

Devil World 1011

Chapter 1011: The Terrifying Alien and Despair!

On a field, a bladed-alien, a spider-alien, an alien with multiple claws, and a human-shaped alien had boxed in Tang Xi and her subordinates.

A white energy shield was covering them.

Under the protection of the shield, Tang Xi held up a jade plate with a pale expression, as the Type 6 nucleus inserted within the jade plate glowed brightly.

Some distance away from the energy shield, there were a number of female corpses, each of them torn apart, their dead eyes still showing a look of horror and despair.

In the sky, multiple beams of light rained down on this region, blasting all around the shield, hoping to force the aliens away.

As for the 4 big aliens, they continued to strike the energy shield while braving the blasts from the airships above.

Each of them had the strength of a Type 6 expert, with every blow, the energy shield shook violently, threatening to collapse at any moment.

The jade plate in Tang Xi's hand was slowly starting to dim.

She thought with her teeth gritted, "These aliens are truly terrifying! They've actually reached the Type 6 stage, 4 of them no less!"

She had thought that the cleanup operation was going to be easy. However, after slaughtering a few of them, these 4 Type 6 aliens suddenly charged out from nowhere and began to slaughter them back. They lost a dozen Saint Land soldiers in an instant. Had Tang Xi's reaction not been fast enough, activating the shield quickly, they would have all lost their lives.

One of her subordinates suddenly stood up with her sword, speaking resolutely, "Saint Envoy, the shield cannot hold out much longer, please escape! We will buy time for you! We hope that you can avenge us!!"

"Yes! Saint Envoy!! Please flee!!"

"Let us buy time for you!"

"..."

The rest of the elite beauties of the Saint Land stood up, their eyes blazing with a resolute will.

Tang Xi held a high position in all their hearts, having received her grace and pointers. This time, they had also been saved due to her fast thinking. Most importantly, none of them had any confidence of outrunning those Type 6 aliens.

Tang Xi snorted lightly, her gaze turning to the distance, "There's no need to say anymore. I will not leave. In any case, our reinforcements have arrived."

"Beast!! Die!!"

Following a loud roar, a dragon image descended upon the area, clamping down on the spider-alien at the back.

"Junior Sister Han, I'm here to save you!"

"Flowing Thunder Palms!!"

"..."

Following a volley of powerful winds, lightning, thunder, and ice, Murong Wang brought his subordinates as they appeared, attacking the spider-alien.

"That's great! Senior Brother Li is here!!"

"We're saved!"

"..."

Seeing the appearance of Murong Wang and his men, Tang Xi and the rest teared up in relief. After all, no one would welcome death so easily.

Murong Wang channeled his dragon image to hold the spider-alien firmly, as the sharp wind blades and bolts of lightning struck it.

The spider-like alien had a green shell, and it stared at its assaulters coldly. With a strong tug, it immediately got out of Murong Wang's grasp. It then shot off at a high speed, causing a cloud of dust to rise behind it.

Even so, it was struck by one of the lightning bolts. At the same time, one of the wind blades managed to tear through its shell, causing a deep gash. Corrosive blood began to flow out. While the defense of the Type 6 alien was not to be trifled with, it could not withstand the full might of a Type 5 expert either.

If there were enough numbers, Type 5 experts could make use of their advantage to overwhelm a Type 6 expert too.

Having suffered such an attack, the 8 legs shuddered and quickly began to shoot out transparent silk from within its body.

One Saint elite charged forward with his light blade, only to be sliced up noiselessly by that silk.

There seemed to be a chain reaction, as right after that first elite was killed, another 3 following behind also died.

Murong Wang roared out in rage, "Watch out! Its silk is transparent and hard to detect!!"

As he shouted, he waved his long blade to slash and slice up that silk.

The Saint elites were elites after all. They employed their techniques and began to break the silk, avoiding further casualties from that death trap.

All of a sudden, the alien with multiple claws suddenly turned to charge towards Murong Wang and his team.

Within a short breath of time, it had already caught up with one Type 5 elite, slashing out with its claw and decapitating the soldier before he could even react.

Immediately after that, the alien flickered and appeared in front of the various members of Murong Wang's team, taking them out one by one.

In a few seconds, 6 of the elites had already been decapitated by the alien.

At the same time, the human-alien had changed targets, charging towards one of the Saint elites, clawing through his heart and digging it out.

It also opened its mouth to shoot out its tongue that penetrated the head of the soldier.

Facing the assault of these 2 Type 6 aliens, the Saint elites were distracted.

The moment their attention was diverted, the transparent silk that had not been cleared up entirely suddenly went taught, instantly slicing up 4 of the soldiers.

Everything happened within a few seconds. A third of Murong Wang's team was wiped out, causing him to be extremely furious, "Damn beasts!! Go to hell!!! True Dragon Annihilates the World!"

With his roar, his back glowed brightly, as a dragon tattoo flew out, letting out a howl towards the skies. It then coiled around behind him, its eyes filled with an unimaginable danger and ferocity. A powerful pressure began to exude out of him.

Murong Wang was usually an initial-Type 6 expert, but upon utilizing this technique, his might was heightened, reaching the peak of Type 6.

The True Dragon Annihilates the World was one of the top 10 techniques in the Saint Lands. Only a rare few heaven-defying geniuses could cultivate it.

Tang Xi and Zhang Xuan might both be Type 6 experts, but they had never cultivated any of the top 10 techniques. It was because of this that Murong Wang had grown accustomed to feeling a sense of pride and lofty status. Other than a few other opponents within the Saint land, he was basically invincible.

As he channeled the technique, his eyes flashed dangerously, before charging towards the spider-alien.

In response, the spider-alien began to spit out tons of spider silk at him. If one was not careful, they could easily be sliced up by that attack.

He bellowed out and the blade in his hands swung in a frenzy, causing the spider silk to be chopped up. He appeared in front of the spider-alien and slashed out viciously.

A 10m-long blade beam slashed down on the spider-alien, cutting it in two, as its blood splattered everywhere.

At the moment Murong Wang killed the spider-alien, the bladed-alien that had not made any move disappeared, reappearing in front of Murong Wang with a cold glare, slashing out viciously towards him.

The bladed-alien had chosen the best time to attack, as Murong Wang had just given his all in the attack. Furthermore, it had lashed out with superior speed and strength, intending to take him out.

However, Murong Wang was experienced, and with a swift motion, he brought up his left shoulder to defend.

Unfortunately, the blade came down, slashing through Murong Wang's left shoulder, slashing directly all the way to his abdomen, almost cutting him in half diagonally.

Receiving such a strike, Murong Wang's complexion was extremely bad as he pulled out a jade plate to channel his strength within.

A huge shield appeared, knocking the blade away.

"It's over!"

Seeing Murong Wang also retreating to within his own shield, Wang Hao and the rest turned ashen. They had to face the 3 remaining aliens, where even one took Murong Wang all he had to kill.

While Type 5 experts were domineering existences outside, against these Type 6 aliens, they were just lambs for slaughter.

The bladed alien, multi-claw alien, and human-alien all turned to eye the remaining people coldly. At this time, a number of aliens also gathered from everywhere else, increasing the total number to over 20 within a breath.

3 of them were enough to wipe out everyone present. Now that there were an additional 20, including 2 Type 6 aliens, such a terrifying scene would be enough to send anyone over the edge.

"No!!"

Wang Hao and the rest of the elites all had looks of despair.

Tang Xi and her subordinates were also pale, their countenances full of fear.

Chapter 1012: Yue Zhong Acts!

The 20-plus aliens gathered, their eyes flashing with a fierce glint. In a flash, they charged towards the elites cowering within the energy shield.

These aliens were intelligent and deadly in combat, they could assess how to fight to their advantage. They knew that one of these humans within the shields were taken care of, the rest of the humans in the city would die.

Wang Hao slashed his sword frantically, blocking the claw of one alien. The impact sent him flying back a few meters, his both arms stinging from the impact.

At the moment he was struck, a human-alien appeared behind him, slashing out towards his brain.

"Am I going to die?"

At that instant, he felt a sense of despair. He was a Type 5 expert, but due to the ferocious nature of the aliens, it was already amazing that he could defend against a hit from a Type 5 alien. It was impossible for him to deal with another Type 5 alien within such a short period of time.

Every Type 5 alien was a cold-blooded killing machine. Their only weakness was their lack of ranged means. In melee combat, they were even able to defeat Dino-Warriors. Amongst the humans, other than those who trained in heaven-defying manuals like Murong Wang, no one else could possibly hope to take them on.

The rest of the elites were also trying their best to withstand the blows from the Type 5 aliens.

Just as everyone was despairing, 10 bloody radiances shot through the sky, sweeping through 10 of the aliens. In a single move, all of them became emaciated corpses.

Following a sharp howl, a grey blade beam descended from the sky, cleaving through one of the aliens, as the corrosive blood splattered everywhere.

Everyone turned to look towards the direction of the attacks, only to see Yue Zhong and Zhang Xuan rushing over.

Wang Hao stared at Yue Zhong with a complicated gaze as he wondered enviously, "Strong! What technique is that? He could actually take out 10 aliens in one move! This must be one of those heaven-defying manuals?! He's just some country bumpkin, how the hell is he so strong?"

Murong Wang was also staring daggers at Yue Zhong, his countenance ugly, "This is one of the top techniques?! Impossible!! He's just a bumpkin!! How could he learn such a technique?"

Tang Xi cried out in concern, "Watch out!!"

The rest of the female subordinates were also screaming out, "The aliens are rushing over!"

Although they had no special feelings towards this man, they were not willing to see him die, after all, he was risking his life to save them.

The 5 Type 6 aliens had already charged towards Yue Zhong and Zhang Xuan in a blur.

Tang Xi and Murong Wang's shields were powerful, even if the aliens attacked, it would take some time to break through. Therefore, they decided to shift their attention to Yue Zhong and Zhang Xuan, in order to prevent them from grouping up.

In a few breaths, the fastest bladed-alien had already appeared in front of Yue Zhong, slashing out at him.

As the blade slashed through the air, Yue Zhong's figure dissipated, turning into various nodes of light.

"How is this possible?! Isn't that too weak!!"

Seeing how he was crushed, other than Zhang Xuan, everyone could not help but feel taken aback.

At this moment, his true body appeared out of thin air beside the alien, wielding the Type 5 Sea Snake Tooth Blade that was shrouded with a light-gold energy, as well as a faint hint of flames, as he slashed out at the Type 6 alien.

With a brush, the Type 6 alien's armor was cleaved through like tofu. Its body was sliced in two and fresh blood splattered everywhere.

After the Type 6 alien was killed in an instant, a multi-clawed alien and a human-alien appeared on either side of Yue Zhong.

The multi-clawed alien shot out 6 long claws, attacking Yue Zhong from different directions.

The human-alien opened its mouth and fired out a tongue that could even pierce a Type 7 expert.

The combat abilities of these 2 aliens were astonishing, and they had chosen the most opportune time when Yue Zhong killed their comrade. It was the toughest to deal with, and Murong Wang had been injured like this earlier.

The 2 Type 6 aliens joined hands, and even someone like Murong Wang would be killed in a second by that attack.

As they were about to pierce through him, Yue Zhong split into 2 clones instantly. The 2 clones twisted and flickered past the 2 aliens, their blades slicing through the exoskeletons of the aliens. Corrosive blood flowed profusely.

The attacks of the aliens slammed into Yue Zhong's clones, causing them to disintegrate.

"The clones are still weaker, against these terrifying monsters, it's still not as effective."

As the clones disappeared, Yue Zhong's true body reappeared behind the multi-clawed alien, using his blade shrouded with light-gold energy to slash down, slicing it in two.

After killing the Type 6 multi-claw alien, Yue Zhong disappeared one more, flickering in front of the human-alien and slashing it in half.

Once he slaughtered all 3 Type 6 aliens, he shot towards one Type 6 alien attacking Zhang Xuan, killing it in one strike.

The bladed alien saw that things were not going well, and turned to flee.

"Too slow!"

Yue Zhong shot a look and laughed coldly. He then tapped his feet and appeared in front of that alien, directly slicing it in half, as its corrosive blood splattered everywhere.

From the start to the end, Yue Zhong had taken barely 10 seconds to wipe out all 5 Type 6 aliens.

"Strong!! He's too strong!!"

"Strong!! Yue Zhong might possibly be a match for Saint Lord himself."

"Amazing...!!"

"..."

Seeing his performance, his ability to slaughter those terrifying Type 6 aliens that had forced both Tang Xi and Murong Wang into a corner, everyone sucked in cold breaths. Their faces were full of disbelief, and among the female elites, there were some even with strange glints.

On planet Uros, it was also a society that revered the strong. Yue Zhong could slaughter 5 Type 6 aliens in 10 seconds, such an ability would put him at the peak of Uros already.

Murong Wang stared fixedly at Yue Zhong, his fists clenched and his teeth gnashing together. He was filled with venomous thoughts, "Damn it!! How is this bumpkin so strong?!! How?!"

Murong Wang disdained all experts there were not of the Saint Lands. According to his knowledge, only those from the Saint Lands deserved to be called peak experts. He could not be bothered with experts from anywhere else, and seeing that Yue Zhong was stronger than him, he was envious and furious.

"Get into formations and kill the remaining aliens!"

Tang Xi barked out and kept the energy shield. In a flash, she appeared in front of one alien, waving her jade-like hands as a number of glowing lines shot out and sliced up the Type 5 alien.

Hearing her orders, the rest of the elites recovered and began to slaughter the aliens.

After witnessing their leaders killed by Yue Zhong, the rest of the aliens deemed the fight to be lost and quickly scattered.

However, they had just moved when the 10 bloody radiances in the sky swept past all of them, turning them into emaciated corpses.

Tang Xi came up to Yue Zhong, with a slightly alluring scent, as she spoke, "Many thanks to Brother Yue for helping. Had you not been on time, we might have all died."

5 Type 6 and 18 Type 5 aliens, these were definitely enough to tear apart the energy shields and ravage all the Saint Land experts.

Murong Wang was sullen, not intending to thank him. He was too proud to.

Yue Zhong chuckled, "No problem. We're all humans, it was what I should do."

Since Tang Xi had extended the hand of friendship, he would not reject her.

Tang Xi continued, "Brother Yue, your strength is unfathomable. If you take one path and the Saint Lands take another to wipe out the aliens, what do you think?"

If the experts from the Saint Lands had not split into 3 factions and dividing their numbers, they would have been able to fare battle. Tang Xi could tell that Yue Zhong could handle himself, that was why she proposed such a distribution.

Yue Zhong agreed with her, "Fine by me!"

If he went with them, their total might would be strong, but the speed of clearing the aliens would plunge. It was better for him to be on his own. At least, it would be more efficient.

Chapter 1013: Saint Land's Saint Lord! !

Inside a dilapidated city, Yue Zhong was stepped on a bloody radiance that was condensed in a disc as he soared above. He followed the signs on the plate in his hand, each time he came across an alien, the Bloody Radiance would sweep past and turn the alien into an emaciated corpse.

"I've finally evolved to such a stage. I can be considered a true expert at the peak."

Yue Zhong watched the aliens dying easily under his hands, and thought with a sigh. The weakest aliens were at least at the Type 4 realm, while the Type 5 ones were the most common. Had it been a year before, just a single one of them could have killed him easily. However, they were the ones dying like ants in front of him. With a single thought, he could annihilate them however he wished.

Inside a lavish palace on top of the mountain, the Saint Lord sat atop a throne built out of crystals and Type 5 Mutant Beast nuclei, while 4 good-looking people, sat below, 2 men and 2 women.

At the entrance of the palace, there was a 10m crystal display, showcasing how Yue Zhong was making use of his bloody radiances to sweep through his enemies.

He asked slowly, as a terrifying aura spread out, "This Yue Zhong... what do you guys think?"

Under his pressure, even a Type 6 expert would feel uncomfortable. However, the 2 men and 2 women seated near him were the Saint Children of this era and were all demon-level geniuses. They were all cultivators at the Type 7 realm. Their strength spoke for itself, and they were not too affected by the aura of the Saint Lord.

The humans on Uros were the survivors and victors of the previous apocalypse. Having undergone the numerous baptisms, the various generations grew stronger, and their capital was astonishing. Coupled with the numerous years of peace, and their numbers reaching an astronomical 30 billion, it was not uncommon for talents to appear.

The 4 Saint Children were peak existences of Uros, and their talent far surpassed Yue Zhong's that it was incomparable. They had cultivated for over a hundred years, and thus reached the Type 7 realm.

One of them was a man with attractive features and thick eyebrows, and he emitted a powerful killing aura. He was Saint Child Battle Wolf, and he spoke up, "He's strong, he should have trained in some top technique, and I can only discern further if I engage him in combat. However, it's definitely certain that his cultivation should be above the Type 6 realm. Otherwise, it would not be so easy for him to kill those 5 Type 6 aliens, as well as wiping out those ordinary aliens."

One female Saint Child, who had a long ponytail and exquisite features, dressed in men's clothes and her aura like an immortal frowned slightly. She was Saint Child Red Dawn, and she spoke in a voice that

could cause a stir in the loins of men, "This is clearly not his full strength. Saint Lord, who is this person? The top 10 martial techniques are in our hands, and it's definitely impossible for a Type 6 expert to pop out from nowhere. The entire Uros is under our control, if he's a wandering cultivator, it's impossible for him to remain incognito for so long."

The moment her words came out, the other 3 also turned to the Saint Lord.

In fact, the entire Uros was in the tight grasp of the Saint Lands. These Saint Children were at the top, managing things from the shadows, and knew many things. Every single Type 5 expert had a record in the Saint Lands, even if they were wandering cultivators. Yue Zhong's lie would definitely not work on them.

The handsome Saint Lord replied slowly, "If my conjecture is right, this Yue Zhong should be from another world. And it is very likely that he's as powerful as the 1st Saint Lord in our history, an Oracle."

The faces of the Saint Children immediately turned as they exclaimed despite themselves, "What?! An Oracle has appeared?!"

The Saint Lord nodded, "That's right!"

The other female Saint Child, who had silver hair, a petite figure, and beautiful features but a pitiful aura, spoke up, "Aliens and an Oracle has appeared. That means that the prophecy is coming true. This time, our Urotians are going to be walking towards destruction?"

Among the humans, there were many people with abilities, certain skills such as mind-reading and prophesying and divination were rare. Even the Novice Village did not have such skills up for the exchange.

However, even if they were rare, some people could still awaken such abilities. The first generation prophet of Uros was an expert with such abilities, and he had foretold the future of Uros.

The Saint Lord continued gravely, "It is not that it cannot be changed. However, we would need the strength to defy the heavens. In order to contest such a fate, our Uros have been accumulating our power and strength. We just lack a key to turn things around. And Yue Zhong, is the Oracle, the key. We have to see his strength."

The gazes of the 4 Saint Children narrowed, as they continued to observe the crystal display.

Within Cleansing Wind City.

Zhang Xuan's voice came through the communication device, "Yue Zhong, watch out, there're 70 aliens heading towards your direction."

In this world where technology and cultivation went hand in hand, there were satellites in space, controlled by the Saint Lands, allowing them to pinpoint the locations of the aliens and make the appropriate response.

At that instant, 70 aliens appeared all around Yue Zhong.

The 70 aliens had been scattered, hunting the human race while continuously reproducing. They had spent barely 10 seconds to regather at the fastest speed. Although their numbers were little, their combat strength and viciousness far surpassed the zombies on Earth.

Because they could scatter and regroup as and whenever, the human experts that were battling a few could be suddenly ambushed by many of them without any warning.

This was one of the reasons why they were able to tear through the human forces and create so much chaos.

The 70 of them had just gathered around Yue Zhong, when the 10 blood radiances exploded out, turning into an evil and mysterious screen that enveloped all 70 of them.

All the aliens had different reactions to the screen coming over them. A large number of them quickly toughened their exoskeletons, that could prevent laser beams from penetrating them, as they charged towards the blanket of blood.

A few big-bellied ones opened their mouths as they fired out green corrosive spit at the blood.

Another dozen opened their mouths and spat out their tongues at the blood screen.

The blood screen came down and directly covered the nearby aliens, while sweeping through the big-bellied aliens and those firing their tongues, sweeping all of them into itself.

Only one Type 6 saw that things were not good, and had immediately burst forth with speed to escape far away.

After consuming over 60 aliens, the blood screen folded into itself, while the aliens within struggled for barely a moment before turning into dried corpses.

The blood screen continued to evolve, separating into 12 bloody radiances.

Within the palace, when the Saint Children witnessed this scene, they could not help but praise, "What a terrifying technique!"

The Saint Lord was also extremely pleased, as he held up a crystal box and ordered, "All Saint Land Protectors are to annihilate all aliens within the 18 cities in the shortest time possible!"

These Saint Land Protectors were the strongest armed forces. They did not appear often and only responded to the Saint Lord's command.

At that moment, behind the Saint Lands, on top the 9 mountains, 4 of them opened up to reveal enormous airships that soared out. They were all over 2 km in length, dozens of meters tall, and made out of the strongest alloy of Uros, Luo Kun Alloy.

This particular alloy combined the might of the natural occurring Luo Kun ore into metals, and its defense was incredible. Even a Type 6 expert might not be able to penetrate an armor made out of this material.

It was rare, and each year, at most a few tonnes of such a metal alloy would be produced. The 4 huge airships were actually made out of these alloy, which showed how tough a defense they possessed, far surpassing Yue Zhong's Scarlet Reaper.

If these battleships did not operate their energy shields, their defenses already surpassed the Storm Battleship Yue Zhong obtained in the 3rd World. Of course, their size was much smaller than the Storm Battleship.

Yue Zhong, who was slaughtering the aliens, looked up at those Protector Airships, his heart running cold, "What powerful battleships, are these the most advanced technology of this world?"

The appearance of those 4 Saint Land Protector Battleships caused even a Type 7 expert like Yue Zhong to feel a sense of danger.

Chapter 1014: Saint Land Protectors!

The 4 Battleships soared high above the skies, emitting an overbearing pressure.

The moment they reached the space above Cleansing Wind City, countless cannons extended out from their hulls and began to rain bullets upon the ground.

The defense of the Protector Battleships was astounding enough, and their particle cannons were also the most powerful in terms of the laser and electromagnetic technology Uros had. Every single beam could pierce through a Type 5 alien, blasting its body apart.

One alien had just stuck out its tongue to penetrate the head of an alien, when a beam came shooting down, going through its head and destroying its brain. The corpse then slumped to the floor.

5 other aliens had been hiding in a street, slowly encroaching on a dozen resisting human soldiers, when out of the blue, each of them was pierced by the laser beams from the sky.

The 4 Protector Battleships were considered the strongest weapons of war in the Saint Lands, and their rate of slaughter was even higher than Yue Zhong.

At the same time, each of them opened their flaps, as numerous 5m-tall mech drones came flying out, aiming for the aliens below.

Each of these black mech drones was equipped with 2 particle cannons, and as they soared in the skies, the particle beams shot down at the numerous aliens below, killing them.

Yue Zhong eyed the 4 Protector Battleships, and thought of a term, "Helicarrier!!"

Other than coming out from those Saint Land Protector Battleships, those 5m-long drones continued to shoot out from the Saint Lands as well, turning into a cloud of death machines as they shot towards the 18 cities.

The rain of particle beams brought destruction upon the numerous aliens.

With this trump card deployed, the originally-bad situation was turned around, as the aliens were being taken out swiftly. At the same time, it did not matter if they gathered or not, as they were being hunted down regardless.

All of a sudden, there was a sharp howl from behind the aliens, and those which were chasing the humans quickly turned around and charged towards the forests.

Yue Zhong floated on his bloody radiance and frowned, "Crafty fellows!! If they were to really descend upon Earth, it would be a disaster."

When the aliens burst forth with their maximum speed, they could surpass the sound barrier. Although the drones tried to give chase, they were unable to carry out their mission in full, and only managed to kill a thousand of those aliens.

This time, the aliens had killed over 60,000 soldiers in their attack, while 20,000 were injured. The number of ordinary human citizens that had died numbered about 200,000. Whereas the aliens that had perished were only about 6,000. It was a terrible price.

Everywhere within the cities, there were many human limbs and dismembered body parts, and people wailing and crying.

Yue Zhong soared in the air with the bloody radiance under him. He saw the crying survivors below and sighed. He knew that this was just the beginning of the apocalypse. The aliens would continue to propagate and overrun the humans. In the end, all the biological life forms on Uros would perish sooner or later.

Zhang Xuan came up to Yue Zhong and said, "Yue Zhong, let's go."

Yue Zhong wanted to see the Saint Lands, "Sure!"

Under Zhang Xuan's lead, Yue Zhong came up to the mountain.

"What thick spiritual energy." As he stepped on the mountain, Yue Zhong felt a strong sense of energy entering his body.

After reaching the Type 7 realm, he could already sense and control the atmospheric energy. At the same time, his perception became even more sensitive, he could sense the difference in the quality of the energy.

Wherever a place had thicker spiritual energy, the rate of cultivation would be much faster. It was one of the main reasons why the Saint Land could produce so many experts.

Along the way, Yue Zhong also saw many strange beasts and felt curious.

One big-eyed, pretty young girl with 2 ponytails came bouncing up to Yue Zhong's side, smiling sweetly as she invited, "I'm Liu Yan Yan from Green Phoenix Palace! Yue Zhong, come over to the palace for a visit! I have some questions about my cultivation, maybe you can give me some pointers?"

In the Saint Lands, every single Type 6 expert would have their own residence, at the same time, they would have many subordinates as well. Tang Xi was the Palace Master of the Green Phoenix Palace, while Liu Yan Yan and the rest of the female warriors were her subordinates living there as well.

"Hehe, Liu Yan Yan is in love."

"However, it's not hard to see why, such an outstanding man like him, I would fall for him too!"

"Haha, Cai Cai, are you also infatuated already?"

"Don't spout rubbish, or else I'll cut off your tongue!"

"..."

The female warriors of the Green Phoenix Palace began to giggle as they pointed. Since Liu Yan Yan had made the first move, most of them were slightly jealous of her outgoing nature.

Amidst their teasing, Liu Yan Yan was slightly flushed, as she stared at Yue Zhong with her bright eyes, her gaze filled with expectation and some fear, afraid that he would reject.

Yue Zhong responded with a light chuckle, "Alright!"

Yue Zhong's strength came entirely from the God and Devil System, he had never truly cultivated before. However, when he had reached the Type 6 realm, and achieved the God-Devil Body, he was no longer mortal and was considered an existence that far surpassed these demon-level geniuses.

After he reached the Type 7 stage, his wisdom had grown, and regardless of the type of technique or martial art, as long as he took a single, he could achieve an understanding of it. Of course, it would be up to the Seventh Order realm, since he was at the Type 7 stage.

Even so, it was an incredible feat. After all, out of all the humans on Uros, there were not even 10 Type 7 experts.

Hearing his words, Liu Yan Yan's face turned even redder, as she stood beside him and began to explain the situation of the mountain.

"Bastard!!"

Seeing Liu Yan Yan following Yue Zhong around, the elites beside Murong Wang all had ugly expressions, as they cursed out in their hearts.

Liu Yan Yan might not be prettier than Tang Xi, but amongst the women, she was still considered one of the top 3. She was the goddess of many and seeing her taking the initiative to approach Yue Zhong, it was a bitter pill to swallow for many of them.

On the mountain, where the Saint Land was established, the ground was covered in jade-like stones and pebbles that shone brightly. The entrance had a few sculptures erected out of crystal, giving off a resplendent feel and catching attention.

Seeing this entrance, Yue Zhong could not help but praise, "What extravagance!"

"Murong Wang, who is this? How come I have never met him before?"

At this time, a handsome man came walking over, his face good-looking and his black hair short. He wore a star-filled robe with a long sword at his waist. Behind him, there were 20 other extraordinary men with similar sword-like auras as well.

Beside him, there was also an outstanding beauty, who was followed by 10 handsome men and 8 ordinary and plain girls.

Murong Wang replied coldly, "Wang Cheng, he was brought back by Zhang Xuan, you ask him."

Since he had witnessed Yue Zhong's power for himself and was even saved, although he was jealous, he would not antagonize him like a fool.

Wang Cheng's gaze fell upon Tang Xi, as an infatuated look flashed past. He saw that Yue Zhong was closer to Tang Xi, and his face sunk, his tone immediately becoming frigid, "Zhang Xuan, who is this? I remember that the rules of Saint Land prevent any outsiders from stepping in, did you forget this rule?"

Yue Zhong's looks were ordinary, but after so many battles and life-and-death situations, he has long since shed his normal aura, and his entire being radiated an extraordinary feel. Even if he stood in the middle of a crowd, it was not easy not to look. It was because of this that Liu Yan Yan had been attracted.

Wang Cheng was worried that his goddess Tang Xi would be smitten as well, thus he felt uncomfortable.

Zhang Xuan frowned and stepped forward, "Wang Cheng, Yue Zhong is a friend of my invitation. As long as he doesn't step into the forbidden areas, there's no problem."

"Look at him. If he walks around as he pleased and hurt the ladies of our Saint Land, who is going to be responsible? Scram. This is not a place a bumpkin like you can come." Wang Cheng swept a look at Liu Yan Yan, before laughing condescendingly, and reached forward with his hand suddenly, intending to slap Yue Zhong.

As one of the few Palace Heads and a Type 6 expert, arrogance was already bred deep into his bones. Not to mention slapping him, even if he did kill Yue Zhong accidentally, no one would step forward for him.

Seeing that, many of the elites revealed expressions of schadenfreude.

Zhang Xuan did not expect Wang Cheng to be so overbearing and not give him face. He reacted slower than he could, and watched in rage as the palm swung towards Yue Zhong, "Wang Cheng!! You dare to?!"

Chapter 1015: One-hit K.O.!

Yue Zhong saw that Wang Cheng was being unreasonable, stepping out just to hit him, and his eyes flashed with rage. He twisted his body slightly, dodging the incoming slap by a hair's breadth before his own right fist shot out like lightning as it slapped Wang Cheng's face.

Pa! Pa!

Yue Zhong did not even have to use his Type 7 strength, with just his flesh, it was tyrannical enough. Wang Cheng did not expect him to even react and was not able to defend when Yue Zhong slapped him twice. Due to the impact, some of his teeth were sent flying amidst some blood.

Murong Wang's gaze constricted, as he felt slightly better, "Nicely done!"

Murong Wang's subordinate had been slapped by Yue Zhong before, seeing Wang Cheng suffer the same fate, his grudge eased slightly.

Tang Xi's gaze was also full of shock, "What an insane speed!! If he was dealing with me, I wouldn't be able to dodge that either. How strong is he exactly? Peak-Type 6? Or half-step Type 7?"

Although she had thought that her evaluation of Yue Zhong was already high enough, never in her imagination would she guess that he had already reached the Type 7 realm. Among the Saint Lands, while there were many Type 6 experts, the number of Type 7 experts barely numbered 10.

"You dare to hit me!! I will kill you bastard!!"

Wang Cheng's face stung from the hit, and he was filled with humiliation, as he bellowed out in shame and rage.

Who was Wang Cheng? He was the Palace Head of the Red Leopard Palace, a demon-level genius, and was used to lording over others. Outside of the Saint Lands, even the hegemony of the rest of Uros would have to bow to him. It had only been him humiliating others, never the other way round. Even when he was still weak, experts would think twice due to his background and gave him face. Ever since he reached the Type 6 realm, no one dared to humiliate him. Yet, in front of all these people present, he was slapped twice, and he was naturally furious.

"Sky-Swallowing Red Leopard!!"

In order to vent his rage, he channeled his strongest secret technique, as a powerful might burst out from him. A figure of a powerful scarlet leopard appeared behind him, 10 meters in height, and exuding a powerful aura. Its eyes flashed dangerously.

The Sky-Swallowing Red Leopard technique was one of the top 10 techniques, at its peak, it could congeal a powerful Type 7 Red Leopard, and with a wave of the user's hands, it could level cities and cause destruction.

When the Red Leopard appeared, a dangerous aura spread forth from it.

All the Type 5 experts around felt a sense of fear as they gazed at the image of the Red Leopard, feeling as though it would kill them with just a single swipe.

Even Murong Wang, Zhang Xuan and Tang Xi could not help but take a step back. If they did not utilize any life-saving techniques or treasures, their lives would be in danger too.

The Red Leopard instantly charged towards Yue Zhong in the blink of an eye, smashing down with the pressure of Mount Tai. Even a Type 6 expert would be injured beneath such a strike, if not crushed dead.

"小心!!!"

"Watch out!!!"

Liu Yan Yan watched the demonic Red Leopard slashing at Yue Zhong, and could not help but scream out in worry.

"Interesting, break for me!!!"

Facing the image, Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly and did not dodge, directly using his Second Order God-Devil Body to resist the strike.

Hong!

With a loud impact, the image was actually dispersed by a single fist from Yue Zhong, revealing Wang Cheng within.

Wang Cheng watched in horror and disbelief as his strongest skill was broken down, "Impossible!! How is this possible?!!!"

After destroying Wang Cheng's skill, Yue Zhong flashed on top of him and kicked downwards viciously.

Wang Cheng took the full brunt and his entire figure was sent shooting down, slamming into the ground. The force of the impact caused the ground to break, as a large amount of blood flowed from his body.

Zhang Xuan looked at Yue Zhong, his eyes full of shock, "Strong!! This man is truly strong!! Only the Saint Children could possibly match up to him."

Tang Xi stared at the awe-inspiring image of Yue Zhong in the sky, a slight ripple in her heart, "What a strong man, seems like my evaluation of him was too low! He's likely on par with the Saint Children."

"Strong!!!"

"So cool!!!"

"The Palace Head of the Red Leopard Palace was actually 1-hit-KOed by him!! Too strong!"

"Seems like only the Saint Children can take him on."

"..."

Seeing Yue Zhong killing Wang Cheng in a single move, the young female warriors of Green Phoenix Palace began to discuss animatedly with gleams in their eyes.

One other beautiful female from the Green Phoenix Palace, who had long slender legs, hugged Liu Yan Yan's arms and spoke softly, "Yan Yan, I'm sorry, I think I've fallen for him too. I will compete with you, fair and square."

Liu Yan Yan's face was resolute, "Mei Ying, I will not lose to you."

"Husband! Are you ok?!"

The outstanding beauty who had accompanied Wang Cheng saw how he was defeated in a single move, and rushed up beside him to support him up.

When she saw his entire face covered in blood and his body riddled with injuries, her face fell. She turned to glare at Yue Zhong with a venomous gaze, shrieking sharply, "Go!! Kill that little bastard!! Everyone go!! I will throw those who don't dare into the Black Water Prison for 20 years!!"

When they heard her orders, those Type 5 experts around her had ugly expressions. They had no choice but to charge at Yue Zhong with gritted teeth.

The beautiful young woman was the daughter of a Greater Elder in the Saint Lands. Although she did not possess many capabilities, due to her background, few dared to go against her orders. These Type 5 warriors would really be forced to suffer and be under torment for 20 years if they did not carry out her will.

Yue Zhong smirked coldly as he eyed the incoming experts, and shot forward. In a flash, countless clones split from him, appearing in front of those Saint Land elites and smashing a fist into their chests.

The guards were thus sent flying by Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong himself went towards the young woman, his eyes flashing with a cold, killing intent. Regardless of who it was, as long as the other party wanted him dead, he would not let the other party go. After the apocalypse, his mindset had changed, a dead enemy was the best kind of enemy.

The beauty, Li Zhu, could feel the pressure Yue Zhong was emitting. She was so frightened that she crumpled to the ground, as a puddle of yellow liquid formed under her dress, "Don't come over!! Don't kill me!! My dad is the Greater Elder Li Gang Tie! If you dare to kill me, he will not let you off!!"

Since ancient times, it was extremely common to have old heroes who had begotten useless children. This Li Zhu might have a Type 7 Divine Warrior for a father, but her character was despotic and loved to play rather than cultivate. Thus, she was only at the Type 4 realm. She relied completely on medicines to obtain her strength, and her actual combat strength was weak till it was pathetic. Even an elite Type 1 expert could kill her with proper skills and technique.

Right at this time, an immortal fairy came towards Yue Zhong, her attire white, and her long, black hair flowing past her shoulders. She had skin as fair as snow, her features as though sculpted by the greatest of artists. She bowed gently in front of him and apologized, "Sir Yue Zhong, I'm Duanmu Bing Xue, one of the guards under Saint Child Red Dawn. Please be appeased! I shall apologize on the behalf of Miss Zhu'er, as she's still young and doesn't know any better. We seek your grace and forgiveness."

Yue Zhong glanced at her, and could not help but praise in his heart, "What an exceptional beauty. The Saint Lands do have their fair share of beauties."

This Duanmu Bing Xue was extremely pretty, not necessarily losing out to Luo Qing Qing in her demeanor or looks. And yet, she possessed a different charm from Luo Qing Qing. She was like the epitome of a demure fairy, exuding such a peaceful aura that anyone who set their sights on her would feel calmed and refreshed.

"Since this is the case, then forget it." After seeing Duanmu Bing Xue, Yue Zhong retracted his killing intent. After all, he had not really suffered any loss.

At one side, Tang Xi's eyes lit up with joy when she saw Duanmu Bing Xue, her coldness and aloof expression melting away. She ran up to her with a bright smile, "Sister Bing Xue! I have not seen you in a long while. I've missed you so!!"

Duanmu Bing Xue looked at Tang Xi, a gentle look in her eyes as she patted Tang Xi's head, "Little Xi, you're already a Palace Head yourself. What would others say if they saw you like this?"

Tang Xi scrunched her face and hugged Duanmu Bing Xue even tighter, "I don't care about those."

Tang Xi's current behavior caused those under her to stare wide-eyed.

Duanmu Bing Xue then patted her shoulders, "Alright, Little Xi, I have things to do, let go first."

Tang Xi let go reluctantly.

Duanmu Bing Xue then turned to Yue Zhong and extend an invitation gently, "Sir Yue Zhong, my Lord, Saint Child Red Dawn, invites you to her Red Dawn Holy Palace."

Chapter 1016: Red Dawn Holy Palace!

When the male elites heard this, their faces turned to one of shock, as they looked towards Yue Zhong with envy and jealousy, "What?! Saint Child Red Dawn actually invited him?!"

Saint Child Red Dawn, or Hong Xia, was one of the 2 female Saint Children of the Saint Lands. They were sometimes referred to as the Holy Maidens as well. Other than the 2 male Saint Children, only a few pure maidens and Type 5 elites, as well as Palace Lords could enter the Red Dawn Holy Palace. Although these Type 5 existences might be overbearing characters outside, compared to the Saint Child Red Dawn, there was a huge difference.

Liu Yan Yan gazed at Yue Zhong, who had shown enough of his strength and was standing with a natural overbearingness, her eyes filled with a complicated gaze, "Has he gained the attention of the Holy Maiden? If she makes a move, I can't possibly compete against her..."

Yue Zhong agreed, "Ok!"

Along the way, due to Zhang Xuan's idle chatter, Yue Zhong had already gotten a grasp of the structure of the Saint Lands.

The current highest authority was the Saint Lord, while directly beneath him were the 4 Saint Children, as well as the Greater Elders.

The Greater Elders were all powerful cultivators that trained hard, thus, the bulk of authority fell into the hands of the Saint Children. As long as he could get to meet them, Yue Zhong was certain that there was a chance to succeed in his motive.

Zhang Xuan quickly walked over, gazing at Duanmu Bing Xue with a passionate look, "Miss Duanmu, this Zhang here wonders if I have the honor to join the feast organized by the Holy Maiden?"

One handsome man with a fan in his hands came over with a warm smile as well, surrounded by dozens of elites. He asked Duanmu Bing Xue, "This Shao here also hopes to attend the banquet hosted by the Holy Maiden, may I be so daring as to ask if there's a seat available for me?"

Duanmu Bing Xue smiled in neither a servile or overbearing manner, "Palace Head Zhang and Palace Head Shao, you naturally can attend if you're interested. However, you guys should be clear about the rules of the Red Dawn Holy Palace."

Duanmu Xue Bing was one of the 4 personal guards of the Saint Child Red Dawn, and although she was recognized as a maidservant, she was also known as a true powerhouse at the Type 6 realm. If she was placed anywhere else, she would definitely be qualified to have her own palace. Thus, none of the Palace Heads treated her like an ordinary maidservant.

The handsome man with the fan who walked over was called Shao Hai Feng, the Palace Head of the Sirius Palace. His martial technique, the Sirius Roar had been trained to a smooth mastery stage, and it was extremely lethal.

Shao Hai Feng swept his subordinates a gaze and ordered, "Got it, all of you head back and rest first."

The many elites of the Sirius Palace were disappointed, but they still responded with respect, "Yes! Palace Head!"

Murong Wang stepped forward and spoke solemnly, "I would like to attend the gathering as well."

Duanmu Bing Xue laughed gently, "Palace Head Murong is naturally welcome," before turning to Tang Xi and asked, "Xi'er, are you coming?"

Tang Xi nodded, "Of course, I'd like to."

"Then, please come with me, everybody."

Duanmu Bing Xue smiled once more, before grasping Tang Xi's hand in hers, and headed further into the Saint Lands.

"What a lavish atmosphere!!"

The moment Yue Zhong stepped into the Saint Land, he felt as though he had stepped into a different world.

Further in the Saint Lands, there were a number of mountain peaks, each of them covered with thick spiritual energy. One could see numerous rare beasts roaming about as well. Amidst the many mountain peaks, 4 500m-tall peaks surrounded one which towered above the rest, looking like a sharp sword pointed at the heavens.

Upon going through the entrance of the Saint Lands, Duanmu Bing Xue waved her hands, and an anti-gravity vehicle suspended in mid-air zoomed over.

Everybody present boarded the vehicle, which then flew up, and transformed into a beam of light that shot towards one of the 4 tall peaks.

"Is this made entirely out of Crystal? Saint Child Red Dawn does know how to enjoy herself."

Yue Zhong came down from the vehicle and looked around, only to discover all the structures constructed out of red crystals. It looked beautiful and lavish, and there had never been such exquisite structures back on Earth.

All around the palace, there were many female guards wearing red armor and wielding halberds, their looks extraordinary and exuding powerful auras.

"What a strong-armed force!"

Yue Zhong swept a glance over those female guards, and could not help but sigh with a somewhat envious gaze. These guards were actually all at least at the Type 4 realm.

The Saint Lands had monopolized the resources of Uros, producing many talented young men and women, thus giving rise to such might.

Under Duanmu Bing Xue's guide, Yue Zhong and the rest entered the palace and went through a few corridors, before finally arriving at a magnificent hall that surpassed even the Forbidden City's Golden Temple on Earth.

On the two sides of the palace, there were long tables, as many demure maidens came walking out and guided Yue Zhong's group to their seats.

Duanmu Bing Xue smiled apologetically, and clapped her hands lightly, "Everyone, please wait a moment, her Highness will be coming soon. In the meantime, please try our Red Dawn Holy Palace's cuisine."

A few elites of exceptional beauty then came out from the 2 sides of the palace, bringing with them plates of delicious looking cuisine.

One of them came up to Yue Zhong, raising a wine pot and poured a cup for him, as her voice sounded sweet, "Please enjoy, this is Bi Xian Lu, made from a hundred different rare herbs as well as the sweet pollen of a thousand flowers. It has the anti-aging properties, nourishes the blood, as well as increasing Yang vitality. It is a truly rare wine of this world."

Yue Zhong received it and with a thought, he could sense the elation of Zhang Xuan, Murong Wang, Tang Xi and Shao Hai Feng when they received their own cups. They had gulped it down immediately and revealed expressions of drunken ecstasy.

With a light laugh, Yue Zhong shot out a thin strand of blood without anyone noticing, controlling it to flow around the cup of Bi Xian Lu. After it absorbed a tiny sliver, there was no change, instead, it became slightly larger.

Although he had the Second Order God-Devil Body and it was unlikely that any poison could do any harm to him, he was still wary. After all, it was a foreign place and not exactly safe.

Seeing this, he relaxed and downed the contents.

When the Bi Xian Lu wine hit him, the fragrance and sweetness exploded in his mouth. It was as though there were a new scent and flavor with every breath, spreading throughout his palette, before finally gushing down his throat in a warm flow.

When it entered his abdomen, it transformed into a hot current of energy that spread throughout his limbs, before being absorbed entirely.

He opened his eyes, and there was a glint as he breathed out a long breath, "Good wine!! One more!"

Yue Zhong had never been a drunkard, but this Bi Xian Lu was exceptional, and he felt that it was truly enticing.

The long-legged beauty smiled sweetly, "Due to the difficulty in production, there isn't much in our Red Dawn Holy Palace. You only get one flask. Sir Yue Zhong, it's better that you indulge in the delicacies along with your wine slowly. That would prolong the taste and enhance the appreciation and experience."

Yue Zhong glanced at his table, noticing that it was filled with various delicious dishes, each one of them appetizing and sumptuous.

He took up a piece of unknown meat and bit down on it, feeling the juice burst out from within and filling his mouth. At the same time, as it entered his abdomen, it transformed into thick energy that coursed through his body.

"Such flavor should be from a Type 5 Mutant Beast, and it's extremely fresh!"

Yue Zhong thought silently while gobbling up the meat and enjoying his wine. He did not care about how others viewed him. He had been risking his life on the line for so long, searching for opportunities to become strong. It was a rare moment of relaxation and indulgence for him.

Murong Wang glanced at Yue Zhong, and gloated condescendingly, "A bumpkin will forever be a bumpkin!!"

Shao Hai Feng was also the same, but he did not reveal any expression on his face.

All of a sudden, the music stopped, as a beautiful maiden stepped out, dressed in extravagant red palace clothes, exuding a confident and valiant aura.

Within the hall, there were many extraordinary beauties that could easily topple societies, and yet, when compared to the Saint Child Red Dawn, or Holy Maiden Hong Xia, they were reduced to leaves while she was the eye-catching rose.

As Holy Maiden Hong Xia entered the palace, Zhang Xuan, Murong Wang, and Shao Hai Feng were instantly attracted, their eyes filled with a passionate gaze.

The Holy Maiden Hong Xia and Holy Maiden Qing Xi were renowned to be the goddesses of every male Palace Head in the Saint Lands

Holy Maiden Hong Xia then revealed a dazzling smile, as she spoke, "My apologies, I've let everyone wait. In order to express my regret, let me present this Sky Fragrance Dance for your enjoyment."

After that, she clapped her jade-like hands.

Duanmu Bing Xue pulled out a Chinese zither and began to play.

Within the palace, the various beautiful maidens also pulled out their instruments to play.

Chapter 1017: Sky Fragrance Dance!

An ethereal melody began to resound throughout the hall, intoxicating all who heard it.

As the music played, Holy Maiden Hong Xia began to twist her lithe figure, flowing according to the music, putting on a performance that seemed fit for immortals.

The moment she began to dance, she exuded an eye-catching charisma through her moves, and Zhang Xuan, Murong Wang, and Shao Hai Feng were all captivated, their eyes revealing dumbstruck expressions.

"Beautiful!!"

Yue Zhong watched her dance, and his heartbeat also quickened, his eyes gleaming with a drunken expression. He felt as though nothing else mattered, and that as long as he could obtain a kiss from this immortal fairy, he would be willing to give her anything, even his own heart.

As he was about to fall deeper in that entranced state, his body suddenly trembled and his eyes regained their clarity, his back breaking out in cold sweat, "Not good, there's something wrong!!"

After experiencing so many battles and killings, Yue Zhong's heart had been forged over and over again, even the most beautiful ladies had not caused his heart to waver in the slightest. At most, he would feel like there's a minute desire to possess them, but he would never fall into such a state.

He shot the dancing Holy Maiden Hong Xia an alarmed look, "What a terrifying demonic lady, had I not been at the Type 7 realm, or lacking the God-Devil Body, I would have really been entrapped in that desire, becoming a mindless suitor. The most terrifying thing is that I would be willing because I would have fallen for her completely."

The Sky Fragrance Dance and the ethereal music played by Duanmu Bing Xue was a special form of charming technique, bringing out the deepest desire of men and controlling while allowing the user's own charm to be boosted by 20%.

Due to the special circumstances of the combination technique, it was not a direct Spirit attack on the consciousness, thus, even Type 6 and Type 7 experts might fall into such a trap if not careful, and would really fall head over heels for the Holy Maiden.

Yue Zhong's Second Order God-Devil Body was able to resist countless charms, but it was also helpless against such a combination technique. Had it not been for the countless experience and his heart hardened after so long, he might have already been far gone.

As for the Holy Maiden herself, as she was dancing, she swept a glance and could tell that Yue Zhong had already extracted himself, her heart was full of shock, "No one has ever been able to escape from this combination of my Sky Fragrance Dance and Xue'er's Immortal Ode, except for the Saint Lord and those who are neither male nor female. This man was able to recover, truly capable. I need to test him once more."

She turned around gracefully, and smiled brilliantly at Yue Zhong, fully displaying her beautiful countenance as well as a strange glint in her eyes as she danced past Yue Zhong.

"Another charming technique? Truly underestimating me! Break!"

At the time she shot Yue Zhong a smile, his eyes went dazed for barely a second, and again, he felt that this woman was the only woman he truly loved in his entire life. However, his body trembled once more and he collected himself. His eyes then flashed coldly, as an image of him appeared in his sea of knowledge, blasting out at the spiritual energy attacking his mind.

At the moment his image destroyed the spirit attack, Holy Maiden Hong Xia turned pale, and her body trembled uncontrollably, as she quickly motioned slightly with her hand.

When Duanmu Bing Xue saw that signal, her eyes swept towards Yue Zhong, and she quickly brought her Immortal Ode to an end.

The tune ended and the Holy Maiden went back to her seat.

Shao Hai Feng regained his senses after a long while, sighing out sincerely, "Marvelous, truly marvelous! This Sky Fragrance Dance of yours was incredibly beautiful and fascinating to watch! I am still so enthralled each time. If I could see it often, I can die with no regrets."

As he spoke, he kept his heated gaze fixed upon her, his passion apparent. He was currently truly smitten with her, and even if she wanted him to kill himself, he would gladly do so without hesitation.

"Brother Shao is flattering me." Holy Maiden Hong Xia laughed gently, her face putting on an expression that caused one to feel comfortable and cannot help but love.

Murong Wang was also staring at Holy Maiden, his eyes flashing with a passionate gaze, "No, Palace Master Shao is right. It was truly an astounding immortal dance. Other than your Highness, no one else would be able to perform that dance. It is truly an honor and a fortune across 3 lifetimes that I, Murong Wang, was able to witness it."

Zhang Xuan also responded simply, "Precisely!"

Holy Maiden Hong Xia's eyes then flickered towards Yue Zhong, who had maintained silent, and smiled lightly, "Mr. Yue Zhong, was my dance not up to your standards?"

When her words came out, the gazes of the 3 men fell upon him, and they were sharp with envy and fury.

Even Zhang Xuan, who had sought to build good relations with him, was currently looking at him in a dangerous way.

All three of them had been thoroughly bewitched by the Holy Maiden, and since she was looking at Yue Zhong with a different gaze, they were naturally jealous.

Yue Zhong ignored their gazes and spoke indifferently, "I'm not educated about dance, I'm afraid that I will have to disappoint your Highness."

After that, he stared straight back at her, "Holy Maiden Hong Xia, this time, I've come to the Saint Lands to seek a business transaction. I want to obtain the technology on the particle cannons, the mech drones, the Gauss rifles as well as those Saint Land Protector Battleships. Of course, I will put forth something equal in value for the trade. It is a win-win situation for both sides."

Shao Hai Feng's face turned ugly, as he barked out immediately, "Preposterous!! These are our classified information, who the hell do you think you are, to come here and spout this bullshit?!"

Hong Xia waved her hands, however, causing him to shut up, before she asked with interest, "What can you bring out to exchange?"

Chapter 1018: Deal!

"Audacious, just because you have little capabilities, you dare to ask for our technology, encroaching on our bottom line. What a fool." Hearing Holy Maiden Hong Xia's question back to Yue Zhong, Murong Wang swept him a gloating glance and sneered inwardly.

On planet Uros, where cultivation and technology went hand in hand, not only were the cultivators rampant in numbers, technology was likewise advanced. However, it was just that the most advanced technology were all kept in the control of the Saint Lands. The technology employed in the other cities were similar to that of Earth before its own apocalypse.

It was because the Saint Lands had monopolized the technology and cultivation techniques that they maintained their rule.

Murong Wang and the rest were clear that since these technologies were their lifelines, it was impossible for them to be spread out.

Zhang Xuan and Shao Hai Feng looked towards Yue Zhong and sneered as well, although they did not say anything.

Zhang Xuan was always on good terms with Yue Zhong, but after Hong Xia treated Yue Zhong differently, he was filled with a fury stemming from goodness knows where, and all he felt was animosity now.

Yue Zhong chuckled and flipped his hands, sending a document over to her, revealing his precise control over his energy, "What do you think about this? I feel that your Saint Lands truly need something like this."

She smiled and received the document, glancing through it with a carefree expression, when suddenly, her eyes narrowed and she revealed an expression of shock. She gripped the document tightly and her face changed multiple times, her gaze complicated.

The document in her hands was the technology of the enhancing armor that Yue Zhong obtained from the 3rd World, if they were to be utilized fully, they could push the might of a cultivator by almost an entire realm. It was truly powerful.

If a peak-Type 3 expert wore a Type 3 Enhanced Battle Armor, it could boost him or her to possessing a Type 4 strength. Although it could not compare to a true Type 4 expert, it was extremely helpful.

If a peak-Type 4 expert put on a Type 4 Enhanced Battle Armor, then he or she would reach the Type 5 realm.

These Enhanced Battle Armors were extremely useful equipment. With them, they could challenge enemies of a higher realm. To any faction, it was an important equipment.

Holy Maiden Hong Xia narrowed her gaze as she asked Yue Zhong, "Do you have any of these items with you right now?"

Yue Zhong laughed lightly and swept a glance at the slender Type 5 beauty beside him. He waved his hands and a Type 5 Enhanced Battle Armor flew out, landing beside her. "Your Highness, her strength is only at the initial Type 5 realm, thus, using this will only boost her to the peak of the Type 5 realm."

The armor was not all-powerful, directly raising the person's realm. It could help a person at the peak of his strength to achieve a momentary breakthrough, but not someone who had just entered the Type 5 realm to jump straight into the Type 6 realm.

Holy Maiden Hong Xia nodded silently at the beauty and ordered, "Xiang Lan, try it."

"Yes!"

With a resolute reply, she began to put on the Type 5 Battle Armor.

The Type 5 nucleus behind the armor glowed brightly, as a huge energy traveled through Xiang Lan's body, pushing her towards the peak-Type 5 realm.

Her strength began to radiate from her, shocking everybody present.

"That's the strength of a peak Type 5 expert!! This armor is so miraculous?!"

Feeling the strength emitted by Xiang Lan, everyone's face turned. They could see for themselves just what the armor did. If it was mass produced, they could easily groom and equip a powerful army.

Holy Maiden Hong Xia's face was no different, her gaze showing her emotions as she looked at the armor. If she could obtain 10 Battle Armors, her Red Dawn Holy Palace would be able to produce 10 more Type 6 experts.

The difference between a Type 5 and Type 6 expert was vast, and it was tough for somebody at the peak of the Type 5 realm to achieve a breakthrough. Holy Maiden Hong Xia only had about 4 subordinates that had broken through to the Type 6 realm.

Yue Zhong laughed lightly and turned to Hong Xia, "How is it? You can return me the armor now."

The armor required the powering of a Type 5 nucleus, and if the armor landed in the hands of the Saint Lands, they would be able to reverse-engineer it. He had no choice but to be a little selfish right now.

Holy Maiden Hong Xia's eyes flashed, and she started to speak with a coquettish tone towards Yue Zhong, "Yue Zhong, I really like this armor. Why don't you gift one to me? I'm willing to dance privately, just for you."

"Damn it! In order to gain her favor, I've given her so many treasures. She has never treated me any different! Yet this bumpkin appeared and got her attention!! Damn it!! Damn him!! He was able to hoodwink her, I will kill him!!"

The moment Hong Xia spoke, Shao Hai Feng's face turned steely, as his right hand crushed the crystal cup he was holding, his eyes practically shooting fire as he stared fixedly at Yue Zhong, his killing intent billowing.

Murong Wang and Zhang Xuan also had similar expressions, eyeing Yue Zhong with killing intent.

A beautiful woman could bring about calamities. Such a saying referred to women like Hong Xia. Based on her looks and charms, it was easy for many men to fall for her. Many would die and kill for her, and few could reject her requests.

Yue Zhong rejected without much hesitation, "I'm sorry, I'm not interested in dance. Holy Maiden Hong Xia, you'd better return the armor to me."

To Yue Zhong, the most important thing was to raise China's strength. If he indulged in pleasure, China would fall easily.

Seeing Yue Zhong reject her so easily, Hong Xia's face also fell. She had always been the one to reject men, and she had not seen one reject her for a very long time. She felt slightly uncomfortable.

She recovered, before speaking out, "Xiang Lan, return the armor to this petty man."

At this time, Shao Hai Feng barked out, "Wait!"

Yue Zhong frowned and shot him a glance.

Hai Feng pulled out a box and opened it, revealing a Type 5 nucleus that was shining brightly.

He shot Yue Zhong a condescending glance, full of arrogance as he uttered coldly, "This is a Type 5 Mutant Beast Nucleus, it came from the Frozen Beast. I can use it to exchange for your armor, that should do it, right?"

Every single Type 5 nucleus was extremely precious, and it was also difficult for Shao Hai Feng to kill one by himself. Even in the Saint Lands, they were considered a precious resource, not all Type 6 experts had an abundance of them.

If Yue Zhong had not defeated Wang Cheng in a single hit, he would not have taken out such a precious object to propose such an exchange.

Yue Zhong swept a gaze past him but still extended his hand towards Xiang Lan.

She could only take out the Enhanced Armor helplessly and returned it to Yue Zhong.

When he took it back, he opened up the energy compartment, retrieving the Type 5 nucleus behind as he shot Shao Hai Feng a condescending gaze, laughing coldly and sarcastically, "Palace Head Shao

actually wants to use a Type 5 nucleus in exchange for my armor that makes use of Type 5 nuclei as energy, truly magnanimous eh?"

Shao Hai Feng saw the nucleus in Yue Zhong's hands and felt as though he was given a tight slap. His entire face turned beetroot red, as he snorted coldly, and sat back in his seat, grabbing his table tightly. The force he exerted caused the edge of the table to be reduced to dust.

Yue Zhong eyed Hong Xia, "Your Highness, I think it's perfectly fair to exchange my technology for yours. What do you think? Uros is already under the attack of those aliens, and their combat strength and reproduction ability are astonishing. Without advanced technology, our human race cannot compare to them. Let's exchange our technology, it is beneficial for both of us."

He was eyeing the technology of the Saint Lands. If he could gain them, China would improve tremendously within a short time.

Holy Maiden Hong Xia hesitated a while, her jade-like fingers tapping her table for some time, before she finally spoke, "This is an important issue, let me consider it for a few days."

Yue Zhong frowned, "Your Highness, the aliens have already invaded, and the entire planet is under threat. If you continue to waste time considering, I'm afraid that it's not too proper."

Holy Maiden Hong Xia laughed out gently, as she clapped her hands together, "Such a big matter, you still have to let me think through it. Tell you what, I'll give you an answer tomorrow. Today, let's enjoy ourselves a little."

16 beautiful women then walked out gracefully and began to dance.

Duanmu Bing Xue and the other musicians started to play their instruments as well, as an ethereal melody sounded out once more.

"It's unlikely that they will deal, seems like I need to make some preparations of my own."

Yue Zhong glanced at the dancers, but his mind was somewhere else, making plans.

Before he had arrived, he had already prepared himself mentally. Had the other side agreed to the deal, it would be for the best. Everybody shared their technology and improved together. If they were not willing, he had a backup plan.

Chapter 1019: Stealth!

"Sir Yue Zhong, this way please!"

After the dance, Yue Zhong was escorted towards a room under the envious gazes of the other men, led by Duanmu Bing Xue.

When he stepped into that room, he saw that the furnishing was just like a 5-star hotel back on earth, extremely luxurious and well-equipped.

He swept Duanmu Bing Xue a glance and spoke in a superior tone, "You may be dismissed, I want to rest."

Duanmu Bing Xue trembled slightly, although she was a servant in status, other than Hong Xia and the other Palace Lords, no one had dared to speak to her like this.

"Yes!"

However, she recovered quickly, responding in neither a servile nor arrogant tone, and retreated out of the room.

Once she was gone, Yue Zhong flipped his hand, and the tablet containing Bai Yi appeared.

The tablet had been constructed from the nanotechnology obtained from America. It was as small as a notebook, but its capacity and computing strength had already surpassed the most powerful computer prior to the apocalypse.

With such a powerful hosting body, Bai Yi was able to exhibit even more of her abilities.

After he took it out, Yue Zhong spoke softly, "Have you already gained control of the surveillance systems here?"

Bai Yi's image then appeared on the screen, "In this room, there're 18 of these systems, they have already been completely blocked by me."

"Are you able to control the central computer of this Saint Lands?"

Bai Yi quickly responded, "I'm unable to. I discovered that the central computer also has a simple form of A.I. I might be stronger than it, and could assimilate it in a face-off, but there are many technicians and experts around it right now. If I were to act, they could likely interfere."

Yue Zhong frowned, "So in order to control it, we need to be near its physical site then?"

Bai Yi responded, "Yes! Furthermore, if I can assimilate that simple A.I., I think I might be able to evolve a little."

Every faction that had its legacy could not be simple. Uros had already been through so many apocalypses. Since they had survived, it was likely that they had plenty of formidable areas.

With a thought, Yue Zhong caused a clone to appear.

At the same time, he put on the Stealth Armor obtained from Xue Shi, completely isolating his presence, before getting the clone to open the door.

In that split second, his true body had already flickered out.

"Sir Yue Zhong, do you have any instructions?"

On either side of the doors, there were 2 maidservants of the Type 5 strength. They blocked the clone's way, asking with polite smiles.

His true body shot them a glance, before leaving noiselessly.

Yue Zhong's clone then spoke through a device controlled by Bai Yi, allowing for his voice to sound, "You're monitoring me?"

One of them spoke gently, "Sir Yue Zhong, be appeased. We don't have that intention. It's just that the palace has many ladies, and you're a man, it's not too convenient for you to move around. We're here on Sister Duanmu to attend to your needs. Please let us know and we'll get it done for you."

His clone slammed the door shut in a cold voice, "No need!"

Seeing that, the 2 servants exchanged looks and smiled, continuing to guard outside his door as though watching over a prison inmate.

"She's over here!"

After reaching the Type 7 realm, Yue Zhong's body had undergone so many evolutions. He could easily lock onto a target within a 5-kilometer radius. It was truly almost god-like.

Other than him, with his God-Devil Body at the Second Order, no other Type 7 experts would possess a similar strength.

"Got it!"

Yue Zhong followed his senses and came to a warehouse, discovering the fairy-like Hong Xia and her trusted aide Duanmu Bing Xue embarking on one of the anti-gravity floating vehicles.

His gaze sharpened and he shot towards the vehicle noiselessly, landing on it.

"Set off!"

Following the orders of Hong Xia, the vehicle shot towards the sky, heading towards the core mountain of the Saint Lands.

After going through countless checkpoints, the vehicle came to a stop in a carpark within the mountain.

Holy Maiden Hong Xia then disembarked and brought Duanmu Bing Xue along with her towards the inner depths of the mountain.

Yue Zhong maintained a distance of about 5 steps behind them, just like a ghost. At this distance, if he were to burst forth with his strength, it could definitely take out a Type 7 expert. This was the true terror of the Stealth Armor.

All of a sudden, Duanmu Bing Xue came to a stop, and turned around abruptly, her eyes focused in the direction of Yue Zhong's position.

Seeing that, Yue Zhong was taken aback, and his body went taut, preparing for battle.

Hong Xia turned around and asked, "What is it, Bing Xue?"

In response, Duanmu Bing Xue frowned slightly, and said with some doubt, "It felt like there's somebody following us, but it must be my imagination."

Holy Maiden Hong Xia turned around, and laughed confidently, "You must have imagined it. In this world, those who could move around undetected by me are almost non-existent. Even if the Saint Lord were to attack me, he would not get to a distance of 30 steps without me knowing."

Duanmu Bing Xue relaxed lightly as she grinned, and her steps became lighter, "I must be overthinking things."

Yue Zhong continued on like a specter.

This Saint Peak was the core of the Saint Lands, and its defenses were tight. There were numerous Type 5 guards stationed everywhere. Some places were even guarded by Type 6 experts. It was really marching into the lion's den. If Yue Zhong did not have the Stealth Armor, he would have to slaughter his way in.

Hong Xia's charm was incredible, along the way, almost all the guards and experts were staring at her with their passion and lust apparent.

Since their attention was on her, no one discovered Yue Zhong following behind her.

The party continued forward, finally coming into a palace within the Saint Peak.

The Saint Lord was seated on the crystal throne, waiting.

Below him, there were the 2 Holy Sons and 1 Holy Maiden.

Holy Maiden Hong Xia came to her seat, and asked the Saint Lord, "Your Majesty, what do you think about Yue Zhong's suggestion?"

The Saint Lord was exuding a terrifying aura as he snorted coldly, his killing intent spreading out, "Hmph! Yue Zhong dares to set his sight on our capital, he deserves death!"

"Strong!! This damned old man should be at the Type 7 realm."

Yue Zhong stood behind Hong Xia and could feel the might of that aura. His heart ran cold, at the same time, he was also filled with a killing intent. Since the Saint Lord dared to kill him, there were no more burdens in his heart. As long as there was a chance, he would deal them a vicious blow.

The Ghost Dragon Saint Child, or Holy Son Gui Long, frowned slightly, "Yue Zhong was able to defeat Wang Cheng in a single move, his strength is not be underestimated. He could likely be a Type 7 expert."

The Saint Lord laughed coldly, "The Oracle truly is not simple. He should be a Type 7 expert, yes. However, based on Zhang Xuan's report, he should have only just recently ascended. Once night falls, I'll join you guys to go crush this bastard that dares belittle our Saint Lands. No matter how strong he is, if the 5 of us join hands, as long as he's not a Type 8 expert, we can definitely crush him. At that time, all of his things will be ours."

The voices of the 4 Saint Children rang out in unison and respect, "Your Majesty is wise!"

Hearing that, Yue Zhong's back broke out in cold sweat, "How vicious and decisive!! If I had not snuck over here, I would have fallen at their hands!"

After Yue Zhong reached the Type 7 realm, his strength had really undergone huge changes. If any Type 7 expert were to engage him, even if he could not defeat them, he could escape. However, under the circumstances of being caught unprepared, the sudden sneak attack of 5 Type 7 experts would be able to take him out.

The eyes of the Saint Lord flashed with greed, his heart bursting with anticipation, "After we suppress this Type 7 Oracle, I will take his God-Devil Nucleus and God and Devil Imprint to push through the Type 7 bottleneck. Once I reach the ancient Type 8 realm, I'll be invincible, and live up to a 1,000 years!!"

Evolution was a difficult process, even the Saint Lord, who had been a genius at cultivation, reaching the Type 7 realm after a 100 years, was still stuck after 200 years. He could feel his age catching up slowly every day. If he did not breakthrough soon, he had another 50 years left at most. He feared death greatly, thus, seeing Yue Zhong's appearance, he was filled with greed. He truly wanted everything about Yue Zhong's, just so he could evolve and live longer.

Chapter 1020: Great Harvest!

As night fell, about 200 kilometers away from the Saint Lands, within a dense forest, a number of bladed-aliens crawled out of a large mountain cave in droves.

Once they exited, they quickly hid among the great trees and behind the huge boulders.

A terrifying number came out, all hidden within the dark of the night.

Compared to the figure that had assaulted the 18 cities in the daytime, the current number was incomparable.

After some low howls, one winged-alien shot towards the sky. It was only 50-cm long, with an incredibly tough green exoskeleton, sharp claws, and a 20cm-long beak.

When that first one flew off, an entire cloud of similar aliens shot out of the cave.

As they flew off, another form of winged-alien that looked more like a wild chicken followed out. They were then followed by other forms of bird-typed aliens, soaring into the skies.

In the end, the entire procession was rounded up by a 20m-long strange dragon-like alien, its entire body covered in a gold exoskeleton. The exoskeleton was filled with spikes, and there was a single horn on the ferocious visage of the beast.

This dragon-alien was a peak-Type 7 existence, possessing terrifying combat power. Some weaker Type 8 experts might not be its match as well. This was the leader of the aliens, also known as the Alien King.

The dragon-like Alien King shot a cold, ferocious look towards the Saint Lands. The aliens were different from zombies, possessing high intelligence and adaptability in situations. Furthermore, they were made for killing, and this made them tougher to deal with compared to the zombies.

Its eyes flashed coldly, as its wings flapped and raised a hurricane around it. It then shot towards the skies.

In the palace of the Saint Lands, the Saint Lord swept the crystal display a glance, and ordered out sternly, "Adjust the image of C0876."

With that order, the crystal display blurred slightly, and Yue Zhong's room appeared.

Currently, his clone was sleeping soundly.

The Saint Lord saw that and the corners of his mouth curled up, his eyes flashing cruelly, "It is the time where he's most tired now, let's go."

"Yes!"

The 4 Saint Children stood up, heading out of the palace.

Yue Zhong watched them leave, his eyes also flashing with a cold glint, "Since you guys want to kill me, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Yue Zhong stood there quietly, waiting for 2 minutes before the watch on his right hand lit up, and Bai Yi's voice, "They have already left the Saint peak, heading towards Red Dawn Holy Palace."

Yue Zhong ordered, "Immediately open up this place!"

The central computer here was located at the deepest recess, and the entrance was directly under the crystal throne.

With the Saint Lord standing guard here, no one had ever dared to enter the place, nor was there any enemy that could have made it so far.

"Yes!"

Bai Yi responded, her eyes flashing with numbers, and the crystal throne suddenly shifted, revealing a deep tunnel.

Yue Zhong shot forward, arriving at the entrance in a single step.

"This is an infrared-sensing tunnel!"

When he entered, he saw that there were countless infrared sensors everywhere along the tunnel. If an ordinary person were to enter, they would have been swept by the scanners and reported.

However, the sensors had no response now, allowing Yue Zhong to pass through easily.

Inside the tunnel, all the sensors, surveillance cameras, and automatic defenses could cause any ordinary person to be entrapped and engulfed by all sorts of traps.

Under Bai Yi's guidance, he continued to traverse through, passing by countless huge tunnels, before finally coming in front of a huge metal alloy door.

In front of it, there was an old man seated on the ground, his eyes shut, and his hair white, as though he was just one breath away from death.

Yue Zhong could sense the power radiating from the man, and his heart turned cold, "Strong, this old man should be some peak-Type 6 expert."

After sweeping the old man an eye, his gaze landed on the alloy door, his eyes flashed with a look of greed.

Behind this old man, it was the treasury of the Saint Lands, where the heritage of the countless ages was kept.

Yue Zhong breathed in lightly, hiding his killing intent, and entered the mindless state. He then edged closer towards the position of the old man, his muscles taut.

With his current Type 7 Divine Warrior realm, and his Second Order God-Devil Body, it was no problem to deal with a Type 6 expert. However, if the commotion from the fight became too big, and alerted the guards, then it would be even more difficult to gain control of the central computer.

When Yue Zhong was about 10 steps away, his eyes flashed coldly, and he channeled his Dou Qi. His speech reached its maximum, as his fist shot towards the old man viciously.

The old man was a Type 6 expert after all. The moment Yue Zhong's killing intent burst forth, he could already sense it. He opened his eyes but unfortunately, he discovered Yue Zhong's fist already blasting towards his head.

Peng!

Following a clear crack, the old man's head was shattered by Yue Zhong, his blood turning into ash under Yue Zhong's Dou Qi.

After killing the old elder in a second, Yue Zhong then came up to the door and saw that it required a key. He laughed coldly, placing his hands on the door. The light-gold God-Devil Flame began to burn, as the door began to melt.

He walked in with big strides, only to catch sight of countless treasures placed atop numerous crystal shelves.

He took a look, and was immediately excited, "Dragon Blood, 10,000-year Tree Core, the brains of Type 7 Mutant Beasts, Heaven Spring Water, Life Water, 10,000-year Dragon Blood Fruit, Ice-cold Frozen Fruit, all of these are amazing items!"

After coming to this world, Bai Yi might be unable to get the control of the central computer, however, it was definitely able to do so for any other computer.

Since she had already infiltrated most of the computers around the Saint Lands when they came here, she had absorbed countless information, thus, she knew everything on the shelves.

Yue Zhong eyed all the precious valuables, his heart overjoyed. He quickly proceeded to keep them in his ring, while, ascertaining the effects, "This Dragon Blood was obtained and refined from killing a dragon-like beast of the Type 7 realm, and it can help a Type 4 expert into the Type 5 realm. The Life Water could transform a person's cultivation talent, pushing his speed of training up by numerous times. The Ice-cold Frozen Fruit could awaken ice-related abilities. The Heaven Spring Water can boost the growth

of precious plants. The 10,000-year Tree Core might not be effective to a peak-Type 7 expert, but to me, it will help boost my strength a little. I've struck it rich this time... I'm really rich!!"

"Ah! This is!! A Type 7 Mutant Beast nucleus!! This is great!! There's a Type 7 nucleus here."

Yue Zhong had been collecting everything he could and discovered over a 1,500 Type 5 nuclei, 60 Type 6 nuclei, and even 3 Type 7 nuclei.

Seeing the number of high-level Mutant Beast nuclei, Yue Zhong was elated. The total number of nuclei was the heritage of a few thousand years.

These thousands of years, the numerous controllers of Uros had only managed to collect 3 Type 7 nuclei. The rarity of such nuclei was apparent.

Of course, it was also likely that there were not only 3 at first, but most of them could have already been expended in the past few apocalypses. Otherwise, the treasury could not possibly possess so little Type 7 nuclei.

After sweeping the entire treasury clean, Yue Zhong quickly dashed out, heading towards the position of the central computer. Meanwhile, he thought to himself, "With such resources, it is possible to produce a new batch of Type 5 experts, or even 1 or 2 more Type 6 experts."

The experts of the Saint Lands were numerous, and because of their resources, since Yue Zhong had obtained them, it would definitely be possible to groom a number of experts.

It was especially so since many of the warriors within the Central Army had experience killing zombies, and their combat skills were decent. Once they obtained enough resources to push their evolution, they could truly become powerful experts.