

## **Apocalypse 1241**

### Chapter 1241: Antidote and Sacrifice (1)

“This is Cloud Peak?”

Zhenghua stood at the front of the caravan and looked at the linked structures. His face was filled with shock.

First, he felt this place shouldn't be like this. He felt like these were just random structures. They didn't look luxurious or beautiful, and it was messy.

But when he looked closely, he could understand some things. He slowly understood that the ugly outer appearance of the structures hid sharp and dangerous killing intent.

This is Cloud Peak? The faction that the organisation had high respect for?

Zhenghua didn't bother in the past, but now it seems he was wrong.

“Minister Zhenghua, we have sent people to inform them, so why isn't there news yet? Isn't this Cloud Peak a little too arrogant?”

The person who spoke was a deputy—a small head of Cannibal Chain's warehouse division. Zhenghua was the warehouse Minister.

Cannibal Chain's organisational structure was special. In addition to the various managers, there were two departments: the CEO's office and the warehouse division.

The split of work was simple. The CEO's office was in charge of strategy and manpower. They were the bridge with the people in the skies. The three leaders of Cannibal Chain were the core of this division.

The Warehouse Division was in charge of finances and logistics.

Moreover, the two divisions and the few regions had their own armed force, and they were very powerful.

If you looked at each region or division alone, they could form a complete faction. This was why this organisation was special.

One could imagine how powerful this minister was, as he controlled the resources of the entire Cannibal Chain. In the organisation, he was only behind the three leaders. His identity was even above the region heads.

This time, Minister Zhenghua came personally. Cannibal Chain wanted to personally visit this organisation that Ruan Xiao had promoted.

Undoubtedly, the first impression was very deep, and Zhenghua felt like they were different.

"Arrogant? Only people with strength can be arrogant." Zhenghua didn't care. He didn't think that Cloud Peak was disrespecting him.

Five Ring Money's rankings showed some issues that Cannibal Chain didn't agree with. They felt that strength would only be decided after fighting. Looking strong wasn't enough.

This was the reason why they had more respect for Cloud Peak. Their reputation came from many actual fights.

Since that was the case, so what if they didn't know who Zhenghua was and took a little more time?

Zhenghua noticed that when their huge caravan entered Ying City, people had been monitoring them. He even observed that these people weren't from Cloud Peak but just some factions from Ying City. Their monitoring vehicles weren't hidden from you; they just followed. The numbers differed from time to time, and they were even using phones to record.

After this, someone overtook the caravan and went in Cloud Peak's direction to inform them.

Zhenghua didn't understand why people would do it themselves.

They did it proactively. Zhenghua was sure of that.

There was no way a large organisation would have so many organisations that would serve them. This repeated monitoring would have been a waste of resources if it had been a paid service. You could say that they were being forced, but you couldn't see any unhappiness on their faces.

Thus, they happily served Cloud Peak.

Who could do that in the apocalypse if they didn't receive enough benefits?

So Zhenghua wondered why an entire city would proactively protect Cloud Peak.

Be it the fortresses that gave off killing intent or the low-level excited evolved, this made the Warehouse Minister increasingly interested in Cloud Peak.

A rumbling interrupted his thoughts. He looked at the thick, tall metal gate. It was rising slowly to reveal two five-meter-tall mechanical monsters.

These two monsters didn't look like humans. They were like trucks standing upright. It had four thick arms with different functions. The body had an estimated 50 square meters of space.

After the Secret Realm battle, one of the War Fortresses was destroyed. One was sliced apart, and only the one they modified had repair value. But Le Dayuan didn't want to waste the sliced one, so he added some parts. It turned into these two monsters in charge of transporting items.

The cabin opened with Xia Lei and Miya jumping out.

Zhenghua didn't know who Miya was but had heard of Xia Lei. Anyone who had some understanding of Cloud Peak knew this woman's status.

He walked and introduced himself. Xia Lei didn't care much. His reputation in the outside world wasn't too big, which he wanted.

He didn't need to be the focus of attention. People might worship you, but you might also die quickly.

"Are the goods here?"

Xia Lei glanced at the Cannibal Chain caravan and was surprised by their transportation ability. So many trucks with so many goods. Cloud Peak specifically demanded some. From getting the news, preparing, and then getting them here took only a month. Such efficiency was terrifying.

"This is the list. Lady Xia, please verify it."

Zhenghua passed a 20-30 page booklet that was the size of half an A4 paper. Xia Lei passed it to Miya. After some time on Earth, Miya learned most of the words.

"We can count the rest later; let's see the specially demanded things." Xia Lei said to Zhenghua.

He nodded and brought Xia Lei to a giant modified caravan.

The two of them got up and felt a cold aura. Xia Lei frowned.

“A thousand darkness element equipment and weapons. 300 job and skill scrolls of different levels. Two thousand mutated lifeforms with the same stats, all being above level three.”

“These are all outside. The two most special things are here.”

Chapter 1242: Antidote and Sacrifice (2)

“Are you sure you want to see?”

Facing Zhenghua’s question, Xia Lei didn’t reply. Zhenghua frowned and went to open the first box.

There were only two boxes in the entire caravan.

After the box was opened, the cold and dark aura got even thicker. Be it Xia Lei or Zhenghua, they were seven-star evolved and weren’t too affected.

Xia Lei looked at Zhenghua with surprise.

“How many people do you have?”

Her question revealed Zhenghua’s identity.

“Still okay, but I can’t compare to Cloud Peak.”

Zhenghua smiled and changed the topic.

“This is Ghost Eye Rib Flower.”

Zhenghua looked at the giant eye-sized plant in the box.

He didn’t know if Cloud Peak asked for it because they knew Cannibal Chain had it. But one thing was for certain: the group spent a huge amount of manpower to get this.

Although Zhenghua didn’t personally participate, based on what he knew, Cannibal Chain sent out two regions for this. The second and third leaders of the headquarters also went to assist. After paying a huge price, they managed to bring this back from the mountains.

Cannibal Chain had been searching for the use of this Ghost Eye Rib Flower. What they knew now was that it slowed the worsening of injuries.

These injuries included curses and corrosion.

One could say was that this ability wasn't very useful normally, but at the crucial moment, it could save lives.

Small purple leaves grew around it. The big ones were only a few centimeters large. After consuming the leaves, you can resist low temperatures for a short time. People with ice-element powers would also get stronger temporarily.

The Ghost Eye Rib Flower was very precious, but it didn't reach the level that Cannibal Chain had to keep. When Ye Zhongming wanted it, Ruan Xiao contacted the headquarters, and they told him that they could sell it.

As this thing had a weird outer appearance and special ability and was hard to obtain, it became one of the more outstanding items in the warehouse. Zhenghua was in charge of everything in the warehouse and looked at it daily. It had been a year, so he was reluctant to give it away.

Xia Lei observed for two minutes before nodding. Zhenghua closed the first box and walked to the second.

Zhenghua paused for a moment before opening it.

The second box was longer than the first. It looked like a... Coffin.

Truthfully, a person was lying inside.

“I don’t know why you want this person, but we brought him back. He should meet your requirements.”

“Black Abyss Envoy.”

Xia Lei looked at this person. It was an average-looking middle aged man with his eyes closed and calm breathing. He was controlled with some unknown method.

“Very good, thank you, Cannibal Chain. When you return, please help me thank your CEO and Manager Ruan.” Xia Lei covered the case and then said, “Of course, I would like to thank you for coming. Minister Zhenghua, if you don’t mind, you can rest in the villa. The scenery there is decent.”

Zhenghua was slightly shocked. Did she guess his identity? But he didn’t mind. It was okay, even if she knew. With that invitation, he could head in to take a look and maybe even chat with the head of Cloud Peak.

“Are you not curious about his identity and past? Although I don’t know why you need this person, it definitely isn’t to invite him as a guest. Since that is the case, he must have done something wrong. Did he... Hurt Cloud Peak’s reputation?”

Zhenghua hesitated and still asked.

Cloud Peak definitely had a use for Abyss Envoy. With his experience, it wasn’t something good. Although Cloud Peak was fierce, its reputation was still okay. They wouldn’t hurt the innocent.

Then why did they need the person? He was curious.

Xia Lei didn't expect Zhenghua to ask that. She smiled, "My guy often says something."

Zhenghua acknowledged to show his interest.

"Nobody is innocent in the apocalypse."

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"Cannibal Chain sent things. Seems like they have satisfied your requirements. They are forcing you to cooperate and even found the two things you asked for. Are you heading down to take a look?"

Ye Zhongming was crafting something, so Liu Zhenghong was the one who received the news.

Ye Zhongming placed an exquisite device down. He was using Ghost Metal to enchant this.

There were such metallic things around him. All of them had different colored glows. Most were white, then green, and a few were blue.

Looking at the number, you would know that he had spent a large amount of Ghost Metal.

“No need; we are making use of each other. Benefits decide everything, so there isn’t a difference whether we meet or not.”

Ye Zhongming stretched before getting up. This small equipment consumed a lot of mental energy. A few days of work made his body tense.

“I don’t even know what you need those two things for. Also, what are the darkness equipment and mutated lifeforms for?”

Ye Zhongming looked in a direction.

“There is a Gate of Blessing in Saint Light Hall, and magical things can happen there. These darkness-type things are sacrificial items.”

Liu Zhenghong thought about Ye Zhongming's need for a large number of mutated rats to do something in the Secret Realm. Saint Light Hall had deep control of the Blue Secret Realm, so it would have been better if he had more helpers.

“As for the flower...” His voice was low. Fortunately, Liu Zhenghong’s evolution level was high enough to understand.

“Don’t you think that Big Yellow has been standing there for too long...”

Chapter 1243: Proof of the Formation and Proof of the Ruins

Cloud Peak suddenly got busy.

It wasn’t because of the many things that Cannibal Chain bought. These couldn’t cause much of an uproar in Cloud Peak.

What they were excited about was that the boss was going to save Yellow Ball.

Yellow Ball sacrificed himself to save Cloud Peak. That was still fresh in Cloud Peak’s mind.

Yellow Ball was a symbolic figure of Cloud Peak. When it turned into metal, many people who had become numb due to the apocalypse started to feel sad again.

Even if Ye Zongming kept Yellow Ball in a house that no one could look into, many people would still try to take a look when they passed. It was as if they could let Yellow Ball heal.

Cloud Peak members heard that the boss had a way to heal Yellow Ball, but as some materials couldn’t be found, the plan was delayed.

Before the Secret Realm and after Bright Water Feast, they heard that he had obtained something and tried to save Yellow Ball, but it didn't succeed.

Now, a giant box was carried into Cloud Peak. Some core members revealed that this had something to do with Yellow Ball. The news spread, and anyone who was free and could enter Cloud Peak did so.

Cloud Peak had undergone many developments. Apart from the guard squad, only captains could enter the core region where Ye Zhongming was. The others were lab researchers who worked and lived here.

But there were many of these people. When Ye Zhongming came, these people surrounded the place where Yellow Ball was.

Ye Zhongming knew their thoughts, so he couldn't say anything.

He was actually nervous.

He had already failed once.

He obtained the Soul Protecting Cream in Bright Water World, which could remove negative states. He thought it would work, but after using it, it also lessened the metallic form, and Yellow Ball didn't fully recover.

Logically speaking, Ye Zhongming should feel happy. After all, the metallic state reduced.

But he knew that this might not be a good thing. After all, the previous state was purely the side effect of Avenger Storm. It was very pure.

But now, the nature might change. Could they still ensure that Yellow Ball was safe in that state? Ye Zhongming was not sure.

So he was anxious.

He discovered the Ghost Eye Rib Flower while working with Su Race. They said this plant could solve Yellow Ball's problem, which is why he added it to the list.

He entered the room. Yellow Ball was still standing there in that posture. The metal wasn't as thick as before, but it was still a statue that was without life.

Ghost Eye Rib Flower was moved into the room. Xia Lei walked in, and after asking, she started to prepare what Ye Zhongming needed. After preparing, she took his hand and led everyone out.

Ye Zhongming adjusted his emotions and opened the case. He took out a dagger and sliced all the leaves.

The flower continued to exude energy, reducing the room's temperature. There was even frost on the window.

People outside now only felt it; they saw the ice forming in the gaps. While worrying, they were also nervous.

Could it succeed?

Ye Zhongming used the Scorching Flame Technique to resist the cold.

Although his body felt bad, he was happy. The flower's performance was the same as what he got from the information.

After slicing these leaves, Ye Zhongming crushed them into juice and wiped them evenly across Yellow Ball.

He carried the flower out from the case, resisted the cold, and placed it before the Yellow Ball, aiming it at its head.

He sliced his wrist and used his blood to draw a circle with the Ghost Eye Rib Flower as the start and Yellow Ball at the center.

After taking a deep breath, he took out two scrolls and tossed one on the ground. The second one was then used on the Ghost Eye Rib Flower.

There was no light, only some shattering.

The ice crystals and cold air were breaking bit by bit into dust. They floated toward the ghost eye of the flower. The moment they got close, they were absorbed.

Very quickly, the dust was sucked into the ghost eye. This thing grew several times. From dark purple into the current ocean blue.

Ye Zhongming waited silently. This was all he could do. Everything else was left to the heavens.

First scroll was the Proof of the Formation. A scroll that turned everything in a certain range into a space that wouldn't give off any energy. It was useless alone, and its only use was that it had a merger ability. Very few people knew exactly what this could be used for, including Ye Zhongming.

The second scroll was Proof of the Ruins. It helped to resist the mutated plants' skills and then counter it. The plant's body would explode to form a source of energy current. The energy also had a miraculous healing effect.

This scroll was limited in usefulness. The preparation time was slightly long, a few seconds, which alone made it slightly useless.

Battles could be decided in split seconds.

Also, you could only target plants.

Many people knew that plant skills weren't as obvious as mutated lifeforms. They would catch people off guard. So, how would someone use this scroll well?

They would suffer a fatal blow if they didn't grasp the time well. Then, who would dare to use it?

Even if you succeeded, the true use of this scroll was to absorb the energy. But energy scattered. It only helps your body to recover and does not improve your strength.

Taking such a huge risk to gain nothing. Who would try it?

All these elements together meant that the Proof of the Ruins was forgotten and ignored.

Ye Zhongming lived before and didn't know such a scroll existed. If not for him ordering people to find out and coincidentally getting this, he wouldn't know that it existed.

The two scrolls working together with the Ghost Eye Rib Flower gave Ye Zhongming hope.

He remembered clearly that the most crucial part was whether or not the Ghost Eye Rib Flower would explode. Only if it explodes would the scroll work!

Chapter 1244: Worry and Joy

Ghost Eye swelled to a giant extent but still didn't explode. Ye Zhongming became increasingly nervous.

Fortunately, this thing still exploded in the end. The intense energy spurted out. Due to the Proof of the Formation, the energy hit Yellow Ball's body.

Ye Zhongming stared nervously and saw the metallic color fade as if something was corroding it.

There was a chance!

He clenched his fist instinctively.

Yellow Ball accompanied Ye Zhongming since the start. They were really close. Although they were Master and battle beast, they were more like allies. They had saved each other numerous times.

After Yellow Ball entered this negative status state, Ye Zhongming tried many ways to solve it. He used large amounts of materials and spent a lot of manpower and riches.

Miya and Xia Lei tabulated that those materials were enough for many uses. This meant that if Yellow Ball were saved, the remaining materials would be wasted.

But Ye Zhongming and everyone else didn't care.

Everyone knew what happened next. They had to try other methods because they couldn't gather some of the crucial materials.

After the Soul Protecting Cream failed, Ye Zhongming was nervous. He didn't dare relax, even if it looked like they were about to succeed.

The temperature started to warm up, but Ye Zhongming didn't care; he continued to look at Yellow Ball.

Yellow Ball's metallic body slowly melted, removing the negative status and slowly revealing his original body.

Everyone waited outside nervously, frightened by the surging energy. Now that it had turned silent, everyone was quiet.

"Wang... Ooo..."

A weak bark spread from the gaps in the window. Everyone's breathing stopped. Liu Zhengong and Xia Lei then led them to charge in.

They saw Ye Zhongming sitting on the ground and hugging Yellow Ball. Due to its giant body, only the head of Yellow Ball was being hugged. Everyone was shocked. They then saw its tail wagging toward them.

Although it wagged twice before dropping, that still drew cheers. News of Yellow Ball recovering then spread throughout Cloud Peak, even Ying City found out. The cheers caused the mutated lifeforms around to shiver in fear, and they didn't know what those humans were up to.

Cannibal Chain's warehouse division was also confused. They looked at Cloud Peak members and were lost.

Only Zhenghua guessed something. After all, he knew that Cloud Peak had just obtained the Ghost Eye Rib Flower. Everything that happened now probably had something to do with that mutated plant.

Liu Zhenghong replaced Ye Zhongming's position and led two assistants to check Yellow Ball. It took a long time.

Facing the looks of concern of the others, Liu Zhenghong tapped the dark golden fur of Yellow Ball, "As it was in the metallic state for too long, its body is very weak. Moreover, all of you should know that its evolution level dropped by quite a bit."

Everyone was silent. Everyone noticed that the current Yellow Ball was only level five. The Avenger Storm side effect still existed.

"Its organs should be fine, which means that its life is safe. As for how long it would take to recover and how many abilities he would have left, I am unsure."

Liu Zhenghong touched the thick fur around Yellow Ball's neck. "I will make some recovery potions for Yellow Ball. Tomorrow, you could see a sunbathing yellow dog."

"Okay, I will leave the rest of the time to all of you, but don't take too long."

Everyone smiled. People with lower rankings looked from the back while the core members surged forward.

Ye Zhongming left the room. He saw that Sister Hong had signaled to him.

“The situation isn’t good?”

Ye Zhongming asked solemnly. He knew that Sister Hong wouldn’t ask him out to speak to him alone for no reason.

Liu Zhenghong was also very solemn.

“Although it isn’t absolute, but... Yellow Ball probably can’t evolve in the future.”

Seeing Ye Zhongming’s shock and sadness, Liu Zhenghong also found it hard to take.

“When we tested and modified mutated lifeforms, we will slice off their connection with the demon crystal to ensure stability. This means that we can’t evolve gene lifeforms manually. God Hall has such a technique, but it isn’t mature. The lifeforms they created must be asleep to ensure their evolution level.”

“So we can’t do anything about Yellow Ball?”

Ye Zhongming interrupted her anxiously.

Liu Zhenghong tapped his shoulder, “Let me finish.” “

“I didn’t give up on this and did many tests and gained a lot of experience. Yellow Ball’s situation is similar to some of my test bodies. But the connection with the crystal being sliced was man-made for them while this is an after-effect.”

“We can.” She said her thoughts, “Once Yellow Ball recovers a little, let it use normal methods to evolve and see if it works.”

“If that doesn’t work, it depends on your choice.”

Ye Zhongming was slightly stunned, “My choice? What choice do I have?”

Liu Zhenghong looked at the lab and continued, “If you want Yellow Ball to accompany us safely, then don’t do anything. We will take care of it as long as it is alive.”

“If not?” Ye Zhongming asked.

“If you want it to continue evolving and become an ally we can fight alongside, then maybe we have another solution.”

“I can’t promise the success rate, but it is at least 70%.”

“If it fails? What would happen to Yellow Ball?” This was what Ye Zhongming cared about the most.

“Badly injured, his evolution level would continue to drop, and it might even drop to before it started evolving. But it would still be alive.”

Ye Zhongming took a deep breath before asking.

“What method?”

Chapter 1245: Source battle

“I always think that you have no good intentions!”

Yangos flapped its wings and caused the chains to rattle.

In front of it were many machines and various tools. There were also 50 busy researchers.

Ye Zhongming, Liu Zhenghong, Xia Bai, Reed Hair, and the Death King Tree, which had recovered into its crystal tree state, were nearby. This evil dragon wasn't used to such a formation and felt like they were trying to do something.

The current Yangos was well-behaved. It had no choice. Ye Zhongming was an eight-star evolved and could beat it up. The evil dragon didn't understand why their gap was so huge, even if they had similar levels.

Were humans stronger than dragons?

Yangos had to suspect his race.

Yangos did think about returning to the Saintess. Although it was a mount, it had some freedom. Moreover, after the Saint Father died, its restrictions were gone. It could fly into the sky and say goodbye to such a life.

But when it learned that Saint Light Hall surrendered to Cloud Peak, Yangos gave up on such thoughts.

Although it suspected its race, the dragon race was always the strongest. If not, they were used to following the strongest.

If it requested to return to the Saintess, not to mention whether the Saintess would ask Ye Zhongming about it, even if she did, it didn't think Cloud Peak would agree.

Liu Zhenghong, who humiliated it and nearly made it lose its reproductive organs, would definitely not agree.

It knew that it had become the only source of experiment materials. Dragon blood, scales, saliva, sperm. These were all things that Liu Zhenghong needed. Facing an endless source of materials, everyone would keep it.

Thus, Yangos felt like it had to change its views. It felt like it wasn't a bad thing to join Cloud Peak. Saint Light Hall lost, so it was logical to find another way out.

Even if it had to provide its blood or scales, it wouldn't be as regular as now. It would be able to take it.

Who knew that Ye Zhongming looked at it with a weird expression when it suggested it the first time? He then dragged it here.

Yangos used its sixth sense to bet these people had bad thoughts about it.

It looked at the special chains that trapped it and calculated the time needed to burn them. It concluded that these people would chop it up into a hundred pieces in that time. It decided to yield and say something good.

"Ye, I can become your mount, and you can fly into the sky like the Saintess. Isn't that what humans dream about? I have read your novels. Dragon riders are so majestic. You will become the most majestic guy in your country. Think about it, dragon rider. Are you not interested?"

Yangos felt like what it said had standards, and only humans could say something like that.

But Ye Zhongming looked at it expressionlessly and said coldly, “You should know that dragon slayers are cooler.”

Yangos opened its eyes wide and looked at Ye Zhongming in disdain. How was this person a faction leader? He didn’t know how to measure the pros and cons. Letting it live was much better.

“Hehe, Ye, if I die, all my things are one time use. You can only get a title. But if I am alive, I can do many things. Although you are a eight-star evolved and are much stronger than me, but I dare promise that apart from you, none of your allies are my match. I can help you!”

The moment it said that, Red Hair and Yangos looked at it. Even Xia Bai seemed tempted.

“What are you looking at? You bunch of women that only know how to fight and kill. War is what male dragons do!”

Yangos roared. Many researchers were amused by it.

They looked at this fellow with gloating expressions.

Apart from fearing Liu Zhenghong, it hated these researchers, too. It had once eaten a researcher with one mouth. After Liu Zhenghong and Ye Zhongming taught it a tough lesson, although it stopped hurting them, it learned Chinese. Along with its mental communication that could target anyone, everyone was mocked and cursed at by it.

Seeing how it had to speak nicely to the few strongest people in Cloud Peak, everyone else felt much better.

The evil dragon saw it and cursed immediately. It vented its frustration at them.

Ye Zhongming walked beside Liu Zhenghong and asked. It then whistled, and a golden figure charged from the distance.

Yellow Ball had regained some stamina. Although the level-five body was much weaker than before, it was enough for it to run around Cloud Peak.

It ran over and was chewing on pieces of meat that someone had barbecued to a golden brown. On its neck was an exquisite flower ring. Its hair was combed and gave off a shampoo fragrance.

The girls in Xia Bai's battle squad didn't bear to use much shampoo.

Seeing Yellow Ball's proud self, Ye Zhongming resisted the urge to kick it. Liu Zhenghong, Red Hair, etc, rolled their eyes at him.

“Big Yellow, have you considered?”

Ye Zhongming asked it for its opinion.

It didn't care and wagged toward Ye Zhongming. It stretched its tongue and looked like it would lick him if he dared to stop it.

Ye Zhongming was helpless and could only indicate for them to start.

Yangos's shout rang across Cloud Peak. Its unique dragon curses got louder and louder. It forgot all about the cooperation and could only use this method to vent its pain.

The entire Cloud Peak was covered in such sounds. Some dragon breath would fire towards the sky to dye it red. A thick blood scent would also spread around.

This situation lasted until late at night.

Liu Zhengong was exhausted. After telling people to move the machines back to the lab, she looked at the scenes and gave a couple of instructions before leaving.

All that was left was Yangos on its last breath, and Yellow Balls soaked in a blood pool.