

Apocalypse 1356

Chapter 1356: Mixed Blood

That thick scent made Ye Zhongming sure this fellow was the Bug Emperor Honey!

Although Ye Zhongming didn't want to take it, he was still shocked when he saw the translucent yellow thing.

The smell here was so thick. Just a breath caused the energy in his body to bubble. It was as if there was something in the air that was entering his body through his skin. It merged with his body to nourish it and strengthen it.

Ye Zhongming knew that this wasn't an illusion. This meant that the scent of the honey was strengthening his stats.

This increase was slow. Slow that even if Ye Zhongming spent a day here, it wouldn't even increase it by 1%.

But he was an eight-star evolved and was also a top eight-star evolved. His body was as strong as a nine-star. Some nine-star evolved were even weaker than him if they didn't specialise in their body skills.

It was extremely tough to improve his body by 1%, as that was already shocking.

This honey might not reach that effect in one day, but what about ten? A month? A year?

Breathing this scent over time, how much stats would it increase?

Even if Ye Zhongming had seen so many good things, he was tempted by this.

This Bug Emperor Honey was comparable to purple equipment with this one ability alone. No, it was a seven-colored equipment.

Ye Zhongming changed his mind.

When the honey attracted him, the thin old man stood up.

After he stood up, Ye Zhongming glanced and was shocked.

Although their height was different, this old man... Was similar to the three-legged man at the bottom of the Blue Secret Realm Saint Pool.

What did this mean?

Were they from the same race?

Wasn't this a mysterious world? Was it the planet where the three-legged person was from? Was he teleported to another part of the universe? Or was he unconscious and then sent here after many days?

If it was the latter, did many things change on Earth?

Ye Zhongming shuddered when he thought about that.

Thinking about how the people he was familiar with might have already turned into white bones, he found breathing hard.

“Outsider?”

The three-legged old man suddenly said.

He didn't use his mouth. He used mental energy to communicate with Ye Zhongming.

As expected from that race--- Their mental energy was exceptional.

Ye Zhongming calmed himself down.

He felt like it might be a good thing to meet another outsider. He might get the answer he wanted from him.

But before he opened his mouth, that old man spoke.

“No matter who it is, if you cause trouble here, you must die.”

A mental energy storm swept toward Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming cursed and charged forward.

He wanted to ask some questions but it didn't mean that both of them had to be standing. He could make him lay down before asking.

That person saw that Ye Zhongming didn't faint and was shocked. His reaction was a little slow.

In such a battle, a second was enough to decide the outcome.

Ye Zhongming arrived before that guy and punched. The three-legged man was unable to dodge because of his shock. He bit his teeth and swung an arm to hit Ye Zhongming's rib. He chose a lose-lose scenario.

But he underestimated Ye Zhongming's speed.

When the fist landed on his face, his hand didn't even touch Ye Zhongming.

The three-legged man fell to the ground and fainted.

He shook his head. Ye Zhongming's slight dizziness from the mental energy storm disappeared.

The three-legged man's mental energy was strong, but it was relative. It was far weaker than the person under the Saint Pool. That person was level nine. Even if his cultivation level had dropped after years of being imprisoned, his mental energy was still humongous.

Ye Zhongming looked at the Bug Emperor Honey. He waved, and this fellow entered his space.

He wouldn't leave such a good thing.

He kicked the old man to wake him up.

Due to the mental energy storm, Ye Zhongming estimated that the old man was close to eight-star. If they fought, without using skills and equipment, Ye Zhongming had to spend effort to defeat him.

But probably because the old man was careless and wasn't wary of Ye Zhongming, he was knocked out in one second.

"Who are you? Why are you here? How did you get here? What is your race called?"

Seeing that the old man woke up, Ye Zhongming asked a series of questions.

He might know how to leave if he could find out why that old man was here.

The old man woke up and wanted to struggle, but his neck was held. The sense of despair made him behave.

"Answer my question because I don't mind killing you."

The old man nodded and Ye Zhongming released his palm slightly. The old man panted before speaking.

Ye Zhongming's expression changed and he didn't get the answer he wanted.

This old man was actually mixed-blood!

His ancestors came and won't able to find a way back. They lived here and merged with the people here. The old man was already many eras later. Although he looked like his ancestors, but he couldn't keep his size and became this short stature.

Ye Zhongming continued, "Does your race have anything to record history? Or any elder that knows many things?"

The old man's expression dimmed, "No, based on what I know, I am the last person from my race."

Ye Zhongming looked at his bleeding head and released him. The injury wasn't bad but it was enough to reduce his combat strength by 30%. He wasn't a threat to Ye Zhongming.

At this point, there were footsteps from below. Moments later, a group of people walked to the third floor.

Chapter 1355.5- Not here so I will snatch (2)

"You really don't know your place. Do you think just anyone can meet our boss?"

The fellow became more impolite and even signaled to the others to want to chase Ye Zhongming out.

But a bag landed on the ground, and the things inside scattered.

The people took a look. There were some small red fruits: A few dozen Red Scarf Fruits!

Even if this person was stupid, he knew that Ye Zhongming definitely wasn't poor. The value of these fruits was enough to make Ye Zhongming one of the richest people here.

"This esteemed guest, these fruits are good, but to meet our boss, this..."

These fruits were definitely a huge fortune in the other shop, but here, it was just a big sum. Ye Zhongming would get some respect because of that, but it was not enough to meet the boss of this place.

"How many fruits is enough?"

Ye Zhongming didn't beat around the bush. If this fellow said a number, he would continue taking the fruits out. If he couldn't, he would use force.

After removing the restraints, Ye Zhongming was very relaxed.

"This, esteemed guest, we have rules here, I..." Before he finished, Ye Zhongming waved, and another pile of fruits appeared. There were 200 of them. Along with those from before, there were already over 300 fruits.

This was a huge fortune, even for this store.

The attendant pressed his eyes, afraid they would drop out. He had lived for so long and had never seen so many fruits before.

These things could increase one's strength. If he had these three hundred fruits, he would jump a tier.

"Can I meet him?" Ye Zhongming frowned.

He didn't have much time. On one side, he had to think about returning to Earth. On the other hand, he just had a conflict with the guards, and they won't let him off. His appearance would make him stand out so the guards would find him soon. He would be filled with problems and won't be able to focus on finding a way out.

"I, I, this..." The fellow couldn't decide. He couldn't meet the boss as and when he wanted to, so he didn't have the right to bring Ye Zhongming to him.

Ye Zhongming waved. He kept the fruits and asked.

"Your boss isn't here?"

He was ready to search.

"Boss isn't here, he isn't far..." The attendant replied instinctively. Ye Zhongming's mental energy was too strong such that he couldn't think at all.

Ye Zhongming didn't wait for him to finish. He dashed and reached the stairs.

"Send people to find your boss; say that someone is stealing the Bug Emperor Honey!"

He reached the second floor when he finished speaking.

That attendant and his partners were stunned. Stealing? Stealing what?

They realised the problem immediately and shouted.

"Stop him, stop him!"

"Someone is stealing the Bug Emperor Honey!"

"Guards above, catch him!"

"All of you stop cultivating; help to catch the thief."

"Inform the boss!"

The shop's first floor was in total chaos because of Ye Zhongming's words.

When he reached the second floor, he didn't stop. He used his senses to charge to the third floor. The Bug Emperor Honey was there.

The voice from the first floor spread to the second. The guards and people cultivating came to stop him. They were vicious, showing that they were angry.

This shop was the biggest in Scarbi City, so the guards here were very strong. They were paid more than the city guards, so naturally, they had to put more effort into defending. In the recent years, no one dared to rob things from them. This person didn't respect them at all.

But these people underestimated the thief. Anyone who charged was sent flying. The person's speed didn't slow, too.

Ye Zhongming reached the stairs to the third floor quickly.

He took two steps before stopping. A tall figure appeared at the top. He was topless. He had a red tattoo the same color as his hair. Two nunchucks with sharp tips were tied on his back. This guy looked at Ye Zhongming with killing intent.

"Zhong! Kill him!"

Ye Zhongming didn't kill them, so the guards and cultivators could still speak. They told this guy to kill the guest and take revenge for them.

Ye Zhongming got more solemn. This was the first person he found slightly problematic since he came to this mysterious world.

But it was only slightly problematic.

He continued forward at a rapid pace. When he got close to Zhong, he was as quick as the wind.

This was the first time Zhong had a solemn expression. He punched, and it caused the air to twist.

Ye Zhongming's body was as strong as Yangos's, which had dragon scales. No, after his body was upgraded, his body was much stronger than Yangos.

Thus, he punched back.

Both fists clashed in mid-air.

Peng!

After a low thud, there were screams. Ye Zhongming's fist caused the guy's right hand to swing backward and caused a break near his collarbone. Bones pierced through his back. The fist was sunk into his chest.

Zhong couldn't even take a single hit.

Ye Zhongming didn't stay, and his body moved forward. He used his shoulder to knock the guy aside before getting to the third floor.

Two beautiful females were terrified and hiding in a corner.

Ye Zhongming ignored them. He looked at the exquisite stone platform at the center. There was a giant, translucent yellow being... Below it sat a short old man.

Chapter 1357: So few people?

Most of the faces changed when they saw the situation on the third floor. Some were dark, some were furious, only a middle-aged man with purple hair smiled and sized Ye Zhongming up with interest.

The area did not look good.

The few attendants shivered in a corner. The Bug Emperor Honey was gone, the old man guarding the shop was sunken on the side, and his head was covered in blood...

It didn't look good. The only good thing was that no one died.

“Were you the one that injured the guards at Zisu Street?”

A tall and thin guy spoke. He wasn't too old, but he gave one a melancholic feeling. He wore leather armor similar to the city guards', who were from the same system. But the mark on his chest looked higher-level.

Ye Zhongming looked at the situation and nodded.

“You are bold.” That guy spoke. After he finished, he clapped, and Ye Zhongming heard some mechanical sounds.

He didn't need to look and knew that they were surrounded. If he was right, they should be from the city guards. The mechanical sounds were similar to the corrosive tubes.

“Slow down, slow down, hehe.”

A person's words calmed the tense situation. The person who spoke was that smiling person.

The city guard's thin and tall guy hesitated but didn't give the order to attack.

The smiling guy took two steps forward. He didn't talk to Ye Zhongming immediately and just looked at the three-legged old man.

"Uncle Long, are you okay?"

The old man was ashamed, "I am okay, but I am sorry that I didn't protect the Bug Emperor Honey."

He looked at Ye Zhongming. That answer was obvious, that the item was in his hands.

The person who was called Host acknowledged the situation and then looked at Ye Zhongming. This time, he was shocked. He wondered where that huge Bug Emperor Honey went to and quickly realised something. His eyes lit up.

Space equipment was precious in any place.

"Host, don't waste time with him; let us do it."

The three guys behind the host took up three locations and stared at Ye Zhongming. They were tempted to fight.

Ye Zhongming glanced and saw that they were all experts. They had an aura that he couldn't underestimate.

This Host could stop the powerful city guard's thin guy with just one sentence. His men consisted of three, stronger men than the three-legged man.

It made sense; the people who got the Bug Emperor Honey wouldn't be weak.

The Host waved. He was not angry toward Ye Zhongming, but he even bowed toward him.

"Seems like this friend did it on purpose."

What Ye Zhongming did before he climbed the stairs was not what a normal robber would do.

"Now that I am here, can you tell me your goal?"

Ye Zhongming was impressed by him.

To say such words directly and not ask about his own treasure was not something an ordinary person could do.

"The Host has everything here. So, did you collect them yourself, or did your subordinates hunt for them?"

Ye Zhongming's question surprised him. He didn't expect a strong robber to ask that.

He smiled, "Most are collected. My subordinates usually move around Heima Valley."

Ye Zhongming nodded and thought about it, "Where is the furthest your merchant squad got to? Did they cross the border?"

This question confused him again.

"The furthest... Very far. As for the border, I don't know which you are referring to. If it is Heima's side, sitting the floating carpet beast won't take long."

Ye Zhongming's eyes lit up. This shop owner knew more than Yindi and the others.

Yindi didn't know that Heima Valley had a border.

"You want to find a way out?"

The three-legged man asked. Maybe he was also an outsider, so he was sensitive to Ye Zhongming's goal and guessed it immediately.

Ye Zhongming didn't hide that he wanted to find a way out.

The host touched his chin and thought about it, "Allow me to be honest, based on what I know, I have never heard of an outsider that escaped. This is a sealed world. Since you are here, you must be prepared to live here."

"This..."

The host finished. The person from the city guards hesitated, which caused many people to look at him.

"Actually, it is not impossible. Although I am not sure, my commander knows something."

The tall, thin person in charge looked at the host and said, "Also, do you remember Member Wuliu studies this? Your outsider subordinate was also called and questioned."

The host's expression was weird, and he nodded.

"Indeed, but I don't know if there was any progress?"

That city guard member looked at Ye Zhongming, “How about you head back with me? Our commander is there. We can also invite Member Wuliu. Since so much time has passed, they might have found a way back.”

“What do you think?” He asked the host, who nodded, “Sure, I will go too. I am very interested in how the outsiders came here.”

After Ye Zhongming agreed, the bunch of them left the luxurious stall and rushed to the headquarters.

There were a few luxurious buildings in Scarbi City. Apart from the ceremonial clocktower, there was a noble’s palace, the artisan headquarters, and the guard’s headquarters.

When the group reached, the infrastructure opened Ye Zhongming’s eyes.

This had a different style from Earth.

After walking into a black building, the tall and thin person in charge told everyone to wait, and he went to inform the commander.

The host talked to Ye Zhongming. He asked Ye Zhongming where he came from and was evidently very curious.

In a while, the person in charge returned. There were three people dressed similarly, but they were much more exquisite than him. In the middle was the commander, who had white hair, white eyes, and a surging aura.

Behind the few of them were around twenty guards.

Ye Zhongming squinted his eyes and laughed.

“You spent so much effort to get me here and only prepared so few people?”

Chapter 1358: One versus six

A slight fragrance spread in the hall. This wasn't any perfume but the scent after a beast's fat was burnt. This fat was placed in a metal case with a wick buried in it and was used to light this place up.

This mysterious world was similar to ancient Earth.

This was probably a common situation in worlds without technology and magic.

The city guard's building was sealed. There were indeed few people, but the number of people was enough in such a battle.

Be it the commander or his two deputies or the twenty guards behind them; they were all strong explorers. Along with the few people that the tall person in charge of the city region, no one felt they would lose to Ye Zhongming.

These people were shocked that Ye Zhongming had exposed their plan but were very calm.

Their goal was reached, so there was no difference in whether he noticed it or not.

The host, who had a good attitude, smiled toward Ye Zhongming, "You noticed something, right?"

Ye Zhongming sized up the commander that gave him the highest pressure, "You all made it seem too purposeful. You didn't demand compensation for the injuries and didn't ask me to hand over the Bug Emperor Honey. Not doing that when there are so many of you makes no sense."

The host heard it and laughed. If they had enough time, they wouldn't have used such a plan with obvious loopholes. But things were sudden. The guard's captain saw the situation on the third floor and wasn't confident about taking Ye Zhongming down. Or rather, they would have to pay a huge price to do so. So, they decided to use such a trap.

Fortunately, the host cooperated with them, so they managed to get Ye Zhongming here.

But they missed out that this was their territory. Even if Ye Zhongming made sense, they would still ask him for justice. That was nonsense. He hurt the city guards and stole the valuable Bug Emperor Honey!

"You are barely a decent opponent." That commander suddenly spoke. But he didn't look at Ye Zhongming and just that host, "Luodai, how about we make a bet? I will defeat him in a quarter needle time, and you will lend me your Bug Emperor Honey for two thousand needles of time. If I can't, I will find you a good buyer and let you earn more diamond coins."

The commander of the city guard's was one of the most powerful and strongest people in Scarbi City.

The merchant shop owner called Luodai smiled, "Seems like I am taking a loss. Why not? If I win, my shop's tax becomes 10%."

"Haha, deal!"

The commander took off his cape and stretched his neck. He walked toward Ye Zhongming, and his aura started to soar. He was about to attack.

Ye Zhongming smiled coldly. He stood there and didn't move.

The commander suddenly charged, going from walking to running. His aura caused everyone to hold their breath as they waited for an intense battle.

But...

Ye Zhongming moved. He didn't head forward but turned and ran.

This stunned everyone.

“No, stop him!” Luodai was stunned. He shouted as he continued chasing Ye Zhongming.

The smiling Host was also an expert.

But it was too late.

When he shouted, Ye Zhongming was beside the people that followed the thin captain. Before they saw his actions, the four of them flew aside.

They were much weaker than Ye Zhongming.

When Ye Zhongming started running, everyone realised he was faster than them. After these weaker people were sent flying by Ye Zhongming, he moved left and right in the hall to attack the weaker people. No one could block a single hit.

The commander and the host chased, but they couldn't keep up. Ye Zhongming was like an eel, slipping away after his attacks.

In a few dozen minutes, only the three commanders, Luodai and his two experts, were left standing. The rest were on the ground and unconscious. Not many of them were awake.

Ye Zhongming stopped and faced the six remaining people.

At this point, the commander didn't have his previous confidence. He adjusted his breathing and looked at Ye Zhongming in shock.

"I thought you were intermediate Zao; it seems like you are Advanced Zao."

The host was solemn. In this system, few people can reach Li. The commander and the few others had reached Zao. The commander barely reached advanced Zao; the other two deputies and himself were intermediate Zao, and the two subordinates were basic Zao.

Ye Zhongming's strength made the host sure that this outsider was as strong as the commander. He might even be slightly stronger.

He didn't underestimate Ye Zhongming anymore.

"Tell me what I want to know, and I can treat it as if such things didn't happen."

Ye Zhongming suddenly spoke. He wanted to know how to leave this place.

"You are strong, but you don't have the right to say this." The commander was furious. He charged, and he even shouted, "Don't dodge!"

"I won't!" Ye Zhongming replied. This time he, too, charged forward. He turned into an afterimage and clashed with the commander.

He didn't fight the commander, not because he feared him. There were too many people here, and he was afraid of being surrounded unless he could win instantly. Even if he won then, he would get injured.

He had many things to do and didn't want injuries to affect his plan.

But now that only so few people were left. The commander might even have a way to leave. Didn't he come here for that reason?

He stopped holding back and clashed with the commander.

Both sides were quick such that your eyes couldn't keep up.

Suddenly, both sides split up. The commander's face bled. Ye Zhongming's fist brushed his cheek.

The commander shouted, pulling two shining daggers from his waste and then fighting with Ye Zhongming.

The others surrounded Ye Zhongming in shock. This person was able to challenge the commander with bare hands.

“Attack together!”

The deputy commander shouted and joined the battle. The others joined in subsequently. Ye Zhongming started to fight one against six!

Chapter 1359: Outsider's dairy

Ye Zhongming showed exceptional skills and experience in the previous battle. He pulled back a battle that should have been intense.

Be it the commander or shop owner, they were worried about their injured subordinates and also shocked about Ye Zhongming's strength. But they still didn't think that they would lose.

After all, the remaining six people were experts in Scarbi City. Together, they could sweep the entire city. Now that they were facing only one person, they should be able to handle him, even though he was strong.

But things weren't as they expected. Ye Zhongming was surrounded again by them and did a trick.

But this trick impressed all of them as you had to be strong enough to do it.

Of the six, the owner's two subordinates were slightly weaker. They knew that, so they didn't get close to Ye Zhongming. They were on the outside and waited for a chance.

This tactic seemed to have no loopholes.

But they bumped into Ye Zhongming.

Equipment and skills couldn't be used here, but some things could.

For example, potions that buffed the body.

Ye Zhongming thought about it. If all wheel stuff didn't work, then his evolution level should drop, and he would become an ordinary person that hadn't evolved.

In truth, he was still an eight-star evolved. Since this was the case, would other potions related to the body be useful?

He tested, and they were.

When these people surrounded him, he drank a speed potion.

Ye Zhongming's agility was higher than them originally. With the potion, he was unstoppable.

The moment they surrounded him, Ye Zhongming sped up. He broke through and was before the two subordinates that hadn't reacted. Two punches sent them unconscious.

One against six instantly became one against four.

But Ye Zhongming didn't stop. The speed potion didn't last for a long time, and he had to finish the battle within that time.

He didn't turn his head. He jumped and swept his leg backward.

This wasn't a very good tactic. It was not difficult for evolved with such good body qualities. But that leg was too fast. Ye Zhongming punched the two of them and swung his leg in one move. When his leg swung, the few of them only just turned.

In terms of body quality, Ye Zhongming was exceptional. Nine-star evolved might not even be of such quality. But if others were prepared, that strike wouldn't be able to defeat people who were around eight-star in strength. That commander was also not an ordinary eight-star. In eight-star evolved on Earth, he was elite.

But Ye Zhongming's leg was burning.

Right, it was the highest-grade Scorching Flame Technique. The secret technique from the Secret Realm was useful here.

A deputy crossed his arms and could have blocked the attack. But now, both his arms broke. The huge force spread to his ribs. It didn't cave in, but a few ribs split. The deputy stumbled backward a few dozen meters before standing still. But he felt bad and fell to the ground.

He thought he wouldn't be defeated instantly if Ye Zhongming had no weapon. Now, it seemed like that wasn't the case.

"You have already reached Li Grade?"

The shop owner shouted. To instantly cause an Intermediate Zao person to lose combat strength was only doable by a Li Grade person.

"I don't understand what you are saying." Ye Zhongming punched.

The owner didn't dare to tank it and retreated.

Their encirclement was broken.

Ye Zhongming had the advantage and didn't let it go. He chased and battled the three people like a tiger. Even if they had their weapons, they could only defend against Ye Zhongming, who had the Scorching Flame Technique.

Defense for long wouldn't work out. Ye Zhongming would find it tough to deal with three opponents on the same level on Earth. Equipment and skills would make it problematic. But in this space that relied solely on body, Ye Zhongming relied on his sick stats. He found a chance to knock the other deputy commander down. The remaining shop owner and commander couldn't block. In half a needle's time, the two people were defeated.

But he had stolen one of their Bug Emperor Honey, and the other person was useful, so Ye Zhongming didn't kill them.

He placed some Red Scarf Fruits on the ground and said to the owner, "I want the Bug Emperor Honey and will pay with these."

The owner hugged his stomach, which was in pain. He looked at the five hundred Red Scarf Fruits and had a bitter smile on his sweaty face.

Five hundred fruits was a huge sum, but it wasn't enough to buy the honey. But what could he say? Although he received little, he won't lose it for free. Although the amount was not enough, it was nearly there. He treated it as if he was unlucky.

Moreover, the fact that the other person didn't kill him and punish them for tricking him to come here, he was already satisfied. Thinking about that, the owner didn't hate Ye Zhongming. On the contrary, he was impressed by the outsider.

The commander was the one that didn't look friendly.

“Do you know how to leave this place?” Ye Zhongming squatted beside the curled-up commander and asked.

“Tell me what you know. I will kill you if you lie.” Ye Zhongming said seriously, “Maybe I will even kill all your loved ones. You are famous here. Many people should know where your house is and who is related to you, right?”

Facing such a treat, the commander chose to tell the truth as the question was not a secret.

“I don’t know how to leave. My subordinate tricked you.”

Seeing Ye Zhongming’s expression change, he said immediately, “But I know useful information.”

“What?” Ye Zhongming asked.

“In Xuancun’s home, there is a dairy recording many outsider matters. I heard that it recorded the places where outsiders appeared in. I think you can find some rhythm and clues from it.”

Chapter 1360: One fist

There were naturally nobles in Scarbi City and in the territory. This surprised Ye Zhongming.

Of course, they weren’t called nobles, but after Ye Zhongming understood what they were, they were the same as nobles.

Initially, when the city was built, the city committee controlled everything. Freedom Territory committee members managed upwards, and the city committee managed downwards.

Of course, the latter just gave themselves benefits.

The committee members had the highest status in the city. After a long time, they formed giant families.

Committees were lifelong memberships, but that would definitely lead to conflicts. Some committee members would be alienated, so the list of members would change after some period of time.

The alienated families were mostly swallowed, but some stubbornly survived and slowly formed their own factions.

For some reason, these people couldn't be wiped out, and thus, they became special people in the city.

When they got strong, the committee members were forced to split some power to them. Thus, a new noble layer appeared.

Cooperation and conflict often had to do with interests. When both sides accepted the power split, they stopped competing and would mostly choose to work together. They would have disagreements, but they wouldn't openly fight. They had to ensure the city was under their control and their territories wouldn't be destroyed in such a fight.

The noble layer was thus accepted and slowly formed a unique group.

After many years, these people formed a layer of power in Freedom Territory.

The Xuancun Family the commander mentioned had an ancestor who was a committee member. He was even the head. In a power struggle, he was alienated, but as his family was huge and powerful, they became nobles.

Such a family with a long history was sometimes a living history.

So, when the commander said those words, Ye Zhongming believed him.

Of course, he didn't go himself and brought the commander there, too.

With this person as a protecting talisman, the city guards would have no trouble with him. He would also be able to easily meet this noble family and see the dairy.

The commander held his broken arm and stumbled to the Xuancun Family along with Ye Zhongming. As the city guard's leader, he was a huge figure in Scarbi City. When the people saw him, they naturally went to inform their master.

In a short while, a spirited old man appeared before them. Both sides greeted each other, and the Xuancun family knew why they had come.

He looked at the commander's arm suspiciously and had many questions. But he didn't ask anything. The difference in identity meant that some things weren't to be asked face up; if not, it would cause awkward misunderstandings.

"Look at the dairy, this..."

Xuancun found it hard. It wasn't that the dairy was important but because nobles would hide some things and treat them as precious things. They would do so even if they didn't know why it was valuable.

They wanted to have a sense of mystery and distance to make their family look more outstanding to others.

His hesitation wasn't because he treated the dairy as a treasure but because he didn't want to help for nothing.

The commander had a high position, but Xuancun's position wasn't low either. He had a giant family behind him, and if they were to compare, he would be much stronger.

Of course, that was if you didn't count the city guards. The commander could only represent some of the guards and not all of them.

Some nobles and the city committee had their own spokespeople in the city guards.

“Head Xuancun, I know that dairy isn’t very important to you, so give me face and let us have a look. That would help all of us.”

The commander was anxious and lamented that this noble family really thought too highly of themselves. The situation was already so bad, and he couldn’t tell? There was an outsider who only used himself to come here. If the outsider got angry, he might rip his house apart!

The commander knew that Ye Zhongming had the ability. His subordinates and he worked together and didn’t even force this outsider to use all his strength. The guards of this noble family were, at best, weaker than him, so they weren’t his match.

Xuancun looked unhappy. It was obvious he wasn’t satisfied with the commander’s attitude.

Before the commander replied, Ye Zhongming slapped, and a hundred Red Scarf Fruits appeared on the table.

“These are for you. Let me read the diary.”

His words were clean and direct. Ye Zhongming was very anxious since he entered.

Xuancun’s eyes lit up. His family was rich, but a hundred fruits weren’t a small amount. He looked at Ye Zhongming and touched his chin. He wanted to extort more.

But Ye Zhongming didn't give him the chance. He punched to the side, his fists with flames smashing into the wall to the side. The entire wall cracked and then shattered.

The commander and Xuancun were both strong. They saw the wall shatter while the corners were still intact. The ceiling, walls on the side, and the floor weren't damaged at all.

What did this mean? Ye Zhongming's control of strength had reached a terrifying level.

"Wait for a moment; I will go get the dairy for you."

Xuancun was a decisive person. He saw the fist and knew that he couldn't do that. He linked that with the commander's current state and understood. He even guessed Ye Zhongming's goal.

Like the outsiders in history, a strong outsider came here to find a way out.

In a short while, this noble carried an ancient leather diary and passed it to Ye Zhongming.

Ye Zhongming could speak the language but didn't understand the words. But he didn't fully believe the commander and this noble. He stood up and said to Xuancun, "I will hand this to the headquarters after I am done; get it from them."

He gave the two of them a threatening gaze before leaving alone.