

Apocalypse 1056

Chapter 1056: Come and let me take a look

Ye Zhongming had heard many rumors in his last life, but he couldn't confirm whether they were true or not.

Like the dungeons were created from the nuclear explosions.

He was on a higher platform in this life and knew information he couldn't know in his last. Like the slave race, like the secret realm, like some people knowing that the apocalypse was coming.

But there were still many unanswered questions.

For example, if the dungeons were caused by those above using nuclear weapons, where did the materials, plants, and beasts come from?

Chain Prisoner, Yangos etc, high-level lifeforms were created? If not, where did they come from?

Ye Zhongming finally had a chance to hear the answer.

Seeing Yangos's numb eyes, Ye Zhongming felt a little terrified.

If they were created, would he be able to challenge the race that created such a perfect lifeform?

If people in the apocalypse had any dream apart from ending the apocalypse, it would be finding answers.

Ye Zhongming didn't have this ability in the past, so naturally, he wouldn't think about it. But now, he felt like he had the ability and started to search for it.

But he was really afraid that he heard something he feared hearing.

Maybe everyone was terrified of despair.

"I come from..."

Yangos looked lost as if it were thinking and recalling.

"You are not worthy of my reply!"

The evil dragon was really hot-tempered and roared at Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming didn't say anything. He found a reserve silver gloves and walked toward it.

Five minutes later, the treasure-nurturing gourd 'ate' the damaged glove. He kicked Yangos, who was lying on the ground and covered in wounds, "Am I worthy now?"

"You are not..."

"You need to prove your value so that you can continue living." Ye Zhongming sat on that stone and told the tragic dragon, "I am busy and will leave soon. There are many things for me to do. If you want to tell me, then be quick. If not, then I will send you to hell."

"Do you know hell?"

Yangos didn't understand, but it could guess what death meant.

"I... Don't remember."

"I can remember many of my races and also which dragon race I belong to, but I forgot everything else."

It paused and continued, "I forgot where my home was and where I came from. I forgot the path back and even forgot how I came to your world."

Ye Zhongming stared at Yangos and deduced whether it was telling the truth.

“You forgot?”

“Yes, forgot. I thought about it for a long time but can’t recall. I even asked some high level lifeforms that I bumped into. They don’t even have the right to forget.”

Both of them were silent. He wouldn’t try to tempt this dragon to be loyal to him because its contract with the Saintess was still there. It was also well-behaved because it was trapped, and Ye Zhongming controlled it. Ye Zhongming knew how arrogant this dragon was in his last life.

Ye Zhongming was disappointed by his reply, but he knew that Yangos was teleported from another place and not created out of nothing.

His worries were gone. At least those people weren’t omnipotent like gods.

“Ye, let me go. Not here, but back to Earth. We can become friends. I am willing to help you when you need me. We can even work together. That will help all of us.”

Ye Zhongming touched his chin and didn’t say whether he agreed or not. He told people to shift the dragon back to Cloud Peak, and Ye Zhongming followed him.

As there wasn’t any battle, Xia Lei, Xia Bai, and some others returned together.

The entire Cloud Peak had a commotion when they saw its giant body. Many people came to take a look. The level eight lifeform was similar to Western dragons, so everyone was curious.

Cloud Peak was a giant hospital. The injured were healing here. There were so many of them that some were shifted to Ying City.

Xia Lei was busy. Many people came to report to her. Ye Zhongming led Xia Bai and the others to shift Yangos to an empty piece of land beside the weapons testing ground.

“I smell freedom. Ye, you aren’t planning to release me?”

Yangos looked at Ye Zhongming in anticipation.

Yangos sensed that the Saintess’s contract power on it was disappearing, and this meant that it wasn’t restrained anymore.

“This gift is good!”

Liu Zhenghong was here before he could reply. She held a silver case, which contained the tools that were always with her.

“Tsk tsk, not bad, not bad. A living dragon. Not bad, not bad.”

Human creator Hong walked around Yangos. Her expression changed suddenly.

“This lizard has so many injuries; how much blood did it lose? What a waste! Quick, let someone bathe it; the blood water can’t be wasted either! Collect them all. Also, slice some meat off its wounds and get some scales. En, there are only two horns, and we can’t pluck it off. Let’s get some powder. Oh, get the 1-18 gene reaction liquid over and inject them into it. Record the results.”

Liu Zhenghong instructed them, and the subordinates behind her followed her orders.

“Right Little Ye.”

Liu Zhenghong walked near Ye Zhongming, tapping his shoulder, “You need to tie its mouth. Tie it tightly; I don’t want to get bitten.”

Ye Zhongming nodded. There was nothing he could do to this Sister Hong.

“Oh, I nearly forgot. Little Ye, there is something I need you to do.”

Ye Zhongming said seriously, “What?”

“You need to flip this lizard over for me to take a look.”

“Look at what?”

“See if it has a small jj.”

Chapter 1057: Liu Zhenhong's viciousness

“Is it weird?” Liu Zhenhong rolled her eyes.

“Looking at it scientifically, the difference between males and females is like comparing two different species!”

After hearing Liu Zhenhong’s prideful explanation, Ye Zhongming ordered people to flip Yangos around.

Only then did the evil dragon react from the shock of Liu Zhenhong’s appearance. It struggled and started to roar.

“Ye Zhongming, you are untrustworthy. You said that we are going to work together, and you were going to release me!” Half of Cloud Peak could hear Yangos’s roar.

“What are you doing? Don’t touch... You despicable, wait, don’t, I will say it!”

“I am a guy!”

Yangos shouted and reluctantly said its gender.

“Also, I am a dragon, not a big lizard.”

It stared at Liu Zhenghong viciously, but it felt like this woman gave it a cold feeling. It didn't know if it was just a misconception, but it felt worse and worse.

“Male?” Liu Zhenghong blinked and said to Ye Zhongming, “Little Ye, find some similar-sized female beasts outside.”

Ye Zhongming's mouth twitched and coughed, “Sister Hong, shouldn't we do this in the future?”

She frowned, “How long will it take from pregnancy to birth? We have to make this a priority. Moreover, are you not curious if dragons are from eggs or a womb? Don't talk about dragon eggs as those come from novels.”

Ye Zhongming had no choice but to agree.

When Yangos heard their conversation, it ignored its injuries and climbed up, “I won't let you do anything you want. I am the noble... I won't yield to you!”

“I don't need you to yield, as I have something that will make you lose control.” Liu Zhenghong thought about it and asked Ye Zhongming, “Is the Fallen Red Juice useful on this fellow?”

Ye Zhongming used the juice on the Cloud Hooves to activate their desires.

“There is some use, but I am unsure if they are effective.”

“Just get more and force it down! If 5 kilograms won’t work, then 50 kilograms. If not, then 500.”

Ye Zhongming, “...”

Yangos, “...”

They ignored Yangos’s roar and left for the gene lab.

“If possible, a half-dragon mount will be much stronger than Cloud hooves. If they can fly, we might be able to have a strong air force like the Feather Warriors.”

Liu Zhenhong wasn’t as arrogant as she showed before Yangos. She explained the thoughts that she had after seeing Yangos.

Her status in Cloud Peak was high, and she often behaved as if she didn’t follow any rules. But in her heart, she was more respectful and protective of Ye Zhongming.

From their interactions, you would notice that this famous Human Creator Hong, was very emotional and caring. She was the oldest of the core members and was like an elder sister to the others. No matter how you said that she bullied you, if something happened, she would be the first to support you.

Liu Zhenghong naturally knew that Cloud Peak was supporting the Posthumous people. Liu Zhenghong knew why and what its value was to Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak. Ye Zhongming didn't even hide some information and his guesses about the Slave Race.

So, she knew that after Cloud Peak swallowed half of God Hall, occupied Glory Army's dungeon, obtained Soul Merchant's resources, and crushed the mutated lifeform army, they had become a super faction. Even if they faced the giant Resistance Zone, Soul Merchant, or mysterious organizations like Cannibal Chain and Five Ring Money, they had nothing to fear.

Especially with this stable and reliable ally of the Posthumous people, even if they had a war with those factions, there was no fear.

But she knew what he was thinking. Their future enemies were extremely strong and couldn't be judged by the standards of Earth organizations. So, if possible, they had to get stronger.

Yangos's appearance provided her with such an idea.

Of course, this idea was also stimulated because Little Tiger had lost an eye. The outcome would be different if Cloud Peak's mounts weren't the level two and three Cloud hooves but a half-dragon.

“Just do it; tell me if you need anything.”

Ye Zhongming was not experienced in this. His rule was to let professionals handle the professional matters.

Liu Zhenghong nodded and told Ye Zhongming to follow her. They came to a wall, and she pressed some buttons, which caused it to open. A few hundred square meters of lab opened up.

This was where she did her true research.

She came to a nurturing room, and you could see four cat-sized demon monsters through the explosion-proof glass.

“Only these are left?”

Ye Zhongming looked at the larger Needle Birds, and his mouth was agape.

Liu Zhenghong nodded, “I used a method to provoke them... Only the strong ones can survive.”

“But Needle Birds care about levels, so why would they kill each other?”

“Both humans and demon monsters would lose their rationality sometimes.”

Ye Zhongming didn't say anything. That made sense. As long as Liu Zhenghong wanted, there was nothing she couldn't do. He gave her the Demon Nurturing Bee Hive so that she could strengthen the Needle Birds.

“You said they were too weak and their attack methods too predictable. When they faced weaker group lifeforms, their advantages were obvious, but apart from that, they were average.”

“I changed some of the non-important gene parts, and after using the hive to increase birth, they have stabilized.”

Liu Zhenghong pointed at a slightly bigger Needle Bird.

“This is female, and the other three are male. Based on the data, the female is 20% stronger, similar to ant queens. One versus three is the most stable gender ratio.

“Apart from their mouth attacks, their wings have become sharp. Their claws can also attack targets. Horn-like matter has appeared on their bodies and increased their defense.”

“Moreover, the Needle Birds would secrete something from their organs, which are extremely powerful poison. It is hard for intermediate and low-level lifeforms to defend. Even if it is against high-level people, they will find it hard to deal with.”

“Do you remember the eight-tail egg? I got some genes and merged them into the Needle Bird bloodline. I didn’t know what ability they would get and didn’t even know if it would succeed. But now, it seems effective.”

“Their feeding method has changed, and they have started to swallow food. The food will have high energy conversion. Simply put, be it injury recovery, evolution, or reproduction, they could do so quickly if they had enough food.”

“Right, there is one more strength. After they digest the food, they don’t immediately excrete it and store it in their stomach. When needed, they could shoot it out to attack enemies. These attacks are also very poisonous. The others would be that it is very powerful and they have become quicker. Of course, they are more bloodthirsty.”

Liu Zhenghong frowned, “They might be harder to control. You can try.”

Ye Zhongming was already very surprised. The Needle Birds were so strong? He stood there and tried to give orders to the four Needle Birds. They sensed it and looked toward Ye Zhongming. After giving out an ear-piercing buzz, they charged in this direction.

Chapter 1058: Reforming Potion

The glass used in the lab was a super material from a famous company. It could go against typhoons and explosions which they got after taking down God Hall.

Glass was usually used in all the nurturing rooms and labs, and no problems arose. But when the four Needle Birds charged, cracks appeared!

Ye Zhongming saw it clearly. He ignored the glass that was about to shatter and exclaimed to Liu Zhenghong, "Level two?"

These four Needle Birds actually had white crystals!

Ye Zhongming's memory wouldn't be wrong. Sister Red said that these fellows were the winners, which meant they were the same as those in the past. But the Needle Bird's levels weren't like this. The strongest Needle Bird King was already level six!

Now, how were these four fellows only level two?

Liu Zhenghong didn't reply immediately and just observed. He saw that the four of them couldn't destroy the glass and said slowly, "That is the point that I wanted to tell you."

Ye Zhongming was slightly shocked. He thought about it and told Liu Zhenghong to wait before entering the nurturing room.

The four Needle Birds turned and charged.

Ye Zhongming squinted his eyes and didn't bother to hide his aura. His aura suppressed the Needle Birds.

The four birds were terrified. They were afraid of how strong Ye Zhongming was.

Ye Zhongming stretched his hand. The biggest Needle Bird was the quickest. It used its sharp beak to stab Ye Zhongming's hand. Blood appeared.

It was at this time that Liu Zhenghong walked over. She opened her eyes slightly when she saw that. But she saw that the Needle Bird started to flap its body rhythmically. She knew that it recognized Ye Zhongming.

After all, Ye Zhongming used his blood to feed them in the hive.

It was obvious that Ye Zhongming's signal appeared deep in the Needle Bird's memory. Ye Zhongming awakened them through the blood.

Ye Zhongming also sensed his control over them return. But it felt different from before.

Ye Zhongming owned Red Hair, Yellow Ball, and Needle Birds, all of which occupied a place in his mind.

But their positions were different, or rather, their sizes were different.

Red Hair and Yellow Ball were more important.

If his mind was like the night sky, then Red Hair and Yellow Ball were like the moon. The Needle Birds were, at most, dim stars.

But things were different now. The female Needle Bird wasn't as bright as the moon but was much brighter than the stars. The other three Needle Birds were slightly darker, but they were still brighter than before.

Ye Zhongming thought about it. Was this a show of the connection between life and mental energy?

"Do you think lifeforms can be Reformed?" Liu Zhenghong's words interrupted Ye Zhongming's thoughts and made him look curiously at her.

"They." Liu Zhenghong pointed at the needle birds, "I call the phenomenon of their evolution levels lowering Lifeform Reforming."

Ye Zhongming didn't say anything; he knew she would continue.

"You said that only one thing could cause human evolution level to lower. Shattered Dream. The powder you can get from grinding the corals from the Ocean Giant's bodies."

Those things were also the drugs for battle beast eggs. The beasts in Xia Bai's battle squad were basically obtained from using that.

"I only know that one method." Ye Zhongming corrected her.

Liu Zhenghong glanced at him, “Evolution and growth are the same, and it shouldn’t be able to be reversed. But it is not absolute. Some things are an exception. If not, they would only be stories in fantasy novels.”

“But such things have happened, like them.” Liu Zhenghong looked at the Needle Birds, “My experiment didn’t change their core gene, but it caused them to reform. I am still studying the reason, but the truth has proved that life can be reformed.”

“Do you still remember Lu Lan?” Liu Zhenghong changed the topic.

Ye Zhongming nodded. Of course, he remembered—someone who should have been dead but reappeared in God Hall.

“After capturing him, I have been studying him. He said he was revived through scientific methods, not the wheel technology. But he didn’t know the exact way. Probably that chief from God Hall knows.”

Liu Zhenghong turned around, and her mind moved quickly.

“No matter what, you would leave traces to get a person to revive. His cells and genes would have something.”

She gave a mysterious smile, “Although I hadn’t found much, there is progress. With the experience and inspiration from this, give me some time, and I should be able to make a... Reform Potion.”

Ye Zhongming's eyes lit up. The moment the two labs had any success, they would be huge.

Liu Zhenhong said, "I don't know when it would be, but if the results are great, then it should be similar to Shattered Dream when used on enemies. If it is average, we can use it on our own people to remove negative states and injuries. If it is not good, then... It can only cause your genes to be in chaos."

"Isn't that more vicious?" Ye Zhongming heard those words. Using them on an enemy would be more effective than lowering the level, right?

Liu Zhenhong shook her head and educated Ye Zhongming, "It can't be controlled. It might cause the enemy to die, but it could also cause some mutation and make him extremely strong."

"Like the hulk or spiderman."

Ye Zhongming decided to ask Xia Lei about the invitation. He really felt stupid when he stood before Liu Zhenhong.

"Slow their evolution. If they evolve too quickly, I can't ensure what happen!"

Liu Zhenhong smiled and shouted.

Chapter 1059: Small thing big problem

The crowd had scattered, but the discussions still took place. Ye Zhongming even heard people suggest getting a Phoenix.

He felt like his subordinates thought too highly of him. They spent so much effort and difficulty capturing Yangos, who wasn't a pure dragon. What about a phoenix?

Ye Zhongming had lived two lives and had never heard of one.

One could sense that a battle was happening when one was within Cloud Peak. Tents were set up on the sides of the road. The Posthumous people were adapting to Earth and to new life.

Ye Zhongming could sense that the Posthumous people here liked to smile more than those in the Imperial City.

This might have to do with the pressure and responsibility they had.

The Extreme Light Training Platform was on a small square. There were long queues. Not only was there information about mutated lifeforms from Earth but there were also demon monsters from the Secret Realm. When one trains inside, one can model the actual battle situation. The platform allows one to battle based on their job and equipment so that one can gain experience quickly.

The experience could save lives in a real battle.

Cloud Peak's warriors were able to perform so well in the defense because of this tool.

He walked to the side of the walls and saw the Cannibal Flowers. The corroded soil had increased in size, and the level-five mutated plants had improved greatly.

In the future, this Cannibal Flower defense line would become the nightmare of anyone who tried to attack Cloud Peak.

More importantly, these flowers could move.

The ginseng flowers that were levels one and two became popular once again due to the arrival of the Posthumous people. One could get one- and two-star potions and use them to help the Posthumous people get stronger.

Apart from Ye Zhongming's equipment, the Posthumous people's use of evolution potions was a huge reason they could battle Saint Light Hall.

With the Posthumous people's base number, ginseng melons would be very useful for the next period.

One could tell that from the scale of the farms they had set up.

But it was tough to care for the plants; you needed many evolved that were at least three stars.

Of course, ginseng melons will have some future use. Spinning the wheel to get replenishments was also a good use.

After all, resources were gathered on the level one and two wheels.

Ye Zhongming also discovered some farmland before some warriors' camp, which had carrots and cabbage growing. Ye Zhongming had collected the seeds left over from peacetime. He gave them to Xia Lei, and they were actually planted here.

These seeds just needed to be scattered and watered. You didn't need professional farming skills to nurture them. The difficulty was proliferating.

Ye Zhongming squatted and took a close look. He noticed that the sprouts were different from ones he had seen previously.

"Water and soil seem different."

A gentle voice spread. Ye Zhongming noticed that someone had walked over, but when he lifted his head and saw that person's face, he was stunned.

He recognized that person.

"Da Ning?"

Ye Zhongming was shocked, “Why are you here?”

Ye Zhongming looked at his gloves, shovel, and shirt, which were covered with dirt, and wondered if Sister Hong’s lab members were on holiday and went to the farm.

This Da Ning was a researcher in the lab, and his level wasn’t low. Naturally, Ye Zhongming knew him.

“I was actually a researcher from Monsanto.”

Ye Zhongming was shocked, so he did gene experiments in the past.

“Keke, there are fewer things I can help Sister Hong with. Boss Ye, you should know that my background and knowledge meant I can’t keep up with them. I can’t just waste time and wait to die. I saw some people planting seeds, and this was my specialty. If I could grow many plants, it could solve our lack of vitamins. There would be no need to waste so much manpower and time to study these mutated plants that might mutate at any moment.

Da Ning’s words were smooth, but his expression showed the shyness of a researcher. Although he was already a four-star evolved, Cloud Peak protected him well. It was lucky that he could maintain such a mentality.

What he mentioned was a common problem.

The apocalypse wasn't as simple as killing mutated lifeforms and evolving. It was similar to modern society. It concerned many areas that were complicated and half to solve.

For example, nutrition wasn't a huge deal in normal situations, and to a certain extent, some parents even bragged that their kids were eating so well that they ended up not liking some food.

But this was a severe problem in the apocalypse.

Evolved were like Superman in some areas, but their body needed balanced nutrition. The apocalypse soil naturally didn't yield much, forcing factions to collect many vitamins and boosters they wouldn't collect in peacetime, like vitamins.

If you lost these vitamins, your body would turn into an uncontrollable monster. Moreover, often you would become deformed and not look like a human. It would affect your combat strength, skill usage, and lifeform...

This was the same theory as what happens to guys who were strong but didn't take in enough salt.

You were wrong if you felt you only needed to spend money on potions, equipment, and scrolls. In his last life, an expired vitamin was enough for an evolved's fortune to shrink by 20%.

Ye Zhongming paid attention to those seeds. Others felt it was because of his Gardener job or because he knew what would happen in the future.

These seemingly small things were a huge problem in the apocalypse.

Ye Zhongming didn't want a tumor to grow on parts of his body or for another finger to grow that looked like a tentacle.

He knew that as time passed, some evolved who relied on mutated animal flesh and didn't have enough vitamins would start mutating. Only then would humans realize how serious that problem was.

Ye Zhongming reminded them, which allowed Cloud Peak to pay attention to this problem. They also collected vitamins. Their storage was enough for them not to need to worry for a year.

But Cloud Peak wanted to develop, and its population would grow. Their allies would also increase. Once the Posthumous people came to Earth, Ye Zhongming needed to ensure a harvest season. This time would even grow longer because of various factors. Even if he included the Posthumous people, their small stash of vitamins wouldn't last for long.

Seemed like the idea to build a medicine factory had to be brought forward.

Chapter 1060: Gullible

This idea came from long ago.

In his last life, a few industries were money-making, such as equipment crafting, potion production, battle beast nurturing, and intel.

Among them included the medicine factory.

Of course, compared to modern-day medicine production companies, those in the apocalypse were small workshops.

But if you took the items to market, they could be considered luxury goods, although the pills weren't a sky-high price.

How could Ye Zhongming give up on such a hugely profitable business?

Thus, when Ye Zhongming recruited people, he focused on finding and protecting doctors, pharmacists, and chemical professionals, and he now has a talent pool. Even when he worked with Mu Xinfei, he had requested such talent.

These people couldn't help much in the past, so he raised them. Now, it was their time to shine.

"Although the mutated plant research gave the labs much important information and conclusions, they were all unstable. Whenever a plant evolved once, its stats would totally change.

Da Ning squatted beside Ye Zhongming seriously.

It concerned his job, so his nervousness disappeared.

“We obtained some edible parts from these plants, like their leaves and roots, to help make up for the necessary vitamins.”

“They were effective, but Sister Hong and some of the others are worried.”

“Worried?” Ye Zhongming took a packet of cigarettes and passed it to him. He didn’t remember if this person smoked, but he recalled that only a few in the lab didn’t, and he was not one of them.

“Thank you.” Da Ning rubbed his hands on his shirt, and that shyness returned.

He took a deep breath and felt the smoke moving through his body. He felt that smoking without fear of illness was the best part of the apocalypse.

“We are all lifeforms, but we aren’t the same as them.”

Ye Zhongming was stunned and understood what Da Ning was saying.

They were all mutated lifeforms, but humans were mutated animals, and these were mutated plants.

“I won’t use technical terms; I will just call them plants and animals. We eat mutated animal meat because their evolutionary methods are similar to ours, and we can obtain energy from them. What about plants? Apart from some special ones, we eat them to get nutrients and not energy.”

“As time passes, no one knows what will happen. Will the plant genes invade the animal bodies and cause some changes we aren’t willing to see?”

“Like... The treant?” Ye Zhongming hesitated and asked.

“Although the situation isn’t totally similar,... Yes.”

Ye Zhongming kept silent, “But we also ate meat and vegetables in the past, and nothing changed.”

Da Ning shook his head, “Boss, it is different. We did eat them, but many years on Earth have proven that they were safe. Things have changed now. These plants didn’t know pain when their leaves ripped and wouldn’t cry if you stepped on them. They start to react when they get injured and even fight back.”

“So, what will happen if we eat them for a long time? Will their genes merge into our bodies, bringing their memories and invading us?”

Although Ye Zhongming didn’t pay much attention to this problem, he saw many humans whose bodies had changed. Some couldn’t be called humans anymore.

Ye Zhongming couldn’t understand why, but after hearing what Da Ning said, it felt possible. He couldn’t help but be terrified.

“Of course, this is just a guess and isn’t proven. Even if it is real, it has to do with lone figures. Like for example, smoking. Some people are fine after smoking for their whole life, but some would be sick after a few years. Anyways, it is just a probability.

“Then us...”

Da Ning smiled to reveal his white teeth. “It is okay. We have been paying attention. The mutated plants we ate were all dealt with, and the risk was low. Especially those cooked in the Fire and Water Pot or by chefs will be fine.”

Ye Zhongming nodded and understood Da Ning’s words. He also found it ironic. Everything on Earth happened because of the wheel’s creator. These changes placed humans in a lot of trouble, but after you go through the wheel, you will still find it stable and safe. This was a world filled with many questions.

Ye Zhongming looked at Da Ning’s excited face and had things he didn’t say.

Was everything with the wheel stable? Was it really safe? Once everyone felt comfortable with the wheel, did they think that it was a gift? As long as those lifeforms above weren’t happy, what if they took it back?

“If we build a medicine lab and then a production factory, the medicine we produce can reduce that to the lowest and increase the effect. Boss Ye, what do you think?”

Da Ning's words lit Ye Zhongming's eyes up. He didn't expect this fellow to have the same thought as him. Of course, he would agree, but he still asked carefully.

"Can we satisfy those conditions?"

"There are some difficulties, but we can solve them as long as you can find a big enough space that is safe for us to experiment. And also get us some equipment, then we can build the structure with the people we have."

Seeing Ye Zhongming frown, Da Ning thought that his words were rude and affected his leader, so he asked nervously, "Also if you slightly invest, we would have products that we can produce. It isn't a bottomless pit."

"Product, what product?" Ye Zhongming was shocked. Once the rough structure was produced, they could start producing, but that didn't sound reliable.

"Right, we can get materials from the mutated plants like the carrots and cabbages. The vitamin potions would be similar to those on the market before the apocalypse and might be even better."

Ye Zhongming stood up and stared at Da Ning, "You can produce vitamin tablets now?"

"Yes, right, why?"

Da Ning stood up nervously and looked uneasily at Ye Zhongming. He didn't know how he angered his boss.

"Shouldn't this be the final product?" Ye Zhongming didn't understand.

"Final product?" Ye Zhongming was stunned and then understood. So, the boss built the factory just for the vitamin tablets?"

"Then, boss, your foresight, is it..." He realized it wasn't good to insult his boss, so he changed his words.

"Boss Ye, I think it is good to read fewer books, and you won't make things too complicated. Innocent is good."

Ye Zhongming kept silent for a while, and then the leader's furious roar rang out from the entire mountain.

"You read fewer books! Your whole family is innocent!"