

Devil World 1021

Chapter 1021: The Saint Lord Spits Blood!

Outside Yue Zhong's room within the Red Dawn Holy Palace, the Saint Lord and the 4 Saint Children stood quietly.

The Saint Lord swept Hong Xia a glance, who smiled lightly and pressed on the door.

The door immediately slid into the ground noiselessly.

At that same instant, the Saint Lord burst forth with his Type 7 strength, his eyes flashing coldly. His hands were stretched out like claws, grabbing the sleeping 'Yue Zhong'.

The 4 Saint Children also rushed forward to occupy the various points of the room in a flash.

"Got it!!" The Saint Lord chuckled, as though he had already seen the image of him breaking through to the Type 8 realm, becoming invincible. His dreams of living to a thousand years were within reach. He slapped out at 'Yue Zhong's head and a powerful violet energy blasted out.

However, at the next moment, his face flashed with shock, as the clone on the bed dissipated.

Seeing that, it was as though all his dreams and hopes disappeared, replaced by a sense of despair. His anger burst forth, causing his handsome face to contort, and he roared out like a wild beast, "Fake!! How can this be?!?! Where's the real one?!? Where's the real Yue Zhong?!"

A peak-Type 7 expert was already considered a true powerful existence towards the path of gods.

In his fury, even without any movements, his aura thrashed out, causing the bed in front of him to be chopped up in multiple pieces.

The faces of the 4 Saint Children also fell, their bodies trembling. They knew that while the Saint Lord was usually cordial with them if he was truly enraged, he could end their lives. It was not the first time that he had killed a Saint Child.

The Saint Lord raised his head, his eyes flaring with flames of fury, locking onto Hong Xia. His quiet voice was thick with killing intent, "Hong Xia!!! Where is he?!!"

Having his dreams and hopes disappearing like that had caused the Saint Lord to become like a ferocious beast. His aura was now filled with rage and killing intent.

Hong Xia was pale, as she tried to placate him, "Your Majesty, since he's here to obtain our technology, he shouldn't have gone far. Our defenses are tight and powerful. It would definitely be tough for him to move about himself. He should still be around here somewhere. We just have to be on the lookout, and we should be able to capture him."

The Saint Lord stared at her deeply, ordering slowly, "Convey my orders, the Saint Lands is under lockdown now, Level 1 Status, and our target is Yue Zhong."

Hearing that, the faces of the 4 Saint Children turned worse.

The states of emergency within the Saint Lands were separated by 9 levels, with the 1st being the highest. The Level 1 Status refers to only when it was truly a life-and-death situation for the Saint Lands. Once activated, even those cultivating old freaks would come out and fight for their home.

Although it felt improper, the 4 Saint Children did not dare say anything to refute.

Regardless of how mighty a person was, once old age caught up, there will be lapses in judgment. Qin Shi Huang, Wu Ze Tian and even Li Long Ji, there were all wise and powerful leaders when they were young. However, as they grew older, they became muddled. The Saint Lord might be a demon-level existence, but he was old after all. In order to live on, what more it was an additional thousand years, he could not care any less.

At this time, one of the beautiful Red Dawn guards came running in, "Palace Head!! Something's wrong!! Something's happened!!"

The Saint Lord's eyes turned frosty, as he reached out and grabbed the guard, barking, "What happened?! Speak!!"

The Red Dawn Guard saw that the Saint Lord was a little crazed and she was shocked, as she quickly explained, "Your Majesty, it is those aliens. They're here, and their numbers are more than 10 times than the daytime. All 18 cities have sent signals for help. 2 of them have already lost all their resistance, while the rest are barely holding out."

The Saint Lord grabbed the clothes of the Red Dawn Guard, his voice turning chilly as he barked out with killing intent, "Impossible!! In order to defend against those aliens, I've already sent out 2,000 Saint Soldiers to every single city. There are even 6 other Palaces in charge of defending, how could they be taken out so fast?! Are you lying to me?!"

One other elite guard who had come right behind knelt in front and quickly spoke in a loud voice, "Your Majesty!! Yu He is speaking the truth!! The aliens are too many to count, and their assault this time is much more ferocious!! Please come and take command!!"

The Saint Lord swept his gaze across them and finally calmed down. He released the Red Dawn Guard and spoke out, "Wen Yuan, it's you. Seems like this is true. Shit!! Those beasts deserve death!! I will definitely kill all of them!! That's the only way I could be appeased!!"

"Let's go!!"

After that, the Saint Lord headed back towards the Saint Peak. It was where the command center was, and the central computer could be controlled from there.

Soon, he came into the palace.

"This is...? Shit!! He went down!!"

The Saint Lord saw the crystal throne that was shifted, and his scalp turned numb, and a sense of crisis welled up in his mind.

Deep within the basement, in front of the central computer, there were many technicians lying in pools of their own blood.

Yue Zhong was in front of the central computer, his handheld tablet connected to the central computer. All of a sudden, there was a notification from his wrist, as Bai Yi spoke, "The target has appeared."

Yue Zhong laughed, "He's here? Good. Show me the images."

"Yes!"

All of a sudden, the crystal images in the palace showed Yue Zhong's image.

"Hello there, Saint Lord. Pleased to meet you. I'm Yue Zhong, and I'm very thankful for your generosity, your gifts of heritage are truly appreciated." Yue Zhong laughed lightly, and the image flashed to the treasury.

When the Saint Lord saw the now-empty treasury that was once filled with the collection of resources over centuries of hard work, he was overcome with shock and anger, that he spat out a mouthful of blood. He had been the one intending to steal everything from Yue Zhong, but the opposite had happened instead.

The killing intent within his eyes disappeared, as he spoke slowly, "Yue Zhong, I know you can hear me. Return the things immediately, and I'm willing to exchange technologies with you. I know you represent a faction from another world. As long as you return the items, our Saint Lands can be your ally."

Yue Zhong waved the handheld tablet in his hand as he chuckled, "My apologies, I'm no longer interested in your proposition. Can you see this? My computer had already obtained all the information and secret of your Saint Lands. Even the top 10 martial techniques. Once again, I thank you for your gifts. I've truly gained big this time. Oh yes, this time, I have to thank Hong Xia. Hong Xia, thank you, if you had not given me so many secrets, I would not have made it in so easily. You had better run, the Saint Lord will definitely not pardon you. Let's meet at the agreed place!"

After that, his image disappeared from the crystal screens.

Hearing his words, the Saint Lord was so infuriated and agitated that his eyes turned bloodshot, as he swiveled around to stare at Holy Maiden Hong Xia, his body emitting a terrifying aura.

Hong Xia turned extremely white, as she stammered, "It wasn't me!! I'm not his partner!! If I had been, how would he expose me in front of you?! It was the first time meeting him today!! Your Majesty!! Please believe me!!"

Holy Son Gui Long fell silent, before speaking up, "Your Majesty, it should not be Hong Xia. He must have spoken nonsense to drive a wedge between us, causing us to kill among ourselves. That would be the time he used to escape. The matter at hand is important, we need to capture him first, and prevent him from leaving."

The Saint Lord fell silent as well, before nodding slightly, and swept a glance at the tunnel, "I need to command the battle. The 4 of you, go chase after Yue Zhong. It doesn't matter if you bring him to me dead or alive."

"Yes!"

The 4 Saint Children responded respectfully and charged towards the tunnel.

"Damn brat Yue Zhong, when I catch you, I will tear you apart!!"

Once the 4 Saint Children left, he let out an enraged howl and slammed down with his feet. The crystal ground that could withstand even a missile blast started to crack. It was apparent that the force of the enraged Saint Lord was truly even more terrifying than a missile back on Earth.

Just as he vented his frustrations, all of a sudden, the Saint Peak started to rumble. A few of the mountains opened up, as the most powerful trump card - Saint Lands Protector Battleships soared into the skies.

A total of 12 of them flew up into the skies.

"NO!!!!!!"

Seeing that, the Saint Lord let out a roar of despair, he could no longer care about commanding the battle, as he channeled the atmospheric energy to chase after the Saint Lands Protector Battleships.

The 12 Protector Battleships were the final weapons created over thousands of years. Every one of them required 2 Type 7 nuclei to work, and over dozens of Type 6 nuclei.

In terms of assault power, a single one of them was many times more powerful than the Storm Battleship obtained from the 3rd World.

Yue Zhong had gotten it as a form of transport from the floating city previously, thus its firepower was naturally incomparable to these Protector Battleships.

In front of these 12 Protector Battleships, even the Sky Fortress built by China was merely a toy.

After they flew off, countless drones and fighter jets flew out from the Saint Lands, forming a huge fleet that joined the 12 Protector Battleships, flying off into the distance.

From one of the Protector Battleships, a holographic image was shot out, revealing Yue Zhong's image that laughed, "Your Majesty, thank you for your gifts, you don't have to be so kind as to send me off. Please head back!"

Seeing that, the Saint Lord was further agitated, coughing out another mouthful of blood. He gritted his teeth and yelled, "Yue Zhong, I'm going to kill you!!"

Yue Zhong had made use of Bai Yi to steal all the airships, crippling the Saint Land's might by half. This was a huge blow to the Saint Lord.

"Enough!!" Zi Long!! Your task is to command the Saint Lands and defend against those aliens!! We will avenge today's matters in the future!!"

Just as the Saint Lord was about to throw all hesitation in his mind to give chase, 8 old men shot out from the Saint Lands, and one of them barked out.

The Saint Lord swept them a gaze, and suppressed the fury in his heart, "I got it! Greater Elder!"

These 8 old men were the Greater Elders of the Saint Lands, each of them possessing a mid-Type 7 realm strength. The 2 leaders were at the peak of the Type 7 realm, their combat strength surpassing the Saint Lord's.

The Saint Lord shot one last glance towards Yue Zhong's direction, before turning around to head back, "Yue Zhong, today's matters, I will not forget it!! I will definitely tear you apart!!"

Currently, all around the Saint Lands, the countless aliens were pouring into the cities, taking to the darkness like fish in water. They slaughter the humans that they saw, consuming them. Many of the armies were defeated in their relentless assault.

Even if the Saint Lands had sent out Type 6 experts, there was no way of resisting the assault of the aliens.

After all, within those of the same rank, the aliens were terrifying existences. Furthermore, this time, the numbers of the experts defending could not compare to the aliens, the result would be worse than the daytime.

As the alien swarm continued to pour into the cities, all of a sudden, a huge light beam covered with mysterious runes extended from the 18 cities.

Chapter 1022: The Powerful Saint Lands Protector Battleships!

The mysterious light beams shot towards the skies, turning into a bright, radiant ball of light in the skies.

The bright ball immediately illuminated all 18 cities, causing everything to be glaringly white.

Beyond the stratosphere, a number of satellites adjusted their aim and fired down beams of light at the aliens on Uros.

With the cannons firing such high-intensity light beams, many aliens were instantly fried upon contact.

Satellite Orbital Cannons, this was one of the many weapons researched by the Saint Lands. Outside of the atmosphere, there were numerous satellites floating around the planet. When 10,000 of them were engaged, it was a truly spectacular sight, and the strength of the attack caused many aliens to be wiped out.

Yue Zhong saw the rain of light beams and felt even his eyes stinging, "Satellite Orbital Cannons! What a powerful weapon. If I had a few thousands of them on Earth, how great would that be?"

Just as Yue Zhong was watching the scene while inside the Protector Battleship, he felt the familiar warmth on his wrist, as Bai Yi's voice sounded out, "Master, the Saint Lord is intending to use the Satellite Orbital Cannons to attack us. I've already blocked that order. Please advise on the next step."

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a chilly light, "What a bastard. I haven't gone looking for him for trouble, he still wants to add on more. Bai Yi, adjust $\frac{1}{3}$ of the cannons to aim at his location."

Bai Yi's eyes flashed with doubt, "Master, why not control all to blast the Saint Lands to smithereens? If we joined hands with the aliens, it's possible to wipe out the Saint Lands."

As a Super A.I., Bai Yi was already beginning to ponder like a human.

By now, all the automatic weapons in the Saint Lands have already been controlled by Bai Yi. As long as Yue Zhong willed it, all the automatic defenses would open fire. Coupled with the intense assault of the alien, the Saint Lands would fall.

Yue Zhong looked at the 18 cities below, and sighed lightly, "While there's no problem with destroying this decaying Saint Lands, the humans in these 18 cities are innocent. If we were to wipe out the Saint Lands, these humans would become food for the aliens. They have no grudge with me, nor do I have any reason to wipe them out, it's better to live them a way out. As long as they learned their lesson, after all, we're all humans."

Yue Zhong had not intended to take the core weaponry of the Saint Lands, he was in fact, trying to exchange technology and information. Both sides would have benefited. Unfortunately, the Saint Lord had prioritized his own breakthrough and wanted to kill him. Yue Zhong would naturally not be courteous any longer. However, deep in his heart, he did not wish for the 18 cities to fall anyway.

"Yes!"

Bai Yi responded, and immediately adjusted the Satellite Orbital Cannons according to Yue Zhong's instructions.

The cannons then changed their trajectory, causing a light beam to tear into the Saint Peak of the Saint Lands.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

As though it was a punishment from the heavens, the light beams slammed into the Saint Peak, causing the majority of the structures to be destroyed.

However, the crystal palace's defense was incredible. Even as the light beams shot down, they only caused part of the crystal to be chipped off, but it was not enough to destroy it fully.

Even so, the impact caused the palace to shake violently, as though on the verge of collapsing.

Under the violent shaking, the majority of the human experts quickly escaped from the crystal palace, afraid that the structure would collapse on them.

The Saint Lord's expression was steely, as he spat out another mouthful of blood from his anger. His eyes were bulging right now, causing him to look like a madman.

With blood trickling from his mouth, he let out another enraged howl like a demon, "Yue Zhong!!! I will not forgive you!!!"

Yue Zhong did not want to eliminate the entire Saint lands, thus, after a bout of light beams blasted the Saint lands, everything readjusted and went for the aliens.

When the Saint Lord saw this, he felt like his heart was bleeding as well. He knew that this huge trump card, the Satellite Orbital Cannons, was already under Yue Zhong's control.

Those cannons were truly formidable, covering the entire Uros, and it represented the control the Saint Lands had over Uros.

In the thousands of years, that had been rebellions, but each time any resistance forces appeared, the Satellite Orbital Cannons would fire out the light beams to wipe out these rebels.

It was because of this that there had not been any faction capable of overthrowing the Saint Lands.

Thus, everyone in the Saint Lands had grown accustomed to being high and mighty, looking down on every other person on Uros. Many of them even thought of themselves as gods, compared to the ordinary people, who were like ants to them. Thus, Yue Zhong was considered a bumpkin and mortal to them as well.

However, the 2 trump cards of the Saint Lands were stolen by this bumpkin from right under their noses, causing the Saint Lord to be enraged until he puked blood many times.

He gritted his teeth, his fists clenched tightly as he thought to himself, "I will not let you off!! Yue Zhong, one fine day, you will die at my hands!!"

As for Yue Zhong himself, he got Bai Yi to fire down at the aliens below, while he led the 12 Protector Battleships towards the Gate of Hell where Yin Shuang was defending. This time, he had earned quite the haul, not only were there 12 Protectors, he had obtained all the technology and cultivation manuals. With enough time, he could develop a whole new batch of experts.

Yue Zhong continued for a few kilometers when suddenly, a dense cloud of flying aliens appeared in the skies and charged right towards him.

"Warning! Warning!! There is a large number of flying aliens heading over, please make preparations for combat!"

Following her notification, the images displayed the flying aliens coming over.

These aliens were already natural killing machines, each and every type of them being extremely terrifying. If a Type 3 human warrior were to come across any of them, it would be game over.

Now that there were even flying types, so numerous that they covered the skies, there were at least over a few hundred thousands of them. Such a number was definitely enough to wipe out a country.

Yue Zhong's heart sunk, "There are aerial types?! This alien species is too terrifying!! If they multiply to a certain extent, there would be no one capable of defeating them."

Initially, there had not been any aerial types in the morning, and it was a huge weakness of theirs. However, now that they have compensated for it, without any advanced weaponry, there was only death for the humans.

Yue Zhong looked at them and gave 2 simple orders, "Open all firing weapons, and wipe out these flying aliens!!"

Upon receiving that order, the 12 Protector Battleships immediately extended out with countless cannons. At the next moment, a flurry of light and particle beams fired upon the flying aliens mercilessly.

All 12 Battleships were under the control of Bai Yi, and their aim was accurate and true. All it took was at most 2 shots for an alien to be blasted down.

In the skies, the corrosive blood splattered out like nobody's business, raining down upon the ground.

Within 10 minutes, the once-dense cloud of flying aliens was blasted apart by the 12 Protector Battleships, leaving a clear sky.

Yue Zhong swept a glance through the surroundings, and could not help but praise in his heart, "Powerful!! A Super A.I. coupled with such advanced weaponry is truly incredibly savage!!"

The fact that they could wipe out these many flying aliens in this battle, was because of Bai Yi's calculations as well as the terrifying firepower of the Protector Battleships.

If it had not been for Bai Yi's control, the 12 Protector Battleships might be able to wipe out the aliens in the end, but it would likely at the cost of more energy expenditure.

When the Type 7 Alien King saw his subordinates being killed by Yue Zhong, its eyes flashed with a ferocious glint. It flapped its wings, raising its speed to Mach-10, shooting towards one of the Battleships with a meteor-like speed.

At that instant, the Type 7 Alien King flickered across a few thousand meters, arriving above the Battleship.

Just as it was about to slam into the Battleship, the entire helicarrier lit up, as an energy shield appeared and blocked the impact.

This was Bai Yi's retaliation the moment she sensed the arrival of the Type 7 Alien King.

Hong!!

The powerful Type 7 Alien King slammed into the energy shield, with its own body surrounded by the black energy, and caused a terrifying collision. The energy shield rippled violently, threatening to break apart.

Under the impact, even the Battleship shuddered.

Chapter 1023: Defeating the Alien King!

"Warning! Warning! No. 7 Protector Battleship had suffered a 10% damage to its shield. Based on estimations, the enemy is 80% likely to be a peak-Type 7 or Type 8 alien."

Yue Zhong's eye flashed with a hint of shock, "What?! A 10% damage in just one hit?! Doesn't that mean that the Battleship will fail after just 10 attacks?! That alien is that strong?!"

Since every Battleship required at least 2 Type 7 Mutant Beast nuclei, their defenses were quite astonishing. Even a Type 7 expert might not necessarily be able to tear apart this shield so easily.

And yet, a single strike from the Alien King was enough to whittle 10% away of the shield. Its might was truly frightening.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

The Alien King continued to flicker in the air, slamming into the shield continuously. Although each hit was not as strong as the 1st one that took off 10% of the energy, they were still enough to wear down between 4 to 6% each time.

Under the constant barrage, No. 7 Protector Battleship continued to shudder.

The remaining Battleships opened fire, under Bai Yi's control, blasting mercilessly at the Type 7 Alien King.

Its speed was truly terrifying, managing to dodge just barely even with Bai Yi's control over the particle cannons. Only a few beams were able to strike its body.

When those beams slammed into it, they were directly consumed by the black energy surrounding the alien, not even scratching it.

On board each and every Protector Battleship, there was the main cannon. When deployed at full might, a single beam could kill a Type 7 Divine Warrior. However, due to the close proximity of the ships, they were unable to utilize it. Against this Alien King, it was like using a cannon against a mosquito. It was likely that they will miss.

Even with Bai Yi's control, it was not a 100% guarantee, that they could use the Protector Battleships to take out the Alien King in one hit.

Yue Zhong suddenly gained clarity, "No! I need to act! At the very least, I have to force it away, otherwise, all 12 Battleships will fall at its hands!"

He frowned, "But, I've just reached the Type 7 realm, while the Alien King is at the peak. It's going to be damn difficult!!"

After Yue Zhong reached the Type 7 realm, coupled with his Second Order God-Devil Body, he had the confidence of defeating most peak-Type 7 human experts.

However, the Alien King was a different case altogether. It could slaughter a peak-Type 7 human expert in barely a second. No matter how strong Yue Zhong was, he had no confidence he could survive from a clash with it.

"That's right! I still have this!!" Yue Zhong's eyes brightened, as he whisked out 10 jade-like 10,000-year-old Tree Cores the size of 2 fingers. He then gobbled them all up.

The moment he consumed them, they transformed into a cooling nourishment that traveled through his body. The light-golden blood in his body absorbed the contents, and the golden-hue intensified.

After absorbing the cool energy, it began to course through his body, and the huge life force within him started to mix with it, transforming into a new energy. His strength began to rise by another 30%, breaking through to the mid-Type 7 realm.

Yue Zhong sensed the changes and frowned slightly, "Still not enough!"

The Alien King could fly in the sky and had terrifying combat strength, even if Yue Zhong grew by a small stage, it was still far from enough.

"I still have this Treasure of Hope."

His eyes brightened, and pulled out the Stealth Armor, causing all signs and presence to disappear.

After being completely hidden, Yue Zhong flew out from the No. 1 Protector Battleship, sneaking his way over towards the No. 7 Battleship.

Currently, the energy shield of the Battleship was flickering, already on the verge of dissipating.

While the attacks of the Alien King was able to wear down on the energy shield, the shield itself could continually repair. As long as the Alien King could not totally destroy it, it would continue to recover.

However, there was still a limit to it. Right now, the damage of the Alien King far outstripped the rate of recovery. Given enough time, the energy shield would soon crumble.

Yue Zhong flew over to the middle of the ship, before stopping all motion and giving an order, "Bai Yi, force it over here!!"

"Yes!"

Receiving his order, Bai Yi adjusted the aim of cannons. At that instant, countless laser beams fired at the Alien King.

At the same time, numerous Satellites Orbital Cannons adjusted their aims, firing down upon the Alien King.

Under Bai Yi's control, the countless laser and light beams formed a firenet that had no gap, firing at the Alien King's position.

The innate combat potential of the Alien King was terrifying, it sensed the weakest link of the fire net and charged right through. Of that countless beams, only 40 plus beams struck it but were easily blocked by the black energy surrounding it.

At the moment it thought it had bested the fire net, the hidden Yue Zhong exploded out with all his strength, the God-Devil Flame shrouding his hands as he punched at the body of the Alien King.

The Alien King had not expected a person to be there, and by the time it felt the intense killing intent, it was too late. Yue Zhong's fists enveloped with the God-Devil Flame blasted into its protecting energy.

Hong!

Following a terrifying energy shockwave, Yue Zhong's fists slammed into the energy around the Alien King, burning through it like a hot knife through butter, and struck the body of the Alien King viciously.

Dang!!

Yue Zhong already had the Second Order God-Devil Body, his fists could destroy an entire building, and a single slap could flatten a tank. If he threw a punch with all his might, he could even obliterate an entire mountain.

However, when that strike of his slammed into the Alien King, all it did was cause a loud bang as though he had just struck metal. The exoskeleton of the Alien King was crushed in about 20cm, but that was the limit. It could be seen how overpowered the defense of the Alien King was.

Even so, Yue Zhong channeled his God-Devil Flames to start burning the exoskeleton, as it melted and released a strong stench of rotting.

The God-Devil Flames could burn through anything, even the exoskeleton of the Type 7 Alien King could not withstand.

The Type 7 Alien King felt a wave of pain and swung its huge tail against Yue Zhong's position viciously.

Although it could not see him, it could sense the rough position based on the killing intent Yue Zhong released earlier.

All of a sudden, 16 bloody radiances congealed around Yue Zhong.

As the tail of the Alien King slammed into the bloody radiance, it almost collapsed, but it had managed to block the strike.

"Die!!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with an icy light, as he channeled his God-Devil Flames, causing it to envelop the entire frame of the Alien King. At the same time, he channeled the Seventh Order Gravity Manipulation, causing it to sink.

While the Alien King was being bombarded by Yue Zhong's ruthless assault, Bai Yi continued to control the weapons to fire light and laser beams at its position, thoroughly enveloping it.

The display of flames and fire and light beams caused a spectacular and dazzling display of fireworks.

All of a sudden, a number of black lights glowed out brightly among the explosions, forcing the God-Devil Flames away.

At the center of the black radiance, the heavily injured Alien King appeared, its abdomen charred black, its exoskeleton dented in many areas, as well as huge amount of corrosive blood flowing.

The moment it appeared, it flapped its wings, turning into a meteor as it tried to flee. It was extremely intelligent and knew that it was currently outnumbered. Since it had suffered so many grievous injuries, if it chose to fight on, it would likely perish.

Its maximum speed was Mach-10, but with its current injuries, it could only reach Mach-8, in a few breaths, it had disappeared entirely.

Yue Zhong watched it disappear and frowned, "What a terrifying enemy. Crafty and slippery!"

If the Alien King continued to fight on, Yue Zhong had a 70% confidence in killing it. However, it fled, and Yue Zhong knew that he could not do anything about it. Even if he utilized all his trump cards, it would

only be sufficient to injure it further, but not killing it. This was how terrifying it was. The next time he came across it, it was bound to be even stronger and tougher to deal with.

Yue Zhong cast another deep look at the direction where the Alien King fled, and returned back to the No.1 Protector Battleship.

Chapter 1024: Request for Aid!

In the wilderness near South Origin City, over hundreds of cultivators were fleeing madly, chased by 6 aliens.

One bladed-alien flashed and appeared behind a Type 3 martial cultivators, as slashed out with its limbs, directly slicing the human in two.

A Type 4 expert roared out his technique, Seven-Star Steps, and appeared in front of the bladed alien with his profound movement techniques, directly sending a Seven-Breaking Fist into the head of the alien, "Die, you beast!"

Within the South Origin City, the Seven-Breaking Fist was also a top fist technique, when trained to the utmost peak, one would be able to crush a tank with a single punch.

Dang!

When the Type 4 expert punched the head of the alien, it caused a loud sound as though he had struck metal, while the exoskeleton barely dented inward.

Following that, the bladed alien slashed out at the martial artist.

A gust of wind blew past, and the Type 4 martial artist was also sliced in two, fresh blood pouring all over the ground.

Seeing the human expert killed, Pi Zhi Wen, who had been at the side, roared out in rage and sorrow, as though his eyes were about to bleed, "Zhi Feng!!!"

That Type 4 human cultivator was called Luo Zhi Feng and was the favorite disciple of Pi Zhi Wen, and a genius who had a high chance of breaking through to the Type 5 realm. Now, he had been killed, leaving Pi Zhi Wen full of pain and anguish.

However, he could not allow it to affect his mental state, as he quickly joined hands with the other Type 5 expert nearby, Clear Wind Martial School's Bai He Lian, as well as 10 other peak-Type 4 experts to take on a Type 5 alien.

There were only 6 aliens chasing after these hundreds of cultivators, 1 of them Type 5, the rest Type 4.

Even though there were only 6, their speed was incredible, and due to their joint efforts, none of them had suffered at the hands of the humans. Instead, they hunted, and from time to time, they would launch a sudden assault to take down as many human experts as they could, before moving on.

Dang!

One human expert wielding an alloy blade slashed out with all his might, just to block the claws of the Type 5 alien. The claws were sharp and instantly left 4 deep marks on the blade of that expert.

Furthermore, the force behind the attack was not light, causing the Type 4 expert to stumble back a few steps.

All of a sudden, there was a flash of black, slamming into the head of the Type 4 expert, causing his brain to burst apart.

A human-shaped alien retracted its tongue from a 100m away, before flickering and disappearing.

With the death of the Type 4 expert, there was a breach in the encirclement, which the Type 5 Alien made use of to send a claw flying out at the other Type 4 experts.

In an instant, of the 9 peak-Type 4 experts, 6 of them lost their heads in a shower of blood.

After killing 6 experts in a second, the Type 5 Alien had a ferocious glint in its eyes, as it appeared mysteriously in front of Pi Zhi Wen, slashing out at his head.

Pi Zhi Wen was at the peak-Type 5 realm, and he made use of a top blade technique to make a name for himself. It was how he managed to barely resist the Type 5 alien with Bai He Lian and the rest.

If it had been any other ordinary expert, even if there were 4 Type 5 experts, they might have been killed. It was because of this that Pi Zhi Wen suffered the most of the hatred from the Type 5 alien. Once it broke out of the suppression, it quickly charged over to kill him.

Pi Zhi Wen looked at the Type 5 alien with multi claws in front of him and did not panic. He took up a stance, preparing to use his blade to break through everything, as he retaliated with a huge 1m-blade beam towards the head of the Type 5 alien.

On the other side, Bai He Lian was shocked, as she quickly thrust out with her own battle spear, executing a Clear Wind Thrust. It shot towards the alien amidst countless wind blades. If the alien continued to attack Pi Zhi Wen, it would be pierced by Bai He Lian.

The combat ability of the Type 5 alien was incredibly frightening, as it assessed almost immediately that it would be injured heavily if it chose to continue attacking Pi Zhi Wen.

The tail of the Type 5 alien slapped down on the ground, causing a huge hole. It made use of the recoil and twisted its body, before it shot backward, dodging both Pi Zhi Wen and Bai He Lian's attacks.

Even while dodging mid-air, the Type 5 alien did not relent, opening its huge jaws to fire its tongue out at Bai He Lian.

Since Bai He Lian had executed the Clear Wind Thrust, her body balance was off. Against the sudden attack from the Type 5 alien, she could only twist to one side.

However, even after Bai He Lian exerted all her strength to dodge, the tongue of the Type 5 alien still struck her chest, causing a huge wound with blood pouring out.

The remaining 2 half-step Type 5 elites roared out in rage and tried to attack the Type 5 alien before it regained its footing.

Unfortunately, just as they got close, 2 claws shot out from the body of the Type 5 alien, blasting into the heads of the 2 human experts.

If it were a formation with Pi Zhi Wen and Bai He Lian assisting, these 2 half-step Type 5 experts might still be able to defend the attacks of the Type 5 alien. However, now, they were instantly KO-ed.

Seeing the state of Bai He Lian, Han Ying'er screamed out in anguish, her face pale, "Master!!"

"It's over!!"

"We're dead!!"

"Even Headmaster Bai is going to die, we are dead!"

"..."

All the cultivators of South Origin City were filled with despair.

Without the support of the Type 5 experts, all these lower-ranked cultivators could only wait for the aliens to slaughter them. It was just a matter of time.

Even the resolute Pi Zhi Wen had a look of desolation, "It's over, am I going to die here tonight?"

Among the humans, Jin Xuan'er, who was wearing a Type 4 Battle Armor, riddled with injuries, sighed with regret, "What a pity, I didn't manage to kill enough aliens."

She had worn the Type 4 Battle Armor gifted by Yue Zhong, her battle strength at the initial-Type 5 realm. Although she was not a match for the Type 5 alien, she was able to suppress the Type 4 ones.

It was because she had killed a few Type 4 aliens that this human group was able to maintain their wits and not collapse. However, they were already at their limit.

Thinking about the possibility of her death, a strong sense of fear overcame her, as she trembled uncontrollably. No matter how much of a genius she was, she was a young girl, she was also afraid of death.

If Bai He Lian died, then there was only one outcome for the rest of the cultivators here - Death!

After injuring Bai He Lian heavily, the Type 5 alien flashed in front of her and slashed out with its claws. The aliens did not have any concept of having pity on beauties.

"Am I going to die here?" Bai He Lian slumped to the ground, eyeing the ferocious visage of the alien, her eyes flashing with despair.

All of a sudden, a huge particle beam shot down on the Type 5 alien, instantly causing it to disintegrate, leaving behind a huge, smoking hole.

Everyone was stunned, and they lifted their heads to the sky.

Only to discover 12 gargantuan helicarriers in the sky, exuding a powerful presence.

5 other particle beams shot down, taking out the remaining 5 aliens. These aliens that had killed numerous humans were instantly taken out, not even leaving a single ash.

"We're saved!!!"

"We're saved!! Thank goodness!!!"

"Haha!! I'm alive!!!"

"..."

Seeing the 12 Protector Battleships, the cultivators below could not help but cheered and laughed out in excitement.

Pi Zhi Wen was also looking at them, "Who's the master of these airships? Why would they lend us a hand? Are they from the Saint Lands?"

In front of everybody, the doors of the No. 1 Protector Battleship opened up, and Yue Zhong stepped out on thin air, descending slowly like an immortal, as he approached Jin Xuan'er.

Yue Zhong looked at her and spoke indifferently, "Jin Xuan'er, come with me to Earth."

Jin Xuan'er looked at him, her eyes filled with joy, as she smiled and replied, "Yes!"

Han Ying'er immediately leaped out from the crowd, kneeling in front of Yue Zhong as she kowtowed, "Sir Yue Zhong, please help me, please save my Master!!!"

Chapter 1025: Besieged South Origin City!

The various beautiful cultivators of the Clear Wind Martial School also came up to him and kneeled, "Please save our Master!! Please!"

On Uros, the relationship between a master and disciple was extremely close, almost equivalent to that of parents and children. Although Bai He Lian was traditional and old-fashioned, she was extremely good to her disciples.

"Fine! I'll save her this once."

Yue Zhong swept Bai He Lian a look and immediately pointed at her. A small red liquid shot out from a bottle that appeared out of thin air and went into the wound.

The moment the red liquid touched her wound, it stopped bleeding, and the wound began to twitch and heal, stabilizing her condition.

Yue Zhong swept her a look, "Alright, she won't die."

"Thank you, Sir Yue Zhong!!"

The women of the Clear Wind Martial School rejoiced, as they quickly gathered around Bai He Lian.

Pi Zhi Wen and the hundreds of cultivators came up with a complicated gaze.

Pi Zhi Wen immediately bowed and apologized, "Yue Zhong, it was our fault. We shouldn't have been so small-minded and rejected your invitation. Please extend your magnanimity and mercy once more, and help us out. The South Origin City is already besieged by those aliens, and a lot of our people are still trapped inside. Please help them, we're willing to become your subordinates and citizens."

"Please help us!!"

"Rescue our South Origin City's residents! Please!!"

"If you can save our people, I, Liu Wu, will give you my life."

"..."

The cultivators behind Pi Zhi Wen began to beg with aggrieved faces. Some even got on their knees and kowtowed till they bled.

When the initial wave of aliens had been forced back by Yue Zhong and the cultivators, many of them went into hiding in the water tunnels. At the same time, there were some humans who had already been infected.

Soon, those parasites began to mature and commenced their attacks on the other humans within the city.

Of the 3 remaining Type 5 experts of South Origin City, Peng Liang had also been assassinated by one of the Type 5 aliens, instantly dying.

Pi Zhi Wen and Bai He Lian had seen that the situation was bad and quickly led the experts that they could gather to escape the city.

Even so, there had been over a thousand cultivators who escaped out, and the death toll had resulted in only a few hundred left. Yet, they had only managed to kill 8 Type 4 aliens.

A thousand martial cultivators could not even deal with 20 aliens, instead, they were almost wiped out, this was how terrifying the aliens were.

Of course, it was also largely due to the humans being caught unprepared. The defense of the aliens was astonishing, and even when Type 4 experts attacked their exoskeleton, there was not much effect, not to mention killing them.

Yue Zhong looked at the begging people and did not even hesitate, "Come with me! Let's go save some people!!"

"Thank you so much!! Thank you, Sir!!"

"..."

Hearing his words, the cultivators of South Origin City were overjoyed, as they kowtowed profusely. Inside the city, there were still family members and friends inside, every additional person rescued was an additional life. Otherwise, these cultivators would be feeling guilty the rest of their lives.

With a thought, a number of yellow lights shot down from the Protector Battleships, enveloping the cultivators from the South Origin City.

The beams transported the cultivators up into the Protector Battleships.

After that, the 12 helicarriers then made towards South Origin City.

The speed of the Battleships was incredibly fast, reaching Mach-8 at their maximum. In barely a minute, they had arrived over South Origin City.

By now, the city was a scene right out of hell, as 600 aliens were ravaging through the city, slaughtering any humans they came across.

The humans of South Origin City seemed to become trapped livestock, anywhere they wanted to run, there would be aliens.

The speed of the aliens was terrifying as well, if they went all out, they could easily kill a dozen humans in a single breath. Furthermore, with the help of the parasite-controlled humans, they managed to trap the hundreds of thousands of humans within the city.

Even if the humans tried to hide within the city, they would still be discovered and killed.

A number of big-bellied aliens pierced their tails into the humans, injecting them with the spawn, causing those infected to become carriers. Once the spawn matured, they would burst out of the humans and consume them.

There were various ways for the aliens to propagate, one of them was the direct larvae production by the Alien Queen. Another was the direct birth of matured aliens if the Alien Queen absorbed enough food. The 2nd method was more terrifying, as Type 6 and Type 7 aliens could be produced this way.

Another was the matured aliens producing their own larvae, infecting some other humans. The larvae would then mature within their hosts, before breaking out to consume them. This was to see the strength of the larvae survivability. Many human-shaped Type 4 and Type 3 aliens were produced this way. They were the weakest, but such ensured the variety of abilities. Furthermore, if such larvae could infect a larger beast, they would be able to produce a Type 5 or Type 6 alien.

The entire South Origin City was already becoming a hunting ground and breeding farm for the aliens. There were many who stared wide-eyed in fear as the alien larvae crawled into them, and consumed them from within.

Amidst their despair, many of them chose to commit suicide. Some even went crazy and gave in to their darkest desires. They began to kill, rob, rape, and commit arson, making the situation worse.

The remaining humans hid within their homes, trembling with fear. They were already full of despair, awaiting their impending doom.

Chapter 1026: Alien Spawn!

On the hellish streets of South Origin City, 7 male thugs with obvious signs of madness in their eyes were pressing down 2 beautiful women beneath them, letting out perverted laughs. They were no different from beasts right now.

The 2 women were crying and pleading, "No! Please!! Let us go!! Please!"

The leader of the group, a burly and muscular bald man with a scorpion tattoo on his right arm, had a fierce look as he barked out, "Damn it, bitch, keep quiet!! This senior is going to be eaten by those freaks, why the fuck should I care about anything else? If you girls let us have a good time, I will let you leave alive! Otherwise, I will chop off your arms and legs!!"

Under that harsh threat, the 2 women became pale and did not dare to struggle any further. They were truly afraid of having their limbs dismembered. At that point, it would be no different from being dead.

The muscular man then had a lustful look in his eyes, as he sniggered obscenely, "Hold them down, this senior will have his way!! Haha! Haha!!!"

Under the threat of death, this bald man with a scorpion-tattoo had truly gone crazy.

At this time, one of the men beside him, who had blond hair and piercings, had a vicious glint in his eyes. He directly swung his huge hammer and smashed down viciously on the head of the bald man.

Pu!

Following a sickening crunch, the head of the bald man burst apart like a watermelon, as red and white matter splattered all over the ground.

After killing the bald man, the blond guy let out a maniacal laughter full of hatred, "Haha!! Boss Liu, you never expected for me to kill you right?! You damn bastard, actually raping this senior's girlfriend last time, making me a cuckold! This senior has been thinking of killing you for a long time!! Haha!! Haha!! Now that you have died at my hands, it can be considered your retribution!! Haha!! Haha!!"

After that, his eyes turned even more crazed and violent, as he looked at the other 5 hooligans, muttering, "Oh yeah, there's still you bastards. Since I've already killed Boss Liu, why not just do away with you guys as well?"

"He's mad!"

"Everybody!! Kill him!!"

"..."

The eyes of the 5 thugs flashed with fear and anger as they pounced for the blond man.

"For this day, I've spent so much to learn from Deep Cloud Martial School, just to kill you bastards! Haha!! Haha!! Other than Boss Liu, all you dogs are not my match at all!"

As he spoke, his eyes flashed viciously, and he charged into the midst of the 5 thugs, smashing down on the head of the thugs, busting their heads apart one by one like watermelons.

When he was done, his entire body was covered in brain matter and blood, looking like a demon.

The 2 women looked at him, their eyes filled with fear as they trembled.

He then turned to look at the 2 women with a savage expression, while licking his lips with an obscene gaze, "Hehe, lucky! Before I die, I get to toy with decent goods! Haha!"

The blond-haired man quickly took off his pants, revealing his naked bottom, as he laughed obscenely and walked towards the 2 women.

"Haha! Give me..."

As he was about to grab the hair of one of the women and push her towards his groin, there was a flash, slicing through the man.

His body was split in two, as blood splattered out on the woman in front of him.

A bladed-alien turned to stare coldly at the women, its eyes filled with a violent, killing intent.

"Ah!!"

When the woman saw the crumpled half of the man, she could not help but scream out in horror, as a puddle of yellow liquid flowed from her waist.

As though agitated, the bladed alien shot forwards.

With its speed, the lady was definitely going to be killed before she could react.

At that critical moment, a white light beam shot down from the skies, blasting the alien, and obliterating it.

Only then did the woman regain her senses, as she broke out crying, both from relief and fear.

The other woman turned to look up, noticing the 12 Protector Battleships, as particle beams fired out continuously, taking out the aliens below.

She was moved, as tears flowed down her cheeks, "We're saved!! We're saved!! We're alive!!"

The aliens within South Origin City did not number more than a thousand, thus, they were easily taken out by the Protector Battleships that could easily wipe out tens of thousands.

There had been an alien nest near the city, however, as Yue Zhong had gone to storm it, the number of aliens were lesser. Had Yue Zhong not gone in to annihilate the aliens at that time, it was likely that there not even be corpses left to bury by the time he got back to South Origin City.

After an hour, every single alien within the city had been cleaned up and taken out.

Once that was dealt with, all the cultivators saved by Yue Zhong quickly disembarked to organize the citizens within for an evacuation.

With the orderly instructions and overseeing people, the survivors all quickly went up the Protector Battleships.

There was soon a long queue in front of the entrances of the helicarriers.

The citizens of South Origin City boarded the Battleships in an orderly manner.

One fashionably-dressed young lady, who had beautiful looks, was about to enter the Battleship when a beam scanned past her, and immediately, a mechanical voice sounded out, "Warning, warning, parasitic life form detected. Likely to be infected by the alien spawn! Kill immediately!"

Once the voice sounded, a panel opened up to reveal a particle cannon.

Another survivor had a look of shock, as he hurried in front of the beautiful girl and shouted, "What?! Infected?! Impossible!! She's my sister!! She can't be infected! Don't kill her! If you want to, take me down first!"

His words had barely sounded when a particle beam fired right through his head, blasting it apart.

At the same time, the beam penetrated through the chest of the woman, causing a huge hole as blood flowed out profusely.

She did not die, however, as her mouth opened and a number of alien spawn shot out, intending to leap for the humans nearby.

"Alien spawn!!"

Seeing the sudden appearance of the alien spawn, the people began to panic and chaos broke out. They were not willing to be infected by those spawn and devoured.

However, the moment those spawn jumped out, the particle beams quickly made short work of them, blasting them to pieces.

At the same time, the beautiful woman who had been a host disintegrated as well.

Yue Zhong's voice sounded coldly from the battleships, "Do not panic. I've taken care of those aliens. Quieten down and go through the checks as you're supposed to. Those who aren't willing to board, if you're clean of any infections after the scan, you may go. Those who reject the scans will be executed immediately."

Hearing his words, many of them began to relax. The tests might be strict, but it was to ensure their safety.

One burly man roared out, "That's too overbearing! We're not your slaves! Why should we listen to you?! Everybody, come charge with me! He definitely can't deal with us all!"

The moment he said that a particle beam blasted his lower body, disintegrating it.

He slumped to the ground, and his mouth opened, revealing more alien spawn that crawled out from any available crevices.

The moment those alien spawn crawled out, particle beams fired out on them and incinerated them.

As though sensing the threat of death, those infected hiding within the crowd began to open their mouths, as slime-covered alien spawn crawled out from their mouths, pouncing towards the other humans.

Unfortunately for them, the moment they appeared, the readied particle beams blasted out, obliterating them as well as their hosts.

Of the 160,000 survivors, 40,000 had been infected. Yue Zhong could not afford to be merciful as he ordered for all hosts to be annihilated. In the end, there were only 120,000 survivors left.

Chapter 1027: Type 7 Yin Shuang!

Yue Zhong was forced to kill those infected 40,000 humans. If there were just one or 2, he might try to utilize surgery to extract the spawn out, and save the hosts' lives.

However, with such a number, he had no way of helping them. Furthermore, he wanted to bring them back to Earth. The moment one infected host got past, the entire China would be in danger.

Just one single alien spawn would evolve into a new Queen if it migrated to a place without any of its kind. It would then grow to become the single propagator of the alien species, and if left to evolve, it would only be a matter of time before it destroyed Earth.

After wiping out those hosts, the remaining 120,000 human survivors quickly embarked the Protector Battleships.

While every single Battleship was packed with the survivors, they were still able to ferry all 120,000 survivors.

After accommodating them and settling them in place, the 12 Battleships soared once more and shot towards the Gates of Hell.

Outside the gates, there were piles of corpses belonging to aliens and Mutant Beasts, as a silver-haired girl sat atop a humongous red ape the size of a bungalow, looking bored.

The huge Type 6 Blazing Ape of over 6 meters in height looked at Yin Shuang atop its head with a hint of fear in its eyes.

Just a day ago, this Type 6 Blazing Ape had tried to get past the Gates of Hell into Earth. When it met Yin Shuang, although it was a powerful Type 6 Mutant Beast, it was completely suppressed by her. In the end, it had submitted and became her pet. That was how it retained its life.

The Type 6 Blazing Ape thought to how Yin Shuang had flung it about like a rag doll, and its heart turned cold.

Yin Shuang's feet continued to dangle over its head, as she held up her head, "Hey Little Red, say, why isn't Father back yet? I'm already bored of killing these monsters."

Little Red?

When it heard this name, the Blazing Ape's expression contorted. With its intellect, it could understand Yin Shuang's words, and with its size, how could it be considered little? However, in front of this violent master, as well as the reminder of the alien corpses in front of it, it could only roar out affectionately.

Among the pile of corpses, there were 6 Type 6 alien corpses. They were all blasted in the head by Yin Shuang, and this Type 6 Blazing Ape did not want to join them.

Yin Shuang chuckled, "Hehe, you like this name too? The names I chose are not too bad, right? Is the standard good? Let me tell you, I learnt all these from Father. Yin Shuang loves Father the most."

The Type 6 Blazing Ape lamented in its heart. Such an awful name, who would want it? It wanted to curse Yin Shuang's father so much. However, it could only force out an ugly smile and roared back in agreement.

Yin Shuang's face crunched up, as her eyes flashed with a violent and sadistic light. A killing intent billowed out from her, "Why isn't Father back yet? Yin Shuang is getting angry, and wants to kill something."

Yin Shuang was, after all, a life form produced from the Mutant Infected Womb, and possessed an incredible talent and strength, which came from the violent blood of the infection. Only Yue Zhong was able to suppress her nature and violent tendencies.

When faced with that incredible killing intent, the Blazing Ape was filled with fear, quickly kneeling on the ground as it trembled, afraid that its master would kill it with a single slap.

Right at this time, the 12 enormous helicarriers soared through the skies, flying towards her.

Yin Shuang turned her gaze up, her eyes filled with combat intent, when suddenly, her right wrist turned warm, and Yue Zhong's image appeared.

Yue Zhong spoke, "Yin Shuang, it's me! I'm in those Battleships! I'm back! It's been hard on you."

These few days, she had been stationed here guarding the gate, preventing any aliens from entering Earth through the Gates of Hell.

If it had not been for her, most of them would have entered and infiltrated China, causing the calamity-stricken China to be under threat yet again.

"Father, I'm coming!"

Yin Shuang laughed sweetly, and leaped up into the sky, soaring towards the 12 Battleships.

Yue Zhong stared in shock, "Flight! She's already able to manipulate the atmospheric energy! This is the realm of a Type 7 Divine Warrior, has she already evolved to become one? That pearl is truly a treasure."

When Yue Zhong had separated from Yin Shuang, she had only been at the high-Type 6 realm. In just a few days, she had already broken through to the Type 7 realm, her speed far surpassing Yue Zhong and his God and Devil Imprint.

Although her talents were heaven-defying, she had no way of comparing to Yue Zhong's God-Devil Body and his God and Devil Imprint. It was because of the treasure from the lake that had bolstered her speed.

Yue Zhong watched her arrive, his gaze pleased, "In any case, it's good. With her and myself, there are now 2 Type 7 experts in China. Adding on the 12 Battleships, we finally have some decent power."

Yue Zhong might already be at the Type 7 realm, and invincible throughout Earth, but there were still other worlds out there.

There was Emperor Ba Long from the 3rd World, the Type 7 aliens and Alien King from Uros. At the same time, he was extremely clear that above him, there was still the even more terrifying Type 8 and Type 9 Divine Warriors.

Inside the Battleship, Yue Zhong thought quietly, "A Type 7 Divine Warrior can control the atmospheric energy, while a Type 8 Divine Warrior can comprehend spatial laws, and a Type 9 Divine Warrior has direct control over it. In the 3rd World, that fearsome entity that had transcended worlds to attack me must be at the very least a Type 9 Divine Warrior who could control space. Such an entity must already be almost equivalent to God. Only those at the peak can claim to be free from God's control. Otherwise, we're just all his toys, life and death at his whim."

After reaching his current stage, Yue Zhong had begun to understand many things, pinpointing the next step in his cultivation, at the same time, he had started to get a clearer picture of the Type 8 and Type 9 existences from the notifications.

He thought to himself, "My God-Devil Body, together with the Imprint, contain many secrets. The cultivators of Uros had been stuck at a bottleneck, unable to breakthrough. As for me, as long as I kill enough experts, and absorb their life force, I can evolve, possessing countless abilities. Such potential is truly heaven-defying. There must be some form of a secret to them. However, with my current strength, I cannot peer past the veil. Right now, I should focus on leading the people of China to live on."

As he was pondering, the 12 Battleships managed to make it past the gate.

When the 12 Battleships got close to the Gates of Hell, a number of black beams shot out from the Gate, falling upon the Battleships.

The Battleships began to shrink, while the humans were also shrunk until the fleet passed through smoothly.

Yue Zhong watched himself shrink, and sighed out in amazement, "Incredible, the Gate of Hell is a link between space after all. That entity called God is truly powerful, to be able to do something like this."

The rest of the survivors did not feel anything, as they were huddled within the ship, not knowing they had been shrunk.

On Earth, right in front of that gate, there was an entire regiment of China's finest soldiers.

20 Reapers had been deployed out.

Countless laser-mounted vehicles were also aiming at the Gate.

Even the powerful Storm Battleship was ready to fire its ultimate Raytheon Cannon at the Gate, at a moment's notice.

Due to their uncertainty of Uros before the exploration, Yue Zhong had ordered Bai Yi to deploy China's elite forces to guard the gates, not allowing any monsters from escaping.

Ji Qing Wu was decked in a suave military uniform as she stared at the Gates, her teeth clenched tight, "It's already been 5 days, how come he isn't back yet?"

The 5 days that Yue Zhong had entered the gate, Ji Qing Wu had been waiting throughout.

Chapter 1028: Concept of a Large City Base!

Outside the Gate of Hell, a number of off-duty soldiers were huddled near a vehicle, engaging in small talk.

One of them had his laser rifle slung behind his back, as he asked his fellow soldier, a tanned and muscular man, "Old Wang, we heard you recently got married, she used to be a female TV anchor from G City, not bad eh? When are you bringing her out for us to meet?"

Another soldier chuckled, "We heard she's pretty caring as well. After Old Wang became a lieutenant, a number of beauties took the initiative to chase him."

Old Wang chuckled smugly, "You guys just have to work hard to reach this rank as well. By that time, with our Central Army's system, you guys will naturally be taken care off."

The Central Army was the strongest armed force under Yue Zhong's command right now, equipped with laser guns, ray guns, including the Reapers, Sky Fortress, and multi-purpose scanning helmets. They were all peak-grade equipment of the world currently.

The treatment and remuneration of the soldiers were decent, and most of the female survivors hoped to marry an officer. In case of danger and emergencies, they would have some sort of backing.

After the baptism of the apocalypse, the remaining female survivors outnumbered male survivors. This was because most of them were usually captured and treated as toys and harem members of powerful experts. Although there was no dignity, they had managed to survive. In fact, in some factions, it was not uncommon to see hundreds of women being kept captive.

In comparison, most male survivors were drafted into becoming soldiers and fighters, pitting their lives against zombies, Mutant Beasts, and other humans, thus, there was a higher death toll.

After establishing the new China, although things were much better, there were still many male warriors and hunters who took risks to kill zombies and Mutant Beasts in order to evolve. Many of these solo warriors died out there. Women stayed within the cities, and few had the desire to become strong

warriors themselves. Only those who wanted to control their own fates would take the risk to head out and kill to become stronger.

Under such circumstances, every mature man would be like a hot commodity, with a few women throwing themselves on them. This Old Wang was a lieutenant in the army, thus, he had a bevy of suitors.

He sighed, "Truly, life now is so much better! A year ago, it was practically hell!! It's all thanks to Leader Yue Zhong. If not for him, we might still be living like corpses, if not already zombies."

A year ago, this Old Wang had been one of the survivors at the lowest rungs of society, having difficulty even with his meals. Not to mention women, even if he was given one, he could not afford to take care of her.

One shorter soldier with a yellowish complexion took out a cigarette, taking in the flavor as his eyes revealed an expression of bliss, "That's right!! A year ago, it had been the worst of times. Just a cigarette like this would have been more precious than life. Now, it's still a luxury, but at least, all of us here in the Central Army can afford to smoke it!"

Such cigarettes were found everywhere before the apocalypse but were a rare luxury during the early days of the apocalypse. Even after the New China had been established, they were still a luxury, reliant on the stock of the pre-apocalypse days.

After all, Yue Zhong had directed efforts and resources into military spending and factories, otherwise, how could have produced so many military resources.

Although they had established the New China and reclaimed most of the land, Yue Zhong was clear that their foundation was still weak. Earth was still in peril, once those zombies and Mutant Beasts attack all the human bases, they would still perish.

One of the soldiers stared at the cigarette with greed, "Monkey, give me half!!"

Monkey chuckled and admonished him jokingly, "Shadow, scram! We're all given 2 every month, go smoke your own."

Shadow grumbled, "2, I've already spent mine. It's too little, not enough for me!"

As they were chatting idly, one of the soldiers went wide-eyed, as he called out, "Look!! What's that?!"

All the soldiers narrowed their gazes and looked towards the Gate of Hell, and were greeted by something majestic that they had never seen in their lives.

12 gigantic battleships flew out from the Gate, soaring towards the sky, every few meters they ascended, they seemed to grow larger one more, until by the time they fully expanded above, the entire patch of the sky seemed to be blocked out.

Old Wang immediately grabbed his rifle, barking out at the rest as he pulled down his helmet, executing a combat movement, "Get ready for battle!!"

The rest of the idling soldiers also revealed their elite standards through training and countless battles, swiftly getting into position and hiding behind cover as they stared at 12 Protector Battleships in the sky warily.

Although the soldiers were shocked, they had long since been trained to react calmly and bravely. They were the elite and most outstanding of the Central Army, not some motley bunch.

"Everyone, please be notified that these aircraft belong to Leader Yue Zhong. Do not engage! I repeat, do not engage!"

Immediately, warnings sounded off in every single helmet.

"That's Leader Yue Zhong's ride?! Holy shit!! Mother-effing cool!!"

"That's really too damn awesome, none of our Earth's helicarriers are that crazy!!"

"Haha, with those 12 helicarriers, our China is going to become unstoppable in the aerial department."

"Shit, those air force guys are going to enjoy themselves so much."

"..."

Eyeing the Battleships in the skies, there was not a single soldier that was not filled with pride and joy. The stronger China became the higher their positions. These Battleships were definitely not simple, and they were naturally excited.

The Battleships began to descend, and many humans walked out, eyeing their surroundings with wariness and caution.

Yue Zhong brought Yin Shuang out, and he immediately caught sight of the valiant and beautiful Ji Qing Wu.

Ji Qing Wu also smiled a rare smile, walking towards him, with Chen Yao by her side.

Yue Zhong looked at Chen Yao and gave a flurry of orders, "Chen Yao, there're 120,000 people here, go get someone to settle them in. Furthermore, 2,000 troops are to stay here to guard this location. Everyone else is to go back. I've brought back these 12 Protector Battleships to guard this location, one of them will be my own vehicle, the rest can be used for the some of the guys to get used to."

As the ruler, there were many things Yue Zhong did not have to see to personally, he just had to assign someone to it.

The beautiful Chen Yao replied, "Understood!"

Yue Zhong smiled gently, and reached out with his right hand, "Come, let me show you my victory prize."

Ji Qing Wu smiled and reached out with her own hand.

Seeing this, Yin Shuang revealed an expression of dislike, as she shot Ji Qing Wu a death stare, before hugging Yue Zhong's right arm tightly.

The 3 of them then headed towards the Protector Battleship.

Chen Yao watched them go with a complicated gaze, before turning around to leave and issuing orders.

Inside one of the rooms, Yue Zhong then narrated the events on Uros.

Ji Qing Wu had been sitting quietly listening, and when he was done, she frowned, "Yue Zhong, I think our current situation is incredibly dangerous. Most of the survivors are in various cities, spreading out what we can do. Against the zombies, it isn't too much, but if those aliens were to come, then any small city would fall to them."

Yue Zhong also frowned, and knew that she was right. If the aliens were to invade, then those spread-out cities would become food and prey for the aliens.

He asked, "What ideas do you have?"

Ji Qing Wu replied, "Build a large city base and gather all survivors there. After that, we will tighten the security with our various technology and identity scanners, engaging in periodic checks and scans. It will help ensure no hosts get past us unchecked."

Yue Zhong frowned, "But that would mean giving up many regions and tightening our defense lines. Some of the production cities will also have to be sacrificed. Furthermore, if the proposed city is breached, that would mean our end."

Ji Qing Wu swiftly countered, "I know, we can still assign drones and robots to those areas of resources. Furthermore, we can build the large city base near those current locations with resources. As to the possibility of the city being attacked, it's nothing to worry about. There will be all our strongest forces gathered there, if even that is defeated, then humanity is destined to be doomed, no matter how scattered we are, the outcome will be the same. It would just be a matter of how early."

Chapter 1029: America's Calamity!

Yue Zhong pondered silently, "True, if we were to gather our forces, and cannot withstand those aliens, then it just means that it's fate. Now that we're all scattered, once those aliens, the Dino-race and the Saint Clan were to attack, those cities without protection will still die. Why not just gather them to make things easier? That will reduce the pressure on the soldiers as well."

He then spoke, "Alright, let's do it according to your suggestion. We will immediately commence construction on such a city, and bring all our citizens in."

If such a plan was proposed before the apocalypse, it would definitely not be feasible, due to the sheer numbers. However, it was much simpler now.

The capital was able to accommodate over a few million people, whereas the current count of survivors was nowhere near that many.

He just needed to choose a few important cities, and then make use of the technology that he had obtained to transform those cities to become fortresses similar to the Xue Luo Forts.

Yue Zhong's gaze then narrowed, as he directly asked, "Wait, Bai Yi, on Earth, how many other new Gates of Hell are there, other than the one here?"

Bai Yi's eyes ran numbers and swiftly replied, "According to the satellite images, there were 63 new Gates of Hell. Based on the locations and distribution, those not yet discovered should be between 163 and 345 of them. This is just the number on land. If there are Gates within the oceans, then it's likely that there's more."

"Our Earth's humans are in danger!"

Yue Zhong bolted up, his heart filled with a sense of crisis. A single Gate of Hell with those aliens was enough to wipe out all of humanity.

To think that there were so many Gates of Hell that appeared, it was likely that more terrifying species and races would descend upon Earth soon.

When his thoughts came there, even with his Type 7 realm strength, Yue Zhong still felt a chill in his heart.

After Yue Zhong reached the Type 7 stage, together with his Second Order God-Devil Body, he comprehended many secret and profound ways. He could be considered one of the strongest among the Type 7 realm. Even if countless races descended, if he could not defeat them, he could still run.

But in China, there were many loyal subordinates, his close brothers, his loved ones, and many of his countrymen. He could not just abandon them all for his own life. He could only brave it all and defeat all his enemies. Once he fell, China would be reduced to hell. Such a terrifying future presented a strong pressure on him.

He quickly calmed himself down and became resolute once more, "I will not fall! Never! For myself, for the millions, I will defeat all enemies and gain victory in the end!"

Over at Canada, out in the wilderness, there was a Gate of Hell.

When it had appeared, the American satellites had already caught wind of it.

Currently, there was an elite troop gathered outside the Gate of Hell, on top of that, there was also a hundred American elites, as well as 500 super soldiers dressed in the nano armor.

A large number of cannons, rocket launchers, missiles, and even a nuclear warhead was pointed right at the Gate of Hell. Once there were any existences that humanity could not deal with, they would utilize all of these!

Canada had already come under America's control under the agreement of the Earth's Federal Government. They were naturally not willing to allow any foreign species to invade their regions.

If it wasn't for the Gate being so hardy, impervious to even missiles and projectiles, America would have long since bombed the gate to smithereens. No country was willing to keep such a horrendous thing in their own backyard.

The Gate was invulnerable, and could not be shut, even Yue Zhong, a Type 7 expert, could not do anything to it.

Leo, the leader of the Superhuman Alliance, one of the 3 top experts on Earth stood on a small hill, looking at the Gate of Hell with a complicated gaze. He thought silently, "Who knows what kind of world is on the other side? The technology and experts? Should I go over? However, what if I can't come out when I go over? With so many new Gates of Hell, once I leave, if America were to fall under monsters, I would become a sinner."

Just as he was in a dilemma, the gate suddenly contorted, and a huge Dino-Warrior covered in scales and sharp spikes stepped out, a ferocious glint in his eyes.

"Open fire!!"

The moment the Dino-Warrior appeared, the American commanders immediately gave the command.

At that instant, many soldiers opened fire, causing a rain of bullets to fall upon the Dino-Warrior.

These American troops were also elite soldiers that had gone through job changes under the System and had incredible aim. Most of the bullets fell upon the head of the Dino-Warrior accurately.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

Following the sounds of impact, the bullets just bounced off the head of the Dino-Warrior, not causing any harm at all.

"Impenetrable!!"

Seeing this, all the commanders frowned.

Firearms were a weapon the humans employed against the zombies. Other than a few L-Types, all the other low-level zombies would usually be taken out by headshots. If guns were ineffective, then it would be a tougher fight.

When struck by those bullets, the Dino-Warrior was enraged, and with a flash, his speed reached the sound barrier as he disappeared from his location, charging towards the humans.

All of a sudden, a laser beam shot out, striking in between the head of the Dino-Warrior. It immediately burnt a huge hole, causing him to fall out of the air.

Among the Superhuman Alliance, one 15-year-old rebellious youth held a laser gun as he blew a whistle, "These laser guns are truly incredible, actually killing that guy in one shot. Oh, yea, Leo, when will our America be able to produce such laser guns ourselves?"

Another expert, Cole, spoke out, "Wayne, you think it's so easy to develop such laser guns? Even if we have the tech, it would need time to mass produce them."

Right now, only China had the ability to mass produce the laser guns. While America and the Kingdom of God had exchanged technology with Yue Zhong, in order to make it into reality, it required time.

It was just like how Yue Zhong had obtained the Beast Warrior Transformation technology, but he could only produce about 500 of them.

Wayne asked curiously, "Then why don't we ask for more?"

Cole replied, "China doesn't even have enough, we should be celebrating the fact that they've agreed to sell us a 1,000."

Leo eyed the Gate of Hell and felt a sense of foreboding, as he quickly barked out, "All of you shut up! The enemy is here!! Prepare for battle!"

Once Leo got angry, no one dared to chit-chat, as their gazes fell upon the Gate of Hell.

Right after the Dino-Warrior was taken out, more of them walked out from the Gate of Hell.

This time, the human soldiers knew better, and quickly armed their laser rifles and fired.

Before the dozens of Dino-Warriors could react, they were already reduced to corpses.

All of a sudden, 30 of them charged right out at a terrifying speed.

Due to their speed reaching the sound barrier, it was hard for the human soldiers to get an aim at that instant.

Even with the peak snipers of the Superhuman Alliance, they only managed to take out over 20 of them, while 8 managed to retreat back.

Seeing the 8 escape, Leo's face fell as he felt a sense of danger, "Not good!"

Not long after the 8 Dino-Warriors escaped, in a breath, numerous more charged out right through to the human base.

"Open fire!! Open fire!!"

The moment they came out from the Gate, the commanders began to roar out in panic.

The numerous prepared heavy weaponry were let loose, as all sorts of projectiles and bullets buffeted the area.

Under that terrifying fire, many Dino-Warriors were blasted apart, however, these were those at the Type 3 level. Some managed to break through the suppressing fire and quickly arrived in front of the humans.

Those soldiers in the nano armor quickly engaged those Dino-Warriors, fending off after much difficulty.

Chapter 1030: The Mighty Tyranno-King!

Hong! Hong! Hong!

The sounds of cannons rang out continuously, as the Gates of Hell was bombarded constantly, without a moment of rest. Based on the strength of these Dino-Warriors, once they got close, it would be a nightmare for those American soldiers.

Every single Dino-Warrior was at least at the Type 3 realm, and their close-combat potential was terrifying. Even with the Superhuman Alliance being known for their close combat strength, if they were not careful, they would perish at the hands of those Dino-Warriors.

Under the bombardment, many of the Dino-Warriors were blasted into smithereens. However, there were still those that managed to escape and got entangled with super soldiers.

Even with some Type 5 human experts leading the charge, there were a dozen Type 3 human experts that were torn apart by the Dino-Warriors.

More Dino-Warriors were pouring out from the Gates of Hell, but under the concentrated efforts of the American troops, they died miserably, and the threat was never too overwhelming.

Leo stood on a hill, eyeing the battle. He was the trump card of the American troops, and would not act too easily. His main mission was to wipe out the peak experts of these Dino-Warriors.

Every single Dino-Warrior was an expert, if they were able to charge into the midst of the human soldiers, then only Leo would be able to deal with them.

All of a sudden, 20 shadows charged out from the Gates of Hell.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Under a huge explosion, a dozen of those shadows were directly enveloped in a huge cloud of dust.

Leo swept those shadows a look, his face changing as he shouted loudly, "Watch out, the experts of the enemy forces have arrived!! They're above the Type 5 realm."

Leo's words had not fallen when the Tyranno-King erupted out with a vicious and savage aura, appearing in front of a Type 5 expert. He revealed a cruel smile, as he blasted out with a violent fist.

The Tyranno-King was a peak-Type 6 expert, his combat strength terrifying. Even some Type 7 experts might not be a match for him. The Type 5 human expert was not able to react in time, and his head directly exploded.

Leo saw that, and his eyes flashed with a ferocious glint, roaring in fury, "Jess!!!!!!"

Jess was Leo's good friend, and one of the Elders in the Superhuman Alliance. Both of them had fought side by side for America's sake, after going through countless cruel battles, they had become the best of comrades. Seeing Jess's death, Leo was filled with sorrow and anguish.

The Tyranno-King grabbed out at another Type 4 expert and crushed him beneath his claws, "Haha! Haha!! Weak!! These humans are so weak!!! Time for me to go all-out!"

One burly Type 6 Diplodocus-King stepped out, wielding a 500m-long Beast Bone as he declared loudly, "Stop fooling around! Kong Bao Zhen, quickly take out these humans, otherwise, Emperor Ba Long would be angry!"

"You dare to kill Brother Jess!! Die!! Monsters!!"

One golden-haired babe with a sexy figure stepped out and roared in fury. She slapped her hands and in an instant, thousands of sharp ice shards that could pierce even tanks shot out at the Tyranno-King.

Another man slapped the ground, causing numerous ground spikes to explode out at the Tyranno-King.

One other warrior roared out in rage, using his mind to control a powerful gravitational field to envelop the Tyranno-King.

A hippie-looking soldier with braids waved her hands, shooting out wind blades that sliced towards the Tyranno-King.

"Leave this fellow to us!"

3 human soldiers wearing Type 4 Battle Armors that enabled their strength to reach the Type 5 realm charged towards the Diplodocus-King.

Generally speaking, most large-sized beasts would have some weakness in their speed or agility. Many of those Type 5 Mutant Beasts might be incredibly strong, but when comparing speed, they might not even be on the same level as some peak-Type 3 human Divine Warriors.

"Weak!! You, humans, are too weak!!"

The Tyranno-King laughed out savagely, and with a tap of his foot, he turned into a beam of light that shot towards the experts of the Superhuman Alliance.

When those ice shards and wind blades struck his body, they were directly smashed into pieces, not harming him in the slightest.

At that instant, the Tyranno-King appeared in front of the beauty that controlled ice, swiping out with his powerful claws, and directly crushing her head.

After killing her in one strike, he laughed out and charged towards the human group once more, easily digging out the hearts of the lower-leveled soldiers of the Superhuman Alliance. He then proceeded to devour the hearts, his expression relaxed yet cruel.

A few peak-Type 4 human soldiers with speed had arrived behind the huge Diplodocus-King.

"Damn ants, become meat paste for me!!"

He turned around, sweeping them with a disdainful gaze, as he swung down with his massive bone. At that moment, 3 of the human experts were instantly crushed flat, unable to react to that strike.

Although the size of this Diplodocus-King was huge, his speed was not slow. It was just slightly slower than the Type 6 Tyranno-King, but compared to the humans, it was still enough to cause them despair.

"These ants shall be left to you, Tyranno-King, Stego-King, I will go destroy their weapons of war."

The Type 6 Diplodocus-King swept his surroundings a look, before disappearing. It then reappeared among the heavy weaponry of the American troops, and swung out viciously, smashing the tanks and armored vehicles into the skies. When they landed, they were all destroyed.

"Stego-King? Another Type 6 monster?"

Leo's heart turned cold, as he felt a bad premonition. He then activated his cape's life-saving skill Teleportation, reappearing over a hundred meters away.

At the moment he disappeared, a blade flashed past his original location, slashing through thin air.

Leo's eyes narrowed, as he saw clearly who the perpetrator was.

It was a Dino-Warrior covered entirely with sharp bone plates, emitting a powerful killing intent. He had a Stegosaurus head, while his eyes contained a violent glint.

The Type 6 Stego-King swept Leo a look, laughing coldly, "Human, you're not too bad, to be able to evade the sneak attack of mine. Kneel and submit, I can let you become the king of the human race. Otherwise, today will be the day you die!"

"Forget about it! I will never surrender to you, damn freak!"

Leo was also a resolute and strong defender of humanity. With a thought, a nether void appeared in mid-air, and from it, a 5m-tall Type 5 Ferocious Spirit Ape leaped out, clad entirely in black scales.

As the peak expert of America, and possessing a God-Devil Body as well, Leo had his own trump cards, and this Type 5 Ferocious Spirit Ape was one of them.

It was a Mutant Beast at the peak of Type 5, its combat strength stronger than Leo if he did not employ any special means.

The moment the Type 5 Ferocious Spirit Ape appeared, it roared out in anger and flashed towards the Type 6 Stego-King.

"Type 5 Mutant Beast? Strong! However, I am still stronger!"

With a flash, the Stego-King also transformed into a beam of light and clashed with the Type 5 Ferocious Spirit Ape.

While the Type 5 Ferocious Spirit Ape could absolutely crush some initial and mid-Type 6 experts, the Stego-King was still a peak-Type 6 expert, with half a step into the Type 7 realm. It was almost toe-to-toe.

With just the first clash, the Type 5 Ferocious Spirit Ape was almost riddled with injuries. However, its recovery speed was still astonishing. Furthermore, it was a battle-hungry creature, and did not lose out even with its initial disadvantage.

"3 peak-type 6 experts, we cannot handle this! I have to escape!"

Leo swept a gaze throughout the battlefield, his eyes flashing with a strange glint. He sighed deeply before his back glowed and a pair of treasures appeared, covered in runes and powered by a Type 5 Mutant Beast nucleus. He charged towards the skies and disappeared.

Amidst the blade flashes, the Type 5 Ferocious Spirit Ape was ripped apart, fresh blood flowing everywhere. The Stego-King stood over its corpse, his hands grabbing the Type 5 nucleus from the Ape, as he eyed the fleeing Leo. Frowning, he thought, "So fast in escaping!! Although these humans might

not be our match, their abilities to preserve their lives are truly not weak. Even Emperor Ba Long might not be able to chase him. I guess only the swift Ptero-King or even Emperor Fei Long can chase up to that ant and kill him."

The treasure on Leo's back was a Treasure of Hope - Wings of Hope. When powered by a Type 5 nucleus, he would have the flight speed of a Type 5 Mutant Beast. When powered by a Type 6, likewise, his speed would reach the Type 6 realm. It was a powerful life-saving tool, and one of his trump cards as well.

In the air, Leo retrieved a walkie-talkie, as he spoke low into it, "It's Leo, time to engage Operation Destruction!"

"Operation Destruction, activated!"

"Operation Destruction has been activated!"

"5!"

"4!"

"..."

"0!"