

Apocalypse 271

Chapter 271: Huge amount of gold

Many people were delighted.

Two-star evolved was the core strength of these teams. Apart from the top ten factions, it was rare for other factions to have three-star evolved. This also meant that apart from over a dozen three-star evolved, two-star evolved were already the highest combat strength.

Renxing Battle Squad was strong, but how many two-star evolved did they have? Based on what everyone knew, they had around ten. This was the number they had after they absorbed Blue Bay Battle Squad. Their strength shone in the two three-star evolved, and a huge number of one-star evolved.

Two two-star evolution potions made a top-ten faction rise by one spot!

This price was not about being cheap; it was too expensive.

Something that could put you in danger, but you would have to pay 25% of your faction's wealth. This was something everyone would be able to judge.

So when Bai Feng mentioned the price, the scenes turned cold. Most people wouldn't have saved up two two-star potions. Even if they had, they wouldn't be so foolish to get a ticking time bomb.

"Can I use one-star potions?"

A voice broke the silence, and everyone looked out. It was a young man beside Brother Bao who should be a member of Burning Rage. But everyone was curious. Why wasn't the boss speaking, and he let a young man speak?

Bai Feng frowned as he thought about it, "To be honest, I need two-star potions the most, but I know the current situation. Then... Okay, one-star potions are fine, but at least 30!"

Wa!

Everyone was shocked.

Although there wasn't a trade ratio between two-star and one-star potions, everyone knew that the number of two-star lifeforms was increasing and level-one mutated lifeforms were reducing. Getting level-two crystals won't be problematic in the future, while level-one crystals will be more challenging.

These people were all the bosses of the various factions. If they were stupid, they wouldn't have survived until now. They knew what the base of a faction was; it was the number of one-star evolved. With these people, you could get more two-star and then three-star. Without this base, everything was useless.

Moreover, loyalty in a team is very important. A leader would rather spend a one-star potion to nurture an evolved than take in an unknown evolved. That was because you weren't sure if this new evolved would betray you.

Naturally, such a situation wasn't absolute, but this was something that each leader cared about.

So, factions would still kill many level-one lifeforms to strengthen their base. That would form a good pyramid structure to prepare for the future.

Thirty-one-star potions meant he would develop 30 of his own one-star evolved. This price wasn't low, and it was very high.

Just Renxing Battle Squad alone, 30 one-star evolved was 15% of what they had now.

"No problem."

Surprisingly, Ye Zhongming nodded and agreed.

"Damn, who is this kid? He can decide for Brother Bao?"

"Stranger, I don't know where he came from."

"Isn't he stupid to pay that price?"

The other factions didn't understand. After all, from their standpoint, they wouldn't use 30 potions to trade for such a useless thing.

Ye Zhongming got excited when he saw the Secret Realm Key, so he didn't care that he was standing out.

Naturally, no one else bid with him, and he got the key just like that.

Although many people felt he was stupid, they were shocked that he had spent buying two things in a row.

"Third item, equipment!" Bai Feng continued his auction, and a white piece of equipment appeared.

This was surprising as white equipment was the best one could see now. Few factions would take it out to trade, so people didn't expect it to appear today.

As compared to the previous two, the bidding was more intense. Someone from Star Beauty Company used a thousand level-one crystals to get the white sword.

Bai Feng's three items were all sold. He told the next person to continue, so the second-ranked Star Beauty Company walked up.

But their items couldn't compare to Renxing Battle Squad. At best, there was a piece of metal. Others didn't recognize it, so Ye Zhongming took it down.

The forging metal was a material he needed for Moon Sand's final form--- Moonlight Sandstorm. Although he couldn't use it now, it would be useful.

Next was Fierce Roar Battle Squad, who sold a modified car that people were interested in.

Factions started to auction off their items, and most were things that people were uninterested in. When there was silence, many people looked at Ye Zhongming, making him feel helpless. It was as if he was a rubbish collector.

These things were useless!

Ye Zhongming could only diss.

After the auction was the free trading segment, this was the time to find good things, which made the place very exciting.

"Purchasing two-star evolution potion."

"Do you know Zhao Xiaoxia? That famous star in Adventures of the Galaxy, trade for one two-star potion!"

"Three virgins for five one-star potions."

"15 level three mutated lifeform locations for 15 one-star potions. No bargaining!"

Factions took up a spot and started to shout. Survivors walked around to search for things that were useful to them. Even Bai Feng did the same.

"Selling job scroll!"

A 70-year-old man was squatting in a corner, and his sudden shout attracted the attention of everyone in the room.

The job was as popular as evolution potions.

"What job?"

"How much?"

"Isn't that Peace Country's Old Yuan?"

Everyone gathered, and some recognized the old man.

"Peace Country dropped from sixth out of the top ten because of this scroll?"

Some smarter people started to link it to the rankings.

Ye Zhongming and Brother Bao saw the leather scroll in his hands.

"One two-star potion."

Old Yuan said his price and didn't look like he would bargain.

Many people stopped.

It wasn't that the job wasn't good and it wasn't too expensive. To Ye Zhongming, it seemed very cheap. But very few people had two-star potions now.

"Old Yuan, what about other things? Two-star potion, this..."

"No." he shook his head firmly.

Everyone sighed. Job scroll was the most useful thing now, but unfortunately, no one had a two-star potion.

"What about level-two crystals?"

Ye Zhongming suddenly asked.

He hesitated, "Sure, but at least 100 level-two crystals."

Ye Zhongming thought about it, "Then give me a second."

Ye Zhongming waved to Brother Bao. The people from Burning Rage standing behind him took off their equipment. Right away, a few dozen pieces of grey equipment were placed in front of the stunned Ying City people.

"One level-two crystal a piece, no bargaining!"

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When everyone was focused on trading, no one noticed a few people standing in the opposite building.

"Is it here?" A guy crossed his arms and asked.

"Right, Mai Lin used his divination skills previously."

"Keke." He smiled, "So many fed pigs, I see a chance to get to four-star. What do you think, Bei Zi?"

Chapter 272: Demon Gold Saint

"That is your problem; it has nothing to do with me."

He wore a hoodie, and half his face was covered. Bei Zi had his hands in his pocket, and he said calmly.

The strong guy didn't react, "The faction areas of the nine saints have been split. I don't care what you think. At least to me, Ying City is my territory, and I have absolute power over it. These fellows..."

He pointed at the meeting center and said solemnly, "We know the reason for this change. As evolution levels increase, the pigs aren't easy to raise. If we gather our members, resources will be more and more tight. We would also lose the evolution lead that we built up."

"Look at this bunch; they are nearly on our level. Although we can still kill them easily, do they have the right to stand on our level?"

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The strong guy shook his neck, and the bones started to crackle.

"With our territories split, the Soul Merchants can spread to a larger area. Each of us would become a merchant, and with nine of us added together, we can influence the entire land!"

"We are the natural-born kings!"

Bei Zi still had his hands in his pockets and didn't say a word. It was as if words were a luxurious thing to him. But no one would underestimate him. Even the nine saints recognized how strong he was.

"I know you are unhappy that Ying City isn't under you, and you even found the guild leader. Although Xiong State doesn't have a huge city like Ying City, there are many connected towns, and its base is not as weak as this. Why do you pay so much attention to this place?"

“Don’t deny it. We have known each other since the training camp. You only say that this doesn’t concern you because you are unhappy. You are the only person out of the nine I consider a friend.”

Their men stood behind them; they lowered their heads and were highly respectful.

After some silence, Bei Zi spoke up, “There is a bunch of people I am very interested in. If I leave, I won’t be able to play with them.”

The strong guy smiled, “Who? I can continue to play with them.”

The hoodie moved, and Bei Zi retreated. If Xia Bai were here, she would realize that Bei Zi was faster than before.

“Demon Gold, don’t die.”

Bei Zi left a sentence before disappearing from the Ying City skyscrapers.

The muscular Demon Gold scoffed, and then his expression turned serious. He waved towards his target.

The operation began.

“Die? Are these people even worth death?”

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Everyone was shocked when they looked at these blood-covered weapons and equipment.

Most people could only spin level-one wheels. Although there was some grey equipment, it was just a small amount. After you get it from the wheel, they would disappear.

Level-two and level-three wheels had more grey pieces, and there would even be white equipment on level-three wheels. For example, the sword that Renxing Battle Squad auctioned off should have come out from a wheel.

But such wheels were rarely used, so people could appraise a few pieces of equipment.

From the price of the white sword, one would know how widespread such an item was. It was good for some of these Ying City elites could have one or two grey pieces of equipment.

Ye Zhongming knew the situation, so he brought these pieces of equipment over to try to earn a bunch.

But when he saw their expressions, his heart sank. Did these people not need the equipment, and they were leaning towards getting potions and job scrolls?

But before Ye Zhongming could say something, a few dozen hands stretched over to snatch these items. They just casually tossed the level two crystals.

It wasn’t that these people felt like the items were not good; they felt like it was too cheap.

For example, this grey machete. It was sharp enough to deal damage to level-two mutated lifeforms. As for standard weapons? They could only leave a mark on those level-two lifeforms.

Another simple example. Level-two mutated lifeforms were things that all factions tried to hunt now. But they were pretty smart and knew how to avoid dangers. When survivors surrounded them, they would try to flee.

This placed survivors in a tough spot. Should they select those with low defense so they were easier to kill? These were too nimble and could run easily. Select those slow ones. One had to pay a considerable price to kill such a monster.

If one had a grey weapon, that would simplify things. This thing could break the defense of level-two mutated lifeforms. It saved energy, and it would reduce losses. With these small advantages increasing, a weapon that could kill many level-two lifeforms was sold for just one level-two crystal. That was too cheap.

Moreover, the grey defense costumes had good defense; after wearing them, one would feel safe. Every boss hoped to have one.

The most important thing was to be alive. No one cared about the dirty blood on it!

There were very few grey pieces of equipment being sold. Occasionally, one or two were bought for a high price. They didn't expect someone to sell some today for such a low price.

"Brother, do you have more? I want five more."

"Weapons, I want weapons. I will give you five level-two crystals if you have three more."

"Kid, you are from Burning Rage? You look foreign; are you a Smith?"

Some people even started to probe who the smith was.

For so much grey equipment to appear simultaneously, it was definitely because of a smith. These people didn't know which Ying City faction had a smith, but they heard that some villages had a smith that could modify guns. Star Beauty Company CEO Zhao Xingmei had one of those, which was said to be powerful.

Ye Zhongming ignored them. He traded because he didn't have enough high-level demon crystals. If not, before he discovered who was an ally and an enemy, he didn't want someone to use his weapons against him someday.

He searched around. Along with what he got from killing the Blood Swallows, he had 100 level-two crystals which he passed to Peace Country's Old Yuan. The old man said nothing extra and just passed it to him.

Young Master Yun and Sha Sha wanted to see what the job was. He trusted the two, so he didn't mind. All of them looked, and their expressions changed. After which, he kept the scroll.

Seeing Old Yuan's items get traded and the young man's equipment all being sold, everyone scattered. But many people still looked at him. Most of the gazes weren't friendly.

The trading continued, but there wasn't anything as shocking as the job scroll.

Ye Zhongming thought about it and took out the Gold Body scroll. His team couldn't use it, so why not try to trade it for something?

The skill scroll gathered many people once more. This time, even Bai Feng rushed over.

“Basic Gold Body, after use, your body can turn gold, and your defense can greatly increase. It won’t affect you from using other skills and equipment. Only your agility will be slightly affected, but it is only relative. As compared to the increased strength and defense, this isn’t much. Moreover, this skill can be upgraded. With your strength, as long as you learn it, you can kill a level-three zombie yourself!”

Ye Zhongming raised the scroll and said in a tempting tone.

Chapter 273: Sky high price

"Gold Body?"

"It sounds good; increase strength and defense."

"I remember this skill is very similar to a certain zombie's talent skill."

Ye Zhongming followed up, "Right, seems like someone had faced such a zombie. It can't be killed. This skill is the same as that zombie's talent skill."

Ying City had all types of zombies. The Throat Locker came from Ying City, so it wasn't surprising that someone had seen it before. It allowed him to show how strong this skill was.

As everyone discussed, Young Master Yun and Sha Sha had a different gazes.

The two of them joined the battle and witnessed how many problems the level-four Throat Locker caused for the survivors. They knew what was happening now that Ye Zhongming had taken out the exact skill scroll. They were guessing if this guy could steal the skills of zombies.

If that was the case, then it was just too terrifying.

But they denied that thought right away. Everyone in Cloud Peak would have skills if that were the case.

But these methods that the two didn't understand made them realize how mysterious this guy was.

"Price?" Bai Feng's eyes lit up. This skill was custom-made for him.

Bai Feng was a Copper Fighter, and his fists were very strong. Moreover, his skills added defense and fist power. The reason why he sold the white weapon was because he didn't use them.

Now that he saw the Gold Body, he was more excited than anyone else. If he had this skill, his defense, and power would significantly increase. This meant that his job skills would all upgrade and be much stronger. When his job is upgraded, the strength of his skills will be much higher than survivors of the same grade.

Thus, Renxing Battle Squad's boss, the strongest in Ying City, started to ask for the price excitedly.

Bai Feng was determined to get it and was willing to pay a high price, even... If his items couldn't satisfy this guy, he would do some things that were immoral during peacetime!

"Everyone say your price. If I am satisfied, then I will trade for it."

Ye Zhongming slapped the scroll in his hands, and everyone started to feel nervous. They were afraid that this guy would spoil the scroll.

No one spoke. They were trying to judge the scroll's value and the final price they would have to pay.

"One two-star potion."

Someone opened up. The price was the two-star potion they didn't take out to trade for the job scroll.

This didn't mean that this skill was better than the job, but because Ye Zhongming described what it was, people who needed it would naturally think it was valuable.

This price wasn't low, and even Bai Feng frowned. He looked at the person who bid and considered whether to deal with that person or the young fellow selling.

"Unless it is three-star; if not, I don't need evolution potions." Surprisingly, Ye Zhongming shook his head and rejected.

Skills were more valuable than potions. People in his last life knew that. Good skills could even be worth more than seven-star potions. After all, if one was lucky and determined, one could get crystals, but scrolls were not something you could ask for.

Gold Body could be traded for a six-star potion in his last life. But that was after ten years, and I do not know. With the current price, if he could get a three-star potion, he would be willing to trade it.

"Too expensive." Jill Warrior Squad captain Duke laughed coldly, "I can't deny that this is good, but it isn't a reason to ask for a sky-high price. You are asking for too much."

Duke didn't feel good about this young man who was on Brother Bao's side and who stood out in the trading event. He and Brother Bao had been enemies since he snatched Burning Rage's invitation card. People in the same faction as his enemy were naturally his enemy too.

Ye Zhongming didn't even look at him and continued to wait for bids. It was as if Duke had punched cotton; it was useless.

"This sword."

Star Beauty Company's CEO took the white sword he got from Bai Feng, and he looked heart pained.

As the 2nd ranked faction, their structure was interesting. Chen Xingmei was the CEO, but he didn't appear, so the manager Li Luancheng was in charge of all matters.

He didn't seem as heart-pained as he showed. He paid a price for this white weapon, but it wasn't much. The reason he bid was to get back and target Bai Feng.

He knew Bai Feng's job. This Gold Body was custom-made for him. If he got this thing, he would get much stronger, and Renxing Battle Squad would be much stronger than Star Beauty Company.

Rage flashed in Bai Feng's eyes.

Ye Zhongming pouted. White weapon? I have as many as I want, so why do I need you? Moreover, I didn't bid just now, so how do you know I want this equipment?

Seeing Ye Zhongming shake his head, Bai Feng finally made a bid.

"Job advancement scroll."

"How many?"

Bai Feng frowned, "How many do you want?"

"No less than two."

Bai Feng stared at him viciously. If not for Gold Body being beneficial for him and, to a certain extent, could replace job advancement scrolls, Bai Feng wouldn't even take one out. Now he wanted two?

"This price is fair." Bai Feng touched his chin, and his tone was one of warning.

"Two. If not, forget it."

Bai Feng was annoyed. He risked his life to get one. How would he have a second one?

The others saw the few bid and knew they had no chance. Thus, they were here to enjoy the show.

"I will add one more job scroll, but my items are more valuable than yours. You have to take something out to balance the value."

Bai Feng took out another scroll, and everyone sucked a deep breath. This thing was a treasure he was keeping.

Ye Zhongming was surprised. He didn't expect the top person in Ying City to bring out a job scroll for this skill. It seemed like this Gold Body was complementary to his job skill!

"Five one-star potions."

"Ten, if not forget it."

"Deal!"

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At the same time, killing shouts spread from below.

Chapter 274: Unwelcomed guest

Heartless was not called heartless.

Only during the apocalypse when his loved ones, kids, and family all die in various ways. He felt like his heart was gone, so when others asked him his name, he said he was called heartless.

He was just an empty shell that was living on instinct.

He had never smoked in the past as he felt like a few thousand dollars could be saved to buy two good toys. He could also use the money to buy a second-rate luxury bag.

But he smoked now. Even when he used food and water to make women that were much more beautiful than his lover take their clothes off, he was still smoking.

He felt like when smoke billowed in front of his eyes; he would see the shadows in his soul. That feeling was something he was addicted to.

Maybe his thoughts at that very moment would be eternal.

"Brother Heartless, things aren't right outside."

A helper walked over and said.

Heartless stood up, knowing his subordinate wouldn't sprout nonsense. No one dared to sprout nonsense during the apocalypse.

He walked to the window and looked out. As this was the first story, he couldn't see much, but it was enough to cover the entire street.

There was nothing.

No zombies, no mutated plants or animals, there were even... No corpses.

This was not normal. Ying City was covered in corpses. If there was a street without any of such things, it was not expected.

It was too clean.

Renxing Battle Squad occupied this place for many days, and the entire squad prepared many things for this trading event. Although they cleared the area around but after a few days, a few zombies would wander over. This morning, Heartless even used his crossbow to kill several zombies.

But now, those corpses were gone!

“Be wary; send someone to inform the boss.”

Renxing Battle Squad was the top faction in Ying City for a reason. Bai Feng's helpers all had something they were good at. Heartless was known for being calm. Of course, at the crucial moment, he was vicious.

His heart was gone, so there was nothing he had to fear.

Heartless's team went into battle stations. One ran up to inform Bai Feng, who was in the meeting. Two others wore thick metal armor and walked out from the side door to scout.

Heartless looked around, and one of his hands turned pitch black.

This was what happened when his job Plague Sentry was used.

Si si si!

A weird sound spread into their ears. The people outside scouting heard too. As they were outside, they could hear it much more clearly. Then, their expressions changed.

“Be careful of above!”

Heartless looked at his men's expression and knew that something was about to occur. He shouted and brought everyone away from the window. The next moment, many small black shadows smashed into the strengthened glass.

“What?”

Some survivors reacted slowly, and the black shadow got close. In a panic, they wanted to use their hands to smack the thing away.

But they felt pain when their hand touched it. They panicked and waved their weapons at it.

Heartless retreated while glancing at his men. That black shadow wasn't afraid of the weapon's attack. It bit the throat of the survivor.

No blood spurted, and no flesh flew. That survivor's body dried up, and that black monster showed itself.

It was a monster that was made out of mist that looked like a fox and also like a wolf. It was only 20-30 centimeters long and floated in the air. It was swift, and its attack should be strong. If not, that one star evolved wouldn't have been defenseless.

Heartless hollered. His black palm stabbed into the black smoke, and he used his job skill Plague Corrosion!

Both sides cried out.

The Black Wolf Soul turned green, and the face formed from the mist twisted. Its expression was human-like. Then it scattered.

Heartless cried out too, and he looked at his right hand. It was black, but now there were white bones at his fingers.

Rushed footsteps spread from the streets. His two men screamed. Heartless knew they had met an opponent today, and he shouted to his terrified men, "Fight while retreating. Head up to gather with the boss!"

Heartless had undoubtedly made a good choice. Although Renxing Battle Squad didn't fully mobilize, those faction bosses didn't bring many men, but they were the strongest in Ying City. If they worked together, they were strong enough to sweep everything. As long as he got up, his men and he would be saved.

A team of soldiers covered in black uniforms appeared at the door. The main entrance that was blocked by items was turned into scraps. The uniform grey axe gave out a cold light, and they surged toward the bodies of the retreating Renxing Battle Squad members.

In Ying City, there was a reason why Renxing Battle Squad was famous. It was because they were all evolved. So even if their squad wasn't massive but they were still first. Any people who saw them fight would be shocked by their strength.

But today, they met their match.

Those warriors in black uniforms behaved more like an army. They were decisive and firm in their decision-making.

Heartless was a two-star evolved and also a job user. He led many one-star evolved. Under the threat of the Black Wolf Soul, they lasted less than ten seconds before they collapsed.

Collapse meant death. Heartless didn't have a heart. He lay on the ground, and he felt cold. Those shadows appeared before him, and this time he knew that he could finally head over to find them.

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The entire trading hall was silent.

"Boss Bai, what is the meaning of this?"

Those people thought that Bai Feng had caused this, so their expressions weren't good.

"They are my men." Bai Feng's face turned vicious.

He heard the screams, and those were sounds that people would make when they were in despair.

The meeting door was pushed open, and men covered in blood stumbled in. His eyes lit up when he saw Bai Feng. He wanted to say something, but his body froze. In front of everyone, he turned into a dried corpse.

Everyone was shocked when they saw that.

Orderly footsteps spread from outside, which gave the people here huge pressure. Bai Feng and those closer retreated.

A moment later, a strong figure crossed his arms and appeared before everyone. Beside him were 15 floating Black Wolf Souls.

Behind him were a few dozen fully armed warriors.

"I am thrilled to see all of you." The muscular guy started to speak. He didn't care about these Ying City elites.

"How did it feel when you got your first evolution potion? Right, I have that feeling now."

He spread his arms and made a hugging motion. His eyes were filled with a look of craze.

"Come pigs, contribute to your Lord Demon Gold!"

What replied to him was an eye-catching blade light.

Ye Zhongming was unexpectedly the first to attack.

Chapter 275: Slashing his past fears

In the past, Ye Zhongming didn't even have the right to rub this person's shoes.

He was Demon Gold, one of Soul Merchants' nine Lords. He was a terrifying nine-star evolved that represented blood.

This was one of the most outstanding people in the apocalypse.

Bei Zi, Demon Gold, Absolute Dragon... Also Emotionless, Dusheng...

These names were people that Ye Zhongming had to look up to.

They were still the strongest even if their reputations weren't good and their names were covered in blood. They were still people who stood at the forefront and looked down at Ye Zhongming like he was an ant.

Ye Zhongming feared them in his last life and would avoid people from Soul Merchants. That was because he knew the gap between them.

Not to mention the famous lords, even their servants and guards, were people Ye Zhongming could only look up to.

But this didn't stop Ye Zhongming from hating this bunch of people.

Every survivor would think that way.

After saving Xia Bai and learning about Bei Zi from her, Ye Zhongming started to care about Soul Merchants. Young Master Yun was a part of his plan. He knew that he would be enemies with this bunch. He wouldn't let these people continue what they were doing in the last life.

He saw Demon Gold today.

But he had nothing to fear in this life, so he attacked.

This blade shattered all possibility of the factions cooperating with Soul Merchants.

It was like that, at least today.

Blade light scattered.

Ye Zhongming waved his strongest attack since he got the Light Seal Blademaster.

Many people opened their eyes wide. They didn't understand why this guy making huge trades would immediately attack.

Shouldn't they talk first and then fight if they disagree? Since Demon Gold came here, it meant that he was confident. Was it good to fight right away?

Demon Gold was first stunned, and then he laughed. The Wolf Soul beside him pounced towards the blade light.

"A pig wants to bite?"

His roar reverberated in the room and caused one's ears to feel numb.

The wolf soul and the blade light clashed. Many of the souls cried out in pain. That eye-piercing light dimmed and then disappeared.

A figure behind Demon Gold stood out. He was swift. The remnant bit of blade sliced his body, breaking open his armor and skin and leaving a minor wound.

"Lord, leave this fellow to me."

Demon Gold's eyes flashed, and he nodded, "Kill him; if not, these pigs won't surrender."

Killing the rest was to capture these survivors alive. Then he had to kill some to warn the others. This person who stepped up would be the best choice.

The guy in front of Demon Gold was young, he was around 20. But the scar on his face looked terrifying. He wore a black uniform and held an axe. Compared to his lord, he looked unassuming.

But Ye Zhongming recognized him.

Liao Chong!

One of Demon Gold's six attendants.

In the last life, he took charge of the tunnels in Ying City.

He was someone that his battle squad leader had to respect.

Eight-star evolved.

Ye Zhongming returned after his first slash failed. He knew that he had met a formidable opponent. Although these Soul Merchant leaders didn't reach the terrifying stage they were at in his last life, they were still the strongest now.

Demon Gold was a Spirit Feeder. The name didn't sound strong, but this job was overpowered. He could kill some mutated animals to get their souls and use them to attack targets. Moreover, those souls will have stats. For example, fear, corrode, slow, etc. The terrifying thing was that these souls would absorb the life force of those they killed. When he absorbed the souls back into his body, the energy would be transferred, and they would get stronger.

Although only a tiny amount of energy could get converted, in the long run, one could imagine how many benefits the job user would get.

Ye Zhongming didn't know what job he was in his last life, but at least in this, he had the Spirit Feeder job.

As for Liao Chong, Ye Zhongming knew he was a Weapon Specialist.

A job that allowed him to use all sorts of weapons to a high level.

He was using an axe now, so the first job skill was probably related to axes.

Of course, as Ye Zhongming was living his second life, the butterfly effect might change Liao Chong's job.

"You have to fight together with me."

Ye Zhongming held his blade and stood before the Ying City elites.

Apart from a portion who heard his words, some didn't care.

Demon Gold did have bad intentions but was there a need to risk their lives and fight to the death? This fellow looked very strong, so who would lead the way? People would die if they fought, so who will die?

"They are from Soul Merchant." Ye Zhongming unbuckled his bag and placed a hand in, "Do you know how they evolve? They call you all pigs; what are pigs? If we get captured today, we are the pigs!"

Demon Gold's expression changed. This was the first time he lowered his head slightly to use his dark eyes to look at Ye Zhongming.

"They will use us to feed the zombies that they control so that the zombies evolve. Then they will explode the micro bombs in the heads and kill the zombie to get crystals and then evolve!"

After saying everything, Ye Zhongming felt like something in his heart had dropped.

Those words bothered him since he heard of Soul Merchants in his last life. Many factions were enemies with Soul Merchants, and they fought many times. Ye Zhongming even participated in one. But he was a small soldier, and he could only fight. He didn't have to face their terrifying high-level battle force, and he didn't need to face those scary people.

But in this life, he was at the forefront, and such things will be in front of him.

For example, Soul Merchant. What should he do? If he wanted to solve the mysteries of the apocalypse and lead humans to victory, he had to wipe out this faction. This was a nightmare in his last life. He wanted to delay the direct conflict against Soul Merchants at first.

Find Young Master Yun to monitor and find Brother Bao to trade; all of this shows how terrified Ye Zhongming was of Soul Merchant.

But now, when he slashed the famous Demon Gold with Moon Edge, that blade shattered all the fear and turned into his courage.

Soul Merchants were strong, powerful; they were strong that they could drown Ye Zhongming and his Cloud Peak with the number of three-star evolved they had.

But so what? So what?

Could that change the fact that they were corrupted? Could that change the fact that they used humans as zombie food to obtain demon crystals?

They were two-star, three-star; how many humans died for those potions?!

Humans could die when fighting zombies and monsters, and they can die fighting other humans. However, they shouldn't die like this!

This was disgusting, really disgusting!

Ye Zhongming's hand was covered in human blood. But Soul Merchants' soul was covered in blood.

That was why Ye Zhongming would slash without hesitation. He was waving toward one of Soul Merchants' Lords, Demon Gold. He was waving toward his nightmares from his last life.

He was slashing his fear!

Chapter 276: Ying City fights back

Ye Zhongming's words formed various pictures in the minds of everyone. Those scenes were all about blood and the twisted faces of humans.

These people may become enemies after they leave this meeting room.

But at least now, everyone looked at Demon Gold with vicious expressions.

Soul Merchants were mysterious, but humans didn't have much area to survive in a city occupied by mutated lifeforms. As long as they lived, they would leave tracks. Many factions might know that this faction existed. Some of them even came into contact with Soul Merchants.

After all, they often traded potions. Their jobs and skills were mostly gained through trading. Some of these factions might be trading partners with Soul Merchant.

But this didn't mean that these people agreed with the things that they did.

If this young man was right, then...

Enemy!

This was a word that everyone thought about.

If that was the case, then they were enemies.

Feeding zombies to get demon crystals. Such a thing was dirty to the core.

“That is why they call us pigs.”

“I don’t care what you choose, but I will kill as many as possible.”

Ye Zhongming looked at Liao Chong, who blocked before him and stared at Demon Gold. Their animosity clashed in mid-air.

Ye Zhongming declared war, and Demon Gold wouldn’t let someone who knew what they did survive. He needed to know how this kid found out. Only one of them would manage to survive today.

“Pigs, time to show you the true strength of Soul Merchant.”

Demon Gold raised his right hand, and the nearest member stretched his hand out to send flames into the sky.

A few seconds passed, and several bodies hung from each window. They swung from the ropes and entered the building.

The battle started in just an instance.

The various factions with the numbers advantage had lost their only advantage when those members joined in.

“Damn, so many two-stars?”

“The others are all one-star?”

“Kill!”

“Ah!”

All sorts of shouts rang out. Soul Merchants’ seemingly ordinary members greatly affected the Ying City elites. These people were courageous and worked together well. They used their stamina and skills. Those who had skills used them, and those with jobs used their jobs. Many Ying City survivors were sent over in just a few seconds. If not for Soul Merchants needing them alive, if not, the number of deaths would be much higher.

The attackers were warriors that Soul Merchants spent a considerable effort to raise. They were well prepared and instantly took over the battlefield.

Ye Zhongming and Liao Chong clashed.

One used a blade, and one used an axe. Both sides didn’t hit each other, but their weapons were aimed at the lethal positions, and their actions were ferocious.

Both were three-star evolved. Ye Zhongming was stronger than the others. If others fought with Ye Zhongming, even if they weren’t killed, they would already be badly injured.

But Liao Chong was a Weapon Specialist; his job skill was in axes. This was why he was able to last so long against Ye Zhongming.

Both weapons clashed for the first time. Ye Zhongming's Moon Edge was perfectly fine, but Liao Chong's axe was broken into two.

"Decent blade." He tossed his axe and took out two daggers that were white grade.

"Dagger Mastery, again!"

Battle intent surged in his eyes. It had been a long time since he had so much fun.

But his opponent pouted, saying that he wasn't free. His expression changed.

.....

Bai Feng faced Demon Gold.

Although he didn't bring over the entire Renxing Battle Squad, a fourth of his elite team under Heartless was wiped out. How could he let things pass?

Moreover, he didn't think that Ye Zhongming was the main character. He was the boss of Ying City, so naturally, he would deal with this lord.

"You are not my match." Demon Gold crossed his arms, making Bai Feng recall the Taurus golden warrior in a cartoon.

"We don't have to fight. You are the boss of the top faction in Ying City. If we work together, it is a win-win."

Soul merchants didn't want dead people. They needed some organizations to work for them. Ying City was under Demon Gold, so he wanted to create his system.

"Work with you? Feed humans to zombies?" Bai Feng mocked. His body shook, and his aura was rising.

Demon Gold shook his head. Those wolf souls circled him faster and faster.

"What a waste."

He placed his hands down, and those souls cried out before dashing toward Bai Feng.

If one had to pinpoint a leader of those left in the room, apart from Ye Zhongming, who exposed Soul Merchant, Bai Feng was one of them. If he lost, their morale would collapse.

These two people were worthy of Demon Gold fighting.

The souls were fast, but Bai Feng immediately used his job, and the fist shadows covered Demon Gold.

Fists and souls clashed. Both sides paused, and then they scattered.

Bai Feng was covered in sweat. The fists that were copper in color were a little rusty. The pain made him retreat. He didn't expect those souls to have such a strong corrosive ability.

Demon Gold found it challenging too, and his souls retreated in failure.

"Not bad."

Demon Gold's hands moved. White bone after white bone stretched out from his palm like a wolverine. But these bone spikes were sharper and had a blue dot on the tip. Just one look and one knew that they were very dangerous.

“White Bone Fork!”

His hands had a 20- centimeter bone spike he used to attack. The Wolf Souls also awakened from the collision and charged with their master.

The two-meter-tall body was still rapid. Bai Feng retreated in terror but was still hit by the white bones. He didn't dodge two souls, and they bit his shoulder, which covered him in fresh blood.

“Weak!”

Demon Gold spat out his tongue to lick the blood on his bones. He looked like he had gone mad.

Bei Feng knew he was hit when he felt something in his body. These bone spikes had something that would make him weaken and even die.

He looked around, and his heart started to sink.

But Bai Feng was still the top person in Ying City. He hollered, and his body started to change colors. A layer of gold covered his skin.

“Gold Body, die!”

Chapter 277: New job skill

Demon Gold was shocked by Bai Feng's sudden skill.

But maybe because he had been strong for a long time, he didn't care and continued to charge. The white bones stabbed toward Bai Feng's throat.

His body was all gold, would his throat's defense increase?

Demon Gold wanted to test it out.

Bai Feng's body was filled with energy, and the discomfort from before was gone. Seeing the charging Demon Gold, he hollered and moved forwards. He used his job skill again, and the fist shadows formed a golden wall to block in front of Bai Feng.

Black wolf souls and white bone spikes smashed onto the golden wall.

There was a clang as they hit. That and human roars exploded at the same time.

Heartless was also a job user, and he used his hands. But when he faced the souls, he was suppressed by just one. After one strike, his hand was mostly destroyed,

But Bai Feng was different. He used his job skill to make a light wall. Even with Gold Body, he was still so quick that it was hard to catch him.

He clashed with all the souls and spikes.

Their battle attracted the attention of people around.

Bai Feng took a few steps back, and his nose, which was already gold, started to bleed. His golden fists were rusty, and there were a few bone-deep marks. His golden skin couldn't stop blood from flowing, and his hands were shaking too.

Demon Gold retreated too, but he only took one step back. Two of the bone spikes broke. Many wolf souls were restless and just wandering around in the air.

"I underestimated you."

Demon Gold stomped on the ground, and the wolf souls flew toward his brow, entering his body. The wolf souls who absorbed energy since the start of the fight gave him some energy. The broken bones were growing and recovering at a visible speed.

At the same time, Demon Gold's stomp caused the ground to crack.

Bai Feng adjusted his breathing and prepared to fight again. He knew that without the Gold Body skill, his defense was not enough to block Demon Gold. Although he was injured, he felt like he could still fight.

He even felt he could take down the guy before him.

But he felt something pulling him back. He lowered his head and saw that a black mist had wrapped his legs. Each time he moved, he felt like falling deeper into a swamp.

"This skill is not bad, but you are facing me. Everything is useless."

Demon Gold smiled. The white bones retracted into his body before growing out again. This time there were bone scales. After they covered his hands, they then turned thin and sharp.

Demon Gold shook his hands, and he picked up speed. He started to spin like a spinning top. Those white scales turned into a sharp meat grinder, and even the air whistled from his speed.

"I am sorry, but I have two jobs!" He laughed, and his hands smashed toward Bai Feng, who was controlled.

Bai Feng looked at the white meat grinder to get close. He used his last bit of strength, knowing he had to go all out.

.....

Life was like that; many things wouldn't go as planned.

Liao Chong was lucky that he was the favorite subordinate of Demon Gold. He got the Weapon Specialist job and also got the job upgrade scroll.

He was an Intermediate Weapon Specialist, and there was one more job skill-- Dagger Mastery.

This was his secret weapon.

People in Soul Merchant were either like Demon Gold, who could wipe him out instantly where he wasn't their match, or they were people he could kill immediately. Liao Chong had to find other people if he wanted to fight. At least up until now, no one could last more than ten seconds.

Until today.

Liao Chong felt like he could have fun.

But his opponent said that he wasn't free.

Then, a shadow landed.

Liao Chong looked at his blade. The difference was that his knife twisted. It looked that way; he felt he wasn't as fast and accurate as before.

He was a Weapon Specialist, so he was very sensitive towards such things.

But the blade waved, and it started to look illusionary. Some shadows appeared, like... A mountain.

His expression changed, and he wanted to dodge, but it felt like that mountain was pressing his body. It was cumbersome, making it challenging for him to move.

He had no choice but to go all out. He barely raised his daggers above his head.

"Seal: Mountain Blade."

Ye Zhongming used a new move.

Light Seal Blademaster, after the upgrade scroll, could finally show its light in this special battle.

When Ye Zhongming just got the job, he realized how strong his skill was. But he also had Smith and Gardener and knew he would face a tough choice when upgrading them.

No matter which job it was, they all needed upgrade scrolls.

When he got one the last time, he gave it to Park Xiuying. This support job could benefit the entire team; another point was that he didn't know which job he wanted to upgrade.

But this time, his choice was much more straightforward.

Of course, he could upgrade a Glory Smith skill to increase his battle strength, but that would take time. So Light Seal Blademaster became his only choice.

Ye Zhongming chose to upgrade the seal.

Light Seal Blademaster had two branches, seal, and blade. Seal couldn't be used independently and only through the blade technique. The previous seal was flame, and the blade technique was Blue Ocean Break. The two of them combined were: Flame Blade.

This was his strongest attack. When he went all out, the three slashes of Blue Ocean Break would hit simultaneously and form one mighty slash. This was the reason why his one hit would often work.

But that battle method consumed too much mental energy. The brain bug powder slightly solved that.

Due to the special job, there was a significant difference from other jobs. There were many skill combinations.

When the seals and blade skills combined, new combinations would form. These combinations would also increase as his skills upgraded.

Ye Zhongming upgraded the seal, and the new skill was mountain. After merging with Blue Ocean Break, it formed-- Seal: Mountain Blade.

It wasn't as sharp and hot as Flame Blade, but it made the enemy feel like a mountain was pressing down on them.

The white dagger broke, and along with it, Liao Chong's life.

Chapter 278: Human Spirit Change

Liao Chong's death caused the entire room to become quiet.

Of course, that was just an illusion. But to the people from Soul Merchant, time had stopped at that moment.

Out of the few guards of Demon Gold, Liao Chong followed the lord for the longest time, and he was the strongest. To many people, if they were going to increase the number of lords, Liao Chong might become the tenth lord.

But he was now sliced into two.

It wasn't that they hadn't lost members in fights with others before, but this was the first time they were so defenseless and got sliced into two.

This was not a simple death but a provocation towards Soul merchant's might.

The young man who knew their secrets killed Liao Chong in one slash.

"Liao Chong!"

Demon Gold hollered. He knocked aside Bai Feng, whose chest was shredded by his hands. After he left, the top person in Ying City fell, and no one knew if he was still alive.

The people of Ying City started to fight back.

They weren't used to their fierce fighting style initially, and each had their considerations.

But when they realized these black uniform warriors didn't hold back, although they would try not to kill them, they didn't care if they were handicapped as many of their arms and legs were sliced off.

Everyone recalled what that young man said. They realized that Soul Merchant only cared if they were alive and didn't care if they were whole.

Thus, the Ying City elites started to fight back. They were the strongest people in this city and walked at the edge of death. If they went all out, the combat strength that they showed was quite shocking.

Moreover, these people didn't have anything to fear and did everything they could to kill the enemy. On the contrary, Soul Merchants who received orders to avoid killing them were more timid. The battle slowly changed under such a context.

But this didn't mean that they were winning. They were still at a disadvantage and still being killed by the Soul Merchant warriors coordinating well with each other. If this continued, they would kill many warriors, but they would all get captured.

Only when Ye Zhongming killed Liao Chong did the situation improve.

Many people realized that these black uniform warriors had become less firm. They realized that this wasn't a sure-win battle.

Ye Zhongming and Demon Gold clashed for the first time.

The former blew his whistle while the latter hollered in rage.

Even if Ye Zhongming couldn't use his blade due to Demon Gold's speed, both sides were on par.

Of course, although Ye Zhongming's hand had bits of flesh ripped off by the meat grinder, he was much more confident.

Demon Gold was only so strong.

Blood Stepping Boots stepped on the fresh blood flowing from Liao Chong's corpse.

Ye Zhongming held his blade as if the injured hands didn't belong to him.

Demon Gold panted, and his eyes were filled with hatred.

Liao Chong was one of the stronger warriors, and it took many resources to develop such a person. A few dozen people were used to feed the zombies to make one zombie evolve. Then they had to feed a dozen one-star evolved to let the zombie evolve to level three.

This process was repeated dozens and hundreds of times to nurture one Liao Chong!

That meant thousands or even tens of thousands of humans!

But now, Liao Chong was killed. This was a loss that he had to handle. Without any foundations, he didn't know how long it would take to nurture another level-three evolved. One week? Two weeks? If this continued, then the other lords would be stronger than him. He would fall behind in the rankings, affecting how many resources he would get.

Demon Gold was furious. One Liao Chong affected his gains in many different areas.

He stomped in rage, and the black mist wrapped around Ye Zhongming. But he was unlike Bai Feng, who became a little slow due to Gold Body. He pressed the ground, and a mud giant stood up. It blocked the black line, and one could hear the wolf soul cries from within.

The white meat grinding fists smashed onto the giant, and due to its low durability, it was smashed.

As stone shrapnels flew in all directions, what replaced it was Moon Edge's bright blade light.

The wolf souls appeared to block the blade light. They cried out in pain, but they managed to cause the blade light to dim.

The ground was stomped once more, and the black line turned into dozens of lines that charged toward the enemy from many directions.

He activated Blood Stepping Boot's skill, and the blade light shone from another side.

The two of them clashed many times in just a blink of an eye, showing off their outstanding battle talents. Demon Gold had two jobs, while Ye Zhongming had an upgraded job. Both were at the peak of their combat strength. Both faced dangers that forced them to focus fully in these few seconds.

Demon Gold dodged the blade light, and the two were again in a stand-off.

The mind grinder slowly disappeared. It took a considerable amount of mental energy to remain in this state. The bone spikes appeared again.

The wolf souls, severely injured by the blade light, returned to his body but was released instantly. But his face was a little whiter.

"You are surprisingly strong, but you are still not my match. Before you die, you should feel proud of yourself as you forced out the strongest me."

Demon Gold ripped his clothes to reveal his muscles. Under the sunlight that shone in, he gave off a stone-like glow.

"Human Spirit Change!"

He hollered, and those wolf souls gathered above his head to turn into a huge wolf head. Although it was in a black mist form, it looked like an actual body. Its eyes gave off a red glow. The wolf then opened its mouth, not towards Ye Zhongming but Demon Gold under it.

The two-meter-tall guy was swallowed in one mouth.

The giant head started to change. It twisted and struggled and then revealed Demon Gold's figure. After a few breaths, a body was covered in black mist and was floating in mid-air. A three-meter-tall wolf-headed monster appeared in front of all the elites.

"You... Are... Going... To... Become... My... Food!"

A giant voice spread from emptiness and spread word by word into his ears. The mist looked like it was about to pounce towards him.

At that moment, the ground started to shake, and many people fell to the ground.

The remaining glass on the windows cracked, and the roof started to loosen. The people who were fighting started to wobble. They were enemies, but now they fell onto one another. The entire building was on the verge of collapse.

A rumbling spread from the distance. Although the shaking wasn't as intense as before, it continued.

Many people struggled to get up, and they looked out towards the window.

Not far away, many high skyscrapers were falling like dominos. Dust surged into the air. Many zombies faced their destruction and were crushed into meat paste.

In the dust, something was rising from below. It was so huge that those buildings looked tiny in front of it.

All the survivors in the city were stunned. The dust scattered, and a giant wheel stood at the city's center!

Chapter 279: Precise trading wheel

What was that?

Such a thought appeared in all their hearts.

Even if everyone was on the top floor of the building, it couldn't hide the pressure and shock that this giant wheel gave everyone.

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A few dozen meters in height. Like many devilish women, all sorts of good things were lined up on the wheel surface. It looked at everyone looking at it and gave off fatal attraction.

“Poppy Gachapon?”

Ye Zhongming was stunned. He didn't expect this to appear here and at this moment.

Poppy Gachapon was a nickname that survivors gave it. It was a psychological expression. More accurately speaking, this was the Precise Trading Wheel.

After you spin it, you won't select a fixed item but a type, like a weapon, potion, etc. Once you choose a type, you can trade for all items in that type. There will be the prices, and you have to pay the right amount.

In his last life, Ye Zhongming was not in Ying City yet, so he didn't know what happened. In his memory, he hadn't heard of this before. Maybe this was a change that he had caused in this world.

But he had seen this wheel before and knew how good it was. Also... Why it wasn't good.

It could cause one not to need to test their luck, using their strength to get good items. As long as you had enough demon crystals and the wheel had things you needed, you would be able to get what you wanted.

There was a chance, but it wasn't confirmed.

While tempting the survivors, it also started to show off its devilish side to humans.

It wasn't too much to say that this wheel appeared shockingly. In a city with so many humans and zombies, its appearance would be known by all life forms.

The light on the surface was so eye-catching, even during the day. In the night, it would be like a tower guiding everyone. Even mutated lifeforms that hadn't found this place would be able to locate it through the wheel.

What was more problematic was a circle of red liquid spinning in the wheel. Each time the wheel was turned, a drop of liquid would fall into a hole at the bottom.

This thing was useless for humans; they would even die if they ate it. But it was beautiful to mutated lifeforms. It would give out a scent to attract their attention and greed. They would gain enormous energy after eating one drop. Those lower-level ones would evolve. Even the high-level ones would get much stronger.

Another critical point was that zombies and mutated lifeforms often followed survivors. The wheel was attractive for survivors. Since they rushed here, mutated lifeforms would come too.

All these elements together meant that many people, zombies, and beasts would gather here. This giant wheel would become a meat grinder. If you want to spin it, you need more than crystals. You needed to ensure you could charge and spin the wheel- take the item and leave your life intact.

Only then could you complete the battle against the devil? In other words, you achieved a feat on a devilish woman, then wave your sleeves to leave without any injuries.

In his last life, blood would flow each time this wheel appeared. But there weren't many such wheels, and they often appeared in huge cities occupied by mutated lifeforms. One had to be strong

to spin it. With his six-star level in the past, this overpowered thing didn't have much to do with him.

But it was something he could think about in this life.

The Poppy Wheel appeared in front of his eyes. He was just two kilometers away from it!

The eyesight of evolved got much better. It was also day, and the meeting room was at a good height. Many people were able to see the things on the wheel.

“Oh my god, that is a potion, from one star to, how many stars? Six?!”

“Do you see that? Green weapon, a bow!”

“Is that... Job scroll? So many?”

“I am about to go mad. Battle pets, one-star to five-star pets!”

“Cards, so many cards, which means many skills. That is unbelievable.”

Many survivors saw many things they risked their lives to get appearing in front of them and couldn't resist it. They forgot about the fight and were all attracted by the wheel. Even Soul Merchant was the same.

This only lasted for a few seconds before someone reacted.

Ye Zhongming jumped out and left a sentence, “Meet you there, Old Jia.”

That sentence stunned everyone, and then they started to surge there!

Whoever reached it first would get the best chance! The person would be able to get the treasure that everyone wanted.

The battle exploded again but wasn't as intense as before. The goal was just for others, not to block their path.

“Stop, you coward!”

The earthquake caused by the wheel forced Demon Gold to swallow his skill. He hollered in rage and wanted to stop Ye Zhongming, but his Human Spirit Change was on a skill channeling time, and he wasn't fast enough. He could only watch as Ye Zhongming headed towards the wheel like a kite that was released.

“I will find you and kill you, kill you!”

The shouts got weaker and weaker, and Ye Zhongming smiled in disdain.

Demon Gold was strong, and that was not something that he could deny. His men were strong, too; at least, they were on his team's level. The entire Soul Merchant added together could also crush Cloud Peak.

But if the Poppy Wheel didn't appear. With Ying City elites helping to fend off Demon Gold's men, Ye Zhongming was 90% confident in killing him.

Kill me? You should be glad that this sudden situation saved your life!

Ye Zhongming tossed him to the back of his mind. He saw the wheel get bigger and bigger and felt very excited.

He grabbed half an hour of golden time!

Chapter 280: Thousand Leaf Phosphor Armor

People talked about the golden half an hour when they mentioned this gachapon.

That was because this gachapon attracted survivors and mutated lifeforms, so this wheel was surrounded the moment it appeared until the last bit of evolution blood disappeared. It wasn't easy to spin it safely.

The best chance was half an hour after it appeared when the various life forms hadn't appeared.

This half-an hour was known as the golden hour, and Ye Zhongming wanted to grab this chance.

As a three-star evolved and with Blood Stepping Boots, he could get within a few hundred meters.

This distance was the core area of the ruins. There were no paths, and he could only cross the fallen buildings.

Moreover, mutated lifeforms started to appear, and the number was increasing at a shocking rate.

Ye Zhongming had to fight. Moon Edge sliced all the zombies and mutated lifeforms that dared to block him. He didn't even have time to get the crystals. He only thought about getting to the wheel.

Some high-level life forms appeared, and there were also some evolved. The former was chasing the latter while the latter stared at the wheel.

One slash to kill a level-two zombie. Ye Zhongming was just a hundred meters from the Poppy Wheel. There were a few figures in front of him, but the movement behind him got louder and louder.

He didn't even need to turn his head to know that many things were rushing over.

Putong!

A weird mutated flee jumped in front of him. It had evolved to level three and wasn't small and unassuming to humans anymore. It was as nimble and as big as a cat. Its body was covered in sharp spikes, and each time it touched a body, it would swipe away a considerable part of the flesh.

Ye Zhongming was already really impatient. He had to spin the wheel within half an hour and then leave. He would get swallowed if he were trapped here, even if he reached four-star or five-star.

Osmium appeared above the head of the level-three flee. That mutated lifeform jumped, half its body dodged, but one of its legs was pressed down. It cried out and turned to bite its leg.

This self-mutilation action would often give it an advantage, but Ye Zhongming was too quick. After he activated the osmium, he didn't stop. He flashed across the flee and sliced its sharp-shaped head. He also dug its demon crystal.

He then kept the osmium.

Ye Zhongming was getting increasingly familiar with using all his different skills.

"Oi, what is this, do you know?"

A cunning voice spread from below. His face was covered in blood, but his eyes were quite bright. His body was covered in dust, and when he saw Ye Zhongming, he moved over and asked.

Ye Zhongming's eyes flashed. Moon Edge shot out from his hand and slashed his throat. Blood spurted out in gushes.

This person held his neck in terror, and he wanted to stop the blood from flowing. But the liquid still seeped from his fingertips. At the same time, the bright blade that he held behind his back fell to the ground.

Ye Zhongming stopped bothering about him. He was near the Poppy Wheel, and the rows on it were in front of his fingertips.

“Die!”

A survivor charged from the back of the wheel, and his eyes were filled with hatred. Without even thinking, one knew he was related to the person Ye Zhongming had killed.

Humans were like that. They could do wrong things but didn't allow others to punish them. That was the same, be it before or during the apocalypse.

These two people weren't very high level and were only one-star. Maybe they felt like they could sneak attack Ye Zhongming and kill him.

He dodged the dagger and elbowed his heart. That person's gaze dimmed. Ye Zhongming then managed to arrive beneath the wheel.

This was the first time he was so close to the Precise Exchange Gachapon. In his last life, he was just a tiny fish in charge of clearing the zombies.

The huge wheel was split into potion region, card region, job region, weapon region, battle pet region, material region, bloodline region, blueprint region, etc. Each area had ten choices, each with a pillar representing its price.

Ye Zhongming knew that similar to the colored gachapon, he needed to add crystals to fill up the pillar to get the item. If not, everything would go to waste.

Although such a situation was a scam, you could still guess the rough amount needed if you looked closely. You can toss one crystal in to see how much you need and then estimate the price.

Ye Zhongming didn't hesitate. He tossed one crystal in and started to spin. Fortunately, it just needed a level one crystal, which he had a lot of.

The giant wheel started to spin, and at the same time, it gave off a huge stream of light. If it was at night, people in Cloud Peak could probably see it. Ye Zhongming hated that spinning the wheel couldn't be hidden from others. He could imagine the expressions of the entire Ying City.

It was the truth.

Hundreds of meters away, the people from the meeting hall were rushing over. Be it the Ying City elites or Soul Merchant, their expressions varied, but they all tried harder to run faster.

In the east city, a woman in a cream-colored windbreaker stood on a crane and looked in this direction. She saw the light that shot through the sky.

In the west of the city, a guy tossed the half-barbecued monster's leg and wiped his oily hands on his body. He picked up a pair of hammers beside him and left his room. He pointed towards the wheel.

In the south, a giant monster stretched its head in the big hydroelectric pond. Its huge nose shot out two water pillars onto a short wall. A human corpse in the water pillar was smashed and broken. The monster looked towards the light and swung its head. It then stood up, and a dark shadow covered the entire factory.

Two females who had just fought looked towards the light in the north. They were confused. One of the girls had a black cat on her shoulders. It raised its claws towards the light and meowed.

A mutated rat sat on a soft mattress in the dark underground tunnel. Its claw, the size of a human, slapped its round stomach. It burped, and its long tail continued to swing left and right, hitting the body of the badly injured evolved. Light shone from the other side of the tunnel. The mutated rat took a look and touched the green crystal on its head. It then scratched its whiskers and gave out an ear-piercing shout. Right away, a vast rat army moved towards the ground.

Ye Zhongming looked at the needle stop at the blueprint region. This was what happened after he eliminated the material region.

He glanced and saw a smith blueprint-- Thousand Leaf Phosphor Armor.

Demon crystals surged into the wheel like water.

One hundred crystals was only 10 percent. He continued to add, and the energy pillar slowed down the closer it got! Only after 1,500 crystals were tossed in did the pillar get filled. A blueprint appeared in the reward box.

Light surged like a firework, which caused Ye Zhongming to curse. In another open hole, a drop of pearl-like red liquid dripped out. The wind blew, and a fragrance spread around Ying City.

Thus, the mutated lifeforms in the city went mad.