

Apocalypse 1336

Chapter 1336: Sky Burning and Birds Chirping

For someone like Yellow Ball, who had many talent skills, the power it possessed when it wanted to kill a target was immense.

Dragon Rage, Sneak Strike, along with its current skill... Burning Gaze.

This series of attacks was Yellow Ball at its peak strength.

Before it had time to look at the zombie tiger hit by the Burning Gaze, the centaur had already charged. Using this chance, its hammer and blade smashed into Big Yellow's back leg.

With the size difference, this was the only part that the centaur could hit.

Yellow Ball's body shook and swung its tail in pain, smacking into the centaur's body. The centaur raised its tattered shield, which had a big hole to block. The centaur's horse was sent toppling, and Yellow Ball wasn't in a good state either. It leaned to the side before it could stabilise.

Also, Big Yellow's head and the fur on the front part of its body were scorched. Some black gas seeped from it. Yellow Ball tried flicking it, and it cried out in pain. It was obvious that the poison mist had dealt some damage to it.

The Zombie Tiger landed heavily on the ground, and there was a giant wound on its chest. It looked terrifying and vicious. Some disgusting sticky liquid surged from within.

But it didn't die.

Its injuries were heavy such that it struggled before it could stand up. The flames caused its body to turn into charcoal. The bugs that could repair its body were gone, and it could only allow the liquid to flow down its chest.

Zombie Tiger knew it was in a bad state, but it didn't desire to retreat. It waved its paws, and the white bones and mist around it left its body and came to the centaur.

This summoned monster stood up. It was as if its body was a magnet. The bones of the undead lifeforms that were killed were sucked into its body, and it replaced the missing bones.

The white bones that came from the Zombie Tiger headed into the gaps. The black mist also entered these bones, which caused them to lengthen and become thicker.

Like Lego, it instantly made the centaur much bigger until it was only slightly shorter than Yellow Ball.

The mist had caused Yellow Ball huge problems. Originally, its defense meant that the mist didn't have much effect. When it charged in, it nearly killed the zombie tiger, but that meant that it was also poisoned. It swung its body and head to make it feel slightly better.

The advanced Spirit Healing Technique would heal its body every period of time, but it was not good for removing poison. The golden-red fur healed slightly, but the pain from the poison didn't reduce.

The big centaur charged. Its hands also became bigger. The weapon that was like a giant cannon now fired and hit Yellow ball.

The angle of that shot was well-picked. The centaur didn't aim at Yellow Ball's back half, which was still perfectly fine; it shot at the front half corroded by the poison mist.

The giant bullet shot into Yellow Ball's body, which caused Yellow Ball to fall to the ground.

On the other side, the Zombie Tiger, on its dying breath, opened its mouth to show a weird smile. The battle was about to end.

The centaur charged to Yellow Ball's side. The blade and hammer fell towards its head. It wanted to end the battle in one strike.

The poison gas was strong, but it couldn't do anything to flames. As Yellow Ball had just used Burning Gaze, its eyes were the only thing that was not hurt. It lay on the ground. It resisted the pain of the poison and the bullet hitting its body. When it saw the centaur attack, it knew there was no way it could dodge by lying on the ground.

If it didn't react, it would definitely die. The front half of its body and its head was at its weakest stage. It definitely wouldn't be able to block the strong, undead centaur.

Yellow Ball swung its tail and hit the centaur's hooves. But due to its position, it wasn't easy to use strength. Although it caused the centaur to pause slightly, the blade and hammer still landed.

Yellow Ball opened its mouth to show its sharp teeth. The golden fur on its back stood up.

The centaur and the zombie tiger didn't care. Many animals would do such a thing when they are furious, afraid, or excited.

But however, they did not defend. When Yellow Ball activated the upgraded Dense Needle attack, it caught the centaur off guard.

The golden red fur that was still okay fell from Yellow Ball's body, turning into metal spikes fired at the centaur.

Birds Chirping Spikes!

The metal spikes formed into metal dragons that headed towards the centaur within inches.

The metal spikes were unstoppable, tearing up the centaur's body. Be it the broken shield or the armored horse body, they were weak before the metal spike.

After the attack, the centaur turned into a pile of white powder.

After the needle attack was upgraded, it became very powerful. A summoned being like the centaur wasn't able to block it.

Yellow Ball stumbled to its feet. The poison mist was badly affecting it but it dealt nothing more. It was in a bad state, but it hadn't suffered from anything fatal.

The zombie tiger was different. Its body was burnt and fell to the ground, with many parts of its body broken. The fact that it didn't die and could still cast spells was already a show of its strength.

Now that its final trump card was broken, it had no other way to fight. This was the first time it had a look of despair.

Yellow Ball walked over slowly. As it walked, its body became smaller. It was unable to maintain the enlarging technique.

Yellow Ball opened its mouth. A circular ball that hung on its neck that wasn't corroded by the mist lit up. A set of equipment appeared on the ground beside it.

The zombie tiger saw it. Its body shook, and it lay on the ground.

It had no more energy. When it saw the equipment, its last bit of hope was destroyed.

It was a full set of beast equipment.

Yellow Ball didn't wear it during the battle.

Yellow Ball stretched its head and shattered the zombie tiger's head.

The peak level eight battle between mutated animals ended with Yellow Ball smiling.

Chapter 1337: Kill or be killed

Compared to the Zombie Tiger and Flash Eagle, the Nether Wolf was the smallest.

But it was the soul of this team.

It might not have the Flash Eagle's speed or the weird abilities of the zombie tiger, but it was very crafty.

In terms of overall strength, it was even weaker than the other two.

But Ye Zhongming still chose it as his opponent.

One of its abilities was very terrifying.

The reason why it was called Nether Wolf was also because of that ability.

When fighting, the Nether Wolf would move quickly. When moving, its body would give off a scentless and colorless gas.

So when you fought it, you would always think it was at a disadvantage. It would give one a feeling like they were about to win.

But when the entire battlefield was covered in this gas, the Nether Wolf would launch its fatal blow.

Its skin would change because of that gas and turn transparent as if invisible. It would then take the opportunity to strike, using its sharp claws and teeth to kill.

Its actions were unstoppable. Moreover, it didn't matter what time of the day it was. As the Nether Wolf's level increased, this gas would change according to the environment and become camouflaged.

This made the Nether Wolf the best at sneak attacks and assassinations.

Such a fellow whose attacks weren't strong, didn't have many skills, didn't have high defense, ended up as the team's core.

Of course, even if it was weak, it was still a level-eight lifeform. It had other weird talent skills. It was enough to catch people off guard, along with its previous abilities.

For example, Nether Claw. It was a skill that could make the Nether Wolf's claws stretch in an energy form. When it sneak attacked, it could attack the target in a shorter amount of time.

For example, Nether Sound. It was music that could confuse the target and make it lose focus. It might even go dizzy to help the Nether Wolf complete the kill easily.

For example, a talent skill called ability absorption allows a creature to absorb energy from other lifeforms, store it in its own body, and use it when needed.

For example, if it fought with the Zombei Tiger, the Nether Wolf would absorb its poisonous energy, so its attack would have poison. As its level increases and its ability gets stronger, it might be able to absorb more than one energy.

Anyways, the ability of the nether wolf was very special, and it used it very well. This made it a tough opponent when you fought.

Yellow Ball's combat strength was high, but if it was to deal with the Nether Wolf, Ye Zhongming was worried it would fall for it.

The Nether Wolf stared at Ye Zhongming with a crafty glow. As if it were human, it paced slowly, searching for Ye Zhongming's weakness.

But Ye Zhongming knew that this fellow was already releasing the gas.

Ye Zhongming didn't move and just looked at it. He would also pay attention to Yangos and Yellow Balls' fights.

The Nether Wolf wasn't anxious. It needed time to release the gas. The opponent's calmness and timidity gave it the opportunity.

But it slowly felt anxious.

The situation was developing badly, be it the Flash Eagle or the Zombie Tiger.

The Nether Wolf didn't know where these humans came from and why they dared to attack a city occupied by mutated lifeforms. One thing that couldn't be denied was that the humans were very strong.

The Nether Wolf was confident in its ability to deal with a lifeform of the same level.

But it couldn't face three.

If both the Flash Eagle and the Zombie Tiger lost and were even killed, it would definitely die.

Thus, it was in a passive situation. It couldn't wait for the gas to be released; it wanted to kill the opponent as quickly as possible.

It dashed in a direction and wrapped around Ye Zhongming.

It was obviously releasing the gas and looking for an opportunity.

Ye Zhongming didn't move. It just tilted its body as the wolf moved. Its speed was enough to keep up.

This made the Nether Wolf unhappy.

Very few human evolved could compare to the speed of a four-legged mutated lifeform.

At the same time, it had many questions. This opponent seemed to be the boss of the humans. Logically speaking, he should be very powerful, but why didn't he attack?

Flames and clouds appeared above. The Flash Eagle chirped loudly as it went all out.

On the other side, the undead centaur had appeared. This was the Zombie Tiger's ultimate move.

The two allies had their backs against the wall, so something had to be done to change this situation.

Nether Wolf felt that it had released enough gas, so it decided to strike and try to kill in one strike.

Its body suddenly disappeared. Only its aura remained, reminding Ye Zhongming that the strong enemy was still close.

Ye Zhongming knew about its skill, so he didn't panic. He sensed the surroundings. He didn't move and even shut his eyes slightly.

The Nether Wolf looked at Ye Zhongming and was nervous. It felt like things weren't right, but it didn't have time and had to deal with this opponent.

It raised its speed to the next level and then attacked.

Nether Claw stretched and got near Ye Zhongming's neck!

At this point, it finally relaxed. It had gone through these scenes multiple times. In the next moment, its energy claw would rip the human's throat, and it would win.

But it suddenly felt its body become heavy as if a giant attraction had appeared from the ground and couldn't move.

Its jumping motion was heavy and it made it pause in mid-air before it started to fall.

It didn't know what had happened before it saw the human turn towards it. It held a staff that was weird but made it feel like it was very dangerous. There were beautiful and weird patterns that lit up one by one.

In the next second, a thick pillar of light fired from the staff and covered the Nether Wolf.

After the light disappeared, the battle was over.

Chapter 1338: Represent

As the sky got darker, Xingzhou City slowly calmed down.

Cloud Peak's troops retreated a few dozen miles away and set up camp on the few barren hills.

Campfires were lit. Along with a few equipment and pearls they got from the wheel to provide light, this place was bright as day.

The thick trees were used as fences around the camp. A simple fortress with a gate and watch towers was then built.

These weren't much for evolved and they could build it in a few hours.

Behind the fences was Cloud Peak's show of technology. Black crystal cannons or Violent Lightning Turrets stood there, giving off a dangerous aura. Many lifeforms didn't dare to get close.

The Xingzhou City battle had come to an end with Cloud Peak's total victory.

No level eight lifeform was left after Ye Zhongming killed the Nether Wolf with the Bone Shattering Staff. Xingzhou City also lost its leader, and the remaining half of the city was lost.

Facing Cloud Peak's thick defense line, ranged weapons, and ranged forces, as well as Yangos, who had received some healing and was like a moving cannon. There was also Ye Zhongming in perfect form and Death King Tree; there was nothing other lifeforms could do.

The Xingzhou City natives couldn't cause any actual damage to Cloud Peak's formation.

Especially when Death King Tree, Ye Zhongming, and Red Hair started using their skills and ranged weapons to kill the level seven lifeforms, many others were terrified, and their last bit of hope collapsed.

This chaos started to spread. Ye Zhongming and the core members also organized a few raids, which accelerated the process.

Although the battle lasted long, and several mutated lifeform groups from around the area came over, their numbers weren't a threat. Cloud Peak also had information on them, and when they saw signs of them, they sent battle squads to attack.

They didn't seek to destroy them, just to chase them away.

The battle ended before night, and a few groups of mutated lifeforms were still disturbing Cloud Peak's formation. But their goal was reached. After cleaning up the battlefield, they started to retreat.

In the past, this process wouldn't be so quick, but as the number of people increased, along with the fact that they only wanted crystals and high-level materials, each person just had to be in charge of a few dozen corpses.

On a hill at the center was a giant bonfire. Ye Zhongming and the core members on duty sat here. Around them were the leaders of the Posthumous People and the other Ying City factions.

There was a huge pot on the bonfire. People knew that this was the Water and Fire Pot. A cooking tool that many people envied.

A bone broth boiled inside. After adding some vegetables and condiments, it gave off a fragrance that made the tense warriors drool.

Of course, the bone broth couldn't attract the battle squad leaders who were used to good food. Their gazes were on the mountain of crystals and materials.

This was the first time many people saw so many crystals.

Many evolved knew that the value of the materials wasn't any lesser than the crystal. Each lifeform only had one crystal, but they also had many usable materials. Each of them would be valuable to someone who needed them.

The broth was ready. The female guards warrior scooped it and gave each person a bowl.

Everyone gulped it down, but their gazes still glanced at the two valuable mountains.

“Thank you everyone for today. Tabulate the losses and record what compensation you need. Cloud Peak will hand it down based on needs and fairness.”

Ye Zhongming finished his soup and passed the bowl to the female warrior beside him.

His voice wasn't loud, but it was enough for everyone to hear.

On the side, Yellow Ball laid on the group and closed his eyes. His injuries were mostly okay. Its passive ability and Cloud Peak's medical equipment helped heal Yangos and itself.

Many people said different things, but most were about how they knew that Boss Ye wouldn't treat them badly.

Ye Zhongming nodded. He did treat the evolved that got injured or sacrificed for Cloud Peak well.

“Everyone knows that Cloud Peak came to hunt for demon crystals. Thanks to all of you. On top of the payment we agreed on, we will pay 10% more.”

This caused everyone to cheer.

Cloud Peak was very generous in this regard. The payment was high—with 10 extra percent, it was quite a lot. Moreover, a 10% increase for all the factions was also a sizeable amount.

“But we will pay it in the form of evolution potions and other things apart from crystals. I hope you don’t mind.”

Cloud Peak’s goal was to get demon crystals. So naturally, they wouldn’t hand these crystals out.

The other battle squads understood.

They needed everything, be it Cloud Peak’s equipment or other things like scrolls.

“There is also one more thing, which are these materials.” Cloud Peak pointed at the spoils.

“I have kept those I needed. I plan to do this with the remaining.”

Everyone listened attentively.

“If you have anything you want or need, I will sell it to you cheaply. Of course, it will be in terms of demon crystals.”

“I will let the rest of you help take charge of the rest.”

They looked at each other and didn't know what he meant.

“You don't have to pay me money, and you can take these materials to sell at any place. As for the amount you sell it for, I don't care. After selling, you just need to pay me a fixed price. Don't worry; the price I pay is lower than the market price.”

A simple sentence stunned everyone before all of them had a look of joy on their faces.

Chapter 1339: Intel

There were people who wanted to do business in the apocalypse.

But it wasn't easy.

Firstly, you had to have resources.

This problem seemed easy to solve as mutated lifeforms were all around, and you just had to kill them. Getting the crystals and materials meant having the base to start with.

But this was a cycle.

Everyone worked hard in the apocalypse to get to a higher level. If you didn't improve, you were falling behind. The apocalypse wouldn't stop. The entire environment was improving.

The mutated lifeforms were getting stronger, and if you didn't get strong, you wouldn't be able to hunt. People around you got stronger, and if you didn't, you would get bullied.

Slowly, not improving meant falling behind and being eliminated. In the apocalypse, elimination often meant death.

So, everyone who has crystals and materials will invest them in themselves. They will also trade with others even if they cannot obtain those items themselves.

In such a situation, there weren't any excess things or money to do business.

Ye Zhongming revived and knew the situation. He understood it, which was why he thought of such a method. The others who lived for three years also understood, and the joy on their faces was obvious.

With the resources, you also had to have a relatively lower base cost.

Transportation was a problem in the apocalypse. The big factions looked like they traveled easily in the wilderness, but this was only for super factions. There were many of them, and they had a balanced mix of jobs. They also had many transportation devices. When they faced huge groups of mutated lifeforms, they could avoid them. The smaller groups were also no threat to them.

However, individuals and smaller groups found it much harder in the apocalypse. There were too many dangers, and if you were not careful, you would lose your life easily.

Under such a situation, most evolved were forced to stay within a region.

With a fixed region, even if you had excess things, the price in that region would be fixed. The things you had that you didn't need would be the specialty of that region. This might be valuable in other places, but it wasn't rare locally.

Thus, you couldn't sell it for much, even if you had rare resources. It was even tougher to earn the price difference like this.

Cannibal Chain and Five Ring Money had merchant groups, but they didn't let ordinary evolved people earn money. They took all the middleman's earnings.

Ye Zhongming was going to sell them at a lower price than the market price. He didn't care how much they sold them for; the profits involved were huge.

Even if they didn't head to other places and just sold them within Cloud Peak, they would be able to sell it for a good price.

Many people were thinking about selling them to the crafting-type job users that had gathered in Cloud Peak.

These people were nurtured well by Cloud Peak.

People died for money, and in the apocalypse, people sought to evolve.

Ye Zhongming's plan was a money-making opportunity for these factions.

This meeting ended quickly. These people went to get their materials from the Cloud Peak staff. This was different from cleaning up the battlefield. If they managed to do this by daybreak, it would already be considered quick.

Cloud Peak's core members went to Ye Zhongming's tent. They looked at a map and studied the next steps.

Guang Yao marked many colorful flags, which everyone observed.

This was the plan for the next stage.

After completing the Xingzhou City battle, Cloud Peak would head back. But it wasn't so simple. They wouldn't go back by their original path but split into four groups. A Cloud Peak battle squad would lead each group. They would lead several other battle squads and Posthumous People to return in four different paths.

The key point was that they would strike different mutated lifeform lairs like villages, towns, or zombie hordes.

These groups wouldn't be too big. They were mostly a few thousand to ten thousand. They would use their advantageous numbers to obtain a crushing victory.

Naturally, they wouldn't obtain as many things as the Xingzhou City battle. After splitting up, their ability to react to danger would drop. The smaller-scale mutated lifeform groups might move as time passes, which results in a lower efficiency.

However, this flexible method meant they didn't need much preparation and took less risk than Xingzhou City.

“What we need to pay attention to is that there are many targets we can select. As for which one we choose, we will rather fight the weaker one. Fight those that are easier to finish and give up on the tough ones. Use the fastest speed to clear the targets that you can clear on your path.”

After this operation, Guang Yao gained everyone's trust, and he became the fourth commander who could lead the team after Ye Zhongming, Xia Lei, and Mo Ye.

Everyone nodded. They memorized the situation on the map and then opened their own booklets to consider what to do next.

“Boss, why are we rushing back?”

Little Tiger looked at the plan. He didn’t understand it. They could do another large-scale city attack with Cloud Peak’s preparation and the many demon crystals they got.

“It isn’t as simple as you think!” Mo Ye slapped his head.

“To outsiders, we made such a huge commotion. Many people know what we did. If we do it again, people that are unfriendly towards us might do something.”

Ye Zhongming answered Little Tiger’s questions. At the same time, he was speaking to everyone.

“We just need to turn the spoils into our own strength. If we get stronger, it will be easier to do things. With smaller losses, although we didn’t lose much, Yangos, Yellow Ball, etc, got injured. We have finished the poison and oil, and some machines need fixing. Without them, our attacks will greatly reduce.”

Little Tiger laughed as if he wasn’t the one who asked the question.

Ye Zhongming looked away from the map and said something.

“Also, I just got an intel about... Stabbing Heart.”

Chapter 1340: Magic Witch Palace

Stabbing Heart.

This name was very meaningful to Cloud Peak, and it was even quite ear-piercing.

This mysterious organization was the one that gave Cloud Peak its biggest loss.

That million mutated lifeform attack on Cloud Peak, where many friends and allies were lost, forced even Liu Zhenghong and Le Dayuan to fight on the walls, destroying the entire Cloud Peak defense.

That battle was also the one where Cloud Peak sacrificed the most people since its inception.

Even Yellow Ball nearly became a statue permanently.

No one would forget that battle. No one would forget the pain it brought. No one would forget about Cloud Peak’s rebirth after.

Of course, that battle made Cloud Peak famous and made everyone think they were unstoppable. Cloud Peak officially became a super faction. It told factions who had mysterious supporters before the

apocalypse about this place. This faction grew alone once the apocalypse started and was already able to be on their level.

There were no signs. Cloud Peak just jumped into everyone's vision.

But Stabbing Heart was an organisation to which Cloud Peak paid close attention.

Cloud Peak did meet Stabbing Heart members and killed them. There would also be some news that spread to Cloud Peak. Fake ones were to get the bounty, but there weren't many that were real. But there were only some traces.

With Cloud Peak's super faction strength, they still couldn't find this organization. It had reached a scale where Chameleon couldn't do anything. This made Ye Zhongming feel that this organization wasn't simple.

Before he unlocked their mysterious veil, he could only wait.

Even if he had a bad feeling, he could do nothing. He tried to raise Cloud Peak's strength because of the pressure of the universe's races. In his heart, there was also a part that was wary of this mysterious organization.

Now, an intel was suddenly before him, making him feel it wasn't real.

He didn't doubt the truth; he knew it was real, as it was from Chameleon. The intelligence and operations teams both confirmed this.

But there was so much content that it felt false.

A faction that had been in the shadows suddenly appeared, and it appeared so openly. Was there something he hadn't noticed?

"Boss, what is it?" Little Tiger's eyes lit up, and so did the others. Cloud Peak was used to winning, making them eager to fight. They dared to battle other factions and mutated lifeforms, much less Stabbing Heart.

Ye Zhongming took out a scroll and passed it to his core members.

Everyone passed it around, and they had different expressions.

Guang Yao took out a map and searched. He frowned.

"This? Extreme Cold Land?"

The intel showed that Stabbing Heart's base was in the north and was already out of the country.

"Why is it there?" The others didn't understand. Even in peacetime, that place wasn't suitable for humans.

Ye Zhongming shook his head. " I'm not sure, but it should be correct. After Chameleon got this intel, I even sent people to check, and they verified it."

"Magic Witch Palace? That seems very wuxia-like. This Stabbing Palace boss made a palace for himself?" Young Master Yun burst out laughing, but his tone was filled with a desire to fight.

Liang Chuyin teased, "Why not you name our place? White House? Buckingham Palace? Or Heaven Palace?"

Everyone laughed. Ye Zhongming rolled his eyes at her. The warning element in his gaze was obvious.

Her face flushed red, and she knew what his 'punishment' would be.

"It doesn't matter to us, but one thing is certain. No matter where it is and who is inside, we will wipe it off the face of the Earth!"

Ye Zhongming pointed and said confidently.

Everyone replied. This was their thoughts, too.

"Follow the plan. We will head back to Cloud Peak first."

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Cloud Peak's forces split into four paths. Mo Ye, Guang Yao, Little Tiger, and Ye Zhongming each led one to get back.

Death King Tree followed Mo Ye's squad, Yangos followed Little Tiger, and Red Hair followed Guang Yao. This was to ensure that each group had a top fighter.

Park Xiuying followed Ye Zhongming so that he could keep her safe. Apart from the guards Ye Zhongming set for her, the female guards were also responsible for her safety.

Ye Zhongming rode Yellow Ball and walked alongside Teacher Park, who was riding the three-nosed elephant.

"That intel... Isn't so simple, right?"

Park Xiuying tilted her head and looked at Ye Zhongming's face, which grew from young to resilient.

At the start of the apocalypse, she was a kind university teacher. Now, she was a seven-star evolved that fully adapted.

The change was because of this guy.

She saw him build Cloud Peak singlehandedly. She saw him grow from a youthful university student into a cold-blooded apocalypse leader.

As time passed, she felt a little melancholic.

She knew that she was grateful for him. Without him, she might have died. Now, her mental reliance went from her parents, whom she had lost contact with overseas, to him.

“How did you tell?” He smiled. He was shocked and didn’t think Park Xiuying would guess he was holding something back.

“Haha, who am I? I studied psychology in university.” She smiled. The three-nosed elephant also raised its nose.

“I think if there is only one palace there, you could just lead Yangos, Red Hair, and Yellow Ball to kill them. But you are going to bring Cloud Peak’s entire army over, so it won’t be simple... Does it have something to do with Soul Merchant?”

Ye Zhongming nodded. He was impressed with the way she thought about things. But he shook his head. At least the intel didn’t mention Soul Merchant.

There was other information apart from the location.

For example, apart from the leader, there were numerous high level evolved that weren't lower than eight-star.

For example, there were many other Stabbing Heart members with high levels. That was once the Russian territory, but they took it over.

For example... Many non-wheel equipment appeared in their squad.