

Apocalypse 1286

Chapter 1286: Mute Dragon

The mutated lifeforms on the ground were basically blocked by the Ying City evolved but the ones in the sky got close.

You usually can't see much, but at this point, flying lifeforms could cross a few dozen kilometers in a few minutes. Some higher-level ones could cross hundreds of kilometers in that short time. Over five digits of flying lifeforms surrounded Cloud Peak, and there were two level eight silver rocs!

There was a moment when even Ye Zhongming felt that Cloud Peak was unlucky.

After the problems of the Secret Realm, where they drew the terrifying level-nine demon monster, that level-nine demon monster didn't come, but then they faced a mysterious and strong black shadow, which caused Cloud Peak to nearly lose Yangos.

Now, while saving the dragon, they drew these mutated lifeforms. They thought there weren't many around, but so many of them had come. There were even two level eight ones!

Ye Zhongming wanted to curse.

Fortunately, the two level eight rocs didn't charge over. Their levels were high, and they were more intelligent. They were also able to control their temptations better. They felt that Cloud Peak had a few lifeforms on their level, so they didn't dare to try to capture the light.

Ye Zhongming, Saintess, Death King Tree, Three-nosed Elephant, and the two level eight kings rushed over from Ying City. All these lifeforms raised their heads and stared at the two flying lifeforms that posed the biggest threat.

Yangos was already silent. Its wound was healing from the Heaven Drawing Technique. The dragon's blood stopped flowing, and its body's twitching stopped.

This made Ye Zhongming relax. It seemed like Yangos was lucky, and this technique was effective.

But, along with the healing technique, maybe because the energy it contained got lesser and lesser, or if Cloud Peak's killing of demon monsters gave rise to a gory stench.

The two level eight silver rocs finally couldn't suppress their desire. After circling, they charged from two directions.

Ye Zhongming and the others attacked.

They knew the attacks were more for scaring them off than having an actual effect. The Heaven Drawing Technique's light pillar was longer than their skill range. Their skills couldn't reach a portion of the light that was closest to the clouds.

The level eight roc dodged, and when it saw that the attacks couldn't threaten it, it ignored them. It tanked some of the ranged defense weapons and entered the light pillar.

But they thought of things too simply. Before they got close, many quick specks of light blocked their path and covered them.

A giant machine monster that was hidden in a part of Cloud Peak revealed its vicious face. Some barrels stretched from its body and fired many bullets. This was the modified War Fortress and its crystal energy gun!

The machine guns that used crystal energy as its energy source weren't as fast as the nuclear-powered guns, but they could provide even firepower suppression and had good penetration. The rain-like bullets covered the two rocs. Even in the day, this scene was dazzling.

The attack was very sudden which was not expected by the two silver rocs. Due to the angle, the War Fortress's barrel shook and fired the bullet into the sky. It crossed a few dozen meters, so even if the silver rocs were quick, the bullets could catch up.

"Hong!"

The War Fortress had more than one weapon. Their cannons could also fire.

Although the crystal cannons weren't as strong as Annihilation's, their fire speed was quicker. The War Fortress system made it more agile and accurate.

Silver rocs didn't know what weapons the War Fortress had. The bullets were chasing them. This sudden cannon accurately hit one roc.

Especially this modified War Fortress which was able to face the level nine Saint Father. The machine gun that used ordinary bullets was enough for the two silver rocs to suffer. This cannon sent one flying, and it dropped many silver feathers.

Hong!

Hong!

Hong!

They didn't hold back and continued to fire. The crystal energy gun disturbed them and continued to hit the silver roc.

Ye Zhongming's skills weren't enough to kill these two level eight lifeforms. Their skills weren't able to hurt the humans on the ground, too. If they wanted to attack the War Fortress, they would be chased away by the strong firepower.

This meant that they were on the back foot.

Although the lifeforms here were all flying, and there were many of them with a few level eight ones, their overall body qualities were poor. This meant the others could easily deal with the others while the stronger humans were freed up.

This made the two silver rocs very frustrated. They wanted to attack the ground, but that would mean they were within range of the higher-level humans. The bullets and cannons would stop them if they wanted to charge into the light.

Don't hide? They did try. Although they wouldn't get killed instantly, they would get injured. If they lost their ability to fly, that would mean death. They didn't dare to take that risk.

Also, the Annihilation crystal cannons closest to here had turned their heads and fired towards them. After holding on for a few minutes, the two silver rocs were in despair. They knew that their injuries would affect their movement, so they could only roar unwillingly and leave Cloud Peak.

After the danger, the Heaven Drawing Technique reached its end. That weird fragrance disappeared, and the light scattered. The clouds also scattered.

This caused the mutated lifeforms to lose their desire. They started to flee after they cleared their heads.

Park Xiuying placed the pearl down, and her hair was drenched. She didn't have much mental energy left. If the Heaven Drawing Technique didn't end, she wouldn't be able to hold on.

Even though she was tired, she didn't rest immediately. She had to check on Yangos.

Ye Zhongming and the others did the same. They helped Park Xiuying toward the giant dragon.

The wound had healed. One could see its even breathing under the missing scales. This meant that Yangos had survived and he would be fine.

Yangos did recover, but it was a little weak due to the loss of blood. But it was one that would take revenge. After taking such a big loss, it wouldn't accept the defeat. It got up and roared toward the cliff... But it made no sound.

Yangos and the others were stunned. After a few seconds, a phrase entered their minds.

Mute Dragon...

Chapter 1287: Cloud Peak Mercenary Guild

Things were always two-sided.

For example, during the Secret Realm sneak attack, although a few people died and that monster managed to flee to Earth, Cloud Peak collected many demon crystals when the level nine lifeform sacrificed its demon monsters.

When using the Heaven Drawing Technique, although it was very nervous and many people were in an intense battle, after the battle, they gained many demon crystals and materials.

Also... At least during these few days, they didn't need to hear Yangos speaking.

Of course, after checking, this dragon wouldn't really become mute. It just injured its vocal cords, and that wasn't fully healed.

A day later, the scouting and cleaning of the Secret Realm was completed. The news showed the demon monster army was still heading toward Saint Hall. But for some reason, they were much slower. Based on their current speed, they would take a few dozen days.

Ye Zhongming and the others couldn't guess the reason, but to be safe, they still closed the Space Gate.

They temporarily lost connection with the Secret Realm.

As for that black shadow monster, Ye Zhongming didn't rush to chase it. It noticed something abnormal.

Although the mark couldn't show a detailed location, the distance could be judged through the strength of the signal.

That black shadow stopped after running out of Ying City.

Right, it stopped.

It injured Yangos, but didn't run away. Why?

Heal?

There was that possibility, but Ye Zhongming didn't think it was the real reason. He knew that although he went all out, he only sliced one of its claws. That was a serious injury, but it was not fatal. The black shadow should have just hidden itself further away where healing would be safer.

Also, it spent a full day there!

Was it coming back to take revenge?

Ye Zhongming had to think about it that way. That was the only reason he could think of.

But since it didn't move, Ye Zhongming wasn't anxious. There were still many things he had to do in Cloud Peak.

Although some Saint Light Hall and Posthumous People were still in the Secret Realm, most of them had crossed the Space Gate. What should they do about them?

Let them leave now?

Without everyone here, these people won't go. Even if they wanted, Ye Zhongming wouldn't let them.

Without Sister Hong, the blood and claw of the black shadow and other gene lab projects couldn't continue.

With such an emotion, Ye Zhongming visited Sister Hong. She woke up, and her mind was clear, but her talking ability was greatly affected. She found it very tough to communicate.

Due to the beast form, her looks and limbs changed. She couldn't do the experiments herself as she couldn't do specific work.

She wasn't in a good mood even if she tried to hide it.

But she was still Sister Hong. She had seen many weird forms, and after forgetting about her own matter, she tapped Le Dayuan's face before returning to the lab. Before leaving, she wanted to grab the blood and claw.

Ye Zhongming could only allow her to do so.

In truth, Ye Zhongming needed Liu Zhengong to tell him more about the black shadow. That could prepare him to attack it after gathering more experts.

He wouldn't let it go this time.

As long as the black shadow was moving in that range, Ye Zhongming would allow it.

While waiting, Ye Zhongming started to solve the population problem.

Ye Zhongming decided to let some Saint Light Hall people build a vanguard force to head to West Asia to choose a base for their future life.

Some had gone before, but there weren't too many. This time, they had to build a temporary base to scale.

There were many this time. Thirty thousand elite warriors and ten thousand logistics members entered the desert. Cloud Peak followed their agreement and provided resources.

Although they couldn't fully solve the population problem, it gave Saint Light Hall members some hope. Even if they could only move around in a fixed area in Ying City, they had no complains.

At the same time, Ye Zhongming discussed this with the Saintess and decided to restrict the Saint Hall warrior's hunting freedom fully fully. They had to work with the Ying City factions before they could hunt. The factions would provide routes, intel, and resources while they were in charge of hunting. The split will follow pre-agreed rates.

Of course, Cloud Peak was a middle-man. Puxing Town even created a department called the Cloud Peak Mercenary Guild.

Both sides needed to register in the guild, and Cloud Peak will assist in matching suitable groups. Cloud Peak wouldn't take any cuts, but there would be some administrative fees. They could also sell them to Cloud Peak if they hunted some precious monster.

They were forced into this,, but no one knew that Posthumous People would love it. They were working with Cloud Peak, and although there weren't any fees, Ying City accepted them more easily. Everything they got was used to trade for living resources. In such a friendly mode, they didn't have much excitement. The kings also didn't promote the warriors to do such things as they didn't get much, and it was dangerous.

But after this was pushed out, they found a way to get rich on Earth.

So, the Posthumous People joined in.

The entire Ying City got boisterous and the range of hunting grounds increased. To a certain extent, it expanded the range of the factions that were directly under Cloud Peak. This was a win-win.

Cloud Peak took the chance to publish more missions including how to solve Sister Hong's situation.

Of course, the target was kept a secret. Till date, apart from Cloud Peak members, no one knew that Sister Hong had a problem.

But things were still leaked through a channel. Someone found them and wanted to meet Ye Zhongming. He directly said that he could treat Sister Hong!

Chapter 1288: Made to drink

A cup of hot tea was placed on the exquisite sandalwood table. The guy requested this.

“If this were before the apocalypse, this table would be worth hundreds of thousands of dollars. It would cost a few million if it is even older and has some story behind it.”

He drank the glass. This middle-aged man judged the table that someone had found.

Ye Zhongming squinted his eyes and looked at this person who came uninvited. He wasn't as simple as he looked.

This person's evolution level wasn't high. At least to Ye Zhongming, it wasn't. He was only six stars, but he gave others a weird feeling.

Even if Ye Zhongming couldn't insta kill a six-star evolved, he could crush them. Be it equipment, job, skill, or level, Ye Zhongming had an absolute advantage.

But this person made him feel awkward. He thought about it and was shocked. This was a feeling of danger that wasn't fatal.

A six-star evolved was a threat to him? And it wasn't lethal? Then why did he feel danger? Ye Zhongming couldn't understand.

Also, how did Liu Zhenghong's situation get spread out?

Only the core members and Xia Bai Battle Squad members saw Sister Hong's situation. Their loyalty wasn't a problem. Apart from those, Saintess was the other one.

But would the Saintess reveal it? Of course not; that wouldn't benefit her at all. Saint Light Hall's life is in Ye Zhongming's hands. Moreover, she couldn't say it to anyone, even if she wanted to say it. She didn't know anyone on Earth.

Then who was it?

Was it people that Le Dayuan and Liu Zhenghong met after returning to Cloud Peak? Researchers in the lab? Even if they saw her, how would they know that the injuries were irreversible?

Ye Zhongming wanted to know the answer but knew he wouldn't get an answer even if he investigated.

"This tea, what a waste. If it were Pu'er, it would be fine, but this is green tea, so it is a little bland."

This person shook his head as he looked at the tea. He was speaking as if Ye Zhongming had destroyed the tea.

"What are you called? Where did you come from? What is the method? What is the price?"

Ye Zhongming said those words. He was calm, but his tone was cold.

This was the apocalypse. Who was in power? The strong evolved. This person was six-star, and Ye Zhongming was eight-star. Now, on Earth, few people could sit opposite Ye Zhongming and warrant his respect.

Even if he really had a way to heal Sister Hong.

This person was stunned and didn't expect Ye Zhongming to be so cold. He licked his lips and placed the cup back on the table.

"Boss Ye, there is one thing I need you to be clear about. I have what you want; you are begging me; I am not begging you!"

He crossed his arms and laughed coldly.

Ye Zhongming lowered his head and sized this guy up. His legs didn't move, but suddenly, he kicked the table, and it was sent flying into that person.

How strong was Ye Zhongming? He could even suppress the struggling Yangos. The table would break down even if he used 10% of his strength. During this process, it even knocked into that guy.

There were wooden boards, wooden strips, and shrapnel, which all stuck into his body. Fresh blood flowed from his wound. That six-star evolved that looked arrogant was now on the ground in terror.

“Don’t be nervous; with your evolution level, you won’t die.”

Ye Zhongming knew what he was doing. Although a few parts of his body were pierced, they missed his organs and heart. Even if his injuries looked bad, he would survive.

With a six-star evolved’s body, he wouldn’t die. At most, he would just lose some blood.

Ye Zhongming stood up and squatted down before that person. He held one of the wooden pieces on his shoulder and pulled it out. He said a word while that person was in pain.

“Name!”

He then pulled a piece at his stomach and said, “Where did you come from?”

He then pulled the one on his leg, “Method!”

He then pressed onto the biggest piece on his body. He didn’t pull it out and just slapped it in!

The board pierced through his body and out through his back. That person shouted, but he couldn't say anything. His hands signaled with obvious meaning—that he would give him the answer!

Ye Zhongming smiled, "Seems like I don't need to ask you for the price."

He snapped his fingers, and two warriors from Xia Bai's battle squad dealt with the wooden spikes on his body. They weren't very gentle, and it caused him to scream for two minutes.

They scattered a basic healing potion onto him and dragged him onto the chair before they left.

Ye Zhongming was facing them when he spoke, so they heard everything. They were amused at how arrogant this person was.

In their hearts, only people like the Saintess and Saint Father were worthy of talking to Ye Zhongming. Those people would be resistance zone commanders or Five Ring Money deacons. How would such a noob that was on their level be worthy?

Ye Zhongming took one more look at this person. The middle-aged guy ignored his pain and started to speak.

"My name is An Zhen; I have no faction. I am a free evolved."

Hearing what he said, Ye Zhongming straightened his back and stared at his face.

He knew this person!

Of course, it wasn't this life but the last.

An Zhen was very famous in the last life not because of his evolution level. When Ye Zhongming died, he was level eight and didn't reach level nine. But he was famous for being rich!

That phrase was ironic in the apocalypse. The strong people were, of course, rich, and it was impossible for the weak to become rich. Even if they were smart, people could steal their wealth.

But he lived really well and didn't have a big faction as his backer. But all nine-star evolved had to admit that An Zhen was their good friend.

Simply put, he was unobstructed in the apocalypse. As long as he didn't ask to die, no one would dare to touch him.

Ye Zhongming had only heard of this person. He was unsure why nine-star evolved treated him so well, but there was something he remembered.

This person always had magical things in his hands!

Chapter 1289: Arts vs Fighting

Ye Zhongming didn't know what magical things they were as he didn't have the right to know in his last life.

But he started to pay closer attention to An Zhen.

Ye Zhongming wasn't that ordinary evolved that knew nothing in his last life. He wasn't the person who lived just for food and evolution potions.

He knew too many things and secrets in this life and came into contact with many organisations.

It was okay if An Zhen didn't appear; the moment he did, it made Ye Zhongming recall some memories. Along with his experiences in this life, he found something abnormal.

If An Zhen could be respected by so many nine-star evolved as an eight-star evolved, then was he really a... Free evolved?

Since his identity was special and even mysterious, then he came...

Many thoughts appeared in Ye Zhongming's mind.

“It is true that I have a method...” No matter how strong he was in his last life, before Ye Zhongming, he was still a small character.

He looked at Ye Zhongming and bit his teeth. “I can’t give it to you for free; you have to pay a price.”

Ye Zhongming nodded, “Right, that is logical. Of course, I need to pay if I want to get something, but I have already paid.”

An Zhen was stunned and didn’t know what Ye Zhongming was saying.

“Your life.” Ye Zhongming smiled like a demon, “You give me the method, and I won’t kill you. That is fair, right?”

“You...”

“Blame yourself for not recognising the situation.” Ye Zhongming tapped the chair's handle, “Of course, you might have something you rely on, but... They are too far!”

An Zhen’s body shook, and this made Ye Zhongming more sure.

“I can tell you the method, but I will also tell you the price you must pay. As for whether or not you give it, that is up to you.”

An Zhen was a six-star evolved. In an age where everyone was around four stars, he was strong. He recovered some strength and looked much better. He might have recalled something that made him terrified of Ye Zhongming, but he was much calmer than before.

Ye Zongming tapped the handle, this time in a rhythm. He tapped it once every two seconds and stopped after sixty times.

“Method.”

An Zhen smiled and revealed his blood-stained teeth.

“As expected from Cloud Peak’s boss. You dare to decide without hearing the price.”

Ye Zhongming smiled coldly and rested on the chair, “You are probably a dog for some race above. But you are smart, so your master should love you.”

An Zhen was not surprised and was not even angry. He said a series of herb names.

“Find a herbalist or alchemist and make the potion. Use it once every day, and after half a month, the side effects would drop to the lowest, and you basically can’t see anything.” 汝寧οΒΞ

“It doesn’t solve it?”

“It is already decent that something Cloud Peak and the wheel produced can do that.”

Their conversation was clear, and they understood what each other meant.

“What is the price?”

Ye Zhongming guessed he was a spokesperson from a faction above but didn't know why they would choose An Zhen to represent them. Why did they find him? But he didn't guess as he would find out the answer soon.

“All the data from the gene lab and crystal weapons lab.”

“You can tell your master to send all his spokespeople on Earth to attack Cloud Peak. If he is lucky, he might get what he wish.”

“At least one of them.”

“You better have a plan B.”

“Since you know these, you should know how high the price to pay is if you do not give them what they want!”

“Sorry, I don’t know.”

The two of them didn’t give in. They were quick, and both sides made their attitudes clear.

The room was silent, and there was only An Zhen’s heavy breathing due to his injuries.

“Before I came, they were prepared that you wouldn’t agree.” He spoke after a while, “After all, you rejected many races before.”

He mocked himself, “At least on this point, I can’t compare to you.”

He respected Ye Zhongming and nodded to him, “My bones aren’t as tough as yours.”

Ye Zhongming listened quietly.

“They say that if you are willing to hand the information over, you will be greatly rewarded and become their friend.”

An Zhen moved his body. Who knew if he felt uncomfortable because of his body or because his master treated Ye Zhongming and him differently.

“If you don’t agree and still want to get that recipe, they only have one condition.”

“Become their spokesperson.”

Ye Zhongming shrugged, “Then I am stealing your rice bowl.”

An Zhen shook his head, “We are different. We are in charge of different things. I am helping them earn money while you will help them kill.”

“The Arts vs Martial Arts in novels are probably like this.”

An Zhen continued, “I know that Boss Ye is strong, but we have just started, and no matter how quick we are, we can’t compare to those above. Since I represent them, I don’t know if I am the only one. I don’t know if they are supporting other mysterious people or factions. If you want the recipe and disagree, they will punish you. A recipe is like a toilet paper to them, but it affects their reputation. So if you disagree, they will teach you a lesson and act against Cloud Peak and yourself.”

“I am saying these as someone from Earth, and I hope you reconsider.”

Ye Zhongming was surprised. He could sense that he was sincere and was standing on his side.

“Which faction do you belong to?”

He opened his mouth, “Seems like you know more than I thought.”

“I represent a race called Talos Red Dwarfs.”

He took in a deep breath and said with a hoarse voice, “They... Don’t belong to any faction!”

Chapter 1290: Good luck comes after bad luck leaves (1)

“Seems like everyone knows everyone knows the news of the three factions.”

Ye Zhongming gave a self-mocking laugh.

When he heard the universe races split, he felt like he knew a huge secret. Now, it seemed like as long as a race had a spokesperson on Earth, they would know this news.

Thinking about it, it did make sense. Since the people above had problems, they would be told to their spokespeople, which would help to solve many worries.

But they didn't belong to the three factions?

Ye Zhongming doubted that.

Sometimes, the situation will force you to pick a side. Like Ye Zhongming. He had to pay a price to save Sister Hong.

The people above were the same. Either you supported the wheel, or you opposed it, or you stayed out of it.

But people will definitely use these characteristics to group you into a faction, whether you want to or not.

“Talow Red Dwarves are a race that is great at creating. I heard that their reputation in the universe is huge, and they have a good relationship with the various factions. They don’t care if you support the wheel or not; as long as you can pay, you can obtain equipment and other things from them.”

An Zhen said what he knew. His face would have different expressions like he was proud but also like he was lost and didn’t agree with them.

Ye Zhongming was unsure if he picked those expressions up correctly.

“Outside Earth, they are doing very well as rules do not exist, and the universe races have accepted this way of life.”

“But things are different on Earth.”

An Zhen took out his own potion and drank it. Although his movement was hidden and he acted like he was doing nothing, Ye Zhongming still noticed it. There was a black tattoo on his index figure, which was a space technique.

After drinking it, An Zhen felt much better, and his words became more powerful.

“The Earth is still very chaotic now. Because of rules that I don’t know, the races of the universe are searching for spokespeople. There will be a period of getting used to one another, and different spokespeople from the same faction will get to know each other.”

An Zhen looked at the Cloud Peak boss and said firmly and calmly, “Such a process would often be filled with blood.”

Ye Zhongming said solemnly, “People above have rules. People on Earth don’t. As for Talos Red Dwarves, they need people to protect them when they meet people who don’t care about rules on Earth, right?”

An Zhen said, “You can understand it that way, but that isn’t all. As for what you need to do, I only know the rough gist. When the time comes, they will contact you.”

“How will they?” Ye Zhongming was curious. How did the races in the universe find their first spokesperson? Just talking about the Talos Red Dwarves, hearing what An Zhen said, they want to sell equipment on Earth. How did those pieces of equipment enter Earth?

An Zhen waved, "That is a secret. I don't know, and I won't say it even if I do. So don't ask me about it."

An Zhen stood up and was pretty much recovered. This made Ye Zhongming raise his brows. He knew how bad those injuries were and he actually recovered in such a short time? Even an advanced potion wouldn't have such an effect.

"Although I won't be telling you your mission, we will have many opportunities to work together. Hope we can work together well."

An Zhen looked around his pocket and passed a metal box the size of a matchbox to Ye Zhongming.

"This is your reward for agreement. Of course, I'd rather say it is a gift, but in truth, it is just a bone that they toss to us..."

"To us dogs!"

An Zhen left. His last sentence was a retaliation to Ye Zhongming, which helped him to release his sadness and injuries.

Didn't you scold me for being a dog?

You are one now.

Killing intent flashed across Ye Zhongming's eyes. He touched the metal box, and it felt smooth. He looked closely and didn't see anything special. He tried with all the methods he knew, and he received no notification. ~~ŘÀNOĚs~~

This wasn't something from the wheel.

A monitoring device? Communication tool? Or was it really a gift?

Ye Zhongming couldn't understand, so he just kept it.

No matter what it was or what the Talos Red Dwarves made him do, they weren't as important as Sister Hong.

He called people and told them to search for the materials. He didn't care about the price.

An Zhen said something that left a big impression. He said that Cloud Peak's technology and the wheel couldn't completely solve it.

Talos Red Dwarves' interest in Cloud Peak's two labs made him think he grasped something precious. He was not sure. After all, races in the universe probably did such experiments. But if they weren't precious, why would they be interested?

The more he knew, the more questions he had.

Anyways, they just had to get the materials and make the antidote.

Even if Cloud Peak paid a high price and contacted Five Ring Money and Cannibal Chain for help, it would take some time.

Using this gap, Ye Zhongming did things he wanted but had no time to do. While strengthening himself, he helped Cloud Peak get stronger.

Chapter 1290.5- Good luck comes after bad luck leaves (2)

During this period, everyone agreed to officially build the Cloud Peak Medicine Factory, Cloud Peak Farm, and Cloud Peak Food Factory. Candy, Da Ning, and Miya were in charge.

Shengyuan's battle squad was expanded. Some Posthumous People who were willing to stay in Cloud Peak and other faction evolved were absorbed. With the original people as the core, they formed the first Cloud Peak team with over ten thousand people. They were in charge of defending the two labs and the new departments. Big Milk was the only one that was pulled over to be an assistant.

Many people knew that Cloud Peak relied solely on Ye Zhongming previously. Although this was too much, it was the truth. Cloud Peak's main income was the equipment that Ye Zhongming crafted. As for the mutated lifeforms that other members hunted, they were all collected by Cloud Peak and self-digested.

After all, the Cannibal Flower defensive chain, Ghost Metal, Ginseng Melon, Fake Ghost Tree, Meditation Bone Demon Platform, and growing beasts all needed flesh and blood to feed. Cloud Peak warriors didn't kill enough and even had to purchase from outside. The crystals and materials were all focused on Ye Zhongming, and he traded them for evolution potions and equipment, which he gave to the members.

Cloud Peak's expenditures, such as the two labs, evolution potions, equipment, logistic member payment, bounty rewards, etc., were paid by Ye Zhongming. Only Puxing Town was able to bring some extra income, and then the Secret Realm helped a little.

This didn't mean that Cloud Peak's other members were poor. On the contrary, if they were willing, Cloud Peak would jump into a rich organisation.

Strength would bring more victories. If Cloud Peak warriors treated hunting as their top goal, their gains would be the top few in the country. Demon crystal and materials could be sold for a huge sum.

There were also two labs. Ye Zhongming strictly controlled the results. Crystal weapon export wasn't relaxed, and only some friendly factions received some eliminated stuff. The gene lifeforms also had some products, but they were ones with low technological levels. The time they were sold was also short, so little money was earned.

The two labs were a treasure trove, and everyone would snatch any item as long as Ye Zhongming wanted.

These were Cloud Peak's foundations for getting strong.

But as the workshops were built and opened for business, Cloud Peak had more ways of earning money. As time went on, Ye Zhongming was released from the boring and busy job of weapon creation.

These things are seen as Cloud Peak's foundations. Only that would be a healthy and stable super faction. A faction that was supported by just one person was too dangerous and would easily collapse.

Of course, these things needed time, but the direction was correct. The situation was good and everyone could sense it.

Since the defensive works were done, Cloud Peak entered another building period. This provided jobs for others and could be seen as a test. Once this period was over, many people will pass the tests and join Cloud Peak. Cloud Peak would also get stronger.

The elite battle squad policy that had lasted for three years was starting to expand now.

Ye Zhongming knew that one day, when he had to face the universe races, he needed to have the ability to speak loudly. Cloud Peak was his biggest source of confidence on top of his own ability.

As if the bad luck was gone, he had been getting a large amount of good news.

Red Hair woke up, and she was fine. For now, the trauma the two-faced monster had caused Cloud Peak had disappeared.

The most loyal warrior was awake, which made Cloud Peak more confident. Red Hair and the undead dragonfish together were only weaker than Ye Zhongming. Ye Zhongming felt he could stand even taller as she woke up. **℞ANÖBEş**

After she woke, she talked to the Talking Lady. No one knew what they talked about exactly, but after they spoke, the Talking Lady brought her cat and subordinates away from Cloud Peak. Only Ye Zhongming was told by Red Hair what her goal was.

Talking Lady went to a city nearest to Ying City. She wanted to control that place for Cloud Peak to turn it into Cloud Peak's second point.

One could naturally see the benefits of controlling a city. Just look at Ying City. But Ye Zhongming didn't know whether to laugh or cry. It wasn't that he felt that it wasn't good as this would only benefit him. But he was helpless, with Red Hair deciding for him.

He noticed that even if Red Hair was connected to him, she behaved more like an intelligent individual. Compared to the other core members, she had her own personality.

She will decide on things that would help Ye Zhongming.

For example, in this matter, Ye Zhongming didn't know what they agreed on. What did Talking Lady get for her to help Cloud Peak? But Red Hair just told her to do it. She just informed Ye Zhongming afterward.

But Ye Zhongming was not unhappy. He wanted to see what Red Hair would become after all her experiences.

Red Hair was okay, and Yellow Ball woke up.

This fellow jumped to become a level eight lifeform!

But as it got the dragon race's source, after greeting Ye Zhongming, it ran off.

Ye Zhongming guessed from the information that Yellow Ball told him this fellow was heading to solidify his level. But the fact that it didn't call Ye Zhongming along made him unhappy.

He felt that both Red Hair and Yellow Ball had their own personalities. Right, there was also Yangos.

After its throat recovered, as long as it wasn't asleep, its roar would sound in the sky. Either it was scolding someone or spying on someone. It would expose people for fighting, cooking meat, and doing stuff.

Ye Zhongming did try to manage it, but he wasn't always in Cloud Peak. The dragon would return to normal when he left and behave even worse. The dragonfish even fought it. But without Red Hair's help, it couldn't do anything. The three-nosed elephant even ignored the evil dragon because it peaked at Park Xiuying bathing. But this fellow sheepishly made up with it and continued on with its own stuff.

In the end, it was Liu Zhenghong who ate the potion and mostly recovered that dealt with it. She used some methods. With her understanding of life and the Death King Tree's help, Yangos finally became more well-behaved.

These were how Cloud Peak developed in a short time. However, the most surprising thing was the changes that Liu Zhengong experienced.