

Apocalypse 1006

Chapter 1006: Saint City

The entire camp was covered in a stench. In such a hot environment like the desert, even if a person died a short while ago, their corpse would decompose quickly.

Cloud Peak and Sheikha Saeed's men cleared the battlefield, and the atmosphere was very solemn.

Anyone who saw so many human corpses wouldn't feel good.

An hour ago, that mutated armored bug brought Haji away and also took the Star Elf.

Be it Ye Zhongming or Sheikha Saeed, they weren't in a good mood.

After clearing the desert monsters in the camp, people tried to search for him, but they only found sand.

These desert monsters were born to move in the desert.

Ye Zhongming had spent two days here, and nothing was smooth. Ye Zhongming's face was filled with unhappiness, which scared Sheikha Saeed. After all, his interests were tied to him and he had given him the gift. He was anxious that they didn't get anything.

Thus, he made a suggestion.

"Head to the Saint City?"

Ye Zhongming's eyes flashed, and he asked again.

"Yes." Sheikha Saeed was determined, "We can head there because Jyanandra is there!"

Sheikha Saeed didn't notice that Ye Zhongming's hands shuddered slightly when he said that name.

Ye Zhongming had never seen that person, but he had heard of him.

In his last life, apart from the Chinese nine-star evolved, there were nine-star evolved elsewhere. Only the higher-ups knew about the situation in the Americas as it was far away, but for countries in the same continent, ordinary evolved knew about them.

For example, Jyanandra.

Ye Zhongming knew what Sheikha Saeed planned when he said that name.

Jyanandra, Star Prophet!

This was a very famous name in his last life.

In Ye Zhongming's impression, this person was among the few nine-star evolved who could battle those from China.

It sounded simple, but very few people could do it.

After all, China had a large population and a vast territory, so it had many mutated lifeforms. Its number of nine-star evolved was also higher than that of other places. When it fought with other countries, it naturally had an advantage.

But in Ye Zhongming's memory, some nine-star evolved clashed with Jyanandra as their territories were close. Although neither side died, this West Asian had the ascendancy.

In the last life, this person was a nine-star evolved.

A nine-star evolved with weird abilities.

Rumour had it that Jyanandra didn't use his skill to win the Chinese nine-star evolved, but he used an ability that caught him off guard.

News started spreading, and Ye Zhongming discovered he had the Star Prophet job.

He didn't know what skills the job had, but the name of it probably meant that he could predict stuff.

Sheikha Saeed wanted to find this person because he probably wanted to use his ability to find out where the Star Elf was.

There was also the Saint City. Ye Zhongming heard that West Asia only had two large-scale cities, the Saint City and the God City, which believers of another religion built.

Maybe on this land, only religion can cause the survivors to be determined, which is why they created such cities.

"I don't have that much time."

Although he didn't know where the Saint City was, he had little time. The battle over in the Posthumous people's city could begin. He had to return before the fight. If the journey was long, it was not something he could do.

Sheikha Saeed smiled and pointed at the tattered camp, "We will reach instantly from there."

Ye Zhongming looked towards where he pointed and saw a Space Stack Gate in the rubble.

How many of these did the West Asians have?

"Why was the other side of the one you gave me in the desert?"

Sheikha Saeed smiled awkwardly when he heard that. After explaining, Ye Zhongming found out that there were seven pieces of gold equipment. One of them was the main machine, which was in Saint City. It could connect to every branch, but the branches could only link to the main one. At least, they couldn't do so at the golden grade.

The West Asians were very unhappy with the situation at the start. They tested on two machines but failed. The two gates lost connection with the main machine and could only teleport between each other.

This was why Sheikha Saeed was so generous to give Ye Zhongming a gold piece of equipment. As for why it was in the desert, what he told them about the camp being destroyed was an excuse. Sheikha Saeed was just afraid that the Chinese army would appear in their core land.

Of course, he didn't tell him that explicitly. Ye Zhongming guessed that this was one of the reasons.

Clear the battlefield and settle the troops. Ye Zhongming followed Sheikha Saeed and then headed to Saint City.

Space power swept them, and they were teleported quickly. Ye Zhongming turned to look at the main platform. It was more like a giant cage. It was to prevent enemies from entering from here, so the West Asians modified it and made it very firm.

Sheikha Saeed's identity was very useful. The guards bowed to him and opened the layers of defensive measures so that Ye Zhongming and him could enter.

Very quickly, Ye Zhongming and his group appeared in a majestic city. Cloud Peak members felt like they were in the cities of Prince of Persia. It was hard to imagine how these people built such a city within two years.

They had heard Sheikha Saeed mention that Saint City was a newly built city.

Yellow walls, firm sand ground, mutated camels walking around, stores with stone signboards—many sand structures of different heights entered their field of sight.

Chapter 1007: Enormous City

Cloud Peak's arrival naturally attracted a lot of attention. Although they were also Asians, their faces were different.

Moreover, the battle squad was mostly girls, so it was tough not to attract attention. This squad also kept its green equipment; if not, it would have caused an uproar.

"The miracle that we created in these two years wouldn't be my father and Jyanandra getting to level seven, but this city being built."

Sheikha Saeed looked at the city. He wasn't gloating when he said those words; he gave off a sincere feeling that was rare in the apocalypse.

In some areas, people with faith would be purer than those without.

"Do you see the high buildings there? Although ugly, they are purification pools that can heal injuries, mental health, and negative statuses."

"That is a large piece of equipment; to get it, we fought a bunch of mutated beasts and sacrificed thousands of people."

"There, where the high sand towers are, is the market. You probably can't imagine how big the market is here, but there are ten thousand stores."

"Here? No, no, no, this isn't the market; this is just the normal trading stores on the sides of the road. The bigger factions and battle squads have great stuff there. As long as you have crystals, you can even buy Satan's tears."

"City wall. Right, those are the walls. My father built them himself. He is an Earth Elementalist and has magical powers. These walls are as tough as American warships."

"I have to talk about this building. It is our temple. This place can purify the soul and cleanse your sins. I will always kneel here for a night when I return."

“Hey friend, don’t look at me like that. I admit that I will commit sins, but I will repent.”

“Also, look at the highest building. That is the palace, the true palace which is where my father sleeps. I will stay there. You can’t imagine what it is like there.”

“Oh, there is another important place. Faith Guild is there beside the temple. You can give them any mission as long as you can pay. You can probably try your luck with the source ointment there.”

Sheikha Saeed became very talkative. They walked around while he introduced everything he could recall to Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming didn’t show any impatience this time. He, Xia Bai, and anyone who could hear him listened intently and memorized his words.

This was a self-protection instinct. Although the city was majestic and the people here lived perfectly with the apocalypse, it was still a foreign territory. If anything occurred, some information could save their lives.

Ye Zhongming showed some reaction only when he heard about the Faith Guild.

Along the way, the team bumped into a hundreds-strong patrolling squad, which was to maintain the city's order. After learning that a strong team had appeared, these people rushed over. Although they gave Sheikha Saeed a face and didn’t do anything, they followed them and were wary of Cloud Peak.

“Sorry, if it was just West Asians, this wouldn’t have appeared. Saint City allows squads smaller than a thousand to move about, but you know, you are Chinese, which is why this happened.”

He lowered his voice to explain. He led Ye Zhongming to Saint City for his own interests, so he feared that Ye Zhongming would leave.

If he was the person being monitored like this in someone else’s city, Sheikha Saeed would leave immediately.

Sheikha Saeed led Ye Zhongming and his group to his home in Saint City, which gave them a new understanding of the city's order.

“I will find Grandmaster Jyanandra. All of you rest here first; I will be back soon.”

He arranged for his squad to prepare food and water for Cloud Peak and led some people away.

Ye Zhongming naturally wanted to take a walk, so he left Xia Bai and led a few subordinates out. The market was a place he had to visit, and this was a habit from his last life.

The few of them came near the sand tower that represented the market. As expected, a giant market appeared before them. It was quite busy.

The female warriors were curious. They hadn't shopped much since the start of the apocalypse. This place gave them the feeling of shopping during peacetime. A pair of eyes wasn't enough, and they continued to look left and right.

To be safe, Ye Zhongming walked with them and started to glance at the shops.

Due to the high temperature, there weren't any buildings here. They were mostly tents made of cloth or leather.

There were runes or words carved into stone above these stores to represent that they belonged to a certain squad or faction.

There were many stores, and each had many items. Even Ye Zhongming was dazzled.

He recognized most of them, but there were some that he had never seen before. He asked those that he had never seen before, and unknowingly, an hour passed.

He was observing a white grade equipment that was a rare summoning-type horn equipment. A subordinate tugged his sleeve.

Many people gathered in front of a large tent, and more people rushed over.

Ye Zhongming stood up and left as the owner of the tent sighed. After walking over, with his seven-star evolved's body quality, he easily got into the crowd.

Ye Zhongming understood that the faction this store belonged to was huge and had tried to spin for a seven-star potion. But they failed, so they wanted to sell the equipment.

The price was high, and the trade took three forms. One was ten level seven crystals, one six-star potion, or a job advancement scroll.

Ye Zhongming was fascinated by that equipment. What was so pricey?

The other buyers asked. The leader explained, and Ye Zhongming understood. No wonder it was expensive—it was summoning-type equipment!

Chapter 1008: Ye Zhongming bargaining

That was a seventeen-inch square musical box. It was made of wooden material, and elegant patterns were carved into it.

The musical box was split into two parts. One was the internal part. There was no mirror, but there were a few pictures. Inside the main body of the box was thin yellow sand.

The team leader saw that there were enough people around, so he started to demonstrate this silver piece of equipment.

He pressed onto one of the pictures in the box and then injected mental energy. The yellow sand started to surge outside, and moments later, it touched the ground, forming a human-shaped warrior holding a blade.

This warrior was 1.7 meters tall, and after being controlled, it raised the blade and sliced toward the ground.

This left a moat in the thick ground that was a meter long and around 20cm deep.

“Everyone can see that the hard soil is his majesty’s magical product. To be able to cause such damage shows how strong this is.”

The team leader smiled and was pleased with the sand soldier’s performance.

“Some people say that it is too expensive and that a piece of silver equipment isn’t worth much. But think about it: why is this equipment from the level seven wheel only silver? This means that it has unlimited potential.”

He pointed at the pictures in the box.

“There are a total of five pictures here, and only one of the five was summoned. Although this is already the limit of this equipment now, in the future, once this level is broken, all the other pictures can be summoned, and they will be much stronger!”

“This equipment is good, and good things won’t be cheap!”

After introducing these, he controlled the sand soldier to do some actions before he sat down and waited for the people around to consider. The sand soldier also disappeared after it stopped being controlled, turning back into sand that returned to the box.

The people around discussed it were all interested in the sand soldier. It was obvious that the soldier was strong. If you could summon them in battle, your team would get much stronger.

Ye Zhongming was close and observed the equipment and had a rough gauge of it.

“Is there a cooldown time?”

An older West Asian who was near Ye Zhongming asked.

“No, but if the sand soldier is killed and not actively retracted, there would be a two-hour cooldown.”

“How many soldiers can you summon at once?” Another person said.

“Only one now, but I think as you upgrade it, you can summon more.” The team leader hesitated slightly before answering.

“Do you upgrade the equipment directly? Can’t you upgrade the sand soldiers?”

That question was more special, but it made sense. If the sand soldiers could be upgraded individually, then there might be other ways to upgrade the equipment.

The leader shook his head, “The number and strength of the sand soldiers increase based on the equipment level.”

Another two people asked questions, and the team leader replied. At least it sounded quite decent.

Many people were tempted, but to be honest, not many could afford it.

“Can it be cheaper?”

The first person seemed strong, and he bargained.

The team leader saw that someone was interested. He stood up and walked two steps forward.

“That is the price. If I don’t want to become the third seven-star evolved in Saint City, I would definitely keep it.”

The old man frowned. He wanted it, but he couldn't afford it.

Ye Zhongming had been silent and listened quietly. Seeing that no one made a sound and bid, he asked.

“What is your job?”

Ye Zhongming attracted attention. Everyone had been looking at the equipment and didn't look around. Now that they saw this eastern face, they discussed it once again.

The team leader's expression changed, solemnly saying, “Don't you think that question is insulting?”

Ye Zhongming shrugged, “Since you aren't willing to say that, allow me to guess. You should be a mental energy-type job user.”

This time, the leader couldn't keep calm, “You don't have to care. Also, can I treat your words as provocation and animosity?”

Ye Zhongming smiled and waved toward him and the other West Asians. “I asked you about your job, as it has something to do with the equipment.”

“You mentioned that you need mental energy to control the sand soldier. Allow me to ask, how much mental energy?”

Many expressions changed, including the old man who wanted to bid and this team leader.

Now, many people understood why Ye Zhongming asked him for his job.

Ye Zhongming didn't know. But this team leader was from Saint City, and many people knew his job. These people thought about it and understood. He was a Weather Controller, a mental-energy type job!

Although they weren't sure, but they looked at the team leader and then at the musical box. Once thoughts appeared in their hearts, these doubts started to develop.

You don't have to sell it even if you want to be a seven-star evolved. Moreover, you wanted level seven crystals, a star potion, or blue equipment for it. The latter two couldn't allow you to spin the level seven wheel. So, what did those two items have to do with the equipment?

There was a problem! Although the West Asians didn't say it out loud, but everyone realized the issue.

"Even if silver equipment consumes some mental energy, how much can it be?" The team leader stared at Ye Zhongming. He would have attacked this person if they weren't in the strict Saint City.

"It might not be much for mental energy job users like yourself, but for others? The sand soldier will continue to consume energy as it fights, right? Even if it doesn't consume much, then when it levels? How much, then? If people don't have much mental energy, how long can they use it for?"

Ye Zhongming's series of questions changed his expression. He became anxious and realized that this East Asian had led everyone to a misconception.

"Don't listen to him; he is spouting nonsense!" He pointed at Ye Zhongming, but all it caused was for Ye Zhongming to ask another question.

"I also have another question. How much does an upgrade scroll of that level cost? Unsealing liquid? Higher level upgrade scrolls and unsealing liquid?"

The moment he asked that, everyone was silent.

Everyone's mouths were agape when they looked at the musical box. They ignored an important question. How many more upgrade scrolls did this fellow need to upgrade? Could they afford it?

Chapter 1009: Sand soldier musical box

Coincidentally, one of the people there had an unsealing potion to sell. But it wasn't for silver grade but white grade. This person was selling it for a hundred level-four crystals.

This price was similar to one four-star potion. At this current stage, it was the average price of silver-grade equipment.

The price of various potions and equipment differed at every apocalypse stage. Although civilization was tattered, it still followed some rules like demand and supply.

When most people were at a certain evolution stage, the things of that stage were naturally the most expensive.

Ordinary evolved were around three stars, and their equipment was between grey and white, so they were highly needed. So they needed four-star potions and white and silver equipment. Thus, these things would be very expensive.

The one-star potions that people fought to their deaths to get in the past were now very cheap.

As for two-star potions, they weren't worth much.

Three-star potions were the minimum, and four-star potions were the most valuable. When people reach four-star, the three-star potions would be as cheap as the one and two-stars. Four-star potions would return to the normal price, and five-star potions would become more precious.

Although everyone understood the theory, they wouldn't think rationally. They would only use their own wallets to measure items.

A white-grade unsealing potion needed so much, then what about silver, green, or blue?

Wouldn't they have to go bankrupt?

All of a sudden, everyone's interest in the musical box decreased. It wasn't that the item wasn't good but because they couldn't handle the future price.

Many people didn't even want to nurture beasts because they burnt money. More people were willing to spend money on their bodies and increase their strength than nurture equipment and beasts.

Most people felt it was too risky and would reduce their evolution speed and strength. It would be good if they managed to nurture them, but they would face more dangers during the process.

To get the box to blue grade was enough to make an evolved bankrupt. Moreover, their levels won't increase. When the time comes, if others killed you with one hit and took the box, all your effort would be for nothing.

Ye Zhongming's few sentences caused everyone's interest to drop. That team leader was anxious and looked at Ye Zhongming like he was someone who killed his father.

Not many could afford it, but the atmosphere was important. Thinking about the future, even the old man who bargained at first had a look of regret and decided not to purchase.

"Guys, don't listen to this East Asian! He is trying to lower the price. He is here to cause trouble. We west Asians should work together!"

The team leader was right, but it depends on the timing. Should they buy things at a high price just because they want to work together? Then why don't he give it to them, that would better help teamwork.

Many people just left. The Saint City market was huge, and you could walk for two days without finishing it. They wanted to use the time to find something they needed.

"Eh, eh!" The team leader wanted to call them back, but he could not.

In truth, he hid some stuff, for example, mental strength.

This equipment was the Sand Soldier Music Box. When using it, you need to consume mental energy. The amount consumed wasn't small either, and it increased as you fought.

He was a Weather Controller. Although it was his main job, it didn't have any explosiveness in battle, and there were no defensive buffs. The Sand Soldiers actually helped complement his job.

But he sold it naturally because he wanted to become a seven-star evolved. At the same time, it consumed too much of his mental energy.

When he used his job, he realized that he couldn't focus on controlling the sand soldiers simultaneously.

This was the main reason why he wanted to sell it.

As for the future upgrading of the equipment, for team leaders, you just had to spend some time, and there would be a solution.

But no one believed whatever he said now. This was because he hid the truth initially, and his reputation was gone.

Looking at the crowd dissipate, he wanted to cry, but no tears came out. Such a thing was easiest to sell the first time. If time passes and the reputation spreads, more people will know its pros and cons, which would be tough.

"Why are you still here? You want to laugh at me?"

Seeing Ye Zhongming and his group still standing there, he was annoyed. He was thinking that if this group had no background and he met them outside, he would let them know what words should and shouldn't be said.

"You are doing a business, and you are chasing people away?"

Ye Zhongming waved and caused this team leader to be embarrassed.

"Let's talk about business; how much are you willing to sell it for?"

The team leader opened his eyes wide and was shocked.

Damn, you said so many flaws in my item, and you want to buy it?

But immediately, he knew why Ye Zhongming had done it. It wasn't complicated; it was just another way to lower the price.

The few female warriors looked around.

Their boss was rich, so why could he do this?

"Didn't I tell you the price..."

"Your equipment consumes too much mental energy; upgrading needs..."

"Stop! How much are you willing to pay?"

Ye Zhongming smiled in satisfaction, "Two four-star potions. If that is okay, then we have a deal; if not, then I will leave."

"Impossible!" His face turned red. Although this equipment was only silver grade,, it had huge room to develop. Its potential alone was worth more than that.

"Your equipment consumes too much mental energy; upgrading needs..."

"Enough!" He panted and showed three fingers, "Three bottles if not goodbye."

"Deal!" Ye Zhongming agreed happily.

.....

Ye Zhongming was delighted when he got the item. To others, they might have to spend a huge sum to nurture it. But it wasn't difficult for him. After all, he had the Treasure Nurturing Gourd. This equipment would upgrade with time and get stronger.

As for mental energy... He didn't lack that.

"Boss, that place sells scrolls!"

A female warrior pulled Ye Zhongming and pointed at a store.

Chapter 1010: Composer

Ye Zhongming raised his brow.

Scrolls were rare, but there was actually someone specifically selling scrolls?

Ye Zhongming and his group went to take a look, and they were all surprised.

Logically speaking, the place that sold scrolls should be more popular than the place that sold the musical box. But this place was cold. Apart from Ye Zhongming, only two people were looking at the scroll description written on a white cloth.

Ye Zhongming took a look and was shocked.

There were hundreds of scrolls! Moreover, only one person was selling these scrolls... It should be a South American. At least to Ye Zhongming, the person looked like a Mestizo.

But he was only curious. He then turned his attention to the white cloth, and they wrote the exact scroll description on it.

Job scrolls... 11, they are Grappler, Ripping Claw, Hypnotist, etc.

Skill scrolls... 23, including Earth Shaking Technique, Guiding Technique, etc.

Status scrolls... 15, including Berserk Scroll, Focus Scroll, Basic Curse Removal Scroll, etc.

There were also 50 more stat upgrade scrolls!

Indeed, there weren't any job advancement scrolls that Ye Zhongming was interested in, which slightly disappointed him. But the number was enough to shock him.

He even suspected that no matter how good the order of Saint City was, this place didn't belong to only one faction. There were many factions and groups here. Did the hundreds of scrolls tempt no one? All morals were gone in the apocalypse, so why didn't anyone try to rob them?

He looked at the middle-aged South American person; what shocked him was that he was only six stars.

However, as compared to that team leader, this person's aura was much weaker and looked harmless.

When you connected the dots, Ye Zhongming had a guess.

The two people looked at the introduction and talked to the south american. They asked the price and got an answer that they couldn't accept. The two of them left.

Ye Zhongming heard it, too. Surprisingly, the South American gave an answer that he didn't expect. The scrolls were sold in bulk.

The price for the hundred scrolls was... Two seven-star evolution potions.

Even a rich person like Ye Zhongming was shocked by that price.

One must know that even with Cloud Peak's wealth, they only had two seven-star evolved. Ye Zhongming was working hard for the third potion. These scrolls were asking for two potions, and there was no negotiation. No wonder nobody was interested.

Were they really worth two seven-star potions?

Ye Zhongming looked at the details and thought about it. He felt like they were really around that price. It was obvious that this person didn't toss out a random price and had a good understanding of what evolved needs.

But even if it was worth that much, the person still chose such a firm selling method. He wanted to sell the better ones with the lousier ones to help him sell the whole lot.

For example, the job scrolls had good and bad jobs. For the skill scrolls, some skills were fantastic, but some were useless. For the stat upgrade scrolls, some had a huge upgrade, while some only increased slightly.

But these scrolls were good no matter what, and Ye Zhongming was tempted. Especially the stat upgrade scrolls. For someone like him with many ratio increases, this meant a lot.

Ye Zhongming naturally didn't want to give up something good. He walked to the South American Beauty and thought about it, "You really won't split it up? I can buy all the stat upgrading scrolls."

She had noticed Ye Zhongming and his group and knew they were new buyers. When she heard his question, she frowned.

"No."

The reply was stiff, but Ye Zhongming knew this was the habit of that person. He continued, "These scrolls are good, but you should know that no one will use two seven-star potions to purchase these things. If it was me, I rather nurture two seven-star experts and then kill you to get these scrolls. I think Saint City won't be able to stop me as they would pay a huge price."

Ye Zhongming considered it when he saw the price. This person saw only the market value but couldn't see what people were thinking.

But he realized that someone who walked to this stage definitely thought about all this.

This person probably had someone to rely on in Saint City, so they didn't care.

To be able to ensure that he was safe in front of such huge interests, one could already guess who was behind him.

"You are right, but this is the Saint City."

"Status scrolls and stat scrolls, I will buy them all. What is your price?"

The middle-aged South American guy heard that this easterner was not relenting and was unhappy.

"I won't split them up. Please leave."

Ye Zhongming didn't leave and just said seriously to this person, "You should be a Composer, right?"

Those words shocked that middle-aged man, who exclaimed, "How did you know?"

As expected.

Ye Zhongming could tell from the white cloth. The words on the cloth weren't the same, so they were from a different date. Moreover, the number of scrolls was changed.

This meant the scrolls were being refreshed—especially the latter two, which were frequently changed.

There were only two possibilities for scrolls to be added. One was that he had a strong faction behind her that would give him scrolls to sell. Another was that someone could create scrolls!

Coincidentally, Ye Zhongming saw this person reveal something that this person had no organization and had been selling scrolls for a long time here!