

Apocalypse 1011

Chapter 1011: Common Bath

Sheikha Saeed left again, but this time, it wasn't to ask for help but to talk to his father in the palace. He left this place to Ye Zhongming for him to consider and then gave him a reply the next day.

Ye Zhongming did need some time to consider whether or not to continue. Tonight, he was going to meet that South American.

Sheikha Saeed's home in Saint City was luxurious. Although it wasn't as modern as the underground base, it had a middle-aged metallic metallic feel.

Luxurious!

Very luxurious!

Only those two words could describe it.

The entire villa... Right, it was a villa. White jade and gold were the main colors. White and gold were the only two colors. The ground was white jade, the wall was white jade, the decorations were gold, and the items were gold.

Even after spending a few hours here, Ye Zhongming and many warriors still couldn't get used to this style.

He told those maids who were wrapped in cloth that revealed most of their skin to leave. Xia Bai and the others took over the job of taking care of Ye Zhongming.

It wasn't that they didn't do a good job. They were professionals. But these female warriors were wary, and they didn't allow any accidents to happen.

Ye Zhongming used the spare and thinking time well. He crafted equipment while considering whether to go to the Star Mother Wheel. He also started to craft the two blue equipment.

In the past, the failure rate when crafting blue equipment was high. Until now, the core members weren't able to be fully equipped. Only soul members like Ye Zhongming, Xia Bai, Xia Lei, Park Xiuying, etc had. Apart from Ye Zhongming, the others weren't a full set.

Due to the success rate, a piece of blue equipment might mean many wasted sets. If he was unlucky, the amount might be huge.

However, the success rate increased by 30% after the Intermediate Smith Heart.

That was terrifying. Even if he used the seals, the success rate was close to 40-50%.

So, he only failed once when crafting the two pieces. He was quite lucky.

Seeing that Ye Zhongming was done, Xia Bai said, "When Sheikha Saeed left, he gave you... You should take a look, or it would be a waste."

Ye Zhongming didn't understand. This wasn't her style. Why was she stammering?

But Ye Zhongming wouldn't doubt this woman. He followed her to a place and knew the reason after arriving.

It was a natural hot spring.

The spring wasn't big, but it spat out warm water. The area was covered in white jade, and the center was made like the famous drawing of Jean Auguste Dominique Ingres's fountain. The bottle on the shoulder of the statue had water dripping out, forming a cycle with the pool below.

Flower petals floated on the hot spring's water, and the steam made one tempted to soak.

Ye Zhongming felt cold when he entered. He looked around and saw buckets of ice placed around the pool, which gave off an icy feeling.

A few bottles of opened wine were in the buckets. Based on their color, they should be red, white, and champagne.

Hotspring, flowers, ice, wine...

No wonder Xia Bai said that it would be a waste.

“This Sheikha Saeed really knows how to enjoy.” Ye Zhongming sighed, but something flashed in his eyes.

It was obvious that Sheikha Saeed had prepared this for him. If he didn't come, these petals, ice, and wine would be wasted.

These things wouldn't tempt Ye Zhongming usually. Mutated lifeforms were everywhere, and strong people might die at any moment. Who would have the time to enjoy it?

But Ye Zhongming was nervous for too long. In the past, he didn't have such a place. Cloud Peak had a good environment but he could bathe at most and have a clean house and bed. It was nothing compared to this.

Right, Ye Zhongming was tempted to enjoy the cold ice and warm hot spring.

“We have some time, have a soak.” Xia Bai said gently.

Ye Zhongming thought about it and nodded.

He would probably be in battle for the unknown future, so he should take the chance to enjoy.

He took his clothes off and entered the pool. The warm fountain water covered his body, and each cell of his enjoyed.

Xia Bai poured a glass for Ye Zhongming. She had tested it, and it was okay. She hesitated before taking off her clothes and walking into the pool. She let Ye Zhongming rest on her body, and her gentle hands washed his hair.

The area was silent. There were dozens of white jade pillars around, and white cloth covered every two of them, which cut off this place from the outside world.

Ye Zhongming closed his eyes and allowed Xia Bai to massage his head. The enjoyment cleared all thoughts from his mind.

He heard some sounds and wanted to open his eyes, but he realized that it was all her hands.

“It is fine.”

Xia Bai said it was fine, so it was. But Ye Zhongming realized that something had happened and that it was a big thing.

He felt that some other people entered the spring. Ye Zhongming straightened his body and got free from Xia Bai’s embrace. He realized... Xiao Min, Daizhi, and other Xia Bai squad warriors had entered the water!

Ye Zhongming was stunned.

Chapter 1011.5- Common Bath (2)

No choice; when a few dozen white female bodies were in front of you and surrounded you, there was no way you could keep calm.

“It is okay.” Xia Bai smiled and whispered to Ye Zhongming before swimming away. She wiped her body and wore her equipment before wearing her mask and heading out. She left the helpless Ye Zhongming.

“Wa, this statue is great; it looks alive; it should be from a Master.” A young female warrior looked at the statue in the middle and was dazzled.

“This shouldn’t be hard for evolved.” Xiao Min smiled and came to Ye Zhongming’s side. She rested on him and started to clean him.

“The things that are hard to get should be the flowers and ice cubes. Even if they had a relevant job user, it would waste mental energy. It is more luxurious to have these now than during peacetime.”

Daizhi went to the other side and learned from Xiao Min. She then started cleaning the other side of Cloud Peak’s leader.

“I recognize that wine; it is Screaming Eagle, a red wine from America. It isn’t cheap.”

“I don’t know wine; I only know these gold buckets. They are from Cartier, haha.”

“So rich, they are still so luxurious in the apocalypse. Just maintaining these alone would cost a lot.”

“You are wrong. It is because it is the apocalypse, which is why it is easier. If they can’t buy it, they can fight for it.”

“You are so violent!”

“Do you think Sheikha Saeed bought these maids and villas? Will he give them a salary?”

“That makes sense. Getting things in the apocalypse is much simpler, just that not many people are willing to do it.”

After the few dozen females entered the pool, they talked happily. They even played around... None of them looked at Ye Zhongming; it was as if he didn’t exist.

Xiao Min and Daizhi were the same. It was as if they weren’t serving Ye Zhongming but themselves.

What could Ye Zhongming say? Go away, only I can be here? But everyone had stripped, so must he chase them away? That was too heartless. Or stand up and leave? Wouldn’t they think that he didn’t like them? One must know that they were his most loyal subordinates.

He allowed them to work on his body. He contemplated it but realized that he could not do anything.

At this point, he just relaxed. They didn't do anything much. He just treated it like sharing a bath.

"Oi, are you done? Leave some wine for us."

The female warriors laughed and climbed out. They wiped their bodies and got dressed. They looked at their boss, whose body was hidden in the water, and closed his eyes to fake that he was asleep. Instead of respecting him, they teased him.

A female warrior kissed Ye Zhongming's face and then sneak attacked his chest before running off.

That opened Pandora's box. These female warriors did the same and caused Ye Zhongming's face to turn red.

The second batch entered, then the third, and the fourth...

Ye Zhongming was numb. Anyway, they didn't do much and just kissed, and he allowed them to do so.

When the entire squad 'trampled' over him, Xia Bai returned. She looked at the empty bottles and eaten ice, she smiled.

It was rare to be so relaxed in the apocalypse.

She bent down and helped Ye Zhongming wipe his body. She said gently, "Don't blame them. They are like me; their minds are twisted. The person they trust the most, or rather, the only person they trust, is you. They need to release."

Ye Zhongming stood up. The embarrassment and stiffness disappeared. Water flowed down his body and a determined aura wrapped around him.

Ye Zhongming knew what she was telling him. He knew it the moment the first wave of female warriors entered. If not, who could stop him if he didn't want to be there?

He understood what Xia Bai said and also understood what she didn't.

These female warriors were using this method to express their thoughts.

One body!

They were one with Ye Zhongming.

Trust.

They trusted him.

Loyalty.

They listened to any order.

No fear.

They didn't fear anything as long as Ye Zhongming was by their side.

These female warriors used their own way to express their support.

Everyone knew that Ye Zhongming was considering whether or not to head to the Mother Wheel. These female warriors didn't want him to consider their safety.

They could die, and they didn't fear death as long as they were with him, as long as their deaths were worth it.

They couldn't express their thoughts in words. Even if they had said it, Ye Zhongming would have agreed, but he would still have considered them.

Ye Zhongming did think about them. He didn't want to waste these loyal warriors here.

"We know why you are making those preparations. So, don't think about going alone; we will take care of you."

Xia Bai helped him wear his clothes while speaking. Her tone was like that of a young wife.

Ye Zhongming's nose felt sour. He had never felt this in his last life, which was very foreign... But it was great.

"I know."

He hugged her and walked out of the tent. Outside was the orderly squad.

"I will find someone to trade. Some of you follow me."

Ye Zhongming walked past these passionate warriors, and when he was about to head out, he turned and said, "Xiao Min, Daizhi, your skills need to improve."

They were silent before loud laughter spread.

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Bachelet had a bad stomach. This was a problem for him since young. It was something that happened when he was nervous.

He hurriedly cleaned his intestines and rushed to the agreed location.

Of course, he was holding something. It was something he got ready so that he could flee.

But the moment he left his room, he saw a few people at the door. The leader was the guard leader of the palace.

“Mr Bachelet, where are you going?”

Chapter 1012: Sealed Scroll

Bachelet’s body shook instinctively, and his expression became unnatural.

The guard squinted his eyes and pushed Bachelet back into the room.

He was also a six-star, but his attitude towards Bachelet was not like he was treating someone at the same level. He was rude.

He looked around and said coldly, “I heard that you talked a lot to those from the East today; what did you talk about?”

Bachelet was terrified by this guard captain. He instinctively shrugged when the captain exposed him.

The guard captain saw his reaction, and the disdain in his eyes grew even thicker.

How was this person on the same level as him? He was even an elite in West Asia? Just because of his Composer job, which would die if no one protected him?

He used his life to get his evolution potions, job, and skill scrolls. But what about this person? He just crafted some scrolls?

Why?

The guard captain always felt like this South American wasn't worthy of his current status.

Of course, his majesty protected him, so he couldn't kill him, but he could.... Bully him.

"I, I, didn't say anything, didn't say anything."

Bachelet's legs, hidden below his robe, started to tremble. He was shocked. He thought that no one knew about his trade with the Chinese.

If that was the case, then what would happen to him?

He started to be afraid, very afraid. He began to hate this royal family guard, Ye Zhongming, and himself. Why did he come here for a holiday when the apocalypse started?

"You didn't say anything? Do you think I will believe you?" the guard captain got close to Bachelet such that his face was nearly before him, "His Majesty is waiting for my reply, so what should I tell him? His red lion's appetite hasn't been good recently, and he doesn't like level five and below mutated lifeforms. Do you think it would like your flesh?"

A red figure appeared in his mind. Those red eyes and sharp teeth made its body tremble even more.

"I, I, I just talked to him... About scrolls."

Maybe as he was afraid, he was stammering. After he said the word 'talk,' his other words became very soft, making the guard captain think he was just stammering.

"Of course, you are talking about scrolls; if not, would you be talking about hunting? Then you should bring a few more pants. You can change them if your pants get wet."

The guards outside laughed when they heard the humiliating words. They didn't hold this six-star evolved in any regard.

Bachelet wanted to be honest, but the guard captain grabbed his neck and said viciously, "I can say good things for you, but there is a price. Mr Bachelet, you should understand, right?"

He stopped struggling and was in a daze.

"You don't understand? Then I will tell you."

He raised his fist.

Bachelet hurriedly nodded.

"You are a smart one."

The guard captain released Bachelet but continued to stare at him coldly.

He lowered his head to hide his face from the guard captain. His hands stroke the sky, and a scroll appeared.

There was a red glow on it.

"Thank you, my respected Mr Bachelet."

The guard captain tapped his face and looked at his hands greedily. He grabbed the scroll and walked out. Very quickly, his men and he disappeared from this region.

But the guard captain had a weird feeling.

Why did that South American look relieved when he left?

After sending the guard captain away, Bachelet wiped his sweat and heaved a sigh of relief.

So that fellow was just extorting him, and it wasn't that he knew something. That was great.

If it had been in the past, he would have remained in his room and not gone out. But now, he recalled how he had behaved and how he would face such situations in the future. He bit his teeth and walked into the darkness.

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“You are late!”

Bachelet searched for the person and was shocked by the sudden voice. He nearly crushed the thing in his hand.

He turned and saw that it was the Chinese he had spoken to in the day.

“There was a delay.”

Ye Zhongming nodded.

This region was controlled by the people he brought, and he didn't find anything unusual. If not, Bachelet would be a corpse.

He looked at him, and he was empty-handed.

“Did you bring the items?”

“What about you?”

Ye Zhongming waved. A blue armor, blue pants, and green boots appeared on the ground. They shone brightly in the dark.

Bachelet's eyes were glowing. He wanted to touch it, but Ye Zhongming stopped him.

This fellow should have a piece of space equipment. If he had placed it in and escaped, then Ye Zhongming would have lost out.

“One more item.”

Bachelet coughed and asked.

Ye Zhongming said calmly, “The puppet is more special. I need your blood to craft it. Do you trust me?”

“No.” His reply was swift, “But I have a way to protect myself.”

He didn't resist when the guards were bullying him, but that didn't mean that he didn't have a trump card. Although he was afraid, he didn't use it because he knew that the guard captain didn't want to kill him.

But Ye Zhongming was different. He would use that item when he noticed something was off.

He nodded and released a silver zombie from his space.

Chapter 1012.5- Sealed Scroll (2)

He crafted this before. As large amounts of crystals and materials were used, his space had some spare space for him to place it in.

As for why he didn't complete it, it was because of Red Hair and the twin's silver zombie.

Ya Ni didn't react when she saw copper zombies, but she would attack any silver zombie she saw.

Due to Ya Tian and her, as well as the equipment, they were around level six. No silver zombie was her match, and Ye Zhongming couldn't stop her.

Red Hair was more direct and didn't even let copper zombies go. When she first met Ya Ni, if not for Ye Zhongming stopping them, they would have killed each other. Ye Zhongming used secret methods so that the two of them could exist peacefully. But, she didn't allow Ye Zhongming to control copper zombies. Those that were created now ended up as the twins' subordinates.

As for silver zombies, they didn't allow them to exist.

Ye Zhongming didn't understand why and could only guess that it was like how only children didn't want another sibling.

So after he made this silver zombie, he placed it in slumber. He didn't expect it to be useful here.

He made some preparations on the silver zombie's body and told Bachelet to drip his blood into its veins. Moments later, this male zombie opened its eyes. It looked at Ye Zhongming first and then Bachelet before walking to his side. The South American was delighted.

Now, Bachelet believed that Ye Zhongming was honest. He had gained control of the silver zombie. Even if he canceled the deal, this puppet would still be his.

Of course, he wouldn't cancel it. For some reason, he felt like this Chinese guy could kill him easily if he wanted to.

Bachelet waved his hands, and very quickly, those scrolls appeared by Ye Zhongming's feet. He checked and confirmed that those were the ones he saw that day and kept them.

Both sides had space equipment with their own marks. This ensured that the trade was able to go ahead smoothly. Even if your space equipment was stolen, there wasn't a high chance you could open it without any losses.

"To thank you, I will gift you this scroll."

Bachelet was very excited. He could even leave Saint City to fight with this equipment and puppet. He was close to completing his wish and gave Ye Zhongming a scroll.

“Hey, fellow, although this thing is sealed, you will get a strong scroll if you unseal it.” Ye Zhongming took it. He took one look, and as expected, the scroll was sealed.

A sealed scroll?

Ye Zhongming had never heard of one.

He looked at Bachelet and stopped him, causing him to turn around warily. He hesitated before saying, “I don’t know if you have ever thought about changing places. I think I can provide you with a better place in China.”

Composer was a strong job. Even if he offended the entire Saint City and West Asia, he felt it was worth it.

He was momentarily stunned. And then he gave Ye Zhongming the most sincere smile.

“I am sorry that I can’t agree. I have a place that I want to go to, but I will remember your invitation. If one day I have the chance, I will consider it. If you don’t mind, can you give me a way to find you?”

Ye Zhongming told this person his name and Cloud Peak’s location. He expressed that he memorized it before he left.

Xiao Min and some people appeared and asked, “Why don’t you just capture him and bring him back?”

Ye Zhongming smiled, “He isn’t as important as the Star Elf.”

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After returning to Sheikha Saeed's villa, Ye Zhongming excitedly took out the scrolls.

The scrolls were very valuable, but if he were to measure the price, it would undoubtedly benefit Ye Zhongming, who had many percentage buffs.

He looked at the status scrolls. There were a few valuable ones, like the curse dispelling scroll and the basic full status buff scroll.

They weren't weaker than some top equipment when you used them at a certain period.

Ye Zhongming took a close look and saw that these valuable scrolls had a mark that Bachelet had crafted them. He was impressed. Bachelet probably grasped many recipes, and it was impossible for someone who didn't even hunt himself.

What was his success rate? This fellow would be a treasure trove if it was 20-30%.

But why did it feel like Saint City didn't care much about him?

Such questions flashed in Ye Zhongming's heart, but the 50 stat upgrade scrolls quickly replaced them.

"18 strength upgrade, 7 speed, 3 vision, 3 hearing, 1 pain reduction, 5 motion capturing, 6 reaction..."

Ye Zhongming clenched his fist when he saw the scrolls. He looked at the levels, and most were basic grades. Only the strength scrolls had intermediate grades.

It was obvious that Bachelet was best at strength-upgrading scrolls.

He used one basic strength upgrading scroll. Red light flashed and disappeared, turning into energy that entered his body.

He took a look and felt that his strength had increased, but it wasn't much. He then used seven basic strength upgrade scrolls.

He estimated that his strength had increased by 5%.

Then... It reached a bottleneck.

This was... Effectiveness?

Ye Zhongming tested it out. Apart from wasting one scroll, his strength didn't increase.

He thought about it and used an intermediate grade, and his strength increased again.

As expected, the stat scrolls wouldn't indefinitely increase your stats. There was a limit. When you hit it, same-grade scrolls would lose their effect.

There were four intermediate scrolls. After using three of them, he reached the limit.

Ye Zhongming understood why Bachelet wasn't treated like a treasure. It was probably because of this limit. Those higher-ups might have reached it. Apart from better recipes, Bachelet's value for them had dropped.

Ye Zhongming took the other scrolls and used them. Either he reached the limit, or there weren't any left.

He prepared to give the rest to Xia Bai and her group.

Finally, he took that sealed scroll.

Chapter 1013: Send you on your way

Wind and Rain.

The name of this scroll was Wind and Rain.

From the name, you could tell that it was a spell scroll. It was also a rare double magic scroll.

Typically speaking, intermediate and basic wheels gave support scrolls like stat, summoning, and skill scrolls. There were very few active scrolls that had attack or defense stats.

Such scrolls would usually appear on advanced wheels.

Ye Zhongming knew that there were some very strong attack scrolls on level eight and nine wheels. Although they wouldn't be able to wipe out the land, it was enough to destroy a base.

Such attacks were mostly magic attacks.

Wind and Rain was such a scroll. Ye Zhongming looked at the introduction and had a rough understanding of its strengths. This scroll was a one-time-use large-scale killing weapon. After using it, it would wipe out everything in a range.

When activated, this scroll would cause mixed damage and was stronger than ordinary magic scrolls.

But it was sealed.

The reason why Ye Zhongming had never seen it before was because he had never heard of sealed scrolls.

Fortunately, the unsealing method was... Swallowing other scrolls.

This means that you just needed to use such elemental magic scrolls to sacrifice to this scroll to unseal it.

Ye Zhongming estimated that it had to be from an intermediate wheel; if not, it wouldn't be able to be unsealed.

To be honest, if Ye Zhongming were alone, he wouldn't be too interested in it.

Firstly, he couldn't use it. This meant that it was a waste of a reward. Secondly, who knows how many elemental scrolls you had to use to unlock it? The value of these scrolls might be higher than this. It would be a loss if the scrolls were more valuable than this.

But when Ye Zhongming wanted to close the scroll, he saw a small progress bar at the top of the scroll. Around 10% of it was filled.

Bachelet probably planned to unlock it; as for why he gave up... Ye Zhongming knew the answer. He probably didn't know how many scrolls he had to sacrifice, and after realizing it was a huge amount, he gave up.

Thus, he gave it to Ye Zhongming.

This was a scam.

Ye Zhongming kept it helplessly. Seemed like he could only fill this hole in the future. Or, if he had a chance, he could con someone else.

No matter what, this deal was worth it. Ye Zhongming's strength, job, and skill levels all had a decent increase.

Xia Bai learned everything she could, and the rest was given to Xiao Min and Daizhi. Ye Zhongming kept the remaining status scrolls to use when needed.

After a night of rest, Sheikha Saeed came the next morning and asked him what he planned. This West Asian was delighted to learn that he was heading to the Mother Wheel. He prepared his forces, and they headed out.

They teleported to a branch platform. According to Sheikha Saeed, the journey took just one morning.

As they got close, the number of desert monsters increased. The team's progress slowed. When they were 20 kilometers away, they weren't able to attack the monsters one by one. One attack and it will draw surrounding monsters. Fake wheels were everywhere.

They had no choice but to stop.

"It is too dangerous to continue." Ye Zhongming looked at the groups of monsters that were just a few meters from each other and was worried.

This journey to get Star Sand wasn't smooth. Fortunately, the Imperial City was silent. If not, things would be problematic.

"Ye, can we try to get their attention and draw them away? Don't worry; my team can listen to your orders."

Sheikha Saeed came here before, but things have changed since the last time he was here.

"Is that the Mother Wheel?"

Ye Zhongming saw a figure in the distance. Although it was small, that fellow should be huge based on the distance.

Sheikha Saeed took a look and was confused as he didn't see anything. Only then did Ye Zhongming realize that his vision had greatly improved due to his using the stat scroll.

"Maybe we can help you get in and then defend beside the mother wheel to wait for you to get out like last time."

Xiao Min looked at the desert monsters and gave a brutal idea.

Sheikha Saeed's eyes lit up, but he suppressed himself and said nothing.

Ye Zhongming shook his head.

After fighting these desert monsters and understanding news from Saint City, he knew that the desert monster levels weren't high and were between levels three and five. Occasionally, level-six monsters would appear.

But this didn't mean that there weren't stronger monsters here. Ye Zhongming suspected that the mutated armor bug that brought the Star Elf away was level seven.

Also, there were too few Cloud Peak members. Hundreds of people facing so many monsters. Even if they could charge in, what would their losses be? It wouldn't work even if they were all five-star and decked in green.

But Ye Zhongming's plan still impressed Sheikha Saeed.

Although Cloud Peak didn't use that method to enter, they were assembling a piece of equipment.

Sheikha Saeed had seen these people carrying some things but didn't think that they could be assembled.

Very quickly, 15 towers were standing on the hill.

These were the Violent Lightning Turrets.

Ye Zhongming didn't equip them on the Imperial City walls because he feared Saint Light Hall would destroy the defenses. He kept them as a trump card, so this team brought them along.

Sheikha Saeed sensed the energy and said happily, "Ye, you really shock me."

Ye smiled, "That might not be the only thing."

Sheikha Saeed didn't understand, "What else?"

"Send you on your way."

Chapter 1014: Soul Raising Scroll

Not long after the group left Saint City, the battle horn that had long not been sounded was blown.

Royal Army guards, the first royal family battle squad, the two strongest battle squads in Saint City, and three slave armies lined up on the square.

Many Saint City people rushed over to see what happened.

But these few squads headed out immediately, and those curious people were blocked in the city.

Barachet shivered and followed the team. He didn't understand why the team had to bring him.

No one discovered his trade with the Chinese, so why were they bringing him?

The blue equipment and strong puppet didn't give him confidence and courage. He was still very timid and feared many things.

But he was still a six-star evolved. Moreover, he didn't fear the ruler much. That old man treated him well and even gave him some scrolls to sell.

So he hesitated for a while before finding the ruler. He didn't want to know why he was asked along but wanted to know if he could return.

Those guards naturally wanted to stop him, as not everyone could meet the king. But after reporting it, his majesty still decided to meet him.

The South American bent his back and entered the luxurious carriage.

The red lion that the guard captain mentioned was pulling the carriage.

“Your Majesty, respected your majesty, hello. Will the gods forever protect you?”

He knelt before him sincerely.

Right, he knelt.

This six-star evolved actually knelt before the old king.

The king sat on a giant throne and smiled at Barachet.

There were a dozen more people in the carriage. Apart from the king, there was also the guard captain who bullied him, a few battle squad leaders, and the king’s favorite son.

These people smiled at this South American.

Barachet took one look before lowering his head. For some reason, he had a bad feeling.

“Barachet, why did you come to find me?” The King Ahmed asked.

When he saw this person kneel, Ahmed felt satisfied. The feeling of being respected felt really good.

Most people hated the apocalypse and loved the old world, but Ahmed was different. He thanked and praised the apocalypse.

The arrival of the apocalypse gave him a new life.

His dried and old body became younger. His eyes became clearer. His half-deaf hearing was recovered. And he even had the ability to conquer women in bed.

This was something he hadn't enjoyed in years.

He then stepped on the evolution road until he reached seven-star. Not only did his life get extended, he gained more power.

He didn't care that his evolution level represented many lives and bones.

He was one of the two kings of West Asia.

Out of all his power, he cared most about the power to control life and death.

Now, he was doing such a thing.

"Your Majesty, I, I am not a warrior. Please allow me to return to Saint City to continue my scroll creation."

Although Barachet had a bad feeling, he felt that since his job was still useful for his majesty, he could still create value even if he didn't need to use it. He relaxed and even thought about how to thank his majesty when he agreed.

But the answer he hoped for didn't arrive. He even heard something that terrified him.

"Barachet, do you know that the arrival of the wheels pushed the importance of luck to a high level. Many people didn't have talent, courage, or hard work but could gain things others couldn't. I think that it isn't fair."

Ahmed looked down at the South American like a god!

“You are such a person.”

Barachet was shocked. He raised his head and didn't know why his majesty was saying that. The sense of danger grew.

“In the past, although we knew that you were weak, there was nothing we could do because we needed your ability. But now, your ability won't be unique.”

“Your majesty, what, do you mean?”

“What my father means is that he wants to take your ability and give it to someone who has the right to own it!”

A young teen stood up. There was a strong fluctuation in his body that was very pure. If Ye Zhongming had been here, he would have known that it was an evolved person who had only used evolution potions and didn't have any jobs.

“What?”

Barachet stood up. The weird thing was that his trembling body stopped.

“Someone gave my father a... Soul Raising Scroll that can remove a person's job. It can perfectly keep the job level, familiarity and recipes. Now, do you understand?”

This teen smiled because he was that person with the right to get it. He was the king's favorite son and didn't want to head out to fight. His father also didn't want him to fight. Thus, Ahmed told people to hand over a Soul Raising Scroll so that his son could remain in the palace.

Barachet felt like he fell on ice. He understood many things, but his mind was never so clear.

His body started to tremble. But this time, it was on purpose.

He quickly wore the blue armor and pants and summoned the puppet.

Also, he used many support scrolls on himself!

Barachet, who had never fought before, was going all out.

If he didn't, he would really lose his life.

Unfortunately, he failed.

His level wasn't low, and he had also used many stat-raising scrolls. His stats were all at the limit.

He even learned some skills.

But he lacked experience and didn't know how to combine his abilities. He only lasted a few dozen seconds before the puppet was killed, and he was pressed to the ground.

"You really surprise me. Barachet, the equipment was from the Chinese?" Ahmed walked down the throne and came beside the South American. He touched the blue armor, and his eyes were filled with green.

"I like you and like the Chinese that Sheikha Saeed brought. But, all of you can die."

A black scroll appeared in his hands. Barachet screamed as it entered his body.

Moments later, he turned into a dried corpse. A composer job scroll floated above it.

"Wait a day for the cooldown, and this thing will be yours, my dear son."

Congratulating sounds rang out in the carriage.

Chapter 1015: Hunter's identity

Maybe due to the language barrier, Sheikha Saeed was first stunned before he understood what Ye Zhongming meant.

His expression changed, and his mouth opened. He looked around and saw that Cloud Peak's female warriors had surrounded his team. If Ye Zhongming gave the order, Sheikha Saeed's men would get killed.

Although Cloud Peak didn't have as many warriors as him, he didn't suspect they weren't their match.

"Ye, what is the meaning of this? I am sincere in working with you. Since the start, I have given you Star Sand and the Space Stack Gate. After you came here, I also treated you well."

Sheikha Saeed said, and his emotions slowly stabilized.

"You want to go against your word? Do you want to break our agreement? Ye, the gods will punish you!"

Ye Zhongming smiled and looked into the distance. That was where they came from.

"People will change, especially in the apocalypse; people change really quickly." Ye Zhongming took the tablet that was connected to the Exquisite Floating Ball. He looked at the information and said, "I don't deny you wanted to work with me. When I was your guest at your base, you planned to work with me. The fact that you gave me items showed that."

Sheikha Saeed, "But?"

"But," Ye Zhongming didn't care, "When we got to the Saint City, or when you noticed that the Star Mother Wheel took back the Star Elf, you changed."

"No, no, you understood wrongly. You misunderstand." Sheikha Saeed denied. He shook his head helplessly.

“I am correct; I am more clear-headed than anyone. You changed because your interests have changed.”
Ye Zhongming looked at the tablet.

“What we have discussed has changed, so we must define everything again. Thus, your heart changed.”

“You were afraid I would leave, so you thought of a solution like finding that prophet for help. You gave a rough position of the Star Elf so that I would follow you to Saint City. Actually, when you saw the mutated desert bug, you knew where the Star Elf went.”

His expression changed, but he remained calm. “All of these are just your guesses. You have no proof and can’t treat that as the truth.”

“Don’t you think it is funny that we are talking about the truth during the apocalypse?” Ye Zhongming shrugged, “But since you want proof, I can give it to you.”

Ye Zhongming pointed into the distance, “If a team from Saint City appears there, is that proof?”

Hearing Ye Zhongming’s words, Sheikha Saeed couldn’t control his fear. Although he realized that he had reacted and tried to calm down, his voice still trembled, “It might be an accident. You can’t say that I am plotting against you. What reason do I have? Our agreement benefits both of us, right?”

“That is true.” Ye Zhongming placed the tablet down, and he became cold, “But if we die, you can gain more. For example, a few hundred sets of green equipment and many blue pieces of equipment. Also, my space equipment.”

Gunshots rang out, and blood splattered.

Some West Asians wanted to sneak attack to turn the tables.

But Cloud Peak’s reaction told them not to try anything. This was their gap, and they couldn’t fight back at all.

Just two rounds of shots and many of his team died.

Sheikha Saeed's men were at a lower level than Cloud Peak, and there was an equipment gap. They couldn't stop Crystal weapons.

That was also the situation when a few dozen warriors were taking care of the lightning turrets.

Sheikha Saeed's face had no color. He knew that if there was previously a chance to come to an agreement previously, it was gone.

"Greed is a sin." Ye Zhongming said, "Many people's words are like nonsense. I admit that it is true, but you have to think about what caused you to be in despair. The reason is greed."

"This is a misunderstanding, Ye. Think about it: why didn't I attack you in the city if I broke the agreement? That is my father's territory!"

Ye Zhongming nodded, "Yes, that makes sense, but the reason is obvious. Firstly, my squad is strong; if you want to attack us, you would have to pay a huge price."

"Secondly, here." Ye Zhongming pointed, "None of you are willing to come to clear the Star Mother Wheel as you are afraid your strength is affected. Now that a strong team wants to get here, why will you disturb them? Of course you will wait for us to attack before you appear. Be it us winning or losing, you can pay a small price to obtain what you want. That includes our equipment. It is a win-win!"

Sheikha Saeed wanted to say more, but Ye Zhongming didn't have the patience to listen to his lies. He punched this West Asian's heart.

The fist pierced through his chest.

With Ye Zhongming's strength, he could instantly kill those who were lower level than him without any good equipment.

“You must wonder why we didn’t attack earlier, right? Because we needed you to come here. Those desert monsters would like your flesh. The team from Saint City would also love these monsters.”

He pushed Sheikha Saeed aside and waved. Cloud Peak started to collect the corpses. They tossed them to the side, and it spread a long distance toward where they came from!

Some desert monsters picked up the smell and rushed over. They noticed the delicious food, and they went crazy. They started to feed.

Ye Zhongming looked at the images of the army that was moving here and calculated the time it would take. He waited silently as the hunter.