

Apocalypse 301

Chapter 301: Playing with the Rat King

Sun Shoushan sliced the mutated fly in front of him into two, and his lungs burned slightly.

These were the after-effects of an intense fight.

The battle didn't last for long, but this was the most intense battle he had participated in for the past months.

He was slashing every second, and his blade would be covered in blood each second.

Sun Shoushan knew he couldn't stop; he would die if he stopped. He had to continue forward. People behind would dig the crystals of the mutated animals that he killed. These would be what they would survive on.

He risked his life daily since his friends and he created a small faction. But today, he knew he had been playing; this was the actual battle.

But he felt calm.

He never expected that he could retreat from the face of millions of monsters. He also didn't think he could get hundreds of crystals in a morning. He didn't expect that he could hold a grey blade.

In the past, his friends and he would retreat when they saw over 20 zombies. They would only get a dozen crystals in a day. As for weapons, they used steel rods found in ruins for a few weeks. Grey weapons? That would cost at least three one-star potions. The one in his hands cost only one level-two crystal.

These annoying mutated rats filled one with terror. They would roam dozens at a time. With Sun Shoushan's numbers and strength, they would always flee when they saw such things.

But today, they were slicing them like there were pieces of paper.

Xiu!

Sun Shoushan was not paying attention, and a mutated spider's web hit his shoulder. Although it didn't stick, it took a piece of his flesh, causing blood to flow.

“Flag! Flag!”

People shouted. Sun Shoushan, who was bloodthirsty because he was slightly injured, lifted his head and saw someone waving a colored flag and repeating a motion.

“Left front, stab in!”

A few words appeared in his mind. These were things that everyone had to remember a few hours before the battle.

The human formation sliced in from their front left.

A thousand-man team attacked, and the Rat King had to treat them seriously. He rushed over with his rat army.

Flies, rats, bugs, mosquitoes. These dirty things represented the four problems of peacetime. They weren't large, so humans didn't care about them. But now that they mutated, the smallest became fist-sized. Their huge group would become the deepest and most terrifying memories of people.

Usually, it didn't need any tactics. When having such a vast number, they just needed to charge.

But the Rat King was very annoyed as these humans were like eels and playing catch with them in the faction.

These humans didn't head deep into the faction. They just moved around the edges. They found a chance to slice into the faction before leaving. They would then move around as a group, hitting and then escaping. Each time, they would open the distance between the Rat King and them.

Moreover, those at the front were best at close combat. Those with ranged weapons like bows and guns would stay at the back. If a flying lifeform got close, these people would attack them.

Humans didn't give the mutated lifeforms a chance to surround them. Be it from the ground or in the sky.

The Rat King would have chased these survivors if there were just a horde of rats. But there was a huge group of mutated animals that he couldn't control. Each time they were forced to change directions, they entered an area with the largest number of animals. Once they managed to get free, the humans would be in another direction.

This infuriated the Rat King.

Suddenly, it felt a familiar but foreign strong aura.

It jumped onto a mutated cow who was a little giddy from all its orders. It stood up and looked in a direction.

A human was charging toward it!

Its target was the heavily protected Rat King.

This was a provocation. Rat King sucked in a deep breath before giving out a sharp cry. That voice was telling the human that it would rip it into pieces!

Since evolving to level four, apart from the evil dragon, the Rat King hadn't been provoked like this before.

Ye Zhongming's appearance was a part of the plan, and it was a crucial part.

No matter how good at fighting these survivors were and how courageous they were, there were too few of them and too many mutated lifeforms.

If time increased, along with their stamina dropping and more mutated lifeforms got close, if the Rat King joined in, there would be problems.

At this time, someone had to delay this problem so the rest could win.

Ye Zhongming's appearance was for that. He would hold back the Rat King and his horde and even try to hold down more mutated lifeforms.

As a four-star evolved with Moon Edge and Stamina Fountain, Ye Zhongming was unstoppable. With each step he took, huge amounts of flesh and blood flew about. There were corpses laid out behind him.

Ye Zhongming's speed stunned the Rat King. It didn't expect a human to be so unstoppable. But this increased its fighting spirit, and that giant figure appeared on its back once more.

He reached his limit when he was a hundred meters from the Rat King. When the mutated animals thought that he would slow down, he turned into an afterimage that appeared before the Rat King.

It was shocked. The figure descended and merged with its body, forming a giant rat with black armor. It was holding a steel fork.

The guards of the Rat King and its loyal subordinates were what he relied on to get to his position.

Two level-four and hundreds of level-three.

It was as if Ye Zhongming did not see the mutated rats. He used Flame Blade directly at them.

Level-three lifeforms knew how to sense danger. They dodged when they saw the blade light. Only the mutated rat that turned level-four after eating the evolution blood didn't move. The Rat King was behind it, so it didn't plan to dodge.

The moment the blade light was about to hit, a bunch of grey rats formed a translucent shield.

The blade light smashed into it and gave out a bright light.

In the light, a white line fired toward the Rat King, much taller than the level-four subordinate in front of it.

The Rat King's body shook, and it played with the giant fork in its hands to protect itself.

Ye Zhongming was holding a green bow! That white line was a grey arrow that he had modified.

Ye Zhongming didn't know archery so he couldn't use it to its fullest effect. But as compared to the purple Crystal Energy Gun, the bow didn't have requirements. Moreover, hitting at such a close range wouldn't be hard. That was enough.

Ye Zhongming didn't think a bow could kill a level four being.

The rat shield and the spiral fork blocked his attack. Two level-four mutated rats knew that the counterattack was about to begin. They were going to work together to kill this human that was on a similar level to them! Maybe after eating it, the Rat King would get to level five.

But when they touched the energy shockwaves, they heard screams. They saw the human smiling coldly as he retreated. When he was 50 meters from them, he held ten level-three rat heads!

The Rat King cried out in pain and chased.

Chapter 302: Red Hair, Black Hair evolve

Rat King chased for an hour, but that human disappeared. It smashed the head of a subordinate in anger and screeched into the air.

Ye Zhongming found it a waste. He could ditch the Rat King, but he had to create some time for the small factions to leave. He was also greedy and hoped that the Rat King might break away from his

man and give him a chance to solo him. Ye Zhongming was 70% confident that he could kill this fellow.

Unfortunately, Rat King wasn't stupid. When it faces an opponent of the same level, it would rather fail to catch it than leave its team.

Facing tens of thousands of rats, Ye Zhongming was forced to flee.

The team arrived before him when he was back at the camp. Following his request, they changed their bloody clothes. This would prevent other mutated lifeforms from tracking them because of the scent.

Brother Bao, Sha Sha, Tong Hu, etc. bosses looked at Ye Zhongming and came over to greet him. They also reported the outcome.

The overall gains were decent. They obtained six thousand level-one crystals, a few hundred level-two crystals, and three level-three crystals.

They killed many more than this but didn't have time to dig the crystals.

Of course, they did suffer losses. Over 60 people were killed, and a few were severely injured. Without a medic, they didn't have much hope of recovering.

But these people didn't look sad.

Ye Zhongming didn't understand initially but realized he was already used to trading small losses for huge gains. Such situations were normal during the apocalypse. Moreover, the small faction alliance comprised tens and even hundreds of factions. There were around one or two losses from each faction, which they could all accept.

Moreover, such losses weren't too bad.

Everyone knew that Ye Zhongming's real goal wasn't today. His gains were similar to the efficiency of when they got Talking Lady to draw zombies over. Moreover, that was even safer.

"Tell everyone to rest; tomorrow is the crucial battle." Ye Zhongming instructed and continued, "I will take 20% on top of the original base for everyone to split. Factions that lost guys can take another 10% as compensation for those who sacrificed. I want all the level-three crystals. You can take my level-one crystals as a trade."

When this news was spread, the suppressed atmosphere was replaced by a joyous one. Ye Zhongming gave up many of his gains to make up for those small factions. Such a generous person was rare, and because of that, most factions could get a few hundred level-one or several level-two crystals. This was a decent sum.

Thus, Ye Zhongming's position in their hearts rose.

He returned to his room, where Red Hair and Talking Lady were waiting. The desire in their eyes couldn't be hidden anymore.

Two drops of evolution blood finally landed in their hands.

They didn't hesitate and drank it right away. Their body changed instantly.

Talking Lady's black hair was growing quickly, and in just a moment, she was wrapped up. Her black cat turned into a ball, and its fur was growing. The two black balls moved rhythmically at the same tempo.

This was the first time Ye Zhongming saw it evolve, so he was curious.

Red Hair was different. Several green and purple vines appeared from her body, making a huge circle with complicated diagrams. Those vines had sharp wooden spikes at certain distances, stabbing her body. They lifted her, and it was as if she was sleeping on those wooden spikes.

Their weird evolution situation opened his eyes. He observed them while sensing the unknown power in their bodies.

After a few minutes, Red Hair was the first to finish her evolution. Those wooden spikes lowered and placed her onto the spike ring on the ground. Those spikes retracted slowly into her body. When she stood up, Ye Zhongming could sense how strong she was.

Her red hair was past her hips. Her white cracking skin was now very similar to that of humans, just that it was slightly white, like someone who had just recovered from a huge injury. She stood there without a crystal on her forehead. Anyone who saw this situation would think that this was a sick beauty. She was much better than many females in terms of her body and looks.

But when she opened her eyes, although there were fewer veins in her eyes, it still made her look weird, adding a demonic aura.

At the same time, the previous connection lost due to evolution was rebuilt. Ye Zhongming could sense the joy from Red Hair and some emotions towards Ye Zhongming. As she got stronger, their mental connection was more equal. But Ye Zhongming felt like the connection had grown stronger, which he had never felt before.

But no matter what, Ye Zhongming knew that this Red Hair wouldn't be an enemy.

The two of them looked at each other; then, she glanced at Talking Lady. When she looked back at Ye Zhongming, she had a look of killing intent.

She asked him whether they should take this chance to kill this zombie.

Ye Zhongming hesitated but shook his head. He needed her help, so killing her wasn't helpful to his plan.

Red Hair pouted and said, "Then you make puppet, for me, eat."

His brow twitched, and he suspected that he had heard it wrong. This iron zombie was actually... Acting cute?

Her words weren't clear, but she expressed such feelings along with the mental connection!

Talking Lady then completed her evolution and interrupted the stunned Ye Zhongming.

The two balls opened up and revealed the human and cat inside.

Talking Lady slowly opened her eyes, and her gaze was clear like water, like two shining bright gemstones. Her body was thin, but it was beautiful. Her black hair was bright and danced in the air. Along with her white skin, if not for the green crystal on her forehead, you would think that she was a goddess.

Even Ye Zhongming had to admit that without the crystal on her forehead, she was more human than Red Hair.

Miao!

The cat that also evolved to level four sensed Red Hair's animosity. It charged at Red Hair; its claw turned into a black light heading towards its neck.

Moon Edge appeared in Ye Zhongming's hand and sliced at the black glow. At the same time, Moon Edge disappeared, and a green bow appeared. A grey arrow was pulled and aimed at the black cat's head.

The black cat wouldn't be able to dodge at this distance.

Talking Lady panicked, and thoughts flashed in her mind. Talking Lady's hair grew long, and they tugged at the black cat's body to wrap it back.

An arrow brushed the black cat's head and shot through the wall behind; who knew where it flew to?

The black cat escaped death and lay in the Talking Lady's arms. It looked at Ye Zhongming in terror, and it was shivering.

Black Cat sensed that this guy wanted to kill it, and he could kill it!

"Take care of your pet, don't cause trouble. You are not indisposable."

Ye Zhongming's voice was ice cold. He gave off the aura that he wasn't to be questioned.

Talking Lady acknowledged. She lowered her head and touched the black cat.

Red Hair recalled her vines, but her fighting intent was still there. The increase in strength tempted her to fight.

Ye Zhongming looked at these two that looked human but weren't. He started telling them what he needed them to do the next day.

Chapter 303: Betrayal

Stitch Zombie had several wounds. That face covered in smashed flesh still looked as stunned as when he walked out.

This level-four Zombie King and the Rat King had fought. No one knew what the reason was; even they weren't sure. Maybe it was because they looked at each other and found one another annoying.

It was obvious that Stitch Zombie took the loss. That Rat King, about to reach level five, was slightly stronger.

But both sides knew their place. The zombies didn't send the other three level-four Zombie Kings, while the mutated animal faction didn't send their level-four and a huge number of level-two and three.

Stitch Zombie looked like a tattered corpse that was stitched together. This zombie was very special. It could kill other zombies and attach their parts to their bodies to obtain their abilities.

This was a zombie that other zombies hated, but it was very strong.

A zombie with black armor squatting on the ground like a steel cannon looked at Stitch Zombie and made a weird noise.

Stitch Zombie looked at this Armor Blade Monster and growled at it. It seemed like it was unhappy about something.

The other two level-four zombies had a human form. One was covered in green fur, which would fan out when it breathed to reveal the blood-colored skin. This Blood Attraction Zombie loved to consume the blood of mutated lifeforms. One was a zombie with a horn and stone-like skin. Its head and neck had a horn structure that protected all its fatal body parts.

This zombie was called the Cow Demon, a more common type.

The zombie horde split up, and two 'zombies' that looked different walked in.

The few zombie kings had a shocked appearance. That was because they saw that these two zombies had evolved.

"Ah, si!"

The few zombie kings growled intensely. Red Hair just stood there while the Talking Lady replied.

The zombie horde rustled. These two females were level four now and had the strength to become their king.

The four zombie kings surrounded the two women, and both sides continued interacting.

A moment later, who knew what Talking Lady said, but the few zombie kings were silent. Although they were suspicious about the two clean-looking zombies, they accepted the fact.

These two weren't planning to fight for control.

After a short silence, the battle was heard from behind them. The blood and sweat that the humans gave out got thicker and thicker. The four zombie kings thought back to the mutated animal faction being attacked and charged toward the back.

They wouldn't give the humans a chance.

Talking Lady and Red Hair looked at each other and followed calmly.

The ones who sneak attacked the horde were naturally the small faction alliance. Like yesterday, they attacked and moved, slowly consuming the zombies in front of them.

But compared to yesterday, their coordination was much smoother and more efficient. After all, there weren't many zombies that could fly.

But the zombies weren't as chaotic as the mutated animals and were more ordered. Even though this order was relative, the four zombie kings got closer to them much quicker than the Rat King.

The four zombie kings were frustrated and furious. They found a place to vent it and charged toward the humans.

They wanted to slaughter the humans and use their blood and organs to solidify their positions as the rulers of the apocalypse.

A person stood in front of the humans and blocked them.

It was him!

The zombie kings knew this person. This person played with all the mutated lifeforms of Ying City. Not only did he spin the wheel, he even took several drops of evolution blood.

They hesitated. This person had a level-five pet.

But they realized something and looked towards Talking Lady and Red Hair.

They had two more level-four partners. Six against one. Even if there was a level-five, they could fight! This didn't consider the tens of thousands of level-three zombies. As long as they held back the battle pet, can't they let the other zombies kill the guy?

Six against one. Even if they couldn't kill it, they could hold them back!

The few zombie kings started to holler at the Talking Lady and Red Hair to tell them about their intentions.

Talking Lady and Red Hair hesitated before nodding.

The few zombie kings surrounded Ye Zhongming, and their eyes flashed.

They saw the future of them consuming the blood and becoming level-five zombies. At that time, they could ignore the Rat King, ignore the evil dragon. Those would just become their food.

Talking Lady stood beside Stitch Zombie while Red Hair stood beside the Blood Attraction Zombie.

Ye Zhongming aimed at the Armor Blade Monster and held up his blade. He charged and didn't even care about the horde.

The few zombie kings roared. Especially the Blade Armor Monster; it stopped squatting on the ground but stood up. Its two-meter-tall armor made it look very majestic. Its arms evolved into four sharp blades. It waved it in the air and gave out a slicing sound.

At the same time, a giant figure appeared near Ye Zhongming. The Winged Golden-eyed Boa appeared above Ying City once more.

The few zombie kings took a step back.

The boa looked down at the Cow Demon zombie. The Cow Demon, the biggest-sized zombie, was forced to retreat by this pressure.

But at that moment, a situation happened.

The Blood Attraction Zombie focused on Ye Zhongming, and the boa suddenly felt pain in its stomach. It lowered its head and saw several thick vines wrapped around its legs. It was shocked and looked towards Red Hair. This woman was looking at him with killing intent.

It roared, and its green fur turned into green suction pipes that stabbed toward red Hair.

This was its talent skill-- Ten Thousand Needles.

Red Hair didn't panic. Her white Hair flew to her front, forming a red spike flower to block these needles.

This level-four Blood Attraction Zombie reacted well, but there was nothing more it could do.

The moment its talent skill was blocked, the vines closed on it. Like a trap, those wooden spikes stabbed through its body and left many holes.

This occurred within three seconds such that the moment the other zombie kings turned back to look, they saw it get killed.

Stitch Zombie, beside the Talking Lady, realized things weren't right, so it jumped backward. Since Red Hair betrayed them, Talking Lady wouldn't be good, either.

Unfortunately, it was too slow.

Hundreds of sharp black shadows covered it from head to toe. Behind it were hundreds of black needles. At the same time, a mental attack stabbed it and caused its body to stiffen up.

The Stitch Zombie was strong, and at this crucial moment, it tanked the stun and dizzy feeling to use the abilities he got from other zombies.

He lifted the Iron Arm Zombie's hand above his head. His skin was thick, so he hoped to block this attack.

If he had a chance, the zombie horde would drown these traitors.

But it couldn't see behind its back. Another illusionary Talking Lady appeared, and it was on its neck. When the Stitch Zombie realized, she was already strangling its neck. The sharp Hair sliced its throat, then the flesh, then... Its spine.

Black claws and needles both hit the zombie. That body that was stitched together broke into many pieces.

Red Hair and Talking Lady attacked simultaneously, instantly killing the two zombies!

Ye Zhongming attacked, too.

They won but used their talent skills, so their combat strength was greatly reduced. Ye Zhongming had to deal with the two zombie kings.

If he couldn't kill them quickly, then if they fled into the horde, it would be too difficult to kill them.

Thus, he attacked and used his strongest attack.

Chapter 304: You are the only zombie king

Ye Zhongming changed.

He turned cold and went from a human to a god.

Black patterns appeared on his face, and power that made one respect him surged in his body.

His eyes turned black and gave off a dark and cold aura.

Ye Zhongming activated his bloodline-- Low-Grade Hell Envoy!

A feeling similar to evolution made him realize how much his body had changed. He was stronger and more muscular. He was... Filled with more strength.

Ferocious energy.

Black spots appeared around him. As he moved, an ancient door flashed behind him.

From afar, Ye Zhongming looked like a person with special effects, catching everyone's attention.

This was the power of the bloodline.

Others might be shocked by his sudden change, but Ye Zhongming wasn't. He continued to attack.

Seal: Mountain Blade!

A seal power descended on the Armor Blade Monster. This level-four zombie came to his senses and roared. Its four-blade arms slashed in front of it. Each blade would slice the space, making it look like it twisted. It looked similar to when flames were burning.

At the same time, the thick armor on its back started to move and slowly cover its head.

The Armor Blade Monster used its skill-- Tearing Protection and Black Armor Guard!

This was a zombie with strong defense. With the skill, its defense was stronger than the Cow Demon.

This was why Red Hair and Talking Lady attacked the Blood Attraction Zombie and Stitch Zombie. The two had high attack, but their defenses were lower than the other two zombie kings. They were naturally easy to sneak attack.

Ye Zhongming had to handle these two tough nuts.

The blade light sliced the space, which caused all attacks to enter the abyss, unable to hurt the zombie. Black Armor Guard could protect its head.

In his last life, many survivors weren't willing to bump into the Armor Blade Monster as it was too difficult to kill. It could block all your attacks, and its sharp blades could deal fatal damage.

Ye Zhongming's Mountain Blade caused the slow monster to be stunned to the spot, but that was what it wanted. It didn't believe that the human could break its defense.

"Ke."

It heard that human laugh. He wasn't loud, but it sent a chill down its spine. It scoffed and retreated as it sensed lethal blood energy.

But before it could move, that human took a purple gun, and a light shone. He had pulled the trigger.

The Armor Blade Monster heaved a sigh of relief as the bullet would hit the abyss. It would get swallowed. No matter how strong the attack was, it would, at most, destroy his skill. This was how strong his skill was.

But in the next second, it sensed that something wasn't right. That barrel lit up, which meant the gun fired, but why was there no bullet?

Right when it was confused, it felt light. Its vision was dropping. It thought about it before lowering its head. It realized that it saw its legs, but... There was no body.

The purple weapon, the crystal energy gun! The gun skill, Space Stack!

This purple weapon that was consuming weapons and the Lethal Gun Artist skill instantly killed the target with just one shot!

The bullet avoided its skill and hit its chest.

If it hits the Black Armor Guard, it might break its defense, but the remnant energy might not be able to deal lethal damage.

But it hit the chest that had no defense. As darkness energy was used as the bullet, it wasn't a small lightning but a ball of black flames. It eroded a huge hole that started to spread and burn its body.

Without its body, its head fell.

Ye Zhongming kept his gun. His mouth was opened wide when he walked over. He looked at the head in disbelief before stepping onto it.

That green level-four crystal shone in the flash.

At this point, only 20 seconds had passed, and three zombie kings had died.

The zombie horde was in chaos.

The level two and three zombies were closest. They had some intellect. After seeing what had happened, they turned to flee.

Three of the four kings were dead, and two zombies had betrayed them. There was also a level-five pet in the sky. If they didn't run now, would they just wait to get killed?

The Cow Demon fled. It wanted to fight back, but when it saw Ye Zhongming kill the Armor Blade Monster, it knew things were over. It could only flee.

But Ye Zhongming definitely wouldn't let it go. He was in the ten-minute bloodline timing, and his body had reached five-star level. Along with Blood Stepping Boot's speed addition, he chased it within two minutes.

He only used Moon Edge to kill this level-four zombie. It summoned zombies to help it, but Ye Zhongming used his bloodline skill, Hell Connection, to summon a three-headed hellhound. It was burning and spat out a fire pillar. Level-two zombies would burn to ashes when they touched it. Even if level-three zombies didn't die, they would be badly injured.

A moment later, another magma monster passed his black gate. Each fist could knock a level-three zombie aside. When other zombies attacked it, they would get burnt by its magma.

Along with Ye Zhongming summoning earth and iron giants to block the Cow Zombie, Talking Lady, and Red Hair blocking its last path, the Cow Demon that used all its skills was beheaded.

Talking Lady recalled what Ye Zhongming told her when she saw the level-four zombie kings who were hollering at her previously, now all dead.

"You are the zombie king of Ying City, the only king."

Chapter 305: Changes

The old zombie kings were dead, and a new one took over. One could imagine how much chaos the zombie horde was in.

Several level-four lifeforms disappeared and caused the Rat King to tremble. It retreated with its army before stopping in terror. It would have hidden in the sewers if not for the evolution blood still being tempting.

Even if the Rat King evolved, it was still a cowardly rat.

There were still many survivors observing the situation. They were either killing scattered mutated lifeforms to live, or they were having dreams of getting rich. They came here to search for the impossible.

Some Ying City factions weren't willing to leave in failure and remained nearby.

Even if they left, when they saw the level-five boa rise into the sky again, they understood what was happening and who was back. They all rushed over to see what was happening.

But, these people looked and realized... There was a chance.

The mutated animal faction retreated, and the evil dragon's monster faction was not there. The zombie faction was in chaos. The zombie kings were dead, and the others ran like headless flies.

How many crystals did they get in such a short while? Three thousand, five thousand, or ten thousand?

Money made one greedy, and this was definite during the apocalypse. Some bold people started to take advantage. They killed some zombies at the corners and surrounded some level-two and three zombies alone. Although there were zombies nearby, none of them came to help.

There weren't such chances often. Level two and three zombies were treasures. Their crystals meant 1% of a potion. It was too difficult to find one, and hunting them was risky.

But the human's level-five pet and thousand-men squad was the center of attention. Those zombies were running around for some unknown reason. Of course, they couldn't let this chance go!

With someone leading the way, others became bolder. They were previously worried that strong teams would steal from them, but those people just glanced at them before ignoring them. This told them that these people allowed them to do so.

Right, a large portion of Ying City's zombies were gathered here. There were around 1-2 million that occupied half of this region. How could a thousand-man team kill them all? How many could these people kill? Their interests weren't in conflict.

More and more survivors understood that point, so more of them started to hunt the zombies. In just a moment, the number of them exceeded Ye Zhongming's small alliance. Some large factions began to appear. With the small faction attracting the zombie army in the front, they found killing the zombies at the back easy.

Ye Zhongming wasn't unhappy about this situation, as zombies were endless. Even with his current strength, he couldn't kill all the zombies in Ying City. When these zombies evolved and became smarter, it would be tough for humans to surround and kill them. It would often be the other way around when zombies would hunt humans.

In the ten years of his last life, zombies had evolved to level four on average. Dozens of level-four zombies would gather together to attack humans. Even if there were five-star evolved, the zombies didn't show any fear. They even had a chance to kill this five-star evolved.

Humans got stronger, and so did the zombies. This gap never shortened, and it was even getting bigger.

Ye Zhongming didn't think killing more zombies now was bad. After all, they wouldn't have a chance to get Talking Lady to use her mental energy.

Talking Lady became the king because of Ye Zhongming, but she wouldn't allow such large-scale killings to continue. No matter what, she was a zombie. Before she reached level nine, she would represent the interests of the zombies.

If possible, Ye Zhongming wanted Red Hair to be the zombie king. But she wasn't a zombie. Although her mental energy could affect them, she didn't have demon crystals so they won't recognize her.

Apart from that, Ye Zhongming did think about killing the Rat King. But if he got close, the Rat King would flee. Moreover, he didn't think killing all the mutated lifeforms around the wheel would benefit him. If he did that, he had to pay a price; even if he succeeded, he would have to face the humans.

No one would allow him to hog the wheel, even if he were strong.

Although the humans had the advantage, they still suffered losses. Even if the zombies ran aimlessly, they would give humans fatal blows. Since the survivors joined Young Master Yun, using his mental energy to transform, a thousand people have died.

This number continued to increase as the battle continued.

Ye Zhongming's bloodline transformation was over. He discovered that the monsters summoned through Hell Connection lasted longer than his transformation, and the damage they took would affect that length. Moreover, their strength was limited by him. He was four-star, so that was the maximum level they could be.

"Go."

Ye Zhongming gave the order to retreat, and the small faction alliance started to get out. They had earned enough, and people were tired. It was time to go.

Talking Lady stopped her mental energy disruption. Hundreds of high-level zombies gathered around her to pledge loyalty. Most were level-two, and there were 20 level-three zombies. She stood on ruins and looked at Ye Zhongming with a complicated expression.

She didn't understand what her relationship with this human was.

When everyone and all the mutated lifeforms felt like this was it, a human team appeared, stabbing into the zombie horde and heading toward the wheel!

Chapter 306: That's too much

Ye Zhongming, who was about to leave, stopped in his tracks. The Talking Lady, who was collecting her subordinates, stopped. The other survivors who started to retreat also stopped.

They all had different thoughts when they saw this faction.

No matter who they were, they were shocked by how luxurious their equipment was.

They were all grey equipment and were all the same!

Those small factions Ye Zhongming sold equipment to couldn't ensure that all of them could have one grey piece of equipment.

But this team did that. Moreover, their grey equipment was all the same.

This was a 500-strong team. Each had four pieces—a shirt, pants, shoes, and a weapon.

The others looked at their equipment while Ye Zhongming looked at their ability.

Strong, very strong!

Ye Zhongming thought about it. If he allowed Cloud Peak to clash with these people without considering his strength, Cloud Peak would... Lose.

This thought shocked him.

Ye Zhongming and his Cloud Peak didn't fear any faction in Ying City; they could defeat them all.

But if he didn't attack, his subordinates weren't their match.

First was the overall strength difference. This team had 300 one-star evolved; the others were all two-stars!

This shocked him. Three months had passed. Two hundred two-star evolved needed 15-20 thousand two-star crystals to spin the wheel. Apart from Soul Merchants, who fed humans to zombies, which other faction could do that?

Killing intent rose in his heart, and he suspected where these people and their crystals came from.

These 500 were split into five groups of hundred, and each leader was a three-star evolved. They had at least one piece of white equipment!

Five three-stars!

No, he looked at the front of this team at the three that wore something different. Two of them were three-star, and one was four-star!

Ye Zhongming clenched Moon Edge tightly.

How could that be?!

Seven three-stars and one four-star!

Ye Zhongming knew that the mysterious leader of Soul Merchant was four-star. Apart from that, it would be Ye Zhongming and Red Hair.

There was another four-star evolved. How did this person do it?

Also, seven three-star evolved. Only Yellow Ball and Young Master Yun were at that level now.

These people had secrets!

Ye Zhongming was sure of this. If not, no one could get so many high-level potions under normal circumstances.

The last was the thing that shocked him. It was the way that this army fought.

Military!

They coordinated with each other and helped each other. Such a group of people were trained.

There were at least 2-5 times differences in strength between human evolved that were trained and those that weren't. Although the cruel apocalypse would cause this gap to disappear, at least now, this trained team would be invincible when battling another army of a similar number.

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Ye Zhongming found it weird. These people were trained, but they didn't look like soldiers. Where did they come from?

"Who is that?"

Young Master Yun was exhausted but had Ye Zhongming's recovery necklace. He used a few crystals to fill it and felt better. But seeing these people, rage rose in his heart.

Boss Ye only got the material that the elite alliance spun but didn't manage to collect. He spent so much effort to gain crystals. He could not spin the wheel as the zombie faction stabilized, and the mutated animals were tempted to strike.

They had to retreat for those reasons: rest up and plan for the future.

But what were these people doing? Were they trying to kill, steal, and take advantage of their work?

It was okay if they killed the zombies around to get crystals. They were all humans, so they should help one another. But this wheel was one that their boss spent so much effort to occupy. He forced the level-five dragon away and caused the zombie faction to be weakened while suppressing the mutated animals.

Anyone knew that this wheel belonged to Boss Ye! So what were these people doing? Did they ask them?

Young Master Yun took up some crystals that he had saved up to recover mental energy. Even if he couldn't transform to scare these people off, his Swamp Wizard job was not weak either.

But Ye Zhongming stopped him.

"Let's watch first."

A light shone in his eyes, and he was furious.

He did not want to occupy the wheel, but reality proved that other people did not have the strength to spin it.

Ye Zhongming would be happy if others had the strength. He could work with that person, and it would be much simpler.

Although he would get fewer things, it would be safe, and accidents wouldn't occur. Accidents often meant death in the apocalypse.

For example, in his last life, he died because of one accident.

But this didn't mean that others could make use of him.

Obviously, they had come early on, but they were hiding in the shadows. They watched his strong pet disappear and saw him use his bloodline and for it to be on cooldown. They saw him cause

chaos and force the Rat King aside. They saw how tired his team got, so they had to retreat from the battlefield.

They knew that the small faction alliance couldn't stop them and that Ye Zhongming was not at the peak of his strength. They knew the other factions weren't a threat, so they showed themselves.

They were just thieves!

Ye Zhongming used other factions before, like during the army warehouse battle. But he didn't hurt their interests. He didn't steal the spoils of war and didn't put them in danger.

But these people invaded his interests and did so in such a bold manner.

Ye Zhongming, who had not wanted to kill humans in a long time, finally felt like doing so.

That was too much.

Chapter 307: Glory Army and Pandora Destruction Crossbow

"Hey, Brother Nine, those people definitely won't look good."

The person who spoke wore black leather armor with simple patterns on it. As he moved the blade in his hands, it would give out a dark light.

"Be careful of your opponent!" A young man looked forward. A sharp gaze appeared in his eyes as he slashed the zombies blocking his way. Who knew if that was a bloodline or a skill?

"White Robe is enough. He is here to get the four-star potion so that he will work hard. I am just slacking." The person who spoke first giggled, causing the young Brother Nine to feel helpless.

"White Robe, let me interview you. The four-star potion on the wheel is gone, so what are your thoughts?"

A white-robed man rolled his eyes and stabbed the iron claw in his hands toward the zombie's throat. He used a bit of strength to open its body, causing blood and flesh to splatter.

"Jin Quan, shut up!"

White Robe hollered in rage, causing people around to laugh. The atmosphere of the team was very relaxed.

"Ok, ok, ok, I will shut up, but your four-star wife is still in the dungeon, but you caused a level-five pet to be her opponent. You can head back and squat on a washing board."

Jin Quan squinted his eyes. Although he was joking, he didn't relax. Each time he waved the blade that was his height, he would slice a zombie. This huge motion caused the area five meters around him to be empty.

"Level five? Scoff, just scaring people."

Hearing White Robe say that, the only four-star evolved Brother Nine looked towards a direction, "Fortunately, one of us saw through it; if not, we wouldn't dare to make a move. Then White Robe would have returned for no reason."

"I want to apologize. I ignored Cloud Peak, which caused some intel problems and nearly affected our plan. I will own up to the commander."

"It is just a small thing. So what if a new faction can have a four-star evolved? He still isn't our match. We need to pay attention to Soul Merchant. If the time is right, we can contact them; what do you think?"

White Robe's eyes were burning as he looked at the wheel. If he got close and they could hold on, they could get everything from the wheel.

Even if others got close, they weren't rich enough. But their Glory Army could!

When this team got close and was about to reach their goal, the factions that had backed out were looking at the situation change.

For example, Old Li. With the help of his job skills, the Fierc Roar Battle Squad's mobility was the best. They rushed over when they saw the boa. They were stronger, so they had many gains in the battle.

For example, Old Yuan's Peace Country. Although he suffered losses and his strength dropped, he could strike the few factions. He was one of the first few here, so he gained many crystals quickly.

These Ying City factions didn't feel very good after using others, but they knew the situation. They saw their equipment and knew that they couldn't offend them. These people's interests didn't get affected. Even if this team didn't appear, they wouldn't be the ones spinning the wheel.

They cared more about Ye Zhongming's reaction. They felt like these two new factions were about to clash.

"Haiz, kill stealers. This new Oriole is so strong. How did such a faction appear in Ying City? One is even stronger than the other."

Old Yuan looked at Old Li and the other factions that had worked together before.

"We are the ones eaten?" Old Li was unhappy with the metaphor.

"Are we not?"

Facing Old Yuan's questions, Old Li and the others didn't know how to reply. Right, facing the small faction alliance and this mysterious faction, they were the food.

"The mantis is strong; the oriole won't win so easily."

"No, even if the mantis is strong, they are still a mantis. The Oriole can easily kill it. Moreover, the Oriole chose such a good time that the mantis has no strength to reenter."

"Maybe."

As everyone discussed, that team reached the wheel. They were so efficient that everyone was stunned. Even the level-three zombies couldn't last ten seconds in front of this team.

The four zombie kings died, and they were the ones who benefitted the most.

"Ha brothers, getting the five-star potion would be so good."

"Right, Brother Quan. Good luck."

"Is that level-four pet not good?"

"Bloodline, we need that!"

The five hundred-men team used the chaos in the zombie faction and only lost several members before they got to the wheel.

Brother Nine giggled and then shook his head. Today was destined to be a good one for the Glory Army! The main force risked their lives in the dungeon to get crystals, so Today was the day they traded it. If they got a five-star potion, they could occupy the dungeon and see the final mystery!

Brother Nine started to spin in excitement.

Ah, material region?

While the team was fighting, they had time to turn around to see the wheel.

"Is that the evolution blood? Good thing, keep it."

"Continue to spin!"

The second spin started.

The light from the wheel brought life to the entire Ying City. Survivors and mutated zombies gathered in this area.

"Weapon region, which one?" Brother Nine asked.

"The silver one."

"Material Region, damn!"

The wheel was spun three times almost instantly.

"That group retreated."

White Robe wasn't paying much attention to the wheel. He looked around and paid most attention to that faction from Cloud Peak. After all, that guy was the only person who could threaten them.

Brother Nine glanced, and that faction was retreating. But that four-star young man didn't leave. He just stood there.

"He hadn't given up." Brother Nine spun for the fourth time, "Seems like I need to warn him."

Chapter 307.5: Glory Army and Pandora Destruction Crossbow (2)

A glow appeared in Brother Nine's right hand. He tossed it on the ground, and something broke out from the ground.

Survivors looked on as a three-meter-tall structure appeared. The turret's body was black and thick and looked like it was made of metal.

The most terrifying thing was a huge siege crossbow on the top.

The ten-square-meter crossbow was made of the same material as the body of the turret.

Many people were shocked when they saw the high turret. But when they saw the crossbow, their expressions changed.

Wild, arrogant!

This was the feeling that the crossbow gave everyone. The crossbow was armed, and a five-meter-long metal arrow shone white and was aimed at the Rat King.

Pandora Destruction Crossbow!

"When Brother Nine goes to work, who will challenge him?"

Jin Quan looked at the arrow turret in awe.

Why was Brother Nine able to stand out and become four-star first? That was because of his job--Turret Master!

A job that could build structures. It's a job with overpowered attack and defense.

Brother Nine used this job to kill four level-three mutated lifeforms when he was two-star.

Now, he was an intermediate Turret Maker. This Siege Turret is a new job skill he learned that could fire white arrows. It was enough to threaten level-five mutated lifeforms!

The highest evolution level was just level-four so that no one could dodge the lightning-quick turret!

The Rat King screeched and told its men to retreat. It stopped standing up and just lay on the ground. It looked through the gaps to see what was going on. The entire mutated animal faction was hundreds of meters out.

The only thing that could threaten the Glory Army was suppressed by an Arrow Turret.

The Siege Turret spun. It would aim at the Rat King, Talking Lady, and Ye Zhongming to put the three of them under pressure.

"Material Region again?"

Jin Quan looked at the needle stop for the fourth time and frowned. He felt that they weren't fortunate today.

Four spins and three were in the material region, which was too unlucky.

"Brother Nine, should I help you spin it?"

White Robe smiled and asked.

Brother Nine agreed. He controlled the arrow tower while spinning the wheel, so he did feel like that affected his luck.

He took a big bag from Brother Nine and took out huge amounts of crystals. White Robe started to spin again.

“Hehe, I am lucky!”

The needle landed on the blueprint region.

“Not good!”

Jin Quan dissed White Robe.

Sixth time!

The team spun six times in such a short while!

Everyone was shocked. The wheel that they found so hard to spin was as simple as drinking water to these people.

Many people looked at that person who was so fabulous previously. He just stood there and looked at them spin and get the prizes. He didn’t make a move.

Many people sighed. If he wasn’t going to stop them, then leave. Won’t watching them be a huge torture to you, too?

What should have been yours now belonged to others.

Star Beauty Company appeared. At the same time, Ying City Jail and Lei Dongbao appeared. Other elite factions appeared. That wheel spun and shocked all the Ying City factions.

“Who are they? Do you know?”

Who was that mysterious and strong team? That was a problem that everyone was concerned about.

“Don’t know, but they are strong, and we can’t go against them.”

“They keep the blood so quickly that the mutated lifeforms can’t even react!”

“What is that giant crossbow? The arrow is white. The level-four mutated lifeforms must even retreat; it is so strong.”

“But they are not lucky. Five spins and three hit the material region. They only got a silver weapon and a blueprint.”

“Is that not good enough? They also got five drops of blood. If they get the battle pet, even if it is a level-two battle pet, these five drops are enough for it to evolve to level four and even level five!”

“They are spinning again, this time... Eh, weapon region, another silver weapon!”

“Not bad; we don’t even have a white weapon.”

“Seventh time, guess... Er!”

Everyone stopped as they saw a huge change on the battlefield.

The chaotic zombie horde gathered towards the wheel. The mutated animal faction moved too and headed towards the giant wheel!

This change was lethal for all survivors who didn't back out of the battlefield, including this new team!

"How did this happen?!"

Old Li was stunned when he saw such changes. He didn't know what happened but knew that the team that the people regarded as Orioles would die if they didn't leave.

The mutated animal faction was terrified as that huge crossbow placed pressure on them. The zombie faction's new king was recruiting zombies and hadn't built up her status.

But now, the fear and buzz were gone!

"Same... As that time." Old Yuan looked at the battlefield and said suddenly.

Everyone was stunned, and they reacted. This situation was similar to the other day when the evolution blood appeared.

"But where is the evolution blood?"

This was the question in everyone's heart.

"Look, that Red Hair!"

Someone had sharp eyes and saw a beautiful red-haired figure appear behind the tall zombie. She was behind the wheel. All the mutated lifeforms weren't looking at the wheel and not the army but that red hair and her hands... The drop of evolution blood!

Chapter 308: You can go but leave everything (1)

The evolution blood disappearing right after appearing differed from when it gave off its tempting scent.

The former would cause the mutated lifeforms to roam about, but the latter would cause them to go crazy.

No matter what humans did, the intelligent mutated lifeforms knew that the wheel produced the blood. They were smart, and their levels were high to control the hordes. They knew how to avoid danger and also had other methods to evolve.

They wanted the blood but feared death; this was their mentality.

But low-level evolved lifeforms were different. Their instincts took the upper hand, and they couldn't go against the temptation that the evolution blood gave.

So when Red Hair grabbed a drop of evolution blood, she caused the mutated lifeforms to go mad. Even their kings couldn't stop them.

"How did this happen?"

"What happened?"

This was what the entire Glory Army thought.

Everything was fine previously, but things were chaotic now.

The Glory Army soldiers who were laughing and relaxed felt the pressure increase. The evolved that were on the outside were killed. Their corpses were dragged from the team and split into pieces.

White Robe's seventh spin stopped in the card region, but he wasn't happy. The things were good, but their lives were the most important.

They suddenly realized that they couldn't escape.

"Retreat!"

Brother Nine made his mind up. He stopped spinning and gave the order to retreat.

At the same time, he was still a four-star evolved and could notice what the mutated lifeforms were targeting.

"That Red Hair woman!"

Glory Army did notice this Red Hair woman previously. After observing them for some time, they thought that she was a new type of zombie without crystals on her head. It should be on another part of her body; if not, she wouldn't move freely in the zombie horde.

Before they attacked, they saw this female zombie send the horde into chaos.

But why was it holding evolution blood and standing there? Was it attracting all the mutated lifeforms? Those level two and three zombies could rip it apart even if it were level four.

More and more zombies crowded around. Glory Army charged a few times, but they faced an intense attack. Brother Nine observed the situation and retreated to the wheel.

He realized things would be better if they stayed in the same spot. Those mutated lifeforms were attacking them as they blocked their path to the blood. If they broke through, the mutated lifeforms wouldn't hold back. The counter-attack when their lives were threatened would be far more powerful than when they were trying to push you aside.

"Brother Nine, this isn't it. Too many zombies exist; we can't hold on for long!"

White Robe's body was covered in blood, and he wasn't as casual as before. In just a minute, his experience went from heaven to hell.

Brother Nine's expression was dark and sunken. His smile was gone. He realized that he was too overconfident today.

He knew that the apocalypse was coming, so his strength increased quickly at the start. Now, he was even attacking a dungeon.

This made him look down on the outside world. He felt like this place was far less dangerous than the dungeons.

He made his choice after seeing others make a move today. He thought his plan was okay and his actions were the perfect use of an opportunity. Now, it seemed like he was too careless.

He missed out on many huge problems.

Brother Nine closed his eyes. He was trained, so he knew that the most important thing now wasn't reflecting but finding a solution to the problem.

“Kill her!”

Very quickly, Little Brother found a way to solve the problem!

As long as they killed the Red Hair zombie, its suppression of the surrounding zombies would drop. The evolution blood would be eaten instantly. Without the blood, the horde would lose its target, and the pressure on them when they tried to leave would drop!

Pandora Destruction Crossbow started to spin. After a few breaths, it aimed at Red Hair, who used her mental energy to suppress the frenzied horde.

A white light flashed, and the arrow fired!

Red Hair's eyes were bloodshot, the same as when she was 'born.'

This was the side effect of using too much mental energy. Her level-four strength couldn't suppress the horde, so she could only use her mental energy to threaten them.

But the situation was terrible. In just a short few minutes, the horde was extremely chaotic. Maybe they would break through her mental energy field in the next second and drown her.

At that moment, the arrow fired at her.

Vines appeared on her hands to form a huge vine prison to protect her. Her hair turned into a giant ball that wrapped her up.

The crossbow hit her the moment she set up her defenses.

Those firm vines seemed as fragile as porcelain. They shattered in just an instance, and next was her hair.

The white arrow stopped briefly in front of that hairball. The glow it gave off fluctuated, giving one some hope before... It shattered, too.

The arrow shot into her right chest. The huge strength pushed her a few meters aside before she stopped.

Her entire body was shot through. If not for the vines and hair, that arrow would hit her neck and slice her head.

Although that arrow didn't kill her, it damaged her body. Her puppet body was tough. If she were a human, that hit would all destroy the organs.

Brother Nine relaxed, and so did the other Glory Army members.

But right away, their expressions changed.

They saw the Red Hair zombie swallow that drop of blood.

While Glory Army and Red Hair clashed with the zombie horde, Ye Zhongming moved. He crossed the battlefield. The moment the arrow fired, he was in front of the Rat King.

Chapter 309: You can go but leave everything (2)

The Rat King bared its fangs when it saw Ye Zhongming.

It naturally remembered this guy. A human that played with it a few times but was still living well.

It stood up from behind its subordinates and stared at him. It wanted to order them to attack.

This foolish human was standing alone in front of itself. He was standing in front of the million-strong mutated animal faction. He was asking for death.

Since that was the case, then it would let it happen.

The Rat King licked its lips and felt like it could evolve to level five if it ate this human. There would be no need for it to fight for the blood.

But right away, its small eyes grew bigger by much.

The Rat King saw this human casually take a green bow out, as well as... A white arrow!

Its straight body curved a little.

It wanted to curse.

That arrow turret caused its fur to rise. Now, this bow gave it the same feeling!

These damn humans. Why did they have so many options?

This human placed the bow on his back before the Rat King could think of a solution.

This...

The Rat King felt dizzy and didn't know what this person meant.

But it immediately found a purple gun aimed at it.

The Rat King laid low and pulled a few helpers to block its fat body.

Damn!

White and green was not enough; there was even purple now!

Purple!

Rat King's long tail sensed this weapon could kill it even if it reached level six.

This equipment shouldn't appear at this time.

It looked through the gaps to confirm. This thing was real and could be fired. That was because it was shining.

That human was smiling. His feet then lit up.

The Rat King glanced and saw a pair of golden shoes.

Blood Stepping Boots!

The Rat King didn't recognize it, but that didn't stop it from realizing that boots could add speed. Thinking about how it failed to catch up to this person, it knew it was this boot's ability.

If that was the case, with absolute speed and a purple weapon, if he wanted to kill it, then...

The Rat King thought about it, and its fur stood on their ends.

It was afraid; it was terrified!

Rat King felt like it was tragic. It was suppressed by the dragon and had to hold back. The dragon ran, but this human suppressed it. Today, that turret suppressed it. It was afraid it would get hit by the arrow. Now, this guy's luxurious equipment suppressed it such that it didn't even dare to show its head.

"Scram further away, and I won't kill you."

Ye Zhongming's cold voice spread into the ears of the Rat King such that it had the urge to agree.

It rolled its eyes and felt like things weren't right, but it didn't continue to think. It heard a buzzing sound.

It knew what was going on.

That human, actually... Fired!

The few helpers blocked the shot for it and were turned into black ash. Some streaks of lightning were still flying towards it!

The Rat King couldn't care anymore and fled. It stopped after ten meters before turning its head. It saw that the shot killed dozens of his men.

How strong was it?

Those men were his closest helpers, and they were all level three.

That mutated rat that ate the evolution blood and became level-four screeched in terror and ran to his side. The two level-four rats stood together, giving them the confidence to face the purple weapon.

Ye Zhongming took three steps forward and looked coldly at the Rat King.

"Scram."

Rat King immediately left with his subordinates.

Ye Zhongming heaved a sigh of relief. This Rat King was a coward. It was too smart and considered too many things. Humans and mutated lifeforms were similar in that way.

Ye Zhongming didn't have too many demon crystals. If the Rat King dodged the first attack, then it would be impossible for him to kill the Rat King.

He used his bloodline, so his threat towards the Rat King was much lower.

Moreover, even if he wanted to kill the Rat King, how would he deal with the million mutated animals after? If they fought, both sides would get wiped out.

But the Rat King was afraid, and it was the king of the faction.

Sometimes, one has to look at mutated lifeforms as equal. One had to observe them like humans. Then, one would notice that you could deal with them like humans.

Ye Zhongming was living his second life, so he knew that meaning. They wouldn't stand before the mutated lifeform faction and tell them to scram if it were someone else. Everyone would think that it was impossible.

But that happened.

Things looked simple, but one needed foresight and courage.

“You... Are strong.”

Chapter 310: You can go but leave everything (3)

Red Hair stood up. She held the long arrow and pulled it out from her body.

The pink liquid flowed from the wound.

She didn't evolve to level five.

One drop of blood could let a level-three lifeform get to level four but not from four to five.

Red Hair needed at least three more drops to evolve.

Moreover, this drop was mainly used to heal her injured body.

This smart puppet looked towards Glory Army with a sunken gaze.

She knew that one had to pay a price.

For example, when she went away from the Master who created her, she couldn't obtain things without making sacrifices like before. If she wanted, then she had to do something for her old Master.

Red Hair didn't think much when it wasn't by her Master's side. She was evolving like the millions of other mutated lifeforms.

But since it met this Master, it felt uncomfortable.

With her current intellect, she still couldn't deduce where that feeling came from. But she felt annoyed, like... Something that should belong to her was lost, like... She should evolve more quickly.

Such a feeling became better when her Master found her and helped her. But the waste of that drop of blood made her furious.

She opened her mouth and grumbled. An invisible giant shockwave exploded and spread out from around Red Hair, covering half the horde.

At the same time, Talking Lady did the same.

Two strong mental energy mutated lifeforms used a mental energy skill. Mental Storm.

Strictly speaking, this wasn't a talent skill. They couldn't use the real mental storm with Talking Lady and Red Hair's current strength. They just had the rough outline of the skill.

Mental-type lifeforms were strong because they could use their minds to do things others couldn't. High-level zombies could use their strength and pressure to make other zombies worship them. Talking Lady and Red Hair weren't good at that, but the mental storm could compensate for that weakness. This was a mind invasion. Using one's thinking to imprint onto another person's mind forcefully.

This ability was vicious and strong. For any mental type individual, this was a trump card. One could only use it a few times, and some could only use it once. That showed how precious and strong this skill was.

But this time, be it Red Hair or Talking Lady, who had made a deal with him, they chose to use this rare skill.

They knew that they had to do it to reach their goal.

The horde that became aimless because the blood disappeared got hit by the storm. Those closer to Red Hair were invaded and bowed down to her. This was their new king.

Those closer to Talking Lady all lowered their bodies and heads to express that they would listen to her.

This was the effect of the mental storm.

If Talking Lady and Red Hair controlled the zombies individually, it would take a long time to get such an effect.

Of course, such control wasn't absolute. The effect would weaken as time passed, and the control would disappear. Most zombies would regain their senses and not be controlled anymore.

Also, during this period, some zombies would be affected and tamed. They would become the most loyal subordinates.

Higher level mental energy mutated lifeforms would have a bigger effect when they used the mental storm. The control period would be longer. If a level-nine mutated lifeform used the storm, its control of level-five and below lifeforms would be indefinitely long. They wouldn't be able to wake up from this control. Even those above level five would be controlled for years.

Talking Lady and Red Hair were only level four, so that period would be too long. Some lifeforms around their level might wake up tomorrow. But now, they were all genuine believers and followers of them.

The zombie horde surrounded Glory Army in a few seconds.

Be it White Robe, Jin Quan, or Brother Nine, even the less than 500-strong army. Their backs were covered in cold sweat. They felt like they were close to death. They only had one four-star and several three-star evolved. Even if they had five stars and even six stars evolved, they would still die if surrounded by such a horde.

"We can discuss now."

A voice spread from behind the horde. Glory Army looked at this guy in disbelief.

"You... How can you walk among the horde? That is impossible!" Jin Quan hollered. His eyes were red when he looked at Ye Zhongming. He couldn't understand why the horde was ignoring this human.

He didn't know they weren't attacking him because Red Hair and Talking Lady paid a considerable price. This would reduce the time they could control the zombies, but it was worth it.

“There are many impossible things in this world, right Brother Nine? As well as all you Glory Army brothers.” Ye Zhongming had a victorious smile. That smile belonged to Glory Army half an hour ago.

“How do you know us? Who are you?” Brother Nine’s expression changed when he heard that.

Glory Army was still very mysterious to ordinary survivors. They placed their attention in the dungeon to get resources, so they weren’t that famous.

Brother Nine was sure that Ye Zhongming wasn’t one of those factions who knew about that. So how did he find out and also call out his name?

That was too weird.

“That is not important.” Ye Zhongming waved, “You should know who I was when you spun this giant wheel.”

“The most important thing is you can leave if you want.” Ye Zhongming’s words gave them hope, but then he made them furious.

“But, you have to leave... All the things you got from the wheel!”