermarket, Ye Zhongming didn't stop along the way. He moved quickly to get out of the area. He had a bad feeling that things weren't so easy.

As expected, when he passed a street, he felt that the zombies were different. Those further ones all gathered towards him. He heard some mutated mice noises beneath his feet and they got louder and louder.

In the sky, the sound of wings flapping sounded out from the shadows behind the buildings. It was as if some birds were arriving in the area.

He felt the impending danger so he charged into a building to avoid the problematic hoard. If he was surrounded by these endless fellows he would be finished.

He passed through the building quickly and headed out from the other side. He bumped right into six mutated pigeons that were the size of eagles. The leader was a grey pigeon that was level two.

Ye Zhongming's eyes shone bright and killing intent surged. All his decisiveness and courage were used as he waved Moon Edge. He slashed at a precise and vicious angle. The level two grey pigeon was not careful and was sliced into two. Its blood covered the sky.

He raised his arm shield to block the mutated pigeons that wanted to sneak attack. He waved Moon Edge and killed all these birds.

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After paying the price of being scratched on the shoulder, those mutated pigeons were all killed within half a minute.

But things weren't over. A well beside him was knocked up and mutated rats popped up from the water pipes below. These fellows the size of small cats pounced at the pigeon corpses and started to consume them.

Ye Zhongming took the level two demon crystal before they managed to get it but he was attacked by them right after.

There were too many of them. Not counting those pouncing on the pigeon, there were a hundred that attacked him!

Huge amounts of zombies entered the building that Ye Zhongming had passed through. They followed his scent and sealed up his retreat path.

Ye Zhongming held his blade and felt something. He looked up and saw the Talking Lady hugging the black cat standing on the roof and staring coldly at him.

It was her.

Ye Zhongming realised that although the Talking Lady could control a pet, but she should be able to reveal some news to other life forms. This fellow could communicate with other mutated beings!

Ye Zhongming was furious. He pointed Moon Edge at the Talking Lady and did the throat-cutting action.

A mocking smile appeared on her face that had turned white due to healing her pet. It was as if she was telling him that he thought too highly about himself.

Ye Zhongming roared and charged into the rats to kill them. He even gave up on a certain amount of his defence. He used the arm shield to protect his crucial areas and took damage to deal more damage to increase his efficiency.

The Talking Lady was shocked. Her intellect was much stronger than other level two monsters. Although she didn't know how to describe it in words, but she was shocked by the actions of that human that was fighting fervently.

Each slash he did made her soul tremble. Each blade could slice apart the body of numerous mutated rats. These level one and even level two beings who could sweep and walk around half the city were so weak in front of his blade.

In just a minute, dozens of them died and among them were two level two rats!

These fellows who were used to living in the darkness were afraid now. 200 of them charged and in just a moment a third was dead. How much more did they have to pay to kill the owner of the silver blade?

The mutated rats didn't know how to count but due to their instinct to live, they were afraid.

A level two rat cried out and led them back underground. The other rats followed quickly and in just a moment, they were all gone.

Ye Zhongming was covered in blood and now he turned back to that petite body. He raised Moon Edge and once again did the same action.

Exactly what he did!

Talking Lady looked at this human. She hugged the black cat and disappeared from his view.

Chapter 95: Envoy of Light

Everyone was shocked when they saw Ye Zhongming return.

"Prepare some alcohol and bandages. You can find them in my bag." Ye Zhongming said that before he carried a bucket of water and walked out.

When he returned, the blood was gone and he was topless. There were seven wounds on his chest and back, three of which were ten centimeters long. If they were any deeper you would be able to see the bone.

Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying struggled to bandage him up.

"Let me do it."

Mo Ye and Little Tiger went to find some food so they weren't here so Xia Lei had no choice but to do it herself. Dealing with wounds was really simple for a professional like her.

Ye Zhongming didn't reject it. He was definitely closer to Park Xiuying and Liang Chuyin as they were basically his allies for the apocalypse. But it was a little too tough to ask a teacher and an influencer to help bandage his wounds.

"This..." Xia Lei was really professional and well-trained but after seeing those wounds, her heart shook.

The wounds came in all shapes and sizes but she could tell that they were all from either sharp things or bite marks. Some wounds had no more flesh and they were left with a hole that was covered in fresh blood. As compared to the healthy skin around, the contrast was huge.

She found it hard to imagine what he had gone through in the short while that he went out.

“You better do it quickly, if not the smell will attract zombies.”

Ye Zhongming’s sudden words caused her face to turn red and her movement became quicker.

“Why, you got beaten up? Unfortunately, you didn’t die.” The trio saw Ye Zhongming and laughed.

The three of them were tied together and around them was a trap that Ye Zhongming had set up. If they moved, the six daggers in front of them would fire and pierce their heads and necks. Even if they had the strength to break free from the ropes they didn’t dare to make a rash move.

Moreover, there was also Liang Chuyin, Mo Ye or the loyal Yellow Ball staring at them.

Ye Zhongming looked at the three of them and didn’t say a word.

Xia Lei quickly dealt with his wounds. After which, Ye Zhongming found a shirt to wear before he walked to the five colored gachapon.

Mo Ye and Little Tiger were back now and they held two bags that contained some food and water. When they saw Ye Zhongming, Mo Ye’s mood got much better. Little Tiger told them that they bumped into people who wanted to snatch the food from them. After Mo Ye knocked them down, they bumped into zombies and those people didn’t manage to flee.

“Think about it from another angle, if you were the one beaten down, you would be the ones eaten and those people won’t feel sad for you.”

After saying that, Ye Zhongming started to toss demon crystals into the gachapon. First were level one demon crystals. 300 crystals were thrown in. Spinning the wheel was really interesting for everyone so even the trio was staring.

After 361 demon crystals, the wheel started to move. The huge needle spun around the black, white and yellow regions.

Only Ye Zhongming knew that he wouldn’t hit the black as he eliminated it.

The needle spun many rounds before slowly landing on the white region.

He held the job certificate and flipped it open under everyone’s gaze.

“Envoy of Light!”

Ye Zhongming was stunned as this was a job that he hadn’t heard of before.

He crushed it and gained the emblem and the scroll.

He started to read it to understand what it was.

This job was actually unexpectedly strong.

First, it was a primary job, moreover, it was a defensive job. Out of all the jobs that Ye Zhongming knew like doctor, Light Mage, this was similar but not totally the same.

Doctor was a secondary job and its skills mainly focused on healing. Healing Technique, Wound Cleaning Skill, Antidote Skill etc.

Light Mage was an elemental primary job that could attack and defend. It had attack spells like Shining Light which had huge effects on undead and zombies. It also had healing spells like Healing Technique.

But Envoy of Light had similar healing techniques which was a similar point. It also had attack skills but not that many. Moreover, as compared to the above two jobs, the Envoy of Light was more focused on defence. Half of its skills were protection skills.

The series of available skills dazzled Ye Zhongming. Each of them made the experienced Ye Zhongming really excited.

This job could heal and defend and could also support attacks, it was an all-rounded job!

If a team had someone with this job, their strength would greatly increase!

No wonder Ye Zhongming hadn't heard of this job. This was definitely a rare job such that Ye Zhongming's level was too low to hear about it.

But Ye Zhongming couldn't learn it.

That was because the introduction mentioned that the person who learned it must not have a job and the moment they turned into the Envoy of Light, they wouldn't be able to get any other job.

Ye Zhongming handed it to the others and they read it one after another.

When they looked at it, they felt like things weren't true.

This was the first time they had come into contact with jobs and the first time they were understanding it. This scroll that could bring magical changes to the body was like a dream to them.

Their eyes were filled with desire. The cruel apocalypse was etched deep in their minds and everyone knew the strength of becoming strong.

All of them were one star evolved but Ye Zhongming had a smith job and could create weapons like Moon Edge. That was why he was strong and pretty much no one at the same level was his match. He could battle level two life forms and even beat them.

Without Moon Edge, Mo Ye alone could battle him. If it was sparring, Mo Ye could even win. Of course, if it was a battle of life and death then Ye Zhongming would definitely win. Moreover, he wouldn't spend much energy.

Finally, the scroll returned to his hands.

He spun it around and looked at all their faces, "Who wants it?"

Chapter 96: Overpowered Job

Little Tiger immediately raised his hand, "Me, me!"

Liang Chuyin and Mo Ye both glared at him, which immediately made Little Tiger feel deflated. One was his team leader, and the other was an influencer that he liked very much. Little Tiger was

afraid of one and tried hard to please the other. So facing their eyes, he was immediately unable to resist.

At the same time, Little Tiger himself knew that it was not his turn to use this job scroll. He had been with Ye Zhongming for too short a time and had not earned enough trust or contributed enough. He was not evolved, so the job would be a waste on him.

"You have more than one job right?" Mo Ye suddenly asked Ye Zhongming.

Although he didn't explicitly say it, but she felt that Ye Zhongming had other jobs besides the Smith.

Ye Zhongming nodded.

"Then I don't want it either. I don't want to have only one job." Mo Ye had always wanted to become as strong as Ye Zhongming and unconsciously regarded him as her goal. Since Ye Zhongming had more than one job, it showed that he felt like he needed multiple jobs to assist him on his path to becoming stronger. So, she should also walk down this same path, instead of having only one job for the rest of her life, which was also a support job.

Seeing that Mo Ye wasn't interested, Ye Zhongming's gaze fell on Liang Chuyin. To be honest, Liang Chuyin was the person he trusted the most, even more than Mo Ye. He wasn't a fool, and he understood what was contained in her gaze toward him.

But he was equally aware of her character and ambition, and he predicted that she would not choose this job either.

"I don't want it either."

Sure enough, after some thought, Liang Chuyin chose to give up. This job was indeed not suitable for her. Although she didn't have the same ambition as Mo Ye in catching up to Ye Zhongming, she didn't want to be a support at the back, healing others.

So, everyone's eyes fell on the last person who was eligible to receive this scroll.

Park Xiuying subconsciously wanted to push her glasses but found that there was nothing there. Her glasses had broken when she was escaping, and after becoming evolved, her eyesight had been cured.

"I, I..." Park Xiuying stuttered for a long time, and the beautiful teacher's face turned red. She couldn't come up with a reply.

"Oh my goodness, why are you so hesitant?" Liang Chuyin couldn't stand it anymore. She had gotten along well with this principled teacher these few days. Perhaps it was because of their similar personalities, they were becoming close friends.

Seeing Park Xiuying's hesitance, Liang Chuyin became anxious for her, "Look, you don't want to go to battle. Now you have the chance to be a healer at the back you should take it quick. This job suits your character well. A clean freak and woman of light are a perfect match."

This made Mo Ye, Little Tiger, Ye Zhongming, and Xia Lei all laugh, and even Liang Chuyin's lips curled with a hint of amusement. Liang Chuyin was often a frank and cute girl.

"Yes, I want it." Park Xiuying gathered her courage and looked straight at Ye Zhongming.

Her heart was filled with desire when she looked at the leather scroll. Even this beautiful teacher felt that this job was specially designed for her.

It had been a week since the apocalypse began and Park Xiuying had experienced more than what she had previously in her entire life. She could become a university teacher, so her intelligence was naturally not low. She knew what kind of world this was, that this was an apocalypse that required killing. But because of her personality, she could not completely eliminate her resistance. Even though she had held a knife and chopped off the head of a zombie that was still a human a few days ago, she still rejected the idea.

But she understood that she was not the protagonist of this world. There were some things that she must do if she wanted to survive. Park Xiuying had originally decided to change with the world, to head out to fight and kill.

But suddenly, a completely new path was presented in front of her.

She could avoid directly killing, and even save people. Wasn't that what this world needed, light?

She knew that learning this job would also be for Ye Zhongming and for this team. She would still have to fight and see blood but this outcome was already the best, wasn't it? Perhaps she couldn't make this world return to its original state, but at least she could reduce the pain of those around her and even save them from death.

This was already a gift from heaven for this kind of world.

Park Xiuying wanted this job. She didn't have the desire to become extremely strong like Mo Ye and Liang Chunyin. She just wanted to live cleanly, or rather relatively cleanly.

"I can give this to you, but do you know what it means for you and for us once you learn this job?"

Ye Zhongming handed over the scroll and job badge to Park Xiuying and asked her solemnly.

Park Xiuying looked at Ye Zhongming's slightly bearded face and suddenly realized that this man had become much more mature compared to when she first met him. Before, she could still feel the aura of a university student who was about to enter society, but now, she could only see the experience of someone who had been through what he had gone through.

Teacher Park naturally knew what it meant.

As long as she took the scroll, it meant that this man and she would never be separated again and would become an unbreakable group, living and dying together, sharing interests for the rest of their lives.

If she had other ideas in her heart, the outcome would be a fight to the death.

A hand reached out from beside her and held her hand. Park Xiuying looked over and met Liang Chunyin's expectant gaze.

"I can't guarantee that this is the best choice for you, but I can guarantee that this is the right choice."

"The man who held a knife on your neck and slapped me is not bad, is he? At least, he's worth us trusting and following him."

Teacher Park looked at Ye Zhongming again, as her slender fingers wrapped around the scroll.

Many years later, when Ye Zhongming and his team became the focus of the world, many people believed that this moment was the official establishment of the core of this team.

A soft and warm light flashed, and Park Xiuying became an Envoy of Light. She excitedly looked at her hands, her ears also turned red because of her excitement.

"Sweet Dew Technique!"

A holy white light sprinkled on Ye Zhongming's body, and his wounds began to heal rapidly. After a moment, except for the three deepest wounds on his back, other places were restored to their original state.

Such a magical technique amazed everyone and they felt that they no longer had to fear getting hurt in the future.

"How many times can you use it?" Ye Zhongming asked.

Park Xiuying thought for a moment and said, "Eight or nine times."

Ye Zhongming's eyes twitched. As expected from a unique job. Either the mental energy gained was huge, or the mental energy consumption was low enough to make others jealous.

Seeing that Ye Zhongming was about to start spinning the gachapon again, Park Xiuying hurriedly grabbed his arm and said, "I still have another skill."

This time Ye Zhongming was even more surprised and asked, "Aren't you a Beginner Envoy of Light?"

"Beginner?" Park Xiuying looked puzzled. "Are you referring to my current job level? It's Envoy of Light Trainee, and the next level is a Envoy of Light, then a Saintess of light, Angel of Light and Goddess of Light."

After listening to Teacher Park's words and recalling the skills he had seen, Ye Zhongming had only one feeling.

Overpowered!

Chapter 97: Information in exchange for life

Park Xiuying had another skill called "Diamond Shield".

After being cast, a diamond-shaped air shield will appear next to the target and provide a powerful defense. The defense was automatic, as the air shield will automatically block attacks and move to defend the body.

This was a very ideal defense skill that does not require the target to manage it, allowing them to focus on other things such as attacking. Additionally, the defensive power will increase with the Envoy of Light's level.

Ye Zhongming was looking forward to seeing what kind of attack power would be needed to break through the defense provided by Park Xiuying after she got promoted to Goddess of Light.

This overpowered profession was definitely one that every team would want to have!

Among all the gains Ye Zhongming has had since his rebirth, only the ghost metal and Glory Smith professions were comparable to this one.

While Park Xiuying was happily enjoying her newfound treasure, Ye Zhongming continued to spin the Gachapon.

Since the last spin gave them a job with such strong spins, this spin attracted more attention. Especially for Liang Chuyin and Mo Ye. If there was a suitable skill, they were undoubtedly the most qualified to have it, and the two women were even a little nervous because of it.

Ye Zhongming put all his remaining level-one demon crystals into it and then added the four level-two demon crystals he had obtained earlier.

After seeing these four white level-two demon crystals, Brother Deng, the leader of the trio, sank into despair.

He remembered clearly the painful memory of the trio being chased by a level-two zombie after they evolved and acquired two jobs. This painful memory was still fresh in his mind now.

However, this opponent had become so powerful that he was able to single-handedly hunt down four level-two mutated creatures.

Brother Deng who had some other ideas in mind, made a decision...

After all the level-two demon crystals were put in, the Gachapon finally began to spin, emitting a faint buzzing sound that set everyone's hearts racing.

As expected, the needle stopped in the yellow area, and Ye Zhongming took out the second job certificate from the reward box.

"Wind Dancer!"

Ye Zhongming shook his head and threw the job badge and contract scroll directly to Liang Chuyin.

"Ah!"

Liang Chuyin caught them in a hurry and opened the contract scroll to read the instructions. The more she read, the more excited she became, and her eyes grew watery as she occasionally glanced at Ye Zhongming.

The Wind Dancer was a job that uses strip-like objects as weapons, such as whips, long ribbons, and cloth cords. The job was gender-restricted and only female evolved could learn it. There was also a requirement for dance basics so that one could perform the relevant movements when casting skills.

Among Mo Ye and Liang Chuyin, only the latter had a dance foundation. She was also using the mutated willow branch given to her by Ye Zhongming, so she was the most suitable candidate for the job...

After understanding the job, Mo Ye knew that it was not suitable for her and congratulated Liang Chuyin with a smile. That won the influencer's favor and made her voice sound even sweeter when she called her sister.

The first job skill for the beginner Wind Dancer was "Dancing Shadows," a powerful group skill that can cause indiscriminate attacks on all sides after activation. Along with the mutated willow branch whip, it would greatly increase Liang Chuyin's attack power.

The team suddenly had two more job holders and they were both primary job holders, so everyone was in good spirits. The benefits of a powerful team were definitely beneficial for both your own

safety and also to get stronger in the future. For example, if there were these two job holders in the team before, there would be no need to use the bombs to bomb zombies. Ye Zhongming and Liang Chuyin would lead the way, and Park Xiuying would provide support from behind, while the others would fill the gaps, resulting in much higher efficiency.

"Brother Ye, keep going."

Little Tiger had been itching to try it out on the side. Although it wouldn't be his turn even if they got a job from the last roll, but just watching was very satisfactory and addictive. The kid squatted beside the roulette and urged Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming looked at the only remaining black area and his eyes flashed, saying in a deep voice, "We're out of demon crystals, and if we want to spin again, we may have to delay for a day or more. We give up."

"Give up?"

Little Tiger was stunned. He looked at the roulette and then at Ye Zhongming. He didn't hide the regret he felt on his face but he thought about something. He glanced at Xia Lei but didn't say anything.

Others also had similar thoughts as Little Tiger and they were all confused. After all, they already knew that this kind of colored gachapon was rare and it was a waste to give up like this. But thinking about Xia Lei who was waiting to reunite with her husband, they didn't say anything.

This actually made Xia Lei feel very embarrassed. She opened her mouth and wanted to tell everyone not to give up such a good opportunity for her, but then when she thought of her husband still waiting for her, she swallowed her words back.

Ye Zhongming walked over to the trio just as everyone was packing their items.

"Wait, don't kill us!"

Brother Deng had already thought it out and immediately shouted when he saw Ye Zhongming coming over.

"Let us go, and I'll tell you something." Brother Deng said quickly. As he feared that Ye Zhongming wouldn't believe him, he added, "I swear on my parents' reputation that it is the truth and it will be useful for you."

Ye Zhongming didn't say anything and just looked at them coldly.

"You use a blade, right? I know someone who has a similar job certificate!"

This sentence tempted Ye Zhongming.

Before spinning the gachapon, he was hoping to get the job of a bladesman or an archer, since he had them in his past life and was very familiar with both jobs. Learning them would be much easier than starting from scratch with other jobs.

However, reality disappointed him. The two jobs he got were strong but he couldn't use either.

Upon hearing this news, a hint of desire appeared on his face.

Brother Deng caught this expression and said, "Now you are very powerful, the three of us are no match for you. We aren't a threat to you. I think it is worth using our three lives in exchange for a chance for you to get strong."

Ye Zhongming kept calm for a while and said, "Let them go."

Little Tiger and Liang Chuyin immediately went to dismantle the trap hanging in front of the three people and untied their ropes.

"Can you guarantee that you won't harm us after I tell you?" Brother Deng rubbed his wrist, which was bruised from the ropes.

"Speak," Ye Zhongming said impatiently.

Brother Deng gritted his teeth and decided to take a chance. He didn't feel like Ye Zhongming and his group were that crazy, so he dared to gamble.

"Two streets away from here, there is a small shop called Yingying Supermarket. A group of people around six to seven have gathered there. They somehow got a job badge, but they can't split it as there are too many of them. So they announced that they want to trade it for evolution potions or other useful items. You can go find them. As for how to trade it, that is your matter."

"This happened yesterday, so I think no one has traded with them yet. You should be able to make it."

Chapter 98: Keep your pity

The team walked on the secluded path between the buildings. The team headed forwards while Liang Chuyin and Park Xiuying familiarised themselves with their job. Ye Zhongming guided them to the side.

Those without jobs listened on at the back. Xia Lei did too as someone was helping them to open this new door. This was not a chance that would come often.

Although many people had a huge question about how Ye Zhongming knew about all this, but no one brought it up. They also knew that even if they asked him, they wouldn't get an answer.

Dancing Shadow's attack strength was shockingly strong. Once the skill was used, all things within two meters would be hit. In the short few seconds that the skill was used, the whip would be used hundreds of times. It would be so quick that the naked eye wouldn't be able to catch it, one could only see whip shadows.

Ye Zhongming was really bold and stood within the range to test it. When he didn't use Moon Edge, the only thing that he could do was eat the hits. Only after the skill duration ended could he start to attack.

Of course, although the skill was strong, but like the Talking Lady, it still couldn't force Ye Zhongming to use his trump card.

One had to pay a price to get strong. This skill demanded a lot of mental energy and stamina. One's body also had to be very flexible. Liang Chuyin could only use the skill twice before she entered a period of weakness.

Envoy of Light was also really strong, it was so overpowered. They bumped into a level two mosquito on the way that was the size of a rat. Its mouth had a 20-centimeter sharp needle. Yellow

Ball was the first to disturb it and was unfortunate to get sneak attacked, leaving a deep wound on its leg. Yellow Ball roared and it was about to use its talent skill before Ye Zhongming calmed it down.

Mo Ye was the one to attack this level two monster. Her strength was actually below the mutated mosquito. Be it attack or speed, she was much slower. But with Park Xiuying supporting with the Diamond Shield, there was nothing the needle of the level two mosquito could do to her. No matter where it attacked from, the shield would block it. Even when Mo Ye sliced it into two with Moon Edge, it was still unable to consume all the energy of the shield.

This was why Envoy of Light was strong, it could allow a one star evolved to kill a level two mutated life force!

Although it consumed more mental energy than Cleansing Dew, but the strength of the shield was undeniable.

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As they got more and more familiar with their jobs, after two hours of walking on the streets, the team gained over 100 level one demon crystals and a level two demon crystal.

“Brother Ye you really are a nice guy, you didn’t even steal their demon crystals.” Little Tiger looked at the crystals that contained energy and casually said.

Ye Zhongming laughed and said slowly, “I just left things that would kill them.”

What?

Everyone didn’t understand and they looked towards the soul of the team.

“The black region on the colored gachapon is a death region. If the needle lands there, that means... Everything will end, even if you are a nine star expert.”

A few of them were stunned and then they said, “Then...”

As if things were going to prove their conjecture, a loud explosion spread from the distance that caused the ground to shake. The window of the buildings around shattered and the glass fell like rain which forced everyone to dodge.

Two streets away was the building that they had just left. The explosion formed a ball of black smoke in the air.

No one was stupid. Linking to what Ye Zhongming said, they could guess what happened.

Ye Zhongming left those crystals and the only death region on the gachapon. He led everyone away and then...

That was what happened. Those three people were emotional and felt fortunate when they exploded into ash.

“This is the last time I will consider your feelings. Next time I won’t bother, I won’t waste the few hundred demon crystals and will kill them directly.”

Ye Zhongming’s voice was ice cold and sent a chill down their spine.

“But...”

Xia Lei frowned and felt that Ye Zhongming’s actions were too much.

“But I promised them?” Ye Zhongming laughed coldly. He wasn’t as polite towards this woman who wasn’t a part of his team.

“They yielded because we are stronger. If our roles are different, what do you think they would do to us?”

Xia Lei was stunned and didn’t know what to say.

“Don’t forget that at the lake, they attacked me. When I was unconscious, they chased us for a long period.”

“You might think that I am cruel now but that is because you are still being held down by pity. One day when your stupidity causes you to be surrounded by enemies and you go through things that you can’t imagine, you won’t think the same way.”

“At that time, you will turn into a dirty corpse like her.” Ye Zhongming pointed at a car with an open door, raising his voice a little.

Everyone looked and saw a young girl’s corpse in the back seat. Her forehead had a dagger stabbed into it so that she wouldn’t turn into a zombie.

Her clothing was torn apart and a part of her left chest caved in like it was smacked by something. Her lower body was totally naked and her legs were spread open. One of her legs was weirdly twisted at her ankle and between her legs was some filth. One could imagine what happened to her before she died.

Her eyes which were originally really beautiful were wide open. Even after she had died for a long time, one could sense the unwillingness and pain within.

Those scenes shocked everyone, especially the few girls. They were unable to imagine how much torture this girl suffered but that didn’t stop them from feeling the bone chilling pain from the corpse.

“This is the apocalypse.”

Ye Zhongming walked over and covered the corpse with a shirt to block the evidence of those sins. He opened the fuel cap and tossed a lighter into it. After the explosion, he said, “Only when facing a corpse can you feel sad for it. As for other times, please keep your pity.”

Ye Zhongming raised his head and looked towards 1007 that didn’t exist anymore. His voice wasn’t loud but it was firm.

“Those three people must hate us.”

“So...”

“I won’t let people who hate us live in this world!”

Chapter 99: Greed is everywhere

Chen Jun panted as he got up from his bed. He picked up the cup of water on his table and drank it. A transparent liquid seeped out from his mouth and flowed down his chest muscles.

On his bed was a beautiful woman who pulled the bedsheet to cover her body. She had a look of desire when she was looking at the water that dripped on the floor.

To the weak and powerless girl, the world covered with human-eating monsters was too dangerous. For her to live, she had to pay a price.

During peacetime, the price would be her hard work, youth, or pride. But now she had to pay her body, pride and even soul.

A week had passed since the apocalypses started, food and water storages had come to an end and the first survival danger period had arrived. Many unbelievable things were occurring in the apocalypse and started to become normal.

Su Yang was a white-collar worker, no, if one based it on fair wage, she was a golden collar. She could rely on her income to buy a car and house in this expensive city which showed her ability.

Chen Jun was just a district manager! He would only lower his head and smile at Su Yang. He even had to hide the perverted gaze of his when he looked at her.

There were many times when Su Yang smiled in disdain after she turned around.

But now, this 50-year-old guy was able to vent everything on her body. The price was just a pitiful amount of food and water that was enough for her to survive.

Su Yang had thought about dying but each time she held the fruit knife on her neck or stomach, she wasn't able to slash... It was similar to how she did not dare to head out to fight these human-eating monsters.

Chen Jun looked at her gaze and laughed. A few days ago he was just a failure of an old man who did a part-time job. He was someone who even had to consider spending 5 dollars to buy some beer.

But he had evolved now and that magical potion allowed him to recover the past masculinity that he had. He also had control of a gachapon so he didn't need to fight zombies outside. He just needed to spread the news and then sit here to collect fees.

This city had nothing but people. There were many dead but there were even more people who were alive.

Those alive ones wanted to continue to live so they had to spin the gachapon.

Just three days of time and Chen Jun had collected hundreds of demon crystals worth of fees. His son got his evolution potion through this method.

With food, woman, power, Chen Jun felt that this wasn't the apocalypse but it was heaven.

"Father a new bunch came and they look tough. They want to spin the wheel."

A young voice spread from outside the room followed by two soft knocks of the door.

En? Chen Jun covered himself with a shirt and opened the door. He asked his son, "How many of them? Do they have weapons?"

"Six of them, four girls two guys, they have guns."

Chen Jun was shocked, this team was quite strong.

Have our men headed over?”

Chen Jun’s son nodded, “The big fellows have headed over.”

Hearing that answer, Chen Jun didn’t say anything else and walked towards the gachapon.

Chen Jun’s son stood at the door and looked as his father walked further. He ran into the room and laughed by the bed. He reached out to touch Su Yang’s chest. Su Yang was furious but she could only lower her head to dodge so that he didn’t succeed.

As if he knew that it would happen, Chen Jun’s son took out a bag of biscuits and also a bottle of soda water.

Su Yang looked at these things. A few seconds later, the blanket covering her fell.

Her choice was the same as before when she didn’t dare to head out when she didn’t dare to suicide...

.....

Ye Zhongming found the location of this gachapon through the trio and it was on the basketball court of a high-class district.

Seven to eight people stared aggressively at their group. One of them had a long bow, one had a gun and the others had blades and sticks.

When Chen Jun walked over, his waist would reveal a gun and a type 82-2 grenade.

“Do you know the rules?”

Seeing three of them holding guns, Chen Jun felt a little nervous. He was able to occupy this place, apart from the fact that his son and he were evolved, she relied on firepower. Three guns, a bow and a grenade!

This equipment was enough to chase people who had thoughts about the gachapon. They could also threaten people who wanted to spin but didn’t want to pay.

But these people obviously didn’t have weaker firepower than them. Chen Jun was afraid that they might try something funny.

His son was late, fortunately, he wasn’t stupid and knew to carry his gun.

“One crystal for each spin.”

Ye Zhongming glanced at the wheel and knew that this was a basic one. One spin needed six crystals and there were nine items. The most valuable light blade skill was taken by that girl Little Tong.

“Okay, good that you know. How many spins? Pay first.”

Chen Jun and the others waited seriously around. Ye Zhongming and his group had a similar expression.

“Ten times.”

He tossed ten crystals to Chen Jun before he started to spin.

Since he wanted to get the job certificate that the trio mentioned, he had to get the evolution potion. This was the closest wheel.

Chen Jun accepted the ten crystals and was surprised by the number of spins.

After using the elimination technique to spin five times, he got only one evolution potion. The other items were useless so Ye Zhongming decided to stop spinning himself and give the chance to Little Tiger who was itching.

There was a phrase that a fool was lucky. Little Tiger spun five times and he actually got three bottles of evolution potion and also a grenade. He was delighted.

No wonder he was happy. Apart from him, Xia Lei was the only other person who had not evolved. But she had one bottle and could use it anytime. Moreover, Xia Lei would leave when they reached the new district. Strictly speaking, Little Tiger was the only one who was not evolved which made him feel bad. Now that they had four potions, he had to get one set.

They used up most of the demon crystals that they collected. The outcome was satisfactory and Ye Zhongming just brought his men away.

But human greed wouldn't change because he revived. Before he left, he was stopped by them.

Chen Jun didn't want to offend them but he saw that they actually got four one star potions. He was jealous. If he had them, he could let four of his men evolve. Then he would be able to occupy this gachapon.

Chen Jun decided to take a gamble.

"Leave the potion and I won't kill you."

He raised his gun and decided to go all out.

Ye Zhongming sighed, "I knew it."

In the last life, survivor bases were built around gachapons. Some had good credit, as long as you paid a fee, you could take any prize that you got. What they earned was this fee.

The fee might be little but by accumulating it, a faction can rise swiftly. Killing the chicken to get the egg might let one get rich but it would break one's path to riches. Many people knew that theory so they would stop their greed and choose a long-term view.

But now was the start of the apocalypse. Most people were accumulating strength so naturally, greed would take over.

"I told others that if you want to be greedy you need to have the ability to be greedy. I will give you the same advice too."

Chen Jun was stunned. Before he could think about it, he felt something pounce from behind him. He turned around and his eyes turned dark. He felt pain in his throat before he lost consciousness.

Chapter 100: Stalker

When Yellow Ball caught up with everyone, there was some fresh blood left on its fur.

It was the apocalypse so how would Ye Zhongming head to spin the gachapon that belonged to other people without setting up some precautions? With the current evolution levels of humans, a single Yellow Ball hidden in a corner was enough.

When Chen Jun wanted to snatch the potions, Yellow Ball attacked, biting its neck. Chen Jun's son had his neck whipped and broken by Liang Chuyin which caused the battle to end before it even started.

Although Liang Chuyin vomited profusely after having to kill, but after taking this first step, this woman will grow to adapt to the apocalypse.

He collected the three guns and the grenade, leaving these normal people with a bow before they all left.

Yellow Ball ended up eating the corpses of the two-level one evolved.

Something obvious was that after eating the essence of the two evolved, Yellow Ball took a huge step in its evolution path. Its body was bigger and the crystal on its head became darker. Not long later, this dog would evolve once more.

This matter showed the team the changes of the apocalypse. They witnessed the extremes of the apocalypse.

Everyone was slowly adapting to the new world order where everything they believed in collapsed.

It was already dark when they saw Yingying Supermarket. To humans that were used to light, the nights of the apocalypse were the hardest.

Darkness often represented danger, killing and death.

The supermarket was silent and was no different from any other location.

But Ye Zhongming saw that something was off.

The door to the supermarket was blocked by many things from within such that the curtains and door were protruding outwards.

"Brother Ye how?" Little Tiger became a one star evolved and consumed the modified potion. His body was surging with energy and he really wished that he could fight right away.

To make a person yield to you, the best method would be to treat him nicely and reward him. Little Tiger respected Ye Zhongming's strength and their few battles ended up with him being defeated badly. As a cop, he respected experts. Now that Ye Zhongming even gave him an evolution potion so that he could evolve, one could see that this simple guy was totally loyal to Ye Zhongming.

He would treat anyone that treats him well well. His world wasn't complicated.

Ye Zhongming stared for a moment and said, "We have to complete the trade tonight."

"What if they con us?" Liang Chuyin was worried that they wouldn't be easy to convince. After all, she had witnessed greed so she wasn't so confident in other humans anymore.

“Then we will force the trade.” Ye Zhongming sounded very elegant but everyone knew what he meant.

Even when they knew what he meant, no one felt that it wasn’t right. Even the holy Park Xiuying was calm. These few days of apocalypse caused their thinking to change.

There was only strength and weakness in the apocalypse, there was no right or wrong.

They remembered Ye Zhongming’s advice and it reminded them of how cruel the world was.

“Wait here, I will go in.”

“No!”

Ye Zhongming’s suggestion was denied by everyone as they felt that it was too dangerous.

“Don’t worry, it will be fine.” Ye Zhongming analysed, “Since they want the evolution potion, it means they are not evolved, at least most of them are not. Since that is the case, they can’t threaten me. Moreover, it is easy for me to do it alone. I can advance and retreat freely. If I face any dangers I will back off right away.”

“Then let Yellow Ball follow you.” Seeing that she couldn’t change his mind, Liang Chuyin pushed Yellow Ball to his side.

“Okay.”

Ye Zhongming brought the dog and wrapped it to the back of the building to enter from the window.

This supermarket was next to a road and it was a slightly older building which was built surrounded by flats. To head to the back, he had to enter the housing district.

The darkness naturally affected Ye Zhongming. He was careful, jumping across a fence and following it to get to the back window.

Based on his memory, he quickly reached the back of the supermarket. He noticed that there was a protective layer. Although it couldn’t stop him, but if he broke it open it would still cause a huge commotion. To do that in a dense district was not a wise choice.

Ye Zhongming thought about it and decided to knock on the window. Thanks to the lack of soundproofing, he could hear the muffled voices of people within.

When his hand was about to touch the window, he retracted it as he felt that something was wrong.

He had a feeling that he was being spied on.

This wasn’t a skill but a feeling. An intuition that was formed after ten years of having to sleep with half an eye open.

He looked around this small district but didn’t notice anything.

An illusion?

Ye Zhongming rejected that. He believed in his intuition which had saved him many times in his last life.

Since that was the case...

Ye Zhongming reached his hand out once more and his body turned to reveal his back.

The attack came at that moment!

Several weak slashing sounds could be heard. If Ye Zhongming didn't have strong hearing, he wouldn't have been able to hear it. He moved and arrived behind a car.

Ding ding ding ding!

Several pin sounds could be heard from where he was at. Using the moonlight, he saw several thin black silks that had shot into the wall!

Miao!

Before Ye Zhongming saw carefully, he heard the meow of a wild cat. A black light slashed over and it was so quick that Ye Zhongming broke out in cold sweat.

He lowered his head and felt like the top of his head was being scratched by something, causing fresh blood to flow. He was injured by that attack that was quick like lightning.

Ye Zhongming obviously knew what was going on when he heard the meow. The pet that he injured and the Talking Lady were stalking him and actually sneak attacked him!

Wang!

Yellow Ball was at the side and when it saw that its master was being attacked, it jumped onto the black shadow that was above its master. It slashed its claws and wanted to slice that fellow into two.

The voices in the supermarket disappeared as they noticed the movement on the outside.

Ye Zhongming dodged that strike and rolled on the ground. He also dodged another round of thin long silk.

He raised his head and saw two figures side by side standing on the stone that engraved the name of the district.

The one on the left was the long haired Talking Lady!