

## **Apocalypse 1236**

Chapter 1236: Rats also have technology?

Cloud Peak's eyes were opened, and so was Ye Zhongming. At least he had never seen any base with such abilities in his last life.

He didn't suspect them; he was also not so arrogant to think he was seeing all these things that he hadn't seen in the last due to the butterfly effect.

Ye Zhongming knew that he had seen too little in the past and couldn't come close to the core secrets.

Everyone's World not only changed the defensive structures but also promised to surprise Ye Zhongming when they were done.

Captain Liang kept the surprise a secret.

Little Tiger, Tong Hu, Young Master Yun, etc., were unhappy.

"Even if these people are working with us, they still want to hide the final effect? If we don't know, then how can we help?"

Little Tiger became very hot-tempered after losing an eye, especially toward outsiders. To him, Everyone's World wasn't an ally.

“Since we are working together, they shouldn’t be doing so on purpose. Captain Liang has no complicated thoughts; he just wants to surprise us.”

Liang Chuyin placed her legs on the table.

Ye Zhongming shook his head. Liang Chuyin saw it and asked, “Why, are these people up to no good?”

“No.” He replied, “But I noticed a problem that can prove that they might want to work with us. But at the same time, they are hiding things from us.”

“Of course, maybe I am wrong... These people might not know as much as we think.”

Ye Zhongming’s voice was soft as he was thinking to himself.

Moments later, he raised his head and saw everyone looking at him. He smiled, “It isn’t much. Remember Captain Liang mentioned the country spokesperson?”

“Mr Apei?”

Guang Yao, who didn’t say anything, replied.

“En.” Ye Zhongming raised his hand, “But in Bright Water World, when I signed the oath scroll with him, I saw his name--- Fuyou.”

Everyone looked at each other and didn't understand what that meant.

“There are two possibilities. One was that Fuyou is Mr. Apei, but Captain Liang doesn't know. The second thing is that Fuyou is not Apei.”

Ye Zhongming analysed, “The first situation just meant Captain Liang didn't gain trust. This was normal for spokespeople. The second situation was more complicated as Captain Liang did show Fuyou's photo. If he wasn't Apei, that meant that they might be using a similar face to travel the world, or he might be using a fake name when he signed. Then, he might grasp some secret techniques to avoid the oath scroll. Also, if they weren't using their real names...”

“Then, now how?”

Liang Chuyin was worried. She felt that her guy had many thoughts, and it had something to do with these races. But she was unable to help. When she saw Ye Zhongming like this, she panicked a little.

Ye Zhongming tapped her hand. “It is fine. Prepare the contract to trade with the Su Race. As for what Captain Liang wants... Let's look at the situation.”

Everyone nodded.

Some noises spread from outside. Everyone walked out and found out what had happened.

Captain Liang frowned. Two Cloud Peak people in charge looked over underground. Many people surrounded it and were discussing it.

“What happened?”

Liang Chuyin crossed her arms and frowned.

She looked like a cat before Ye Zhongming, but before others, she was a battle squad boss who killed without blinking.

The people greeted Liang Chuyin and Ye Zhongming.

Captain Liang and the two that were in charge walked over.

“Boss, these things are a surprise.”

Cloud Peak’s in charge didn’t have a good expression. The moment he finished, a few others got out of the hole.

The leaders were Gan Lan and Mei Na, with six people from her squad. After becoming part of Cloud Peak, they went through the Secret Realm fight. They witnessed the true Cloud Peak and were now part of it.

The core members took turns. Whether hunting or doing other things, they were in charge of this region.

When they saw Ye Zhongming and the others, they walked over quickly.

The others glanced at them before looking at what they were carrying.

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There were two dead rats.

Everyone was an experienced warrior in the apocalypse and saw the problem immediately.

“Yi, new type? This one is pregnant?”

Young Master Yun got close and confirmed that one was a species he had never seen before. He had seen the other before; it was known as “Clam Head.” Its back had thick fur that could be fired to hurt people.

Liu Zhengong brought a few researchers over. Some people had already informed them.

Liu Zhenghong took over the two level-four rats to study. Ye Zhongming then looked at Captain Liang and the others.

“Boss, this is what happened. Captain Liang and we discussed and planned to do some third stage works, which were underground defenses, to prevent lifeforms from coming from below.”

The person rubbed his hands, “After digging down slightly, a part collapsed to reveal this hole. We also heard some cries. Gan Lan and Mei Na were sharp and saw some mutated rats.”

“Sister Hong informed us that we must inform her regarding any mutated lifeform in the territory. So we sent people over. While waiting for Sister Hong, Gan Lan and Mei Na went down, and you saw the rest. As for what happened... I think the rats in Ying City dug here. These fellows don’t have any good intentions.”

Many Cloud Peak people frowned.

To be honest, although Cloud Peak suffered losses in the Secret Realm, they battled the level nine Saint Father. They faced the orderly and strong Saint Light Hall, and their morale was at a peak.

They didn’t even fear a level nine and Saint Light Hall, so why would they care about small rats? So when they heard that this bunch had evil thoughts toward Cloud Peak, their killing intent surged. Many people looked at the black hole. They wanted to head down. It would be good if they bumped into the rats and killed them.

Ye Zhongming was surprised. He purposely allowed them to live. The reason was that they were hard to exterminate. A bigger reason was that he wanted to leave some things for Cloud Peak and Ying City to

hunt. If not, the hunting ground being too far away would cause many problems. When the enemy surrounds them, people might utilise this point.

But if the rats were digging toward Cloud Peak, what for? Attack Cloud Peak?

Even Ye Zhongming felt like the rats were crazy. What level was the Rat King now? It should be level seven. Ye Zhongming could kill it ten times with one hand, so what gave it confidence?

Seemed like he had to teach these fellows a lesson. Ye Zhongming thought about it and had a rough plan.

But Liu Zhenhong stopped him.

“Little Ye, come.”

Everyone turned their heads with a weird expression. They resisted the urge to laugh. They didn’t want to offend anyone.

Ye Zhongming rolled his eyes. He had opposed that greeting many times, but she didn’t care, so there was nothing he could do.

“Sister Hong, why did you come out?”

Liu Zhenghong signaled to her subordinate, who took out a bottle of water and poured it toward her hand. She washed and said, "All of you guessed wrongly; these rats aren't attacking Cloud Peak."

Everyone didn't understand and waited for her to explain.

"If you are rats and want to attack Cloud Peak, what would you do after digging the holes?"

Facing Liu Zhenghong's question, everyone didn't know whether or not to laugh or cry. But they didn't care. They thought about it and gave different replies.

"Should you dig directly toward the target if you want to dig? At most, you would just dig a lot of tunnels towards it."

Everyone didn't understand what she was saying and just nodded.

"But the tunnels aren't like this. They dug many more giant holes." Gan Lan described the situation she saw.

"En." She flung the water aside. "If this were the only situation, then I might not be sure. But, I dissected the pregnant mutated rat and noticed a problem. These rats are actually evolving in a direction and want to make their next generation stronger! They try to inherit the strengths of the last generation and not the weaknesses!"

Ye Zhongming was stunned, “The rats are using this as their testing ground?”

“More accurately, it is a safe house. They are using Cloud Peak to protect them.”

Everyone was impressed. They didn’t expect the rats to be so scheming. They knew that it was safe under a big tree. They moved their nursery beside Cloud Peak to protect themselves.

“They are so smart? Controlling evolution seems like a science. How did they do it?”

Ye Zhongming didn’t understand. Even if the mutated rats became smarter, they couldn’t grasp technology. They shouldn’t be able to make a lab, too, right? How did they control their evolution direction?

Liu Zhenghong thought about it, “I have thought of a few possibilities, one of which is that living beings adapt to their environments. But these only happen under coincidental situations. It is impossible for them to happen together, so... I am not sure.”

Everyone was confused and didn’t know what to do.

At that moment, a high-level evolved looked at the hole and sensed a strong aura approaching.

Chapter 1237: Protection Fee

The Cloud Peak people holding shovels and tools became warriors that surrounded Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming waved and told them not to be nervous.

Red Hair stood on the undead dragon fish's head and appeared. She glanced at the ground.

Ye Zhongming was shocked. He looked at her and received some interesting news.

“Back down, someone, oh, no, a lifeform wants to talk to me.” He told his subordinates to wait and jumped into the hole. Red Hair and Xia Bai also jumped in. That thick dragonfish tried, but it couldn't squeeze in. It could only fly back into the sky helplessly.

The others saw that Red Hair and Xia Bai followed,, so they stopped worrying about the boss's safety. After calming down, some core members got close to Liu Zhenghong to talk.

As Cloud Peak entered a relatively safe period, warriors were more free. But the two labs were at full force. Be it Liu Zhenghong or Le Dayuan or the researchers in those labs, they worked day and night—even the heads of the two labs spent days locked in the villa.

It was rare to bump into Liu Zhenghong outside, so these core members took the chance to ask her questions and try to get some benefits for their battle squads.

“You brats always think of such funny things. If I had something good I would obviously take it out. Your boss would have distributed them to you.”

Liu Zhenghong kicked aside Little Tiger, who nearly jumped into her arms and scolded her.

Ye Zhongming didn't know what Killer Hong was like in the last life. But in this life, when she wasn't working, she was an elder sister neighbor.

Of course, there were exceptions—for example, Yangos. If someone told it that Liu Zhenghong had a good sister, it would snort.

“All of you are busy and have more and more men. Are they not enough for all of you? All of you obtained weapons from Old Le; is that not enough? You still want to get things from me?”

Liu Zhenghong joked. Scolding them made her feel good. Looking at these allies, who looked at her with dotting expressions, made her feel warm.

“Also, Little Ye says that mutated lifeforms are going to form their own army. Who is willing to give up on being a captain? I can recommend you!”

Ye Zhongming had discussed this possibility with Liu Zhenghong to make gene lifeforms into their own squad. When doing some missions, you could reduce worries. You could deal a fatal blow at the crucial moment without caring about losses.

This was the first time many people heard about that thought. They were weighing the pros and cons and considering how this new army would affect them.

Liu Zhenghong and some core members talked on the surface. Underground, Ye Zhongming and the other two met the lifeforms they wanted to meet.

Rat King!

That level seven Rat King rushed over personally to meet Ye Zhongming.

Maybe after it noticed that Red Hair was still a mental energy type lifeform after her rebirth, the Rat King contacted her. This was also why she suddenly appeared.

Ye Zhongming looked at this lifeform, whose body was as big as an elephant. He then looked at the other high-level mutated rats behind it. One of them was level seven, and the rest were level six.

Behind them were many more subordinates who blocked the tunnels they had dug.

These mutated rats weren't here to fight. So many of them came because they were afraid.

Just look at how terrified the Rat King looked. This fellow's body was tilted as if it would flee when something was wrong.

Ye Zhongming was an eight-star expert. It gave out a screech from its face that didn't look like a rat anymore. Its short but strong limbs started to gesture as it could stand upright.

"It said it has no bad intentions toward Cloud Peak and you. It just thinks it will be safe near us; it doesn't want to attack us."

Red Hair looked at Rat King and translated.

"If not for us noticing you, you wouldn't come to find us. Since that is the case, how will we believe what you say?"

Ye Zhongming took a step forward, which caused the tens of thousands of rats to retreat.

Rat King got even more anxious. It screeched while gesturing. Even the female rat on the same level screeched.

"It wants you to believe it. It doesn't have any animosity towards you; it even fears you. It just wants its children to pass the initial stages safely."

Its kids?

Ye Zhongming squinted his eyes and was wary.

Although he allowed the rats underground to be free, he knew that without the threat of zombies and mutated lifeforms, most Ying City people spent their time killing these mutated rats.

To say something exaggerated, if not for their reproduction skills being too overpowered, they would have gone extinct if they didn't live underground.

But Ye Zhongming didn't forget about their short reproduction period. Along with what Liu Zhenghong said, if these fellows produced a strengthened breed and kept getting stronger, they might become a problem.

Due to habits, Ye Zhongming was thinking about whether or not to kill this fellow.

Killing intent surged, terrifying these rats. The Rat King's back legs even started to dig the ground. He dug a meter-deep hole that hid half its body in just a few seconds.

Ye Zhongming and the others didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Seeing that Ye Zhongming didn't plan to attack, Rat King examined the situation. It was more emotional this time and even tried to make Ye Zhongming happy.

"Hehe." Red Hair giggled. It is saying that if you don't kill it, it is willing to give you a protection fee."

Chapter 1238: Extortion

Ye Zhongming nearly laughed. These rats actually knew about such things.

“Ask it what the protection fee is?”

Actually, the Rat King could understand human words. He heard Ye Zhongming and started communicating with Red Hair.

This time, it lasted for a long time.

“It said that they would not attack people from Cloud Peak and even people from Ying City. They can head to other places for food.”

Red Hair started to describe what it said, “Every period of time, it can provide you with a batch of crystals and materials. The amount will satisfy you.”

Only that?

Ye Zhongming added, which caught the Rat King off guard. It could only talk to Red Hair and get her to speak for it.

But Red Hair ignored it. Although she wasn't as cold and cruel as before and only treated Ye Zhongming well, she treated the other Cloud Peak members well because she showed Ye Zhongming respect.

Toward enemies or outsiders, she didn't hold back. She was still that killing monster in her bones.

"I will give a few conditions. If you agree, I can ensure Cloud Peak won't kill you within two years. I will also not allow any faction to kill you and will allow you to remain in Ying City."

Rat King hesitated. It turned and looked at its partner, who was the same level as it. After thinking momentarily, it decided to listen to what Ye Zhongming said.

"Firstly, you must expand your activity range to 300 kilometers around Cloud Peak."

The Rat King started to screech when it heard that, but Ye Zhongming stared at it.

"Second, within this range, apart from not attacking people from Cloud Peak and Ying City, you are in charge of intel collection and being sentries. I want to know everything that happens in this region. I want to know what lifeforms came, what lifeforms left, and what their goals are."

"Third!"

Ye Zhongming raised his voice and interrupted the Rat King.

"You will build Ying City and Cloud Peak's first layer of underground defense. Unless all of you die, if not, Ying City and Cloud Peak's underground won't be sneak attacked."

Ye Zhongming paused before continuing, "When needed, I will borrow troops from you and you have the responsibility to protect Cloud Peak and Ying City. You need to help us without wavering when we are in danger."

The first few points were tough for the Rat King. Expanding the territory was very tough for it.

Lifeforms had their own region. The higher the lifeforms, the more so.

If the Rat King increased his territory, other mutated lifeforms would resist and be enemies with it.

Also, if these were just the lifeforms above ground, that would be okay. After all, they lived underground.

Don't forget that the underground had more than just rats; there were other races. Even rats had other groups. If the Rat King wanted to spread, it would have to clash with other rats. The price would be huge.

But to keep alive and be allowed to survive in Ying City, the Rat King had to agree. At most, he would treat it as having more food sources. If he were prepared, he would even gain some benefits.

But when Ye Zhongming said the third condition, the Rat King felt like the ground would collapse and smash him.

If it agreed, this meant that he was Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak's subordinate. Although it had some freedom, if there were fights, it would accept commands. Its entire race would become fighters.

How could it agree?

But Rat King didn't dare to decline. It was showing fear now because Ye Zhongming could easily kill it. Rat King's sharp senses told it that.

If it was forced to accept those conditions, it could still survive. But if it rejected, it might not be able to live.

But if it agreed...

"You can't look at these as things you have to sacrifice. You must think about what you will gain." Ye Zhongming scared it, "After agreeing, Cloud Peak will be your shield. You will receive good protection."

"Also, you know how Cloud Peak is. We have our enemies, but not many of them can cause problems to us. You won't have many chances to fight for us."

As Ye Zhongming said that, its expression got better, and it was tempted.

“Finally, and the most crucial point, you are evolving. You are trying to get to higher levels. We can help you with that.”

Ye Zhongming squinted and looked at the stunned Rat King, “I don’t need to be too direct, but I can’t judge you as a human, so it is better that I say it out... To evolve, you select subordinates to drink the waste water from the gene lab so as to change your genes. If you can eat some of the flesh from the lab, that would be better.”

Red Hair and Xia Bai looked at Ye Zhongming in shock. The Rat King even took two steps back.

“If your subordinates have good changes, you would keep them. If the changes were bad, you would kill them and let those good ones evolve. You would eliminate those unstable ones, and you would breed those stable ones to form a new breed. Am I right?”

Rat King’s mouth was agape. It stopped thinking about whether it was going to agree or not. It was thinking if this guy would go against his word.

Seeing the Rat King agree, Ye Zhongming nodded in satisfaction. He told it to be ready for his call before heading back.

But two steps later, he turned, and the Rat King’s body shook.

“Right, fill this up.” Ye Zhongming pointed around and it nodded, “Also, the crystals and materials have to be a lot.”

The three of them jumped out of the smelly underground.

Chapter 1239: Reproduction Peak

The gene lab smelled bad even if disinfection and cleaning were done well.

Ye Zhongming walked into a sealed solo lab and saw large amounts of blood and corpses. People who didn't know would think that this was a slaughterhouse.

Liu Zhenghong wore a white lab coat covered in red liquid and small cell pieces. But she didn't care and continued to work. She lifted her head when Ye Zhongming walked in but returned to work.

Forty minutes later, she removed her mask, gloves, and clothes, and headed into the quarantine zone.

"You waited for long. Let's go home." Liu Zhenghong hugged his neck. Fortunately, she was just used to bullying the Cloud Peak boss and just let go immediately.

The two of them left the lab, and the guards didn't follow them.

"How is the progress?" Ye Zhongming looked around warily before asking.

Her smile disappeared, and she was back to her researcher self. Careful and serious.

“Not bad.”

This reply surprised Ye Zhongming.

No one knew how proud Liu Zhenhong and Le Dayuan were as much as Ye Zhongming. At the same time, he knew how serious they were about their jobs.

Typically, Liu Zhenhong wouldn't give a definite answer unless the experiment was about to succeed. The thing she said most was, "We will see."

Now, she said that it was not bad.

“This Rat King really went all out. He provided many experimental bodies as if their subordinates are endless.”

Liu Zhenhong smiled coldly. She still scoffed at such cruel behavior, even if this had created great external conditions.

“This made things easier for me, and I can do many processes together and test possibilities simultaneously.”

Liu Zhenhong walked and spoke, “Its demands aren't high, but there aren't any specifics. It just wants the next generation of genes to be better. I don't know how long you want to control them, but even if the techniques remain the same, I can let them reproduce over ten times, and each time, the rats will improve.”

She understood what Ye Zhongming was thinking. Ye Zhongming wouldn't treat the rats well. They were just using each other, just that Ye Zhongming had control.

"Don't improve them too much, just enough that the Rat King can sense it." Ye Zhongming waved in a direction. Xia Bai disappeared, "How long do they take to reproduce?"

"It depends on the breed. When evolving, this aspect heads toward two extremes." Ye Zhongming was very serious.

She didn't care about rats in the past. This wasn't surprising as he experimented on humans and beasts' genes. She studied Death King Tree and Yangos, which were level-eight mutated beasts and plants. So she obviously wouldn't care about those dirty things.

However, when she studied these mutated rats in depth, she was shocked by some of the data, which is why this dinner was arranged.

"Some breeds' time to get from baby to adult became shorter." Liu Zhenhong's hands were in her coat pocket. "Some small rats take 40 days, and the large ones won't exceed 90 in the past. But now, they take 20 days."

"20?" Ye Zhongming frowned as that was too short, "17 times a year, that is too frightening."

She rolled her eyes, "I thought you were smart, so why are you so stupid now?"

He was stunned and smiled awkwardly, "Right, that is different from the gestation period."

"Ordinary rats are between 20-22 days, but these breeds need just ten days and take a few days to heal before they can get pregnant again. This means they can give birth every half a month, 24 times a year."

Ye Zhongming didn't speak, as those numbers were even more terrifying.

"Of course, this breed has many weaknesses. Their combat strength isn't strong."

"Some others have a longer period, but on average, it is around 2 months to mature and 45 days of gestation. Some stronger ones have longer gestation periods."

Two months and an additional 45 days... Ye Zhongming thought about it. One hundred days didn't seem short, but it was too quick to give birth. He noticed that he had underestimated the number of rats. The number of mutated rats under the Rat King's rule was far more than he estimated.

"There is one more thing that you can't forget." Liu Zhenhong and Ye Zhongming passed a building and saw the bright light from inside. The former's face looked warm.

"The number of babies each time. In the past, one male and one female, 250 a year. This means that a pair of rats can give birth to 250 in a year."

“Although the numbers now aren’t accurate... The first birth would be three to five, then it increases by two each time. 20 a time is the max. Each birth will then start to drop until they stop giving birth. This process lasts 15 times.”

Ye Zhongming calculated what she said, this strong rat had three births in a year. So, it produced around 18 rats. 26 in the second year, 54 in the third... Now was the third year of the apocalypse!

“You are saying...” Ye Zhongming stopped, “The mutated rats are at their reproduction peak now?”

Liu Zhenhong nodded, “There might be a timing gap. After all, they needed to develop at the start of the apocalypse. Moreover, many new breeds appeared at later periods. Without a doubt, the stronger breeds of rats are about to enter their reproduction peak!”

Chapter 1240: Deciding

“Why are the two of you taking so long?”

Le Dayuan saw the two of them get close through the window and walked out first. He smiled while wiping his hands on the apron.

He not only knew how to create crystal weapons, but he also learned how to cook.

Le Dayuan said that when he worked in the factory, he learned this in his free time.

“It smells delicious from far away.” Ye Zhongming giggled and walked out. There was a big table in the hall with ten dishes. Of course, these dishes had an apocalypse flavor to them. The materials, especially meat, were from mutated lifeforms.

But they were still done using Earth techniques and had nothing to do with Cloud Peak delicacies.

Not long after, Xia Lei, Liang Chuyin, and Miya arrived together. Even Xia Bai and Red Hair came.

The few of them were all very close to Ye Zhongming, so they couldn't be separated.

Everyone started to eat quickly. Red Hair looked the same as a human, but she still didn't like to eat such food. She also didn't need water. She just smiled before leaving. Xia Bai followed. They were people who weren't used to such situations.

It was basically just the few women talking. Ye Zhongming and Le Dayuan smiled and listened. Only when they talked about the serious stuff did they join in.

“The mutated rats are at the reproductive peak?” Le Dayuan placed the wine glass down and thought about it, “In the next year or two, the number of rats will reach a shocking number. The reproduction speed will also be maintained as the next generation grows.”

He paused and looked at the few people, “Can I take it that the Rat King is taking us for a fool?”

Ye Zhongming ate a mouth of food, but his chewing was slow. He said after swallowing, “At least it is hiding stuff from us. As for the goal, it might not want to hurt us. Maybe it just wants to protect itself.”

“Of course, if they get stronger than us one day, we will be the ones that have to try to protect ourselves.”

Hearing Ye Zhongming say that, Liu Zhenghong also placed her chopsticks down.

“I have different thoughts. The Rat King is far smarter than we think. Since it trusts our technology, it probably can guess that we can see the pattern. Although it didn’t say it, it still sent many experimental bodies. It might be using this method to show off its silent objection. But it isn’t a warning. It just wants us to fear. After all, Cloud Peak is strong and does not have a chance to overtake us.”

“Sister Hong, you have a plan?” Miya looked at this woman, who was like a creator of all things, with a worshipping gaze.

“Hehe.” She smiled, “Although I am not sure, with so many experimental targets, the rats might become a gene source we most analyze.”

Everyone waited for her to continue, but she stopped.

Everyone was stunned. Le Dayuan understood his wife the most and shook his head, “Why are you whetting their appetite?”

“Right Sister Hong. We don’t understand your technicalities; don’t bully us for not being smart enough.” Xia Lei teased.

Liu Zhenghong laughed and started to explain.

“Since I understand the most, it means we can use them. I might not be able to create a mutated rat army for Cloud Peak now, but I can logically use their genes on lifeforms we can control.”

Liu Zhenghong’s eyes were bright as she talked about her job.

“If my skills break through, maybe I might be able to create a rat army for Cloud Peak.”

Everyone, including Ye Zhongming, eyes opened wide.

Something that sounded simple to Liu Zhenghong had deep meaning.

Cloud Peak’s gene lifeform army had reached a certain number in the past, but they were nurtured or modified in the lab individually.

This meant that Cloud Peak’s gene techniques were stuck at the basis of only being able to modify genes.

Because of that barrier, the Death King Tree’s modification had stopped.

But if Liu Zhenghong could use the mutated rat's genes to create an army, it meant that she could change the reproduction ability of lifeforms. Even if they couldn't give birth like normal, she could create test-tube babies at scale.

If it works, it means that Cloud Peak would have an endless cannon fodder squad, which would reduce its losses and increase its combat strength.

Due to the way genes could be altered, they would gain some rat-type lifeforms with various functions to help Cloud Peak.

This could also help Death King Tree and other experiments progress.

This made it seem like they did benefit from working with the mutated rats.

Ye Zhongming thought about it, "Although Sister Hong has a way to solve it, it needs time for the mutated rats loyal to us to grow. We still need to think of a way to restrict these rats."

Everyone knew Ye Zhongming had an idea and didn't interrupt his thoughts. Moments later, he asked Xia Lei, "When will Cannibal Chain's first batch of goods arrive?"

Xia Lei estimated the time, "Recently, why? What does that have to do with the mutated rats?"

Ye Zhongming smiled, "There isn't much relation, but if we link them up, wouldn't they be related?"

He lowered his head. Red Hair appeared before him, "Can you contact the Rat King?"

Red Hair thought about it and nodded. He didn't know where that timid Rat King was but she knew how to let it know that she was looking for it.

"Tell it to increase the number of rats and materials provided to the lab. It must be double. Also, tell it that it is time for it to show some sincerity. I need 50 thousand, no, 100 thousand mutated rats to follow me somewhere."