Apocalypse 201

Chapter 201: Slavery Card

An eye-piercing light appeared on the battlefield.

The Fang Beast Cavalries at the back covered their eyes, and even Ye Zhongming's team turned their heads.

Ye Zhongming squinted his eyes but turned his body and ran back into the group.

This change caused their charge to stop a little.

Following this, they slowed down and stopped when they were a few meters away from Shengyuan. They were known for their discipline, but they started to spin around like they were searching for something.

Their level three leader was gone!

It disappeared from thin air.

Each one of them was stunned as they lost their leader.

Ye Zhongming lifted his left hand, and that silver card remained there. The difference was that a diagram on the once shining surface looked like a Fang Beast Cavalry!

"Boss, it is good right" Little Tiger was gloating and tried his best to get praised.

Little Tiger didn't lie; they did steal this card from a fortunate survivor.

This was during the first two days after they emerged from the dungeon. Everyone was together, and the team was sneak attacked when they were sleeping.

But the assassin chose a bad target. He chose the beautiful and smiling Xia Lei.

Even if this sexy woman had turned into an admin job before the apocalypse, her foundations as an elite cop were still there. After a month of the apocalypse, she picked up everything she needed. Moreover, as she evolved, her strength was top two apart from Ye Zhongming.

His sneak attack failed, and he was beaten up.

This person was unlucky. Not only was he a one-star evolved, but he also had a job. He was a Darkness Assassin. At this stage, he was dangerous and strong. Someone in the team would have died if he didn't underestimate his opponent and chosen the wary and elite Xia Lei. But he didn't have a chance when he failed to kill in one hit.

That was because a Diamond Shield would appear beside everyone. This Assassin's skill wouldn't be able to be used quickly.

This sudden assassination made the team feel the threat of death. Under such a situation, they naturally wouldn't show mercy to him.

Little Tiger found the silver card on his body when dealing with his body.

It was a Slave Card.

After it was activated, one could seal a lifeform of a similar level. Once it was sealed, it would turn into something like a battle pet.

But battle pets always stay by their master's side and live independently. If conditions allowed, they could reproduce and evolve.

But the mutated lifeforms that were sealed were different. Their memories would be wiped, and they would listen to their masters unless they had special upgrade cards; if not, they wouldn't evolve after absorbing energy.

The monsters were born to fight. They wouldn't show fear and wouldn't retreat until they died.

Once such a monster died, the card would shatter and become useless. If the monster didn't die, they would return to the card to rest. Even if it had one breath left, it could use time to heal.

This card was very popular in the apocalypse.

Little Tiger got a level three card that could seal level three lifeforms. This one-star-evolved Assassin didn't find a suitable chance and target, so the team got it.

This was the most valuable thing that the team got near Cloud Peak over these few days.

This was why they dared to face off against the Fang Beast Cavalries.

Of course, there was another important point. After sealing one level three cavalry, their captain could deal with the other level three cavalry and the rest of the level two ones.

Ye Zhongming wanted to tell them that they thought too highly about him.

There were two hundred over level two monsters. Just numbers alone could crush them.

Fortunately, Ye Zhongming was Ye Zhongming, and he was able to find the best chance to attack.

Seeing the beasts in chaos, Ye Zhongming didn't hesitate to use Flame Blade. Flame shadows and blade light gathered, slicing toward the beasts searching for their leader.

As Ye Zhongming got stronger and stronger and his skill familiarity increased, this move got stronger and stronger. This blade alone killed dozens of them.

Moon Edge's sharpness and quality meant that level-two monsters couldn't block it. As long as the blade light touched them, the high-temperature flames would burn them into ash even if they didn't die.

Ye Zhongming placed the Explosive Mechanic down and shoved a level two crystal into it.

"99 units of energy, level two cannons!"

Hong!
The mechanic fired quickly.
Firing mode 1, laser cannon!
When Ye Zhongming got the mechanic, one level one demon crystal was enough to leave a whole in a level three monster. Now that he used ghost metal to chisel, one unit of energy got hit 15PA.
But due to the cooldown problem, close to 100 units of energy could only allow it to fire twice before it entered a 30-hour cooldown. So it could only shoot twice, and the first was to the left of Ye Zhongming's Flame Blade.
The power of it was 15PA times 50
Although the exact calculation was not that a 98 energy unit laser could only destroy half the Heavy Armor Sword Skeleton's body, it was strong along with 50 meters of range that pierced through the group of them.
It was even stronger than Ye Zhongming's Flame Blade.
Candy and Tang Tian were stunned. They knew that Ye Zhongming was strong. Over these few days, they saw the strong attack of the wooden staff. With that thing, the siblings saw this young man collect unimaginable numbers of crystals.
They thought that it was his limit.
But who knew that Ye Zhongming could take out a piece of equipment they had never seen to launch such a hit
One cannon killed a few dozen level-two lifeforms!
Candy and Tang Tian felt like they were about to go mad. They fought so hard to get one level-one

crystal when they were in their elite team. They fled when they saw level-two beings and relied on

the Numbing Potion from Candy to dare to fight against them.

But look at this fellow. He had job skills that killed level two monsters like they were chickens and a Nature Staff that could kill them easily. He even had a robot that could do the same thing.

They were all survivors struggling in the apocalypse, so why was the difference so huge

Also, what was that white blade that every one of them had

Actually, not only were the siblings shocked, the people in the team were too. They had witnessed the strength of the Explosive Mechanic before. The laser that could badly injure level three lifeforms was something they remembered freshly.

But today, this mechanic's laser looked different. They felt like it was much stronger. Even without the Slave Card, the boss could fight them alone.

This thought rose in their hearts, and they started to worship him even more.

This was a monster, one that was evolving toward a stage where it could battle tens of thousands. Fortunately, he was on their side.

In its first form, it fired every ten seconds. Over half of the beasts in front of them were cleared out, and they weren't much threat. Two strikes caused them to flee in terror.

Thus the cannon turned around towards those that tried to wrap them.

The leader's disappearance didn't cause much chaos, but they saw the two bright strikes. They slowed down. After seeing their brothers collapse, they stopped.

They became great targets.

Hong, the laser shot out and slashed through the cavalries.

The entire group of them was sliced into two.

At least twenty of them lost their lower bodies. Their organs and blood splashed out. After crying out, they died.

The level three boss's eyes turned red, and it opened its mouth to roar into the sky. It didn't understand how they would fare so badly against a team with a level two human as their highest level. It waved its right hand and ordered his men to charge. These 30 meters could be crossed in a few seconds with their speed.

Ye Zhongming shook his head and tossed the fresh Slave Card. A giant figure stood in front of the level three boss.

This was the real leader of the cavalries.

Seeing their disappeared leader appear once more, the deputy was delighted. It wanted to say something to its boss but saw its boss raise its hand and stick it into its chest.

Chapter 202: Another future nine star expert

The discipline and order of the Fang Beast Cavalries gave them the foundations to rule in the future, but it also caused them to hesitate and be lost at special moments.

Thus, when their leader stood opposite them, they were the opposite of decisive and courageous.

The entire group was in a mess, especially when their other level three deputy was suddenly killed.

The group facing them had collapsed after two hits from Ye Zhongming. Some ran out of the valley, some ran towards the other group, and some still wanted to attack Ye Zhongming's team.

The other team watched as their boss killed the deputy. They roared. They looked at their leader in fear and wished for orders to be given.

But a moment later, they realized that their leader didn't stop. It charged into the team and attacked them. One after another, the beasts were being mercilessly killed.

The Fang Beast Cavalries had a strict hierarchy which was why they were disciplined. But at this moment, they only knew how to flee. The leader charged, and none of them dared to block it.

Ye Zhongming and his team watched. They feared that if they joined in, the Beast Cavalries would fight back. After all, they might not resist their leader, but they would fight back against them.

This situation lasted over a minute until the leader killed dozens of his men. Fresh blood and life stimulated them, and finally, some fought back. But they didn't dare to do anything to the leader and just charged Ye Zhongming's team.

The battle still erupted. But from the 200-strong team led by a level three monster, there were less than 100 chaotic beasts.

The outcome was expected. Half an hour later, the battle ended after killing the final beast.

The team didn't lose anything. Only Shengyuan and Park Xiuying were exhausted after using their mental energy.

He kept the level three leader back into the card, and now the shining card was dim. This represented that the enslaved person was injured or had used up stamina and needed time to recover. When it turned back into its bright surface, it recovered.

The team had worked with Ye Zhongming for a long time and didn't need any instructions. They quickly cleared the battlefield. Candy and Tang Tian took a look and started to follow them.

Ye Zhongming personally dealt with the materials; their two fangs and claws were good items.

The battle was smooth, but clearing up the area took time. There were too many monster corpses. Even if many were eaten, the number still shocked everyone. They were thinking about the number of monsters their boss had killed over the days.

Park Xiuying healed Yellow Ball's injuries; it was out of the valley as a sentry. Of course, it dragged two level three corpses away to eat while working.

From its energy fluctuations, it was on the verge of evolution. This impressed Ye Zhongming. Mutated lifeforms evolved too quickly.

With so many level three monsters to eat now, Yellow Ball would become the first level three lifeform in the team.

Candy loved but was afraid of Yellow Ball. She wanted to touch it but was worried when she saw the white crystal on its head. Of course, this had to do with how Yellow Ball was not friendly towards strangers.

Three hours later, they left the valley> Each one of them dragged simple carts made of two pieces of wood, and they placed many Cloud Hoof eggs on them.

Including Candy and her brother, there were 13 people on the team. They brought over 50 eggs, and they looked majestic.

The members naturally asked Ye Zhongming about it. After he explained, they were all interested in getting mounts. As peacetime transportation fell out, things would become more efficient if they had these fast things to replace walking. Moreover, the Cloud Hooves themselves could fight too.

But Ye Zhongming was not confident he could hatch them and didn't know the success rate. If it were 1 in 3, then he would be satisfied.

After spending so many days here, the road out was quite smooth. After all, the dungeon had just appeared, and dangers were still developing. It would be much more dangerous if they came a few months later.

When they were about to leave the dungeon, Ye Zhongming thought about killing the demon frog to occupy the mine. But rationality told him that it was dangerous.

The strongest thing in the team would be the Explosive Mechanic and the Nature Staff. Although he felt like the intermediate ice gem could threaten a level four monster, he didn't know if it could kill the demon frog. If it failed, the team might get wiped. To play safe, he chose to give up.

The gem mountain was there, and it wouldn't run away. Just let the frog occupy it. Once they got stronger, he would head over to kill them.

He walked out of the Chaos Barrier, and he was refreshed when he looked at the blue sky and white clouds.

The dungeon's depressing color and wary environment caused everyone to be under huge stress. Although the outside world was dangerous, too, it felt different.

"News from Ying City are all things we heard; I will tell you later. As for the situation around, we have found out most of it."

After exiting the dungeon, the team found an abandoned factory and used it as a base. They prepared to rest before heading forwards.

The others went to rest while Ye Zhongming and Yellow Ball were on sentry duty. Xia Lei couldn't fall asleep, so she walked over to tell what she had found out these few days to Ye Zhongming.

"You didn't let us touch Cloud Peak, so we didn't. But many people gathered there and split into three factions. We can't confirm their exact strength because we didn't come into contact." Xia Lei smiled. She was mocking how humans would never be united no matter the situation.

"But the strongest power around isn't Cloud Peak. Five factions can threaten us." Xia Lei opened a map. With Cloud Peak as its center, there were many circles.

"Tech City team." She pointed at one of them, "They are in a small village 12 kilometers east of Cloud Peak. The leader is Big Kai and is a two-star evolved. There should be a level two-wheel there, and he has many men, over 500. There are many evolved, at least 30 of them."

She paused and frowned, "As for jobs and what jobs, we can't find them quickly. The problem is that they are very overbearing. They gathered the tech people from one of the counties, which is why they call themselves Tech City Team. They have many guns, and I guess they rolled it from the wheel they occupied."

Ye Zhongming nodded and didn't say anything. The Tech City Team was indeed strong. In terms of high-level combat strength, Ye Zhongming wasn't afraid of them. But there were many of them, and their overall strength was high. They were worth paying attention to.

"This is a large cement factory; 70-80 people are here, and they call themselves the Hungry Tiger Warriors. They aren't old but are famous nearby. Although they have no two-star evolved, most of them are one-star. There is probably a wheel here too. Moreover, there are many strong job users here. They clashed with Tech City Team many times. A few of them worked together and nearly killed Big Kai."

"Oh, the boss is called Youong Master Yun; he is similar in age to you."

The two of them spoke, and some footsteps could be heard. Mo Ye walked over and sat next to Xia Lei.

"Little Ye is more familiar with this; she scouted this. Let her say it."

Mo Ye nodded, "Ying City Jail."

"This is quite famous in our system, and they lock up all the serious criminals. Sister Lei and I captured many people and locked them here... They are perverts and killers."

The arrival of the apocalypse meant that things occurred in the jail that we didn't know. The people that were locked up had become the masters. I observed for half a day and saw that there were thousands. Moreover, they have huge amounts of vehicles and weapons."

"The boss is called Zhang Dalong. People call him Brother Black Dragon. When he was captured, Sister Lei and I were there. He is really strong and went to Thailand to learn Thai boxing. He went to Korea to learn taekwondo. After which, he sold drugs at the border of Yunnan, and after eating up the funds of a drug lord, he moved to Ying City."

"He should have been shot, but I don't know why he survived." Xia Lei pouted.

"He is two-star evolved and should have a job; I heard he is a summoner." Mo Ye looked at Ye Zhongming and was worried. She knew he was nearby and felt Cloud Peak wasn't a good place. The apocalypse was too suitable for people like Zhang Dalong. With such a neighbor, conflicts would be inevitable.

"Not summoner, Ghost Tracer."

Ye Zhongming's words shocked them.

Ye Zhongming felt complicated when he heard that name again. Ye Zhongming had to look up to Zhang Dalong in their last life.

Nine Star!

Chapter 203: Soul Merchant

Many famous and strong people were born in the ten years of the apocalypse that left irreplaceable legends in the hearts of survivors.

Every one of them was names that Ye Zhongming was familiar with.

Zhang Dalong was one of them.

This person would become a nine-star expert. Before Ye Zhongming was revived, he was still one of the groups of people that were extremely strong. The World Sweeping Army he controlled occupied two provinces.

This person started from Ying City.

Nine-star experts were the pinnacle strength that humans could achieve after ten years. As for how many there were, survivors did count, but everyone knew it wasn't accurate. No one knew how many low-profile ones there were. Of course, there won't be many of those, maybe not even five, but there were a few.

Ye Zhongming knew that someone had rowed from the ocean and appeared in some cities near the shore. He was a nine-star evolved. After showing his face, he disappeared, and no one knew where he went.

After all, gachapons could appear everywhere, meaning humans could evolve anywhere.

But just a few people controlled the land, and Zhang Dalong was one of them.

When Ye Zhongming chose the base, he knew he would bump into this person one day. Now that he heard others mention the name, it was understandable that he felt complicated.

That was because... Strictly speaking, Ye Zhongming chose Cloud Peak, which belonged to Zhang Dalong in the last life.

Which meant that Ye Zhongming was here to snatch territory. Since he heard the name of the old territory owner, of course, he felt complicated.

Of course, apart from feeling complicated, Ye Zhongming was also excited. After all, he was snatching territory from a nine-star evolved. More accurately, he was grabbing the chance from a future nine-star evolved.

Because of him, Zhang Dalong might not become a nine-star evolved.

A month passed, and Ye Zhongming stopped the path of two future nine-star evolution. One was Heaven Blade Wang Ding, which he sliced an arm off, and who knew if he was even alive. Another was Zhang Dalong, who was about to lose his base—thinking about which Ye Zhongming would stop this criminal.

The two girls looked at each other and were shocked but didn't care much. After all, Ye Zhongming chose this place, so it was normal that he knew information about the area around him.

"This fellow is the one we paid most attention to as his men have signs of wanting to expand. They want to occupy more wheels and obtain more resources."

Ye Zhongming nodded his head. In the next month, anyone with a brain would know that the wheels were the resource. Whoever occupied it would be able to evolve quickly. The battle for the wheels had just begun. This situation would continue and only stabilize after a few years. But even then, if humans had conflicts, it would be because of the gachapon wheels.

"This is the Lou Family, a minority race that maintained their old family traditions. Because of that, they are united. They occupied a good position. The huge dam and lake gave them protection. Their island at the lake's center wouldn't be invaded, and they could come out as and when they wanted, so they developed quite well too."

Xia Lei added, "We don't know much about their strength, but they will be strong. I heard that the few hundred know spear techniques and are strong when fighting."

Ye Zhongming nodded. When he came here in his last life, he didn't know about Tech City Team, Hungry Tiger Warrior, but he did hear about the Lou Family. However, they were wiped out in the future. The reason was because of a beast wave. Ye Zhongming didn't know the exact details as he was struggling to survive and didn't care about factions that were wiped out.

"Finally, this is the place, East Mountain Village. This is a faction made up of villagers. In terms of numbers, this was the biggest faction, and there were already over five thousand of them. The

entrance of the village had a level one wheel which they guarded. The one in charge was the village chief, that others call Uncle Hai. He was a two-star evolved. We know how he evolved. He used a job scroll to trade for it from Young Master Yun."

"Moreover, these people are quite weird. They have many weapons, and with just one look, we know they are self-made. However, their quality is excellent. Honestly, only military factories could reach such a grade."

Mo ye saw many things she couldn't understand over the days. She shook her head and pondered that maybe this village did illegal things before the apocalypse.

Ye Zhongming knew that this village wasn't an illegal camp. It was because they had a smith that crafted those weapons and equipment.

In the future, East Mountain Village will become East Mountain Squad. Uncle Hai was the first leader, and they became a strong faction around Hai City. After that, even when Zhang Dalong clashed with them, they still survived well.

The reason was that Uncle Hai wasn't weak, and he had a strong smith. Ye Zhongming's green sniper rifle was modified by that smith too.

East Mountain Squad existed because of Li Hao. They relied on this excellent master. Their overall strength and equipment were the best in Ying City. Although they weren't the strongest near Ying City, no other faction was willing to offend them. Smiths and POtion Makers had many friends in the apocalypse, and they all shared information. They didn't allow others to spoil this chain. If you attacked such people, you would affect their interests, and they would go all out against you.

Another reason was that East Mountain Squad's equipment was excellent. One had to pay a heavy price if one wanted to swallow them up. No one was willing to do such things in the apocalypse.

"Apart from these five factions, there were scattered teams and survivor camps. There aren't many, but something called Black Coat Car Squad and a Soul Merchant sounds strong."

Ye Zhongming squinted, "Soul merchant"

Mo Ye and Xia Lei looked at one another and then nodded. This guy didn't react when they mentioned the five other factions, but why did this small Soul Merchant cause such a huge reaction

Ye Zhongming sucked in a deep breath and felt his heart beat quickly.

"I know. Be sentries here; I will go do some stuff."

He walked away with a dark and sunken expression. He found a room and took out the Gate of Sacrifice. When he heard about Soul Merchant, he decided to use it once.

Chapter 204: B Grade Sacrifice Box

With a clang, a cup smashed onto the expensive dali stone on the ground. It shattered and exploded in all directions, hitting the glass pillar on the side and giving a crisp sound.

"I gave you so many days, and this is what you tell me"

The old man held a costly-looking wooden staff and looked at this guy with a dark gaze like he wanted to kill him immediately.

Suppose one didn't look at the chaotic world outside the window, just the meeting table, leather sofa, and expensive flooring. It would be hard to imagine that a month had passed since the apocalypse began.

"CEO Wang, we know that Little Blade's death made you sad, but it happened. We can find them as long as the person that killed him and Ah Kuan are still alive. It is the apocalypse, and they won't be far away."

The other middle-aged man on the other side of the wooden table held up his cup to drink the translucent liquid inside. He looked at the staff in the old man's hands and gloated deep down.

"Scoff, the dead person isn't your relative, so naturally, you won't feel anxious."

"You have more than one relative...."

"Tong Yang!"

The two faced off over the meeting table and stared at one another in rage. The atmosphere was agitated.

Doctor Mu wiped off the sweat on his face. He felt afraid. That old man was Little Blade's father, one of Royal Guild's five heads-- Wang Fulin. He was a one-star job expert and was strong. As a support Medicine Maker, he was someone that he couldn't afford to offend.

Doctor Mu, who should have been there to assist, didn't arrive in time, resulting in the death of Little Blade, Ah Kuan, and the siblings. Although he didn't need to take responsibility, he was still a reason for their deaths. He could do so without hesitation if the old man wanted to kill him.

Fortunately, Tong Yang protected Doctor Mu.

"Enough!"

The person sitting in the middle wore a mask. It had a white base color, and four different-sized black circles represented his features, giving one a chilling feeling.

He was the boss of the Royal Guild. As for his identity, probably the four other heads knew a little about it. Doctor Mu was just a second-rate leader, and he couldn't say.

Everyone looked at this person. Hearing his voice, he shouldn't be too old.

"Continue to search for these people; we must find Nature Staff." The Leader tapped his jade ring on the table, and his voice became low, "Soul Merchant sent some people over. There are two-star potions in the trading list; I think that is something that everyone wants."

The four heads and their one or two helpers each started to communicate with each other. The temptation of two-star potions was too huge.

Of the few heads in the room, only the Leader was two-star evolved. How did he get it How much did Royal Guild pay Only these heads themselves knew about it.

They used the gains of the entire guild to get it! If not for them finding a colored gachapon, Royal Guild might not be as strong as other survival squads outside.

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"Now that we don't have Nature Staff, what does that side want" Tong Yang straightened his body. It was obvious that he was interested in the two-star potion. The other heads were the same, and they all wanted to become two-star evolved as soon as possible.

The Leader sighed, "People, many people."

The few heads looked at one another and didn't understand.

People!

What for

Normal people in the apocalypse were all trash. Apart from wasting food, they didn't do anything. Some might even start riots. Each faction would try its best to reduce the recruitment of normal people.

Moreover, although many people mutated, they were killed or infected. But there was still a huge amount that survived. It wasn't too hard to recruit people, right One could find random people in cities around, and you could find dozens a day.

That secret and strong Soul Merchant. What did they want people for

They used stat stones, shining equipment, a one-star potion, an immunity potion, etc. To trade for the last two-star potion. Why did they want people this time

"How many did they want"

The other Royal Guild deputy asked.

"If normal people, they want 20 thousand. If one star evolved, one is equal to a thousand."

"They also want evolved" The person who spoke this time was Little Blade's father, Wang Fulin.

"What do they want to do"

"They shouldn't lack potions, right I heard that they occupied dozens of gachapons."

"They want to expand"

"Then won't we be in danger"

People in the room discussed. The first reaction of people of the apocalypse when they faced such a thing was to feel a sense of danger. This was normal.

"Shut up!"

The Leader shouted, and the room quietened down.

"Although we found the two-star gachapon, we paid a huge price to occupy that place. But spinning the wheel needs level two crystals. We spend a week and can maybe spin 2-3 times. After this half a month, we didn't even get one potion."

The Leader paused, "Not only did we not get a two-star potion, but the explosion of the colored wheel also caused us huge losses. Little Blade and Ah Kuan's death caused our strength to reduce greatly. We must consider how to increase our strength and not understand why the Soul Merchant that could increase our strength needs people! Do you understand"

The people in the room nodded their heads.

"Then go now; you have five days to find 20 thousand people."

Tong Yang frowned, "Leader, isn't the timeline a little tight There are dangers all around, and we don't have many people. To capture 20 thousand people in a week, that..."

The Leader didn't speak right away. He held up his wine cup and shook the liquid inside, "There are some survivor bases that we wanted to farm for crystals, materials, and news. We traded to get things we could trade for two-star potions. But there is no point now. The person took our items, and the base is not under our control. We don't have to hold back, right"

"For example, Wulan County."

.....

Ye Zhongming gained a lot from the dungeon. But his good mood turned bad because he heard the words, Soul Merchant.

He didn't tell the others why. If one didn't experience or witness it personally, one couldn't imagine how gory and inhumane the Soul Merchant represented.

It would be if one had to use something to describe Ye Zhongming's thoughts toward them.

A bunch of animals.

To people who lived for ten years in the apocalypse, their hands would be covered in blood. Every one of them would be called a butcher.

For such a person to call you an animal, one could imagine the reputation of Soul Merchant.

What Ye Zhongming didn't' expect was for them to appear right as he came here. He didn't want to bump into this mammoth at such a stage.

But the animal-like Soul Merchant built the calm Ye Zhongming. If not needed, he wouldn't fight them now. But he also knew that sometimes, things wouldn't happen as he wished. So all he could do was to be prepared. If he clashed with them, he had to be able to give them a vicious blow.

Thus, he decided to use the Gate of Sacrifice once, even if it was a waste now.

He took out the golden legendary equipment. He looked at the energy line and continued to toss items in.

He got them from the valley, but he chose what to put in. He left those that could be made into bullets. After all, in the future year, the use of Armor-Piercing Bullets might be even more common than Moon Edge.

He tossed the items he traded nature gems for into the gate. He felt heart pained as these things would be useful in the future. Especially since Ye Zhongming was a smith, he might need such things.

He looked as the line continued to rise. While his heart hurt, he still felt a little satisfied.

He might be the only person now using a piece of golden equipment.

Until he tossed all the materials that he had no use of now into the gate, the energy gem was still not filled. There was still a bit left.

Ye Zhongming knew that this bit needed ten thousand level-one demon crystals.

He bit his teeth. He didn't toss crystals in as he needed them now, so he threw a piece of ghost metal.

Seeing a piece of metal that could increase equipment quality and even give them special skills, Ye Zhongming bit his teeth in pain.

The gem was finally filled after the ghost metal was tossed in but there were no changes. Ye Zhongming was stunned and didn't know what happened. Thinking about it, he tossed a level one crystal in and noticed that an even brighter energy line appeared.

Damn! Did he have to fill it up again

This thought made him feel frustrated. Again He could do so if he used up everything, but that would be a loss. He only had a limited number of ghost metals!

Moreover, what if he filled it up and the gate asked him to fill it a third time

Was it a con

He started to sweat.

He forced himself to calm down. He looked around and felt like this thing shouldn't be like that.

Ye Zhongming thought about it and softly tapped the gem.

It was as if he had tapped a switch. The gem and the gate lit up, giving out an eye-catching light.

It wasn't too eye-piercing, and it was instead really gentle. Ye Zhongming thought it would disappear, but not only did it not, it got brighter and brighter. It turned from white to gold and rose into the sky, becoming a pillar.

This pillar started to stretch, and it touched the roof. But it was as if the roof didn't exist, and it passed through, shooting outside the room.

He ran out. When he was outside, he saw that it wasn't covered and had become larger and larger, longer and longer!

He rolled his eyes. It was night, this golden light was so bright that the entire Ying City should be able to see it!

Xia Lei and Mo Ye were shocked. Yellow Ball was also shocked by the light and barked toward it.

The team was awakened, and they rushed out with their weapons. When they saw the golden pillar, they were also shocked beyond words.

"Boss, what did you do"

From its position, it wasn't hard to see that it was from Ye Zhongming's room. It was obvious that he had caused it, just that he had caused such a huge commotion.

"Keep your things, and let's leave."

Ye Zhongming ordered. He knew that the situation would draw problems for them, and many zombies and monsters would crowd over. Survivors would also come because they felt like something good had appeared.

If they bumped into them, their explanations would be useless when the time came. They would be attacked, and people would want to kill them for the golden treasure.

Ye Zhongming was confident in their strength but wasn't strong enough to be invincible in Ying City.

The entire Ying City woke up because of the golden light. The zombie roars and monster sounds spread through the wind. The whole situation became tense and dangerous.

Fortunately, the light didn't last for long. After dozens of seconds, it dimmed and then disappeared.

Ye Zhongming rushed back to his room and saw an ancient square box below the reflective gate of the Gate of Sacrifice.

"B Grade Sacrifice Box (small)."

Chapter 205: Blood Stepping Boots

He didn't know who called this place Cloud Peak, but it was apt.

One could imagine how valuable it was to have such a place surrounded by mountains and greenery.

Human pollution didn't affect The blue sky, so it seemed much cleaner. A few clouds were hanging in the sky, like dolphins playing on the ocean surface.

But beneath the horizon was the dirtiest world.

"Just these"

A thirty-year-old woman clenched her fist and looked at the guy whose clothes were unbuttoned and who was biting on a cigarette. Her face was filled with rage.

"Sister Rong, this is already not bad. Everyone knows the situation outside. Stand on the walls and look around. Are those dense zombies fake My brothers and I used our lives to get these; why do you think this is little"

"You jerk! Lying jerks!" A younger woman beside Sister Rong pointed at the guy who spoke, and her body shook.

The guy pouted and glanced back at the dozen guys behind him holding weapons. He smiled, "She said that I am a liar and a jerk, am I"

The group burst into laughter.

"Sister Luyan, Xiao Dong is a big jerk; you are right."

"Right, right, he is a jerk; he is a total jerk!"

"I think so too, but our sister Lu Yan did sleep with the jerk."

"Hahaha, right; how does it feel to sleep with a jerk"

"Probably doesn't feel too good. Why not you accompany me for two days I will give you two cans of beef."

The guys laughed without restraint. They looked at the furious expressions of the three girls and were delighted.

"Karma will strike all of you sooner or later!" Another girl had tears in their eyes as she stared at them and cursed.

The smile on Xiao Dong's face slowly disappeared, and his gaze turned ice cold. He slapped the table, and that thick glass shattered with just one slap.

"Karma!" His expression twisted, and he stood up, "What is karma I let you use your body in exchange for food and water, which is karma. I cannot trade, but can you go out to find food A bunch of silly girls who wanted to become idols before the apocalypse, toys of the rich. Why are you acting noble Now you are talking about karma with me A bunch of trash!"

The three girls were shocked by his sudden rage and subconsciously took steps back.

Although their Sister Rong was also one star evolved, Xiao Dong and his men couldn't be offended. Five of them were evolved, and Xiao Dong had a job too.

"Also, stop telling me nonsense like we were from the same company. That happened so long ago, before the apocalypse even started. We are from the same company so I should feed you Be satisfied; look at how Wei Xiaoyong treats women. If not for me stopping him, would all of you still be trading with me here You would have been played to death by him!"

He pointed at the food, "If you want, take it. Send four girls over at night."

Xiao Dong sat down and looked expressionlessly at the three of them, "Also. The girls sent are the same every day. The boys are tired. It would be best if you changed up. Let us taste fresh stuff. We can't let the brothers risk their lives to get food and have to see the same face. Brothers, do you agree"

"Right, should have changed long ago!"

"What do you treat me as You have to change; I think that long legs... What was her name Right, Song Nan is not bad."

"That Tong Yan has huge chests; she is not bad too. I think you call her Little Ying, right Call her over; if not, the food will be reduced."

Xiao Dong smiled and kicked the bag to Sister Rong.

The 30-year-old woman took deep breaths and picked up the bag. She and the other two girls walked out of this modern building that gave them a chill.

Through the window, they saw the three women walk far away. One of the guys frowned, "Brother Dong, do we have to feed them like this"

Xiao Dong smoked, and the cigarette smoke rose into the sky.

"That bunch of foreigners, Wei Xiaoyong at the office area, Old Lu at the granary, are all hard to offend. Their evolved numbers have been increasing. As for us, we have as many people as those three sides, but most of us are a bunch of useless girls. They are naturally weak. But without their support, we might get swallowed. No matter what, they have three evolved that can assist."

"I find it weird; how did they get their evolution potions We searched their villa, and there is no wheel at all."

Xiao Dong spat out the smoke and muttered, "I don't understand. They must have some secret that they are hiding from us. If we don't understand how they evolved, how can we go against them"

.....

Sister Rong led Lu Rong and another girl called Li Ling back to their temporary villa, and immediately hundreds of girls walked over.

When they saw Sister Rong carrying a small bag, a look of disappointment appeared on their faces.

"So little this time"

A girl looked disheveled, but this was normal for all of them. They had to save on water to drink, much less clean up.

"It doesn't look like it is enough for three days." Another girl said softly, but anyone could hear she was grumbling.

"Shut up; a few sisters used their bodies to trade for this. Whoever thinks this is little can accompany Xiao Dong tonight."

Li Ling scolded those who spoke, and the atmosphere became awkward.

"But don't blame me for not reminding you. In the past, some couldn't take it and didn't go to Xiao Dong and his guys, but we know what happened. So rather than complain, why not think of a way to survive this" Li Ling was obviously in a bad mood since she returned. She crossed her arms and shouted at the group of girls.

"Also, don't say I didn't tell you beforehand. Four more have to go over tonight, and they have to be new. Those who want others to sacrifice while they did nothing won't be able to benefit this time."

After which, Li Ling dragged Lu Yan back into the basement.

Sister Rong felt exhausted. She looked at the picturesque villa outside but couldn't feel happy.

She didn't know how long she could hold on.

She forced herself to feel better and said softly to everyone, "There aren't many things this time, 12 bottles of water and fewer food. Split it. Also, whoever... He wants to go tonight and can get more this time and next time. Find me later."

After splitting up the food, the girls got food that was not enough for a full meal but had to spread it over three days. Each one of them felt numb.

Sister Rong sighed and went to the basement.

The two girls guarding the door holding batons saw her walk over and greeted her. Apart from them, 5-6 girls called her Sister Rong warmly.

Everyone respected the older sister, who had always cared for the group.

"Mo Mo, Jia Yi, how is it Do you all have some idea"

Two twenty over year old girls shook their heads. The girl called Mo Mo raised her left hand, and there were some purple marks on her white skin, like she had been whipped by something.

"As long as we got a meter near it, you would get attacked. Its attack is stronger than a few days ago. Jia Yi and I charged together and got forced back, but we didn't even slice a vine."

"Let's use the old method if it still doesn't work. I will be the bait; find a chance to break a vine."

The woman sitting at the side of the wall raised her head and looked at the roof of the basement. She chewed on an unlit cigarette and said casually.

"Xia Bai!" The girl called Jia Ye scolded and pulled her up. Her strength was enough to lift her effortlessly as a one-star evolved.

"You are not allowed to say that; you aren't allowed to sacrifice yourself!"

She was close to her and picked up the smelly scent from her body but didn't look down on her. She knew that it was the smell left by those guys. She also knew Xia Bai had sacrificed herself for them, and she had no right to look down on her.

"I have lived enough; if this continues, maybe I will just kill myself one day. You must know that whenever they press themselves on me, I have to cover my mouth to prevent vomiting. I had enough of such days. If I can use my life to exchange for an evolution fruit so that one more evolved can appear, then at least my death would be worth it."

Hearing Xia Bai talk about life in such a calm matter, the girls here all cried.

They just wanted to survive but sometimes couldn't escape feeling powerless. They noticed that they couldn't trade for some hope even if they used their lives.

Such a world filled them with despair.

Sister Rong pushed Xia Bai down, "Don't think about it. If you get one more evolution fruit, you are evolving next. Death Did we allow you to die You must be our good sister for the rest of your life!"

After saying that, she pulled open a two-meter-high cabinet, and the two other evolved, Mo Mo and Jia Ye, roared, "We will all charge once. I don't believe that the tree can stop us!"

There was nothing there, but Sister Rong pressed a button, and the metal board behind rose to reveal a 4-5 meter deep hole. A two-meter tall plant was there and waving its dozens of vines. Most of its vines had brown fruit on them.

Behind this giant plant was a shining tunnel	

Ye Zhongming led his team and avoided a bunch of mutated flies.

They weren't afraid of these mutated bugs; it was just that other mutated lifeforms might notice them when they killed them.

After an hour, they finally left that abandoned factory.

"I think they started fighting." Liang Chuyin stood on an abandoned vehicle and looked towards the factory. Light shone from there, and it should be from skills. It seemed like the golden light attracted mutated lifeforms or survivors, and they had clashed.

Ye Zhongming took a look, "Let's go."

The team stepped on the path toward Cloud Peak, but each carried two giant eggs, which looked amusing.

In the morning, they were near Cloud Peak. Half a day more, and they would arrive. The team was all evolved, so their speed was a certainty.

"Eat something and rest."

It was a small town ahead, and there would be some zombies when they passed it. So before they entered the town, the team that traveled for an entire night had to rest up.

The team started to split duties and share food. They also paid attention to their positioning.

Ye Zhongming stood behind a fallen advertisement board and removed the B Grade Sacrifice Box.

Small

He shook his head and roughly guessed that the Gate of Sacrifice could be controlled. The gem could be filled more than once. As long as you had enough energy, you could sacrifice many times. Of course, the rewards would be different. The more times you fill it up, the thing you got would be much better.

For example, Ye Zhongming filled it up once this time, so he got the small B Grade box. It might be a big or C Grade if he filled it out more.

But it was surprising that he could fill it up even once now; he couldn't ask for too much.

He was a little excited and opened the box.

"Blood Stepping Boots!"

Ye Zhongming was stunned. The box gave a piece of equipment.

What Ye Zhongming looked forward to was a three-star evolution. That could allow him to become the first three-star evolved in the world.

The other thing he hoped for was skills or skill scrolls. That or cards that could raise his strength. If not, some job certificates or upgrade scrolls could increase his skills or upgrade his job. Even if he couldn't use them, he could give it to other party members.

What he didn't expect was to get a piece of equipment. That made him unhappy. Even if he got a blueprint, it would be better. He could get more than one piece of equipment, which would be far more valuable.

He was slightly depressed as he picked up the unassuming black colored boots.

Right away, he noticed why it was different.

Chapter 206: Third material

This was a...

Ye Zhongming couldn't find a suitable phrase. He thought about it and felt like it was just a half-complete item.

It was a piece of equipment, but it was half complete. It had to be completed.

But he wasn't conned by the Gate of Sacrifice. On the contrary, it was a piece of equipment that gave the user a lot of freedom.

Simply put, the user had to toss in materials and then choose to activate them. Only then would it become complete.

This concerned many things.

The better the materials you throw in, the quality of the equipment will improve, and its level will be higher too.

Ye Zhongming had never seen such a piece of equipment before.

After he revived, he witnessed more things than he did in his last life. The more so, the more he realized that he didn't understand much about the apocalypse.

This world that had changed into a dirty and sinful one did not turn better because he had revived. On the contrary, it was now shrouded in a thicker mist.

This made him feel complicated when he was holding the boots.

But very quickly, that complicated feeling was replaced by an intense urge. Ye Zhongming wanted to see what was hiding behind the apocalypse.

He looked back at the Blood Stepping Boots, and his mind received the notification to put in more materials. Ye Zhongming dissed that this was a con and started to find suitable materials in his bag.

Fortunately, he was far in front in the evolution path than others. He also had a good secondary job and collected many materials during the month. If it was someone else, they could only casually place some things to use the boots. This would result in its value greatly dropping.

This was indeed a con.

Fortunately, Ye Zhongming was Ye Zhongming, and he had many materials. He looked at where he had to put in the three materials, and for the first one, he chose the hooves of the Cloud Hooves.

This was the hooves of the highest-level Cloud Hoof in the dungeon. Apart from the eggs, this was the most valuable thing.

The moment he placed it in, the boots lit up. The unassuming boots turned white, and a thought appeared in his mind---

Speed+20, Agility+10, skill: Quickness, raise movement speed by 100% for three seconds, cooldown of ten hours.

When he 'saw' the data, this body shook.

This was a little overpowered!

Just one horse hoof material that was about to evolve from level two to three, and it had such good stats This alone was enough to turn the boots into white grade, right

Especially the final skill, which was 100% on top of the +20 speed. If he evolved to a higher star level and his body improved, wouldn't he be strong during those three seconds

He touched the shining surface of the boots, and he was shocked at how strong the Gate of Sacrifice was.

This was just after sacrificing the energy of one gem. What would the box give if he offered a few more times

He sucked in a deep breath and placed his most valuable material, ghost metal.

After that... The notification he got was this material was not suitable for the equipment...

His eyes twitched, and he was speechless.

Not suitable This was ghost metal, which could clash with any weapon when the Chain Prisoner was level nine. Couldn't it be added to the boots

He didn't understand, but there was nothing he could do.

Ghost Metal couldn't be used which made him feel cold. He was hoping for this material to greatly increase the Blood Stepping Boot's stats!

Ye Zhongming looked at all his materials and chose the tail of a Lizardman.

Since the boots needed materials of similar nature, the Cloud Hooves was the same part of the body and the Lizardman's tail should be considered something close

After the level three Lizardman's tail was tossed in, the boots lit up again.

"Speed +25, Agility+15, Balance +10, Toughness +18, skill: Increase movement speed by 100% for three seconds, 10-hour cooldown. Skill: Kick, deal damage twice your strength, and consume 100 mental energy."

The boots turned light grey.

This time Ye Zhongming was more satisfied. After this level three tail was added in, not only was speed increased, but there was also balance and toughness. What made him more excited was a new skill that could double one's strength. Although it consumed 100 mental energy, that was just 1/10 of what he had. It also did not have a cooldown, so with his high mental energy, he could use it continuously.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming lived before. He saw this skill and knew that it was one to con others. When two people were fighting, your seemingly casual kick would use twice your strength. The enemy would be caught off guard. In a life-and-death battle, that would decide the outcome.

On the other side, Xia Lei's voice spread. She asked him if he was playing with himself and was calling him over to eat. Ye Zhongming's face turned black; he could do nothing to this frank and direct girl.

But when he looked at the boots in his hands, he felt this was better.

The last material. Ye Zhongming took out the tendon of the level three Mist Sunflower. That should be good. But then he glanced at something and had an idea.

This

Although Ye Zhongming didn't know what the ghost metal's final stat was,s at least he knew how to use it and that it could give the effect he wanted.

But Ye Zhongming didn't know how to use this. The effects that it showed were something that Ye Zhongming feared too.

Since he got it, he placed it in his space crystal. He only used it when he fought the Talking Lady. Although it was effective, it was a special situation. Over these days, Ye Zhongming nearly forgot about this.

He slowly took out that item and filled the third material hole.

A golden flash!

Chapter 207: Black Cloak Motorcade

Golden Cloth.

The third material that Ye Zhongming placed was the golden cloth that carried the Monster Baby's treasures.

Ye Zhongming noticed that this material had magical life-absorbing powers. If damaged, it would become a terrifying presence that absorbed all sorts of energies.

Ye Zhongming used it once. If one were not paying attention, it would damage even himself.

Thus, he kept it until now.

This time, he just wanted to give it a shot.

After all, it was a piece of cloth. The boots looked like they were also made of fiber, so they should fit the requirements.

In truth, the cloth did fit the requirements, just that... The commotion was a little huge.

"Your sister is playing with you, and you still make such a huge commotion." Xia Lei was chewing some meat and rolled her eyes. This caused everyone to pay attention to their surroundings and prepare to leave.

Fortunately, it was day, and that golden light wasn't as intense as the Gate of Sacrifice. It calmed back down after shining for a while and didn't cause much problems.

Ye Zhongming looked at the boots that had turned grey and now had a golden light circling them. He was a little shocked.

"Speed +26, Agility +17, balance+ 11, toughness +20, skill: Increase movement speed by 100% for three seconds, 10-hour cooldown. Skill: Kick, deal damage twice your strength, and consume 100 mental energy."

The base stats remained the same: some had increased a little. What shocked him were the two more passive skills that appeared.

"Passive skill 1, storage (Can upgrade), 2 square meters."

"Passive skill 2, Star Consuming Satan (can upgrade), absorbs all life-related matter to replenish the user's consumption and heal his injuries."

Another golden legendary equipment.

Ye Zhongming danced in happiness.

The Gate of Sacrifice was the first golden equipment he had. He was emotional but not as excited as he was now.

After learning how to use the Gate of Sacrifice, Ye Zhongming knew that, in the long term, it was no different from a god artifact. But he had to sacrifice more things to use it. It was hard for him to use it again now, even if he had used up all his items, so it limited his short-term help.

But the Blood Stepping Boots were different. This was a piece of equipment that could give Ye Zhongming some help.

Not to mention the space equipment stat. Just the second passive that allowed him to continue fighting. It also made him as strong as a cockroach.

Using the absorption speed that the golden cloth had, if Ye Zhongming suffered from his injuries in the dungeon, he might have needed to kill a few level-two monsters and then absorb them, and then he would heal within a day.

Moreover, he noticed that it mentioned it would absorb all life force. This meant it could absorb monsters and anything that had life, such as plants. In other words, if they fought on grass, Ye Zhongming could replenish energy, stamina, etc. If he were injured, he would also get healed. Don't forget, Ye Zhongming did use the stat stone and had the Stamina Fountain!

This skill was so strong.

Moreover, it could be upgraded.

After wearing the boots, Ye Zhongming felt that his body had become much lighter. He walked left and right to adapt to his changes.

But although this thing was good, the golden light was too obvious. Even if it was dim, others could see it right away.

Who knew how much-unneeded trouble he would attract if he wore these shoes in the future

When Ye Zhongming was worrying about this, the light on the shoes dimmed and turned into a pair of normal boots.

Ye Zhongming thought about it, and suddenly the golden light spun.

Now he knew that when wearing a legendary-grade equipment, he could control whether or not he wanted to show off its color.

As for why he didn't know about it... The best equipment he had was only green...

Ye Zhongming wore his new shoes as he returned to the team; his face was covered in a smile that confused everyone else.

"Shouldn't you feel tired after doing that Why do you look so excited" Xia Lei asked Liang Chuyin.

She glanced at Ye Zhongming, "Post nut clarity, online sources say that is what happens."

Little Tiger and Le Dayuan both laughed.

Ye Zhongming had the urge to test the kicks on them.

Xia Lei, Mo Ye, and Tang Tian were the ones that noticed that he had changed his boots. They paid attention to it, but no one asked.

Although these shoes didn't give him the confidence to beat Soul Merchant, they caused him to have the confidence to go up against them.

He even had a thought that was growing in his heart.

If he and his men were strong enough, one day, he would wipe out this tumor from the world.

After eating, the team proceeded forwards. After a simple battle, they crossed the small town and collected some crystals.

Mo Ye and the others had scouted this place before, so they knew the route. In the afternoon, they were just an hour away from Cloud Peak.

But at that moment, the team and another faction bumped into one another.

"Looking at their dressing, they should be the Black Cloak Motorcade."

Mo Ye held her blade tightly. The female cop was affected by the apocalypse, so apart from the people on the team, she was wary of strangers.

Black Cloak Motorcade was not one of the factions around Cloud Peak, but many people did know about them.

Ye Zhongming saw the motorcade of 4-5 motorcycles, 3 SUVs and a bus. He knew that this was the outline of the future trading motorcade.

These people didn't have a fixed base and just roamed the wilderness. They collected all sorts of resources and traded with factions to strengthen themselves.

Of course, this referred to the more orderly ones. Some would rob the weaker camps or attack and consume other motorcades.

The motorcade slowly stopped in front of them. A few riding the motorcycles removed their helmets and raised their hands to express kindness.

But if you thought that they were friendly, then you were wrong. Ye Zhongming observed several black gun barrels at the corners of the windows.

"Hi brother, we come in peace!"

A person came off the SUV and held his hands up. He hadn't dealt with his beard for a long time, so that one couldn't tell his age. Anyways, he shouldn't be over 40.

"Since you don't mean harm, tell your brothers to keep their guns. People will get anxious when guns are pointed at them; if one feels anxious, who knows what they would do."

Xia Lei smiled, and her upper body shook. She hid half her body behind Shengyuan. This big fellow stood in front of everyone and held his shield there. Normal guns couldn't shoot through this thing.

Ye Zhongming glanced and knew that many of these 20 people were evolved. They all had guns and weren't weak.

Those people who got off to greet them were also observing his team. They glanced at the grey bulletproof shirt that Little Tiger and a few of them were wearing and Shengyuan's white shield. Their expressions changed when they saw the dog with a white crystal on its head hiding behind the group.

He realized that this group was prepared. Suppose they did anything, not to mention if their bullets could shoot through the white shield. Just the level two pet, it was ready to sneak attack. Who knew if they would have the upper hand if they were caught off guard

After which, as they were close, they saw the white blade on many of their backs.

Apart from three women, every one of them had one.

The guy waved his arm at his men and shouted, "Calm down, calm down. Come out and see our friends that have come from afar. Brother, bring my 1916 bottle!"

"Let me introduce myself; I am Yuan Shang. I set up a motorcade with a few friends and relatives. As we all wear black shirts, they call us Black Cloak Motorcade. Haha, we are merchants and traded." He shrugged, showed the two grenades by his waist, and revealed his muscles.

"We saw you all here, so we came over to see if we could do any business. We hope that you don't misunderstand."

Xia Lei glanced at Ye Zhongming's face; she realized he was expressionless, so she said, "It doesn't matter; sometimes misunderstanding in the apocalypse is a good thing."

Her words were said with a smile and magnetic tone, but it was a warning. It caused some of their expressions to change.

"But I like to do business; let's see what you all have."

Yuan Shang smiled, "This beauty knows how to speak. We do not have much good stuff; they are all food, water, and essentials. Seeing that you all are in a good state, would you like to buy some food"

Ye Zhongming shook his head, and then his body flashed. He stepped out and was so quick that everyone couldn't react.

He just moved a little, but he crossed Yuan Shang and was beside the bus. He bent down and took out a bag from below.

"If you want to do business, then take out your sincerity. We don't want to kill people, but we don't have the habit of speaking in a dangerous environment."

Ye Zhongming tossed the explosives to Yuan Shang and then waved a black remote in his hands.

Chapter 208: Big deal

Yuan Shang had set up this motorcade a long while ago.

Each day in the apocalypse was as long as a year if one considered that; it had been a long time.

It wasn't that he hadn't done unlawful things or things that went against morals, but in many situations, he chose to follow the rules.

As life was worthless in the apocalypse, you could quickly cover your hands in blood and obtain many benefits. But similarly, people might step on you to ascend.

Shang Yuan knew that point, so he always gave people a way out.

The benefits could be seen everywhere. As he had a good reputation, the factions around Ying City liked to trade with him. This allowed him to obtain many crystals. The fact that the team had so many evolved was a benefit of all of that.

But he was still wary of foreign teams, so he left many trump cards. For example, the guns in the bus. For instance, his grenades. For example, the explosives.

When they faced dangers, he used this to turn the tides.

But Yuan Shang knew that he faced a tough person today. This team was weird. The guys and girls didn't look like a team from the apocalypse, their dress was too clean, and they were too healthy. Their eyes were too calm.

As a merchant, Yuan Shang also knew the value of white equipment!

Each of them was more expensive than one-star potions.

They had more than ten!

Moreover, when did his explosive ignition get taken

Yuan Shang shuddered, and he smiled even more.

"It is my fault, my fault, brother. Please don't mind." Yuan Shang tossed the explosives to his men and then walked toward Ye Zhongming's side. He tried his best not to cause any more misunderstandings.

"If you only have food and drinks, then we don't need to waste our time."

Ye Zhongming said casually. He still held the remote in his hands, which caused the person carrying the explosives to sweat.

Yuan Shang was stunned. His smile disappeared, and his aura started to strengthen.

Ye Zhongming looked at him and was impressed. This trading motorcade had some style; if he continued as before, they probably didn't have anything good.

"Let's be frank; I need three things; if you have, the price can be discussed."

Ye Zhongming raised three fingers, "One, bullets. Two, grain. Three, intel."

The Black Cloak Motorcade looked at one another. This was the first time they saw such a trading scene.

Yuan Shang frowned, "Bullets aren't easy to get, but I have some. Grain is the main thing we sell, so that is not a problem. As for intel... What does this brother want to know"

Ye Zhongming said, "You don't understand what I mean. Intel, if you think it is useful, you can use it to trade. I will reward you based on its value. Finally, when I talk about grain... I don't mean food. The difference is huge."

Yuan Shang didn't speak. He looked at Ye Zhongming in shock.

This person wanted grain!

In a world where people could kill for a piece of bread, he wanted large amounts of grain, this... What did he want to do

He looked at the assault rifles that Little Tiger, Xia Lei, etc., had and returned to the bus. He carried a bag and placed it on the ground a moment later. He revealed several bullet cases.

"90 bullets, 50 crystals. It fits your gun model."

Ye Zhongming nodded, okay.

Yuan Shang's eyes lit up. For someone not to care about 50 crystals, either he didn't plan to pay, or he was wealthy.

The first was not an option as he felt this group was ambitious and had its principles. So there was only one possibility.

"Do you want pistols"

"How many"

Hearing Ye Zhongming say that, Yuan Shang was more sure that this group was rich. He said, "Not many, around ten. They came from the wheel, and their quality is guaranteed. But there aren't many bullets, around 300."

"Say a price." Ye Zhongming took a look and smiled coldly.

"200 crystals!"

Yuan Shang bit his teeth and said what he felt was a high price.

Although one bullet could kill one zombie and get one crystal, in theory, normally, if three shots could kill one zombie, that was already a good result, so 300 bullets could, at most, get 100 crystals. 200 was a little expensive.

But Ye Zhongming just nodded his head.

This excited the Black Cloak Motorcade as they knew they had bumped into a big buyer.

"Er, we have rice, white noodles, salt, oil, vinegar, soy sauce. Do you want them"

Ye Zhongming shook his head.

Yuan Shang stood up and slapped his hands, "That is it."

Ye Zhongming reached into his bag and took out a sack of crystals.

He opened it and counted. He was slightly stunned, "This seems a little too many."

"500 level one crystal; tell me where the firearms storage is."

Yuan Shang and his men shuffled, and many of them raised their guns.

"Wang!"

Yellow Ball barked, and it looked like it was about to pounce.

"You, how did you find out"

Yuan Shang's voice was low. When the guy said those words, he was shocked.

Ye Zhongming didn't reply, "It is quite good that you got such things with your ability. I want to get more. Why not trade for some crystals If you are lucky, you can get one more evolved. That is more valuable than the storage position you can't get."

Yuan Shang lowered his head and debated.

He understood how terrifying this fellow was. He didn't know what gave it away, so this person could guess that he had found a storage.

"A thousand, and I will give you another news of a small-sized grain storage."

Yuan Shang raised his head firmly. He made his choice.

The others wanted to say something, but they stopped. Yuan Shang's status in their group was strong enough.

- "Oh How much grain do you think there is inside"
- "At least enough for a thousand people for two months."
- "Okay, but I need detailed information about factions around."

Ye Zhongming took out another bag and passed it to him.

After noticing it was exact, he counted and said something to him softly. Ye Zhongming nodded and shoved the remote back into his pocket. He waved at his team to tell them to head out.

"Oi, are you not afraid that I lie to you"

Seeing them about to leave, Yuan Shang instinctively asked.

Ye Zhongming smiled, "You have to pay the price if you lie to me, will you"

Yuan Shang was astonished and said, "I didn't lie."

"Right." Ye Zhongming shrugged. He wanted to leave and suddenly said, "If you want to do business, bring more food to Cloud Peak two days later."

He then led them away.

Seeing them go, one of the members walked over. He said coldly, "Brother Shang, this group...."

"We can't offend them!"

He stared at his men and knew what he was thinking. He had to squash that thought. If not, they would die sooner or later.

"Let me tell you all." He jumped on the steps of the bus and said to his men, "You know what I did in the past. I was a headhunter for top companies. I am only good at looking at people. Let me say solemnly, no matter what, be polite to this team in the future. If not, don't blame me for not holding back."

"It is fine if you die but don't drag down everyone. Do you understand!"

"Time to go; head to East Mountain Village to find Uncle Hai to buy food and spin the wheel!"

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At night, Ye Zhongming's team was near Cloud Peak.

"From a strategic standpoint, this was a great place. It was at the peak of a mountain, and its back was on a cliff. Only one path led to it. It was easy to defend and hard to attack."

Mo Ye passed the binoculars to Ye Zhongming and pointed at this large holiday village, "That is just for humans; it is no different for zombies and mutated lifeforms. If the villa hadn't set up walls to prevent guests from entering the forests on the side, the place would have already been broken into."

"There areare a few thousand zombies here and many mutated lifeforms."

"Based on the information, there are four factions inside. They use various methods to enter. They would use sounds to draw the zombies away before driving out. Each time some people would die. But because of that, factions on the outside didn't touch this place as no one had confidence in clearing the mutated monsters."

"That is the basic situation." Mo Ye asked Ye Zhongming why he wanted to choose this place.

Ye Zhongming naturally had his reason, but that was from his last life. Although it wouldn't change in this life, he didn't dare say confidently that it was the same.

Ye Zhongming decided to scout tonight.

Chapter 209: Night visit to Cloud Peak

The storage region was one of the few areas in Cloud Peak lit up.

An old man sat beside a table with a few candles and was reading a book.

Since he evolved, his eyesight has become much better. The moment he was free, he would read books. He would do so even at night.

He heard someone knock on the door. Lu Yi frowned. Although the evolution meant he wasn't as weak as a 65-year-old, he still didn't change his habits. He was still annoyed by people disturbing him at night.

The guy who entered was a 30-year-old young man. He held a short axe, and under the light, it shone grey.

"Xiang Tao, what is it"

Lu Yi had a good impression of this young man who lived next door to him and worked at a company. At least when the apocalypse arrived, he was much calmer and more mature than people of his age. After he evolved, he became Lu Yi's good helper.

"Lu Yi, Jennings sent people over to trade some food."

Lu Yi controlled the storage region of Cloud Peak, and there were huge amounts of resources here. They were the only faction that didn't need to head out to find food, such that the outside world only thought that Cloud Peak only had three factions.

Because of that, Lu Yi and his men suffered no losses. But as they were made up of people who came here on holiday, they weren't very united.

"The price" Lu Yi asked.

"One-star potion for 20 bags of rice, 50 cans, ten bags of salt, ten bottles of oil, and two boxes of noodles as well as 200 liters of water."

Lu Yi frowned when he heard Xiang Tao's words. Jennings was the CEO of a multinational company. His company was having a meeting here when the apocalypse started, so they were

trapped there. But there were many of them, so they controlled the situation and occupied the meeting region. They also found a wheel, and thus some of them evolved.

They were the strongest group of the four factions.

Lu Yi's faction was formed from the holiday goers, so there was a gap in strength. But after all, they managed to maintain a four-side standoff. Even if some were strong and some were weak, one could swallow another faction without one other faction eating them up. Thus, the situation was stabilized.

Lu Yi spent his whole life doing deals and was used to using interest to balance everything. He knew that the situation would break one day, and he needed to win before that day came.

Fortunately, he controlled the storage and had the resources the other three factions needed. Although he didn't have a wheel, the other factions would come to trade potions.

After all, apart from Jennings, there was also Wei Xiaoyong, whose faction was made up mostly of workers and controlled the worker area, and Xiao Dong, who controlled the hot springs villa area and was made up of an entertainment company's workers. They all had gachapons. If they didn't trade with him, other factions would.

Honestly, it didn't feel good to live within the cracks. One day the food would be used up; at that time, their strength would be exceeded by the other three factions, and they would die.

Lu Yi was thinking about a way out but didn't know. He was originally happy when he heard that Jennings was here to trade for some items. But when he listened to the price, he was unsatisfied.

Compared to a few days ago, this foreigner wanted too much this time.

"Jack, Zhang Ying, and Tai Zheng came; the rest are normal people."

Eh Lu Yi looked at Xiang Tao.

"You mean..."

"Uncle Lu, we have ten evolved, Xiao Dong has 12, Wei Xiaoyong has 13, Jennings has 14. Half a month ago, we had the same number as them, but now the gap has opened up."

"If this continues, maybe they will work together to swallow us up next week."

"We need to do something. Today is a good chance."

"Kill Jack and cause Jenning's to reduce to 11. We are fighting ten against three, so there isn't a problem. We can also snatch a bottle of potion. After it ends, we will have 11 evolved and equal to their side. They can't do anything to us then."

Lu Yi rubbed the book's cover, and a moment later, he said, "And then If we attack, that means that no one will trade with us ever again."

"We will be the same as them. We have to hunt. We have to take this path sooner or later. Since that is the case, why not use this chance As for potion, as long as we have crystals, there is not only one wheel around Cloud Peak. We can pay some fees and either spin on their side or trade with them."

The old man closed his eyes. His fist clenched and then relaxed.

"Okay!"

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How easily Ye Zhongming entered Cloud Peak surprised him.

Outside Cloud Peak... There weren't any guards at all.

Maybe because the zombies and mutated lifeforms outside meant the survivors lacked the strength to deal with them.

Moreover, Ye Zhongming noticed a weird thing. There were many level-two mutated lifeforms and zombies. Why were they all here and not breaking through the wall that could only block normal zombies

Did this...

Ye Zhongming had a few guesses, but it didn't stop his footsteps. He recalled that the place he wanted to find was below a villa. As for which exact one it was, he was not sure.

He came here in his last life and remembered the area. But the buildings changed from then to now, so he needed time to confirm.

After half an hour, he found the villa region, and on it wrote that this was the hot spring villa.

Ye Zhongming looked around and saw 20 of them. Did he have to search one by one

When hesitating, he saw some light from a villa nearby. There was some laughter from within, and two smoking guards were at the door.

Ye Zhongming decided to take a look there first.

He walked over silently to avoid the sentries. He then climbed to the second floor. He looked around and found an unlocked window.

A nose-piercing smoke stench covered him and made him feel uncomfortable. The laughter got even clearer without the walls blocking, and he could also hear girls screaming and crying.

His eyes flashed.

From the sound, he could deduce they were on the first floor. He would get noticed if he went past them to the basement. Although he was unafraid of them, it would make things more problematic.

Ye Zhongming prepared to leave. Since there were so many here, he shall leave this to the last.

He returned along the original path. Right at that moment, there was a scream! A fiery aura passed through the second floor and charged near his feet!

Chapter 210: Dog Xia

Ye Zhongming was shocked.

He developed sensitivity towards danger. After his mental energy increased after consuming the Brain Bug, allowing him to predict enemy attacks accurately.

But this attack caught him off guard.

His legs pushed off when this attack passed, and he flew out. The moment the ground exploded, he was on the side of the wall. A strengthened gun appeared in his hands and he pointed it at the hole below.

Ah! Ah!

Screams spread from below, and they came from both guys and girls.

"Brother Dog!"

"Are you not going to release it, you *#%\$(#*!"

"Don't pull! It hurts!"

"Damn, I will kill you!"

"Sister Xia, don't do it!"

"Burn her! Burn her to death!"

Chaos spread from the room below, which made Ye Zhongming frown.

It looked like an accident.

Ye Zhongming heard a few sentences. Something was happening below, and he was just caught in it.

He walked to the side of the hole and looked down. Ye Zhongming saw several naked guys and girls surrounding a bed covered by blood and other liquid. A muscular man stood above, and a girl was kneeling between his legs; she was biting...

What shocked Ye Zhongming was that half her face and even her shoulder were burnt. The smell of roasted meat spread across the room, mixed with the scent of lovemaking, making one want to vomit.

The girl grabbed the guy's legs and was biting down. But as half her face was badly burnt, her jaw and muscles were damaged. No matter how hard she tried, she could not bite off the evolved guy's private area.

But she tried her best. She had a gaze filled with hated under the eyelids that weren't burnt. Even Ye Zhongming was shocked.

This woman didn't care about death.

Such a person, even if she was a normal person, she was terrifying.

"As long as you open your mouth, I will let you live."

The guy shook in pain but didn't dare to do anything in case an accident happened.

Ye Zhongming focused on his palm, and it was in flames. He was about to slap her but worried he would be injured.

"Sister Xia, don't, wu...." A naked girl tried to pull her, but another guy kicked her away. Under the attacks of an evolved, her ribs collapsed, and she spat out large mouths of blood. Some liquid flowed out from within as she said goodbye to the world.

"Release if not, I will explode your head!"

Another guy wore his pants and pointed his gun at the girl everyone was paying attention to. He was about to fire.

"Scram, scram, do you want me to become a eunuch"

The guy waved his flame-covered hand at his men and shouted. He feared he would fire, causing the girl to go all out before she died.

This thing happened too quickly, and it only took half a minute. This guy calmed down and panted, "I will give you two choices, either you let go, and I give you an evolution potion. We will treat it like nothing happened today. Either that, or I will kill all you women. I also wanted to know how you evolved. I will burn your villa and dismantle the basement. I don't believe that I can't find out your secret. Please don't force me! Don't force me!"

The guy was covered in a killing aura.

Ye Zhongming looked on quietly. He knew that the reason why such a situation occurred was because people just evolved. Their experience, mentality, skills, etc were still used to peacetime. If two to three years passed, there were a hundred ways to kill this girl without being injured... That was until he heard the word basement.

Peng!

A gunshot was fired. The strengthened grey pistol fired, and the bullet spun into the flame-covered palm. Its strength shocked the gun. Red liquid and bone shrapnel scattered around, landing on the guys and the burnt girl's face.

The people in the room were all stunned.

Xiao Dong looked at his hand that exploded, and a few seconds later, he cried out in despair.

Ye Zhongming landed softly. In that process, he fired twice, and two guys had their heads exploded.

When one noticed Ye Zhongming, his eyes twitched. The other instinctively went to touch the gun by his waist.

Ye Zhongming's principle was to kill all threats before they became a threat.

The villa's door was knocked open, and numerous guys charged in. They were stunned when they saw such a situation. Some wanted to attack him right away.

But when they faced Ye Zhongming, there was no other outcome apart from dying.

Some were afraid of dying, so they retreated. They moved close to the wall and didn't dare to move, afraid that this guy would kill them.

"Face the wall, bend down, hug your heads."

Ye Zhongming pointed, and these people followed. The bodies in the room told them they would die if they didn't follow.

He walked beside the girl who was still biting that body part. He pinched her face, and this disfigured girl fell to the ground. Her face was covered in fresh blood, and she looked terrifying.

"Sister Xia!"

A girl looked at Ye Zhongming in terror and then came over to help up the visually terrifying woman. Tears flowed out from her eyes.

There were four girls in the room. One was trampled to death before Ye Zhongming came. One was killed when things developed, so only these two remained.

"Tell me, where is the basement you mentioned"

Ye Zhongming pointed his pistol at Xiao Dong's head and asked coldly.

Xiao Dong was still panicking due to his lost hand. When he heard that, he was stunned and looked at Ye Zhongming.

His finger moved slightly, and he was about to pull the trigger.

"Wait..."

That disfigured girl struggled. She was naked, but she gave off a vengeful aura.

"I will tell you... But. He... Hand him over to me!"

"Sister Xia!" Lu Yan exclaimed. The basement was the only thing they had and relied on to survive. She couldn't imagine what would happen to them after others learned about it.

"Please... If you give him to me, I will do anything."

Xia Bai's voice was calm, and she wasn't affected by the pain in her face and shoulder. She didn't cover her body. She just knelt in front of Ye Zhongming and begged. Ye ZHongming saw grievances in her eyeball that were not covered by an eyelid.

He glanced at the marks on her body left by their perverted actions, and he understood why she chose.

This was hatred that was ignited. Either she died with regrets, or she took revenge.

She chose the latter.

Ye Zhongming passed a dagger to her.

Xia Bai picked it up and held it up. She crawled before Xiao Dong and stabbed that part of his body.

Xiao Dong wanted to slap her aside, but he got another bullet.

His other hand was gone too.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

The sound of metal into flesh rang out. Apart from Ye Zhongming, anyone who saw that would turn ashen white, and their lips would shiver.

What kind of hatred was this For a woman to be so crazy, not vent by crying and cursing. She just stabbed knife after knife into the guy.

Blood flowed and covered her entire body. She smiled, but her disfigured face made it look bizarre.

It was as if she was enjoying the temperature of her enemy's blood and taste.

Xiao Dong couldn't stand it anymore. His legs went soft, and he knelt on the ground. He was doing the same as the woman he had previously trampled beneath him.

He wanted to fight back, but he didn't have any strength. He could only watch as the dagger stabbed in and was pulled out.

A bunch of women appeared at the door. Some guys rushed over but weren't on the same side as the women. Both sides looked at Ye Zhongming with a shifty gaze.

Xia Bai raised her head and looked at Xiao Dong, whose breathing weakened. She reached over and kissed his eyes.

The women at the door opened their eyes and looked on in disbelief.

After which, they watched as Xia Bai bit his eyeball and chewed it. From her burnt cheeks, one could see the water from within.

"Delicious..."

This crazy woman swallowed the eyeball, which caused the women at the door to exclaim.

She raised the dagger and pushed it into his other eye. As the dagger stabbed into his brain, he took his last breath.

"Sister Rong, I promised to tell him the secret basement."

Xia Bai looked at Xiao Dong's corpse like enjoying her masterpiece.

Sister Rong's face twitched. A moment later, she made a choice. She took a deep breath and entered the room. She bit her lips after seeing two of her sisters' bodies and Xia Bai's situation. Blood flowed, but she quickly wiped it away.

"I can tell you what you want, but I have my conditions."

Ye Zhongming pouted, "I don't think you have the right to speak about conditions to me."

"We aren't afraid of dying!"

She shouted and pointed at the bodies and Xia Bai, "This is the outcome. It is theirs and also our future. Death is a release for us. I don't know you, but I should have something you need. I will give it to you, but I have conditions. If not, kill us all; it is better than living like this!"

He glanced at these women. Behind their hoodies were bad smells. Apart from the shock from when they just came in, their eyes were back to numbness and calmness.

These women relied on their instincts to survive; they were waiting for the final judgment of fate.

Ye Zhongming had seen many such people in his last life. To them, death was indeed not a terrifying thing.

"They are yours." Ye Zhongming pointed at the guys, "But if what you know isn't what I want, all of you will meet these guys in hell."

Blood and cries splashed and rang out in the room!

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"I can't think of my value to you."

Xia Bai rested on the wall and didn't understand why the guy would carry her out. She saw her sisters turn into demons, and her eyes were filled with excitement.

"Didn't you say that you would do anything"

He looked at her and had a slightly interested smile on his face.

Xia Bai retracted her gaze and looked at this guy a few years younger than her.

"Ke, apart from sleeping with you, I can't think of anything else. But I look like this now, so I can't be something you want. Moreover, I think I am going to die."

Ye Zhongming nodded, "You aren't my type, and yes, you are about to die."

"Tomorrow, the latest, would be the day after I will take over this place. I need someone to follow me, to do all the dirty work fully. I need someone to be covered in the blood of my enemies. I need someone to stand in the darkness, to be my threat in the future. I need someone to sell their soul to me."

"With me here, you won't die. But are you willing to be such a person"

Xia Bai looked at him with a special gaze and suddenly felt like something was opening up before her.

Scenes appeared in her mind, betrayal, rape, perverts, violence...

She coughed, and fresh blood was spat out. She held the ground and slowly stood up. Then she knelt in front of him.

"Keke, it sounds like a demon's summoning, but... I like it." She raised one hand, "You need a dog, right Okay, I will do it."

Many days later, Xia Bai was recognized as one of his most loyal team members. This was the first time she knelt for the guy she followed for her whole life.

Many years later, survivors will call her Dog Xia.