

Devil World 1031

Chapter 1031: Nuclear Attack!

In the capital of China, Yue Zhong's eyes were glued to the screen, sighing deeply, "Operation Destruction, are we finally forced to that state? Those Dino-Warriors are truly terrifying."

As a Super A.I., as long as there's any place with connection on Earth, it would be Bai Yi's territory. She had already long since gained control of all the super computers of Earth, as well as the satellites.

Even the Kingdom of God and America did not know that their satellites have already been brought under Yue Zhong, and every single move they made was displayed for Yue Zhong to see.

Operation Destruction was a plan Yue Zhong knew well. It referred to the usage of the final trump card - the nuclear missile!

Leo also had been to the 2nd World ravaged by nuclear warfare and knew the terrifying after effects. The radiation would make it hard for humans to survive, and there would be a growing number of pitiful Mutants, savage and barbaric Irradiated Devils, as well as Irradiated Beasts, causing even the Earth to be sick.

It was a measure meant as a last resort. This was the consensus among all countries, and even though Leo knew the consequences, he had been forced to choose it. It was evident just how far he was backed into a corner.

"0!"

When the countdown hit 0, a number of nuclear missiles fired out from America, aiming for the direction of the Gate of Hell as targeted by their satellites.

By the time the nuclear warhead soared right above the Gate of Hell, there were more than 200,000 Dino-Warriors as well as warriors of their various vassal clans.

Most of the armored forces of America had already been vanquished, with 60% of their equipment destroyed.

The Dino-Warriors were not used to utilizing technology, their bodies were their weapons.

As he stood among the corpses and heaps of metal, the burly Diplodocus-King suddenly lifted his head and saw the incoming 5 nuclear warheads.

Each Type 6 Divine Warrior had powerful senses. Although the Diplodocus-King could not compare to Leo with his God-Devil Body, his senses were enough to detect the incoming warheads.

He spoke solemnly, "The humans had fired 5 warheads at us, who wants to go destroy them?"

"Missiles? They're pretty slow eh?" The Tyranno-King leered with sarcasm, as he grabbed a broken tank beside him, and continued, "Let's all go, see who can destroy the most."

The Stego-King laughed out confidently, and flashed in front of another demolished tank, as he grabbed it and declared, "It will be me!"

The Diplodocus-King sneered, and hoisted 3 tanks by himself, as he looked towards the sky.

As the missiles reached about 3km away from the gate, the 3 of them flung the projectiles in their hands.

Each of them was at the peak of Type 6, having stepped into it for hundred of years, thus, they were extremely clear about their own strength.

The broken tanks shot towards the missiles like meteors, slamming into each of them.

Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong!!

Following 5 earth-shaking explosions, the entire Canada seemed to tremble.

The terrifying explosions engulfed the entire area near the Gate of Hell, causing a blinding light that spread outward, as the resulting shockwave blasted in all directions as well.

Mushroom clouds rose, as countless electronics in Canada failed.

"No!!"

The 3 sniggering Dino-Kings felt the incredible danger at that moment, and quickly channeled their Radiance of Life, retreating maniacally.

Unfortunately, it was too late, as the entire region, including the 200,000 Dino-Warriors around the Gate of Hell, was enveloped by the powerful explosion and consumed.

As the dust settled, and all was calm once more, every single one of the 200,000 foreign species had been reduced to nothing more than broken corpses.

Although the majority were peak-Type 3 experts, as well as Type 4 and Type 5 Dino-Generals among them, in front of the nuclear weapon, they had still perished.

"Is it over?"

Yue Zhong continued to observe through the satellite.

He discovered that the Gate of Hell was still standing fine, without a single scratch, emitting an ancient and powerful aura.

With a flash, another batch of Type 3 Dino-Warriors stepped out.

At the center of the aftermath of a nuclear explosion, an ordinary human would have been subjected to radiation and died instantly.

However, the Dino-Warriors continued to pour out without stop, as though not affected by the radiation.

When the American government saw this through their feed, they were all filled with ashen expressions.

"What the hell? Do we continue firing?"

"No! Any more than this, and before we take them out, our Earth will be destroyed!"

"Canada is too near to our country, if this continues, America will also suffer from the radiation!"

"..."

Discussions broke out in the meeting hall, arguing if they should or should not use the nuclear missiles.

Right as the government was still debating, the Dino-Warriors quickly left under the command of their Dino-Generals, leaving the region of the Gate of Hell.

Numerous armies quickly gathered and set off in all directions from Canada.

"Damn it!! What do we do? What do we do?"

Within the command center, Leo saw the number of enemies stepping out of the Gate of Hell, and he was gripped with anxiety.

One intelligence officer came running up to him with a pale face, "Reporting! The Kingdom of God has fallen! The 1st Apostle, Edward, had already been killed by the foreign species!"

Chapter 1032: The Beastmen Race!

Somewhere in Europe, near to the original capital of France, Paris.

In the skies, there were countless fighter jets, bomber planes and unmanned drones firing at the ground.

On the ground, the explosions rang out incessantly.

All over the chaotic battlefield, a number of Beastmen warriors covered in scales, their heights between 3 to 6 meters, were currently engaged with the soldiers of the Kingdom of God that had undergone the Beast Transformation technique. Both sides were clashing viciously, as though beasts of different sizes were slaughtering one another.

In the skies, about 5km above the center of the battlefield, there were large floating devices the size of clouds, and on them, similar monsters of about 3m to 8m stood.

One of them had a single, black horn on his head, with a snake-like visage, and a human-like body. He eyed the battle below and laughed, "These humans are interesting, to be able to create Beast Transformation warriors."

Another one had a horse-face, exuding a Type 6 strength, "Your Highness Taylor! These humans might have created the Beast Transformation Warriors, but they can't compare to us true Beastmen Warriors!"

Taylor looked down and laughed coldly, "That is true! What's fake will always be fake!"

Currently, while the Beast Transformation warriors might not be utterly devastated, but it was true that under the assault of the actual Beastmen Warriors, they were being taken out one by one, as the tide of the battle flowed against them.

If it was not for the heavy weaponry of the humans to support them, they would have long been wiped out by the Beastmen Warriors.

At this time, 36 Thunder Fighters flew over, immediately launching an assault on the upper echelon of the Beastmen up in the clouds.

A number of rockets and missiles slammed towards their floating devices.

"What irritating pests, die for me!"

Taylor frowned slightly and reached out his right hand that was shining with the God and Devil Imprint, as 4 beams of black light shot out, radiating an evil energy.

The rockets immediately dissolve when they came into contact with the black beams, turning into a melted liquid that dripped down to the ground.

As the 5 black beams swept past the 36 Thunder Fighters, they also began to corrode and dissolve, turning into metal liquid.

In front of Taylor, the trump card of the Kingdom of God was reduced to nothing.

After he destroyed the 36 Thunder Fighters, Taylor shook his head and sighed, "The life force of these ordinary humans are too little, even after 36 machines are destroyed, they are not even 1% of the life force from those human Apostles. Hong Ying! I'll leave these flies to your Red Eagle Tribe!"

"Yes!"

One Type 6 expert with red crystal-like feathers and a hawk-like head nodded and responded, before flapping his wings and soared to the skies, letting out a sharp shriek.

Immediately, countless similar hawk-like beastmen flew out of their respective floating castles, making for the Thunder Fighters and commencing their assault.

Each of them flew at a speed surpassing the sound barrier, and within seconds, they already caught up to the aerial troops of the Kingdom of God.

On one particular Thunder Fighter, 4 35mm machine guns were still punching bullets of death into the ground.

Under the relentless assault, the Beastmen were heavily injured and bled profusely.

Some of those 3m-tall Beastmen warriors had peak-Type 3 strength, but they were unable to withstand bullets at their level.

Amidst the rain of bullets, one 5m-tall bull-head creature had a few more large holes in his head, as he slumped to the ground lifelessly.

The pilot inside the Thunder Fighter blew a whistle as he laughed out in triumph, "Another one down!"

Most of these Beastmen warriors were impervious to blades and smaller bullets, even heavy fire might not necessarily be able to take them down. Only those powerful Thunder Fighters could possibly take out the enemies.

Just as he was reveling in the excitement of the kill, 4 red-winged hawk-men flew atop this Thunder Fighter.

One of them grinned viciously, as he thrust out with his red battle spear, aiming for the reinforced glass windshield.

Kuang lang!

The windshield that could block even heavy bullets shattered immediately, as the red spear went right through the head of the pilot.

After taking out this ace pilot, the hawk-man entered the Thunder Fighter.

There was soon sounds of gunfire before everything died down and the hawk-man exited the aircraft, covered in blood, but not a single wound to be seen on him.

After losing the pilot, the Thunder Fighter then descended unmanned, before slamming into the ground with a loud explosion.

When the Red Eagle Tribe took to the air, many of the human planes started to fly out of control, descending towards the ground and exploding in large fireballs.

Within minutes, the aerial advantage of the Kingdom of God was practically wiped out.

Taylor then swept a glance as he ordered coolly, "Lei Hu, time for your Thunder Tiger Tribe, wipe out the human resistance below!"

Taylor had already known that the Kingdom of God could not possibly be a match for his own aerial forces. That was why he had confidence in dealing with them. After all, almost everyone from the Red Eagle Tribe was at the Type 3, 4 and 5 levels, their speed insanely fast, and there was almost negligible pressure on them in dealing with those Thunder Fighters.

One tiger-head man with a thunderbolt symbol in between his eyebrows responded respectfully, "Yes!"

After that, with a Type 6 expert leading the way, the entire tribe charged towards the human army.

They did not enter the fray, instead, they made a beeline straight for the armored forces, where all their firepower was gathered. Along the way, almost no one could stop them, as the elite human soldiers were taken out one by one, their fates tragic.

Soon, the KoG troops in France collapsed, with many of their soldiers dying at the hands of the various Beastmen tribes.

"The 1st Squad of the Thunder Fighters wiped out!"

"The 2nd Squad of the Thunder Fighters wiped out!"

"..."

Inside the command center of the Kingdom of God, the messages came in a flurry.

The expressions of the elders within the room were ugly, and some even had looks of despair.

One of the elders asked out in fear, "Great Elder, what do we do now? Edward is already dead. 5 of the 12 Apostles have already fallen. Our elite troops are being wiped out! What do we do now?"

The rest of them looked towards Jonas with similar expressions. As the pillar of the Kingdom of God, Edward had actually been killed by Taylor in a mere instant.

The trump cards of the Kingdom of God, the 12 Apostles and elite soldiers were not a match for these Beastmen warriors, and the elders were starting to panic now.

The France troops were already $\frac{1}{3}$ of the total army of the Kingdom of God. Now that they were wiped out by those foreign species, there were no more defense lines over in the west.

As for Jonas, the Great Elder, he was still calm, as a resolute look appeared in his gaze, and he declared, "No need to panic! Implement the final plan, while we seek China for help. Let Yue Zhong know of our plight, and plead on account of humanity, to come and rescue us."

One of the elders spoke up in worry, "But he was just our enemy not too long ago, will he come?"

Before the Earth Federal Government was formed, Yue Zhong and the Kingdom of God had been enemies, since both sides had backstabbed each other countless times. In order to deal with the foreign species and zombies, they had agreed to a truce at the summit, putting their hatred for each other down, to fend off the invaders.

Many of them were worried that Yue Zhong would not help.

"He will come! Rest assured, he will definitely come." Jonas declared with a resolute glint, at the same time, sighing, "He will come, but, once he does, our Kingdom of God will most likely fade into history."

"Understood!"

"Implement the Final Plan!"

"..."

Jonas's calm infected everyone, as they quickly collected themselves to issue a flurry of orders.

A number of nuclear warheads then fired out from their headquarters, heading towards the Paris.

The bulk of the upper echelon in the Kingdom of God were Germans. Their old base was also in Germany. However, in these 2 years, they had obtained a number of nuclear weapons from France. Now that they were at this juncture, they could not care anymore.

Soon, the nuclear missiles arrived above Paris.

"These are missiles? Watch how I destroy them!"

In the skies, the Type 6 expert from the Red Eagle Tribe saw the incoming projectiles and frowned, pulling out a huge bow and fired off a powerful arrow.

The bone arrow slammed into one of the missiles.

Chapter 1033: S.O.S from the Kingdom of God!

Hong!!

The moment the arrow slammed into the missile, it caused the nuclear to explode, resulting in a terrifying shockwave, as the extremely blazing hot flames swept out in all directions.

"Not good!!"

At the moment of explosion, the Type 6 Red Eagle Tribe member quickly turned around to flee. Unfortunately, he was still consumed by the shockwave and was sent flying like a cannonball.

Due to the assault of the Type 6 Red Eagle, the nuclear warheads were detonated early in mid-air. However, the resulting explosions, shockwaves, and heat still managed to consume and obliterate all humans and monsters of the Type 4 stage and below, within Paris.

Many Type 4 and 5 freaks were also blinded, their ears rocked till they bled and turned deaf, becoming handicapped.

When the resulting shockwave swept past those floating castles, even Taylor and the other Type 6 experts were sent flying around.

Many of them could not handle the shock and spat out blood.

Taylor suppressed the energy, his face turning pale, "What kind of weapon was that!! Those weak humans...how could they come up with something like this?! If that had not been detonated earlier, even I would have been killed!"

After the explosion died down, many of the Type 4 and Type 5 Beastmen warriors stood up shakily, some struggling in pain, however, many stood in the center of the battlefield.

"Not wiped out!!"

"Those freaks actually did not die!!"

"Fuck!!"

"..."

Seeing the Beastmen Warriors standing up, the Kingdom of God watched all this through the satellite feeds with ugly expressions.

Although the soldiers were far away from the epicenter of the explosion, they had still been caught in the radius of the shockwaves. If they were human, they would have died instantly. However, these monsters still survived, showing the terror of their resilience and strength.

Jonas immediately declared solemnly, "Send an S.O.S to Yue Zhong now!"

Within the capital of China, Chen Yao came up to Yue Zhong, handing him a document, "Yue Zhong, the Kingdom of God had sent a request for aid. They have lost 5 of their Apostles, and even Edward had been killed by a single-horned creature. The elite soldiers have been wiped out. Even after using a nuclear weapon, they were not able to deal with those forces. Should we help them?"

Yue Zhong frowned and began to ponder.

Chen Yao stood one sight and watched this man quietly. Her fellow schoolmate, an ordinary student back when they were still in university, while she was one of the school's belles. Her background was powerful, and she had many suitors. They were on such different levels that there was no way there could have been any form of interaction.

Yet, every since the apocalypse happened, she had watched as this man trudged through step by step, braving all difficulties and obstacles, becoming mature and stronger. While he still looked as ordinary, he had already grown to become the leader of China, a leader of humanity, and was the pillar that everyone was relying on.

Looking at his sharp features, Chen Yao felt that he was even better looking the more she looked at him. Before the apocalypse, she had seen countless good-looking men, but it was hard to compare to the current Yue Zhong.

Through his experiences, Yue Zhong had come to possess a superior bearing. At the same time, with his Second Order God-Devil Body, his looks might not have changed much, but the aura he exuded, as though everything was within his control, was astonishingly charming and attractive.

After being silent for so long, Yue Zhong spoke, "I've decided! I will personally go and save them!"

When he suddenly spoke like that, Chen Yao was taken aback, and her heart skipped a beat, as her face flushed. She quickly tried to cover her embarrassment, "Yue Zhong, aren't they our enemies? We can just sit back and watch them be taken out by those freaks. The supremacists over there are truly irksome and disgusting."

Before the apocalypse, Germany still had its fair share of supremacists. However, their numbers were less than those in Japan. Nonetheless, there were still factions.

By the time the apocalypse happened, most of them had banded together, forming the new Kingdom of God. With the notion that the Aryans were still the most superior, they treated the rest of the world like garbage.

Every single one in the upper echelons was an Aryan, only a few talented and heaven-defying geniuses could join their ranks.

Yue Zhong had captured a number of them before, obtaining intel about the Nazi-leaning factions. However, the Kingdom of God was not as maniacal as Hitler, slaughtering people needlessly. They only looked down on the other races or used them as cannon fodder.

Yue Zhong stood up and spoke as he walked out, "No, it is now war between us and those monsters. If humanity still does not band together, we'll die out even faster. While the upper echelon of the

Kingdom of God might be good people, their citizens are largely innocent. If I don't have the ability, then I have no choice. Now that I have the strength, I should be acting to save them. Furthermore, if we can bring them to China, our strength will increase. Chen Yao, go make preparations to receive the survivors from Europe."

"Understood!"

She looked at his leaving back with a slightly smitten look, at this moment, she felt that this man was truly so much suaver than any others.

"Too bad, he's Qing Wu's man." Chen Yao watched him leave, and she sighed. However, she also had another thought, "He already has so many women, yet Qing Wu does not care. It shouldn't be an issue if there's an additional me. Furthermore, if the 2 of us act together, we can control him and prevent the other women from getting a foothold."

In Europe, more Beastmen warriors poured out from the Gate of Hell.

They continued to plow through, making their way towards the Kingdom of God.

All around Europe, other than the Beastmen warriors, there was another terrifying existence, which was the zombies.

The Beastmen were truly terrifying and savage, the moment they met any zombie, they would just tear them apart.

100,000 zombies, a million zombies, they were all wiped out without an issue.

There was a huge church within Belgium, where a dozen intelligent zombies were gathered.

The leader among them, was a handsome intelligent evolved zombie, with a golden ponytail, looking just like any ordinary person, but his eyes were filled with a vicious glint, "Damn it!! Damn it!! Those beasts dared to kill my citizens!! I will not let them go."

This was one of the Kings of the evolved zombies in Europe, Zombie King Limo. His subordinates were over 15 million. He had also reached the Type 6 stage. Under his lead, there were 30 other Type 5 intelligent zombies, and over 300 Type 4 others.

Following the flow of time, the zombies were also evolving at an insane speed, with even more intelligent ones popping out. As for the first batch of evolved Mutant beings, like Yin Shuang, Amaterasu, and Limo, they were heaven-defying talents, and their speed was faster than the rest, the Type 6 realm was not considered much.

If the mutation of Earth continued, then these evolved zombies would definitely reach the Type 8 realm within a hundred years.

If it were any other planet or world, if a being wanted to reach the Type 8 realm, it would be incredibly difficult. Even in the 2nd World, many of the Saint Clan Ancestors had been stuck at the peak of Type 5 for so many centuries, not to mention Type 8.

However, on Earth, the various Saint Clan experts that had been stuck at the Type 5 realm broke through within a short time. This was the allure of the changing Earth.

Zombie King Limo had a cold look as he ordered, "Eden, Bertrand,... Imai, deploy your subordinates to surround those beasts. I want to teach them a good lesson. Let them know, in this world, we are the true lords of Earth"

The rest of the evolved zombies responded, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

After that order, the rest of the zombies immediately charged out, making their way for other locations.

The 15 million zombies quickly moved away from the paths of the Beastmen.

As for the Beastmen, they disregarded the zombies and continued making their way towards the Kingdom of God.

When the Beastmen had appeared out of the Gate of Hell, they had captured some people and obtained the position of the Kingdom of God. This time, they wanted to make use of a blitz attack to take out the resistance of the Kingdom of God.

Chapter 1034: The Miserable Plight of the Kingdom of God, Berlin's Fall!

Outside Berlin, the capital of Germany, countless cannons were deployed and the soldiers of the Kingdom of God were busy at work, setting up their defenses and fortifications.

The strong Beastmen warriors were charging fearlessly towards them, and amidst the bombardment of the rockets and cannons, many of them were blasted to pieces. However, it did not deter them in the slightest.

The current number of the Beastmen army was about 300,000, and other than the land troops, there were also the aerial forces. Both sides converged towards Berlin in a pronged-attack.

Berlin was considered the main base of the Kingdom of God, with plenty of top-grade equipment and weapons stored. The numerous cannons continued to fire at the incoming Beastmen. Their anti-air defenses were also spitting out fire without stop, punching into the aerial-type Beastmen.

About a dozen kilometers away, Taylor's expression was vicious, as he snarled out in hatred, "Is this the human base? The base of the damned Kingdom of God? Attack!! Kill them all!! Leave no one alive!"

The Beastmen army had actually been over half a million. However, due to the nuclear missile sent by the Kingdom of God, 200,000 weaker Beastmen had been wiped out, while their elites had suffered injuries. Even Taylor himself had been injured.

After all, it was not like their numbers were endless. As the Crown Prince of the Beast World, he could only command one elite force.

These originally-500,000 soldiers were his direct subordinates and his capital. Having lost 200,000, if he did not wipe out the Kingdom of God to show for it, it would be hard to garner support back home.

As for the aftermath of the nuclear explosion, the 300,000 remaining Beastmen had been separated into 30 smaller units, attacking Berlin from 30 different directions.

The weakest of the Beastmen were at least at the Type 3 realm. To the many of the humans of Earth, it was a tough bottleneck, but it was nothing to them. Anyone of the Beastmen could take on any of the Kingdom of God elites with no problems.

"G3 had been breached!"

"The 3rd Armored Battalion had been wiped out!"

"The 4th Beast Transformation Battalion had been wiped out!"

"..."

The bad news just kept flowing into the main headquarters. All the upper echelon were pale by now, as they listened in despair.

"What do we do? Based on their speed, they will reach us within a day!"

"It's over! We're surrounded!! Evacuate!! It's still not too late to evacuate!!"

"Let's retreat into the underground base! We still have that!"

"Oh, God Almighty! Holy Spirit, please bless us!!"

"Why aren't they coming?! Why aren't China and America responding?!! If they're still taking their time, we're going to be wiped out!!"

"..."

By now, some of the Elders were beginning to become frantic, their voices rising. In the past, they had been enjoying themselves in pleasure and luxury, yet now, their behavior was pitiful, to say the least.

"No!! I don't want to die!! I will definitely live on!!"

Seeing their defenses lines being breached one by one, and many of their elite soldiers being torn apart, one of the Elders swiftly left his location and made his way out.

Some others also exchanged looks and followed after.

One of them who chased after asked the first guy who left, "Lake, are you leaving?"

Lake swept a look at the dozen elders that followed him out, as he declared solemnly, "Of course! Jonas is insane!! If we stay here, there's only death!! We can still make it out now! Before those freaks reach here, this is our only chance! Leo, are you guys coming?"

Leo frowned and asked, "Where to?"

The Kingdom of God's headquarters had been meant to be the safest place on Earth. Now, the only 2 factions capable of resisting the foreign species were America and China.

There might still be other factions, but if they could not even deal with the zombie hordes, there was no hope there.

Lake spoke, "America! There's a chance with them! I'm heading there!!"

Leo replied, "Fine! We'll go together with you!"

The rest of the Elders nodded, deciding to head there.

America had been an ally of the west in the past, and since they were all white people, it was easier to communicate. Although China was considered the strongest faction now, the Aryans still could not let go of their superiority complex and were not willing to head to China.

Just as they were about to make their move, a dozen elite Kingdom of God soldiers appeared, wielding weapons aiming at the Elders, "Stop right there!"

Lake stared at the leader with a sunken expression, as he barked out, "Jerry, are you going to stand in our way?! Are you sick of living?"

Within the organization, an Elder's position was extremely high. It was not hard to deal with a simple commander."

Jerry had a dark look as well, "Great Elder had given us his orders, no one is to leave. Those who betray will be executed! Even if they are Elders!"

Hearing that, the rest of the Elders turned pale. They knew how powerful the Great Elder Jonas was. If they were to force their way, they would definitely be executed.

"Good! Good! Good! You can all die for me!!"

Lake's eyes suddenly turned dark, as though they could absorb the souls of those who peer into them, and lunged for the dozen elites in front of him.

The moment the black light flashed by, Jerry and his men all bled from their orifices, as they crumpled to the ground.

After displaying that powerful ability, Lake's complexion was white, as he swiftly fled.

The rest of the Elders were shaken back to their senses, as they hurried after him.

By the 2nd year of the Apocalypse, the powerful Kingdom of God had already researched many types of evolving serums. Most of the upper echelons had become Evolvers, with all sorts of strange abilities.

It was not just the Kingdom of God, even China and America had many of their officials becoming Evolvers. It was just that their combat power could not compare to the true warriors of the battlefield.

In order for a person to become an Evolver, only these 3 factions could possibly possess the necessary research and resources.

The rest of the smaller factions scattered throughout the world had to rely on their system equipment to kill zombies and Mutant Beasts to become stronger. It was rare for an Evolver to appear. Of course,

once they had one, they would be outstanding, heaven-defying geniuses, their potential far surpassing those that relied on serums.

Lake and the rest of the Elders quickly rushed towards where the Thunder Fighters were kept. They quickly embarked on a few different ones. Along the way, due to their statuses, many soldiers did not dare to stop them.

Only those soldiers who had been under Jonas's orders dared to obstruct them. Otherwise, these Elders were basically free to go anywhere.

Lake barked out at his pilot, "Quick, fly!!"

"Yes!"

The pilot did not dare to disobey and controlled the Thunder Fighter towards the sky.

One by one, a number of Thunder Fighters flew into the air, heading towards America.

"Are they fleeing?"

"Damn it, those higher-ups are escaping?!"

"They've abandoned us!!"

"Bastards!! Why the hell are we fighting then? For those bastards?!"

"Brothers!! You have died a wrongful death!!"

"Goodbye!!"

"..."

Seeing the dozens of Thunder Fighters fleeing, those soldiers on the frontline instantly lost their morale, letting out curses and wails of despair.

If not for the Beastmen not keeping any captives, they would have since surrendered.

In the midst of their desperation, many soldiers directly put their weapons in their mouths and pulled the triggers.

"Fools!! Damn fools! Attack them!! Blast them out of space!!"

Within the command center, Jonas saw the fleeing Thunder Fighters and cursed out in rage.

He was smart, but he was not God, and could not expect that those Elders had killed their way out, and snatched the Thunder Fighters.

A number of guided missiles shot out from the base, heading for those Thunder Fighters.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

6 Thunder Fighters were hit directly, exploding, while the rest took the opportunity to soar further out of range.

At this moment, a quivering voice sounded out in the command center, "Not good! The 3rd National Guards have been breached, all Beast Transformation Warriors have been killed."

"What!!"

"It's over!!"

"We're finished!!"

"..."

Hearing this, everyone slumped in their chairs within the command center, their eyes filled with despair. Even Jonas himself was pale, his calm countenance finally breaking.

The 3rd National Guards were the last defense line of the Kingdom of God. Once they were breached, there was nothing else that could stand in the way of the Beastmen. The destruction of the Kingdom of God was imminent.

Jonas had a look of despair, "Are we over? Are we all going to die?"

Chapter 1035: Jonas's Choice!

In Berlin, the headquarters of the Kingdom of God was in a state of chaos. Many of the soldiers had already lost their will to fight. The news of the frontline defeat had already spread throughout the rest of the forces.

No matter how elite the soldiers were, they were still humans who knew fear and valued their lives. Once the number of deaths reached a certain number, they would also start to panic.

"It's over!"

"The frontlines were defeated!!"

"The damn government, they've grown fat living off us and now, they've fled!!"

"..."

The sounds of despair and fear rang out, as the soldiers quickly became savages, indulging in their darkest desires, as they raped, killed, set fire and caused Berlin to be plunged into further chaos and panic.

"Go to hell!!! Go to hell!!! Everyone can go to hell!!! Especially the families of those damned old men, you can all go to hell. Haha!! Haha!! Trash!! Aren't you guys usually high and mighty?! Must have been fun stepping on us right?! Go to hell!!! Hahaha!"

With one hand wielding a heavy machine gun, one burly soldier roared out in deranged anger, as he laughed out maniacally, firing out at family members of the Elders.

Children and women were among the victims, as they were punched full of holes under the relentless gunfire.

One exceptionally beautiful woman pleaded in fear, "Don't kill me!! Please!! I'm willing to do anything!! Please, don't kill me!!"

The soldier shot the woman a vicious look, as he fired off, "Go to hell! Bitch!"

The bullets punched into the woman's body, as holes appeared and blood flowed profusely.

The face of the elite soldier was twisted and contorted, as he laughed out loud, "Haha! Haha! Haha!"

Right behind, a huge blade came slashing down, chopping the head off the soldier, as blood splattered out from the neck.

One Tiger-head Beastman looked at the fleeing humans with a cold look.

"Monster!!"

"The monsters are here!!"

"..."

Screams rang throughout Berlin, as the Beastmen warriors charged through the final defense, breaching into Berlin.

The Beastmen warriors were truly ferocious, killing anyone they saw. In barely minutes, a large number of survivors had died at their hands.

"No!!!! Don't kill my daughter, please!!! Please!!! Kill me!! Let my daughter go!!"

At a corner of Berlin, one beautiful housewife grabbed hold of her adorable daughter, as she pleaded with a horse-face Beastman.

A vicious look flashed past the horse-face Beastman, and he did not seem to care about the pleas. He laughed out cruelly, raising the blade in his hands, slashing down in front of the despairing of the housewife.

In the sky, a sudden beam of light shot down, striking the Beastman, directly vaporizing his head.

"This is...? Is God finally helping us?! We're saved!! We're saved!!"

Seeing the horse-face Beastman's death, the housewife cried tears of joy, as she lifted her head and saw a huge battleship of over 10,000m in length. It seemed to cover the entire city, and more beams shot out continuously.

As the beams fired down, the Beastmen warriors invading Berlin were instantly taken out.

Even those soldiers that had gone insane were also punished by the beams.

"We're saved!!"

"It's God!! God has sent people to save us!"

"We're saved!!"

"Glorious God, I will serve you with all my heart and soul!!"

"..."

The numerous survivors got down on their knees, crying out with tears of joy. They lifted their heads at the Battleship that was obviously not manufactured of human hands or on Earth and were filled with excitement. Many of them had started to treat the person from the Battleship as an envoy and their hope.

The Protector Battleship flew slowly over Berlin, as it continued to fire out its beams as though raining judgment, wiping out the Beastmen warriors.

Inside the command center of the Kingdom of God, Jonas caught sight of the Protector Battleship, and his eyes were filled with a complicated gaze, "They're finally here."

Jonas and the rest of the ordinary survivors were different, he had guessed who the owner of the Battleship was. He had hoped, and yet, not hoped for Yue Zhong to come.

He looked to the Protector Battleship and frowned, "How come we don't have information on this helicarrier? It seems that our intelligence network is truly too lacking."

The Kingdom of God had spies in China, but under Floxenia's ability to read minds, they had all been uncovered and executed.

Under her Floxenia's efforts, all the higher ranking officials who were spies were all cleansed, leaving behind a few empty positions. No spy had managed to escape her detection.

Taylor stared in horror at the approaching Battleship, watching it slaughter his subordinates and his face fell, as he grabbed a communicator device and yelled, "What the hell is that?! Evacuate!! Evacuate now!!"

Upon receiving that order, all the Beastmen warriors inside Berlin quickly turned tail and poured out of the city.

One green-winged hawkman flew up to Taylor and said, "Your Majesty! Let our Green Hawk Tribe handle this! We will destroy that battleship!"

Taylor's face changed, as his eyes turned bloodshot like an enraged animal. He kept his gaze fixed on the battleship while breathing raggedly, "No! That machine is too strong!! Even if you Green Hawk Tribe were to go up, there's no guarantee of destroying it! Evacuate!! Now!!"

The Green Hawk Tribe was one of the final trump cards in Taylor's hands, his strongest air force. If they were to be wiped out as well, then his entire military might would suffer. He had seen the terrifying capabilities of the Protector Battleship, and he was not willing to send them to needless death.

With a ferocious look, he thought, "This time, I've been too arrogant. I had thought that Earth had backward technology, other than the nuclear weapons, no weapon could pose a threat to us. It's my fault. However, I will not make this mistake again! Next time, I swear to wipe out you damned humans, and turn Europe into our, the Beastmen's, land!!"

In truth, his thinking was not wrong. Other than the nuclear missiles, the technology of the Kingdom of God was under their control.

Had Yue Zhong not appeared, the millions of survivors in Berlin would have fallen to the Beastmen. Only a few could possibly survive.

Onboard the Protector Battleship, Yue Zhong watched the retreating Beastmen and frowned, "Are they retreating? Their reaction is truly fast, and they cannot be underestimated. After this loss, they will definitely become harder to deal with."

Such enemies that knew how to retreat when they were at a disadvantage, coupled with their strength, was even more of a threat compared to the zombies. Their numbers might be lesser than the zombies, but they were capable of much more destruction and damage.

The first time the Kingdom of God utilized the nuclear missiles to wipe out more than 100,000 Beastmen warriors was the only time it had been effective. The subsequent ones barely took out a few dozen thousands.

While the nuclear weapons were devastating, they had their weaknesses, it was that they could be destroyed. Once a Type 6 expert were to stand far enough and fire a powerful shot, they could detonate the missile before it even posed a threat.

If it were to detonate over a dozen kilometers away, its might would at most injure some Type 6 experts, but not enough to kill them.

All of a sudden, Yue Zhong's image appeared on the display inside the Kingdom of God's control room.

Yue Zhong swept them a glance, announcing indifferently, "I'm Yue Zhong."

This faction had pressured Yue Zhong so much at the initial period of the apocalypse, as compared to now, where he could meet them straight on. The millions of lives in Berlin were in his hands, as long as he left, they would be killed by the Beastmen. Because of the death of the 1st Apostle Edward, there were no more experts to protect them.

Jonas looked to Yue Zhong and thanked him sincerely, "I'm Great Elder Jonas of the Kingdom of God, thank you for coming to aid us."

Chapter 1036: The Beastmen battles the Zombies!

Yue Zhong looked at Jonas, "Great Elder Jonas, Berlin is no longer inhabitable. I cannot stay here for long. What are your plans?"

One of the Elders immediately shouted in despair, "No! Yue Zhong, you can't leave! Once you leave, the millions of survivors will be killed by those damned Beastmen. You can't leave us like this! Please, stay, power and women will be yours as you wish!"

They had just felt the true threat of death and were shaken. They did not want to be forced to hide and live underground for the rest of their lives.

Yue Zhong eyed the elder coldly, without saying anything, then turned to Jonas.

Jonas could feel Yue Zhong's gaze, as he sighed in his heart. Yue Zhong was China's leader, after all, and could not stay here for long. The elder had been frightened out of his wits, that was why he had spoken out of line.

He sighed in his heart, "Edward, how did you die? If only you had not perished..."

Edward, Leo, Yue Zhong, they were all peak experts on Earth and were the core figures of the 3 large factions. With Edward's death, the morale of the Kingdom of God had fallen drastically, and the 12 Apostles were fractured. 8 of them had fallen, while 3 ran, with no news.

Jonas maintained silent for a short while, before speaking slowly, "Yue Zhong, we hope to migrate our people to China, and hope that you can accept us."

"WHAT?!"

"NO!!"

"Jonas, are you insane?!"

"We are the great Aryans! How can we move to China?!"

"..."

The moment Jonas spoke, all the Elders went into an uproar, vehemently objecting.

Most of them were supremacists and believed the Aryans to be the superior race, while all other races were lesser. Especially the Asians, they were treated as the most barbaric and backward. They truly looked down on the Asians.

Within the troops, even the Asian soldiers were not treated equally as their European and African counterparts. There were few Asian commanders.

Now that Jonas was saying to move the people over to China, they could not accept it. If it became reality, their citizens would definitely be under China's rule. They would not allow that to happen.

One Elder, Barbett, stared at Jonas, "Jonas, you're getting muddleheaded. The Kingdom of God does not need someone like you anymore, you should stand down."

With a sweep, all the elite soldiers within the command center gathered beside Barbett.

These were peak-Type 3 experts, fully armed and equipped. There were even 2 Type 4 elites that stared coldly at Jonas.

The rest of the officials stared in shock.

Jonas was one of the 3 figureheads of the Kingdom of God. His position and authority were high. In normal times, no one dared to question his words. However, the decision to migrate the survivors to

China went against all their beliefs and infringed on their benefits. Barbett thus stood up and gained supporters.

Yue Zhong swept the traitors a glance and laughed lightly, "Jonas, do you need my help to cleanse these pieces of trash?"

Having lost Edward, the guards of the Kingdom of God were less powerful, and while they might have a few experts, Yue Zhong just had to send some Type 5 experts and they would be dealt with.

Jonas shook his head, "Leader Yue Zhong, it's not necessary. I can deal with them myself. Eiji, take them out."

At this time, there was one official who looked lost, with a scholarly appearance, suddenly showed a vicious look. He exploded out like an unsheathed sword, and with a single wave, a number of transparent silk shot towards Barbett and the rest.

With a number of bright flashes, Barbett and the rest were instantly sliced up in a shower of blood.

In an instant, all those involved in the uprising were sliced into many pieces.

Seeing how they were dealt with, the rest of the officials turned pale, and quickly closed their mouths, afraid that they might puke.

Jonas looked on with a hint of sorrow. While they had been supremacists, each and every one of them had been talents, and they had prestige in the Kingdom of God. Now that so many had been killed by Jonas, their authority would take a huge hit. However, if he did not do so, then Yue Zhong would leave, abandoning the millions of survivors.

"Very good, Jonas, organize your people and head to this region."

Yue Zhong chuckled, and the images shifted suddenly to the outside of Berlin. A huge floating fortress appeared in front of the city, and it was the Storm Battleship.

It was the largest battleship that Yue Zhong had, and it could accommodate over a few hundred thousand people.

Yue Zhong had obtained 3 Type 7 nuclei from the Saint Lands, and just a single one could power the Storm Battleship.

With that, the Storm Battleship could make trips freely, as long as it was not forced to use the Raytheon Cannon, it would not face a power shortage issue.

Jonas eyed the Storm Battleship with a complicated gaze, "What a huge battleship. China's capital is truly vast and shocking. How the hell did this Yue Zhong get all these treasures? If only he was Aryan."

Jonas was decisive and quickly passed down orders, getting the survivors in Berlin to board the Storm Battleship.

The bulk of the KoG's might had been destroyed by about 90%, however, their government was still intact. Thus, they quickly organized the survivors to embark on the Battleship.

Yue Zhong observed from afar, noting that those survivors grabbed their belongings and boarded in an orderly fashion. He felt a little sour, "These guys are truly orderly, compared to our Chinese people."

If it were in China, if there were nobody holding a gun or whip, the survivors would definitely fight to be first, squeezing all the way to the front, causing a disorderly mess. There was a huge gap.

Yue Zhong thought silently, "However, in my generation, as long as I enforce things, our Chinese people will definitely improve."

As the Berlin survivors were organizing an evacuation, the Beastmen were also escaping from Berlin, heading towards France.

After witnessing the might of those humans, Taylor knew that there was no way of wiping them out in the short term, and he chose a tactical retreat, turning France into their Beastmen base.

All around the Gate of Hell in France, there were still the 50,000 forces left behind by Taylor to guard the Gate.

He thought viciously, "Damn humans. They actually had such a powerful trump card. However, this is just a small portion of our actual might. Once the main force invades, Earth will be ours."

The Beastmen Kingdom was also a powerful faction, ruling over a planet of their own. Taylor and his 550,000 soldiers were just the vanguards for the actual Kingdom.

The Type 6 expert of the Green Hawk Tribe suddenly swoop down, reporting, "It's bad, Your Majesty, we're surrounded."

"What?! We're surrounded?"

Taylor frowned, and soared into the air, looking out towards the distance, and his face changed.

They discovered a whole sea of zombies making their way towards them, without end in sight. There were easily more than 15 million zombies, and they had surrounded Taylor and his forces entirely.

The zombies were everywhere, and if it wasn't for the expert of the Green Hawk Tribe scouting, the Beastmen forces might have not even discovered that they were surrounded.

A cold glint flashed in Taylor's eyes, as he ordered, "Break out!! We have to kill our way out as quickly as possible."

Under his orders, the Beastmen soldiers quickly shot towards one particular direction.

The combat ability of the Beastmen was terrifying, within a few breaths, they had torn a path through the zombies, killing any that got in their way.

Countless zombies were swiftly ripped apart by the Beastmen warriors, their blood flowing everywhere.

Soon, a bloody path was carved out of the zombies, as the Beastmen warriors continued to slice them as easily as cakes.

In front of the Type 3 Beastmen warriors, these ordinary zombies were incapable of doing anything.

Chapter 1037: Sneak-attack on Taylor!

As the zombies were being killed in large numbers, the horde suddenly split in the middle. Many Hunters and Devourers appeared, charging towards those Beastmen warriors.

A tiger-head Beastman waved his blade around, sending out beams that sliced through numerous zombies.

All of a sudden, a tongue shot out explosively, like a powerful cannon as it struck the head of the tiger-head Beastman, directly blasting it apart.

A bull-head Beastman was waving his bone mace as it directly crushed a dozen zombies into meat paste.

The horde then suddenly parted, and a Devourer pounced out, lunging for the bull-head Beastman, biting off his head in one snapping motion.

Within the horde, the tank-like L5s charged through the ranks, waving their massive fists as they pummeled Beastmen into meat paste as well.

As the elite zombies continued to charge forward in a frenzy, more Beastmen were directly wiped out, preventing them from even reacting or fleeing.

At the same time, the zombies on either side of them continued to converge in on the center.

In the skies, multitudes of aerial zombies pounced downwards at the Beastmen warrior within the hordes.

Taylor roared out with bloodshot eyes, "Attack!!!"

The aerial Beastmen soared towards the skies, clashing with those winged-zombies. Many of the zombies were torn apart by the stronger Beastmen, and their body parts falling to the ground.

In the skies, the winged-zombies were too many, and they made use of their numbers to devour quite a number of aerial Beastmen, tearing them to bits and pieces.

On the ground, a number of Type 6 experts around Taylor also joined in the battle.

The moment they entered the fray, they were like meat grinders that tore through the evolved zombies. Under their joint attacks, numerous evolved zombies were taken out, increasing the momentum of the Beastmen.

Both sides got into a cruel slaughter, with the death toll climbing every second. In fact, the number of deaths was in the dozens of thousands every passing minute.

In the clouds, Yue Zhong stood quietly, staring fixedly at the Beastmen Prince, Taylor, "Good, fight it out among themselves. I can find a chance to wipe out that fellow."

While Jonas was organizing the people of Berlin up into the Storm Battleship, Yue Zhong left his Protector Battleship over Berlin, while he himself flew over to the intense battle between the Beastmen and zombies.

The moment those 2 armies clashed, Yue Zhong had obtained the information through the satellites. Furthermore, he had gained an important information, which was that Prince Taylor had the God and Devil Imprint.

With the Second Order God-Devil Body, Yue Zhong could see far, noticing Taylor even when he was over a dozen kilometers away.

Once the top experts guarding Taylor left his side, the Beastmen seemed to have found their morale and momentum, tearing through the horde.

Regardless of whichever evolved zombie that appeared, they would be killed by the Type 6 experts instantaneously.

In order to prevent the Beastmen from advancing, the hundreds of massive L5s appeared suddenly.

"You can all fucking die!!"

One Type 6 Elephant-Beastman of over 8m in height, wielding a 10m bone, leaped up into the sky. He reappeared in front of one L5 and swung his massive bone, directly crushing the L5.

After the Type 6 Elephant-Beastman killed the L5 in a single hit, he turned around and dashed through the crowd in a series of shadows, slamming the heads of the various L5s viciously.

In a matter of minutes, 20 L5s were already destroyed by the Elephant-Beastman.

The rest of the Type 6 experts also charged out at the other L5s, that were considered invincible enemies to most humans, and tore through their heads like it was nothing.

In a few breaths, all the L5s had been wiped out by the group of Type 6 experts, with no one able to stop them.

King Limo, who was hidden deep within the horde, watched on in shock. His face fell as he thought, "Fuck! These damn Beastmen are truly strong! I just lack time!! If only I had enough time, my zombies will evolve and become even more perfect and stronger!! Now, even if I use numbers, it's hard to hold them back."

The trump card of the hundreds of L5s had been dealt with by those Type 6 Beastmen warriors. King Limo did not dare send them out recklessly.

Although the L5s were nothing much to those Type 6 Beastmen, they were truly one of the core trump cards of the zombie army and were extremely useful in many situations.

Led by the Type 6 experts, the Beastmen army continued to carve a bloody path through the zombie horde, making their way forward.

"Finally!!"

Within the Beastmen forces, Prince Taylor saw that the distance out of the horde was barely about a dozen meters and felt relieved. They would be able to extract themselves from this siege in just a few moments and could escape.

The zombies were after all in the tens of millions. While Prince Taylor was confident of his strength, he dared not be arrogant to think that his forces of 200,000 could wipe out an enemy more than 70 times their number.

While the Type 6 Beastmen were strong, they had their limits as well and were made of flesh and blood. They could feel exhaustion as well, and once they were trapped within the horde, they would still fall.

"Are they almost out? Very good, time for me to send you to hell."

In the air, the Scarlet Reaper, inserted with the Heart of Hope, had already transformed into the Raytheon Cannon form under Yue Zhong's control.

Countless light sparks converged at the mouth of the cannon, and in a flash, a huge beam of over 1 km in width shot down from the skies, blasting towards Taylor's location.

At the split second before it fired, Taylor had felt a powerful sense of doom. He channeled the atmospheric energy and waved his hands, causing a round, jade-like plate to appear. A bright scarlet radiance then enveloped him, covering him entirely.

Also, he tapped his foot, transforming into a blur as he tried to flee towards the distance. He was unsure of the danger, but leaving his original location was the best way to avoid death.

The moment he moved, the powerful beam struck the center of the Beastmen forces.

The dozens of Type 6 Beastmen experts were instantly vaporized into dust, their life force flowing into Yue Zhong.

At the same time, over 2,000 Beastmen had been turned into dust, leaving behind a massive crater in the ground.

However, after that strike, the Type 6 nucleus inside the Scarlet Reaper cracked.

"He did not die!!"

Yue Zhong's eyes narrowed, as he stared past the dust and into the crater.

Within the crater, Taylor's state was disheveled, his clothes tattered and his armor broken, while the round jade-like plate in his hand was broken. However, he did not die, instead, he was still standing strong.

"I need to take him out!"

With a thought, Yue Zhong controlled the Scarlet Reaper to shoot forwards at a speed of Mach-7, appearing right in front of Taylor as he sent out a vicious punch.

"Scram!!"

Taylor roared out in rage within the crater. The runes on his back glowed brightly, allowing strength to flow into his body. He became 10m-tall, and his visage was that of a wyrm-head while exuding a dark energy.

Taylor was at the initial-Type 7 realm, after transforming into that huge wyrm-head creature, his strength rose to the mid-Type 7 realm. He sent out a powerful fist at the Scarlet Reaper.

When both fists met, a powerful blast occurred, as the resulting shockwave shot outwards in all directions.

Taylor was sent flying over a dozen meters by the recoil, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

As for the Scarlet Reaper, it did not even budge, obviously stronger.

While Taylor was knocked back, 16 blood radiances lunged at him from behind, coiling around him, and a huge suction exerted on him, absorbing his blood and life force.

Taylor was shocked and fearful, immediately channeling his inner strength to force the turbulent blood, "Strong!! What kind of monster is this??! I need to escape!! Otherwise, I'd be killed!"

Having made that decision, Taylor turned and shot towards the skies, intending to flee.

The 16 blood radiances tightened and coiled once more around him.

"Break!!"

He roared out in frustration, pushing with all his might, as he caused a powerful air blade to slice through the blanket of blood.

Unfortunately, the blood radiance rejoined almost instantly, wrapping Taylor within, and began to absorb his blood essence at a rapid speed.

Within a breath's time, his blood essence was almost absorbed cleanly by the terrifying blood radiance.

Chapter 1038: Killing Taylor!

Taylor's face fell, as he channeled his energy frantically, causing a surge of the dark energy to envelop him, blocking the invasive blood radiance, "Shit!! What the hell is this?! How come it's so insidious!!"

With a thought, Yue Zhong stepped out of the Scarlet Reaper, his eyes flashing coldly. He then shot into the blood radiance, his fist blasting out at the head of the monstrous Taylor, using his Second Order God-Devil Body's strength.

Since Taylor was in his transformed state, he could sense the thick killing intent the moment Yue Zhong got within range of himself. He was currently being immobilized by the blood radiance, and could only send his own fist towards Yue Zhong's.

The seemingly small human fist came in contact with that large Wyrms-head Beastman.

A powerful force exploded outward upon impact, and the transformed body of Taylor began to crack and break apart, revealing his true form. At the same time, he spat out a mouthful of blood due to the recoil.

There was a sense of shock and fear in his eyes, "Impossible?! How did he break my Wyrms-Transformation!!"

When Yue Zhong had controlled the Scarlet Reaper, it was at most a match for Taylor. He did not expect Yue Zhong's true body to be so much more powerful.

Since Yue Zhong possessed the Second Order God-Devil Body, in terms of hardness, he was definitely stronger than the Scarlet Reaper. He was evolving towards a perfect state, after all.

Taylor's body could not withstand the aftermath of the blow, and his blood essence continued to flow out of him without his control. It was then absorbed by the blood radiance.

"No! Don't kill me!! No!!!"

He screamed out with fear in his eyes, as his body quickly became a shriveled corpse.

With his death, Yue Zhong waved his hand and grabbed Taylor's right hand that had the God and Devil Imprint.

"Your Majesty!!"

"Your Majesty!!"

When they witnessed Taylor's death, the Type 6 experts of the Green Hawk Tribe and Dragonhawk Tribe roared out with grief and fury, charging madly over. In an instant, they had reached Yue Zhong and slashed out at him.

"2 fools!"

Yue Zhong eyed the 2 Type 6 experts, his eyes flashing coldly, as he reached out with his hands and slapped out with lightning speed. The 2 experts felt as though Mount Tai had struck them in the back.

Both of them spat out a mouthful of blood, as they shot down from mid-air, slamming into the ground.

In front of Yue Zhong, these Type 6 experts were easy targets.

Unless over 20 half-step Type 7 experts appeared, none of these foreign species were Yue Zhong's match right now.

"I'm in need of 2 slaves right now, the 2 of you can become my slaves!"

With a cold glint in his eyes, Yue Zhong slapped out at them once more, suppressing them and knocking them out.

He then sent out 2 Type 6 Puppet Runes into their heads.

When they awoke, they quickly got to their knees and declared with respect, "Green Hawk Li and Dragon Hawk Feng greet Master!!"

Yue Zhong eyed the 2 tribes that were engaged with the winged-zombies and pointed while asking, "Are you able to control your subordinates?"

Every one of them was a strong warrior, capable of tearing a fighter jet apart. If they could all come under Yue Zhong, his might would increase on a terrifying level.

Green Hawk Li replied, "Master, we can. However, once the experts of the Kingdom descend upon this world, experts more powerful than us would appear. They will betray us and stab us in the back. Furthermore, they will not listen to you, but our command."

Yue Zhong frowned and asked, "Kingdom? Before those experts arrive, are you able to get your soldiers to coexist with the humans in the meantime?"

Green Hawk Li replied, "Can!"

Yue Zhong ordered, "In that case, lead them away from the battlefield!"

"Yes!"

Both of them immediately soared into the sky, and arrived near their subordinates, letting out a sharp howl.

The warriors of both tribes quickly gathered towards the 2 of them, and carved out a path of slaughter through the zombies, arriving beside Yue Zhong.

Those winged-zombies were apparently weaker than the Beastmen tribes and were unable to stop them from leaving.

When the members of the 2 tribes landed near Yue Zhong, they all shot him gazes filled with animosity but did not make any moves.

The Beastmen were a disciplined race, and proud of their elite warrior status. As long as the order was given, even if the lower-ranking warriors knew that it was a suicide charge, they would obey. If the order was to stand down, even if their hated enemy was right in front of them, they could suppress their enmity.

While most of them did not know how Green Hawk Li and Dragon Hawk Feng had been subdued by Yue Zhong, they stood by obediently waiting for orders.

Yue Zhong looked at them and ignored their apparent animosity. He took one step into the air and shot towards the zombie horde.

In a few breaths, he had arrived above them.

Yue Zhong spoke in a resounding voice, "Zombie King hiding within your horde, I am China's leader, Yue Zhong. I know you can hear me. I want to speak with you."

King Limo's eyes flashed with a cold light, and he could clearly see Yue Zhong in the sky through the zombies he controlled.

He ordered viciously, "Talk? I, the great Zombie King Limo, will never negotiate with anyone. Go to hell!!!"

The countless winged-zombies that were engaged in slaughter with the rest of the Beastmen warriors quickly soared into the sky, forming a huge cloud as they attacked Yue Zhong.

"Fool! You're seeking death! Die!"

Yue Zhong eyed the incoming thousands of winged zombies and he frowned, pointing at the zombies.

The 16 blood radiance revolving around him immediately shot forward, turning into a huge blood mist that enveloped the winged zombies.

The moment the blood radiance transformed, its surface area became incomparably large, but its defense and offense were multiple times weaker. Against those zombies, however, it was more than enough.

The blanket of blood swept over all the zombies, and immediately, the winged zombies fell like rain. Every single drop of blood within them had been absorbed cleanly, and they were all emaciated and killed within seconds.

After all, even if they had turned into zombies, there were still areas where there was fluid within them. Most of it was in their brains, and the moment they were sucked out of them, these zombies would also perish.

"That's insane!! Is he still human?! How come he has such a perverted and overpowered ability?!"

When King Limo saw how Yue Zhong wiped out over thousands of his winged subordinates in a breath, he could not help but recoil in horror. With a thought, the remaining winged zombies quickly separated and spread out.

If Yue Zhong continued like this, then all of King Limo's aerial forces would be wiped out within seconds.

Yue Zhong watched the thousands of corpses drop out of the sky, his face pleased, "Strong. This Blood Manipulation ability is truly strong! It is one of the strongest methods to deal with crowds right now. With this, a small horde is no longer an issue to me."

One of the strongest points of this secret technique was that it consumed very little energy. Compared to the God-Devil Flame, which could also wipe out thousands of zombies in a second, or even hundreds of thousands, it would take him almost $\frac{1}{3}$ of his energy, sometimes even half.

As for the Blood Manipulation ability, there was practically no consumption on his end. Instead, the more the blood radiance absorbed, the stronger it grew.

Having gotten a clearer grasp of his Blood Manipulation ability, Yue Zhong stared down with a fierce gaze, "Shall I wipe them all out?!"

In the end, he retracted his killing intent. He knew that with his ability, it was possible to wipe out over a million but to deal with all 15 million would be tough, especially since they can escape.

Furthermore, if they were to scatter, then the effectiveness of the blood radiance would diminish. At the end of the day, Yue Zhong was hoping to utilize them to wear down on the Beastmen warriors' strength.

Yue Zhong knew that on Earth, the human factions were the weakest right now, at the bottom of the food chain. Without utilizing all they had, it was hard to survive once the Gates of Hell were to open fully.

Even with his 12 Protector Battleships, if he were to face the incoming Beastmen Kingdom, there was no guarantee of defeating the enemy all by himself, not to mention the addition of the Dino-race, the Aliens, and the various other foreign species.

Chapter 1039: Negotiations with King Limo!

Having experienced Yue Zhong's combat power, there was some movement in the horde, as a number of big-headed zombies with large eyes the size of fists came up to Yue Zhong, speaking in a raspy voice, "I'm Zombie King Limo, despicable human. What do you intend to say to the great King Limo?"

Yue Zhong immediately recognized that this zombie was most likely a puppet used to project King Limo's voice.

"What an arrogant zombie."

Yue Zhong sneered in his heart, but extended a smile towards the zombie, "Great King Limo, I hope to work together with you, and prevent the Beastmen Kingdom from invading us."

He continued, "The Gates of Hell have appeared in France, and there would be even more Beastmen warriors descending upon Europe as time passes. In order to expand their territory, they would definitely attack you. I hope to cooperate with you, and resist the invasion."

King Limo sneered coldly, replying in a raspy voice, "The Beastmen are our enemies, your human race is also our enemy. Since this is the case, how could we possibly cooperate."

As an evolved zombie, King Limo was extremely clear that the zombies and humans were polar opposites, and there could only be one victor between them.

Yue Zhong laughed lightly, and immediately offered Europe, "Of course it's possible. As long as King Limo is willing to work with me, I can transport all human survivors in Europe over to China, while recognizing Europe to be yours, esteemed King Limo!!"

Yue Zhong's faction was based in China, other than the region over there, there was no need to expand to Europe. In fact, he had already deemed Europe to be a lost cost, thus, he had no qualms using it as a bargaining chip.

"Oh!" When King Limo heard that, he could not help but be moved slightly. The Kingdom of God had been an eyesore to him. They had wiped out many of his zombies while resisting him from absorbing

even more zombies into his power. If they were to be removed, then he could move freely and bring more zombies under his control.

He then gazed at Yue Zhong coldly, "What do you want then?"

"Europe's equipment and resources, as well as the positions of the remaining humans." Yue Zhong directly stated his intentions, "Europe has technology and resources that your zombie clan does not need, but to us humans, they are important and necessary. As long as you let us take those, we will leave Europe."

King Limo pondered for a while, before nodding, "Ok, that's no problem."

Resources, equipment, and technology were important to humans. To King Limo, however, it was just rubbish. While most of the zombies were already evolving some form of intelligence, they could at most utilize an ordinary rifle, or those machine-guns on vehicles. It would be a stretch to get them to work on the resources and technology.

Since King Limo agreed, Yue Zhong grinned and flipped his hand, revealing a Gauss rifle, "Esteemed King Limo, I wonder if you're willing to engage in a trade with me? I'm willing to sell you Gauss rifles in bulk. Each one just requires a Type 3 Mutant Beast nucleus."

King Limo swept the Gauss Rifle a glance, and asked coldly, "How powerful is this thing?"

Yue Zhong readied it and fired at the Beastmen warriors below.

With a bright flash of light, there were multiple holes in the numerous Beastmen warriors. In that single shot, over 30 of them had been killed.

King Limo showed a hint of satisfaction, but continued coldly, "It's not too bad, but it isn't worth a Type 3 nucleus."

Yue Zhong frowned slightly and understood. To humans, while these weapons were powerful and could deal with foreign species, useful to even ordinary soldiers, they were useless to the zombies that made use of their own bodies. Unless there was a large supply of them, it would not change much to the battle tactics and combat style of the zombies.

Yue Zhong chuckled, and retrieved a glass vial of a Type 6 Mutant Beast's blood essence, "In that case, how about the blood essence of a Type 6 Mutant Beast?"

"Type 6 Mutant Beast blood essence?" Hearing that, King Limo's eyes widened with greed and haste, quickly replying, "I'm interested! Of course, I'm interested! What do you want in exchange?"

Zombies required swallowing blood essences to evolve. Yin Shuang's evolution path was of a higher level, requiring her to consume Mutant Beast nuclei.

To King Limo, the Type 6 Mutant Beast blood essence was enough to bolster its personal strength.

On Earth, there were currently already some Mutant Beasts that had evolved to the Type 6 realm. However, King Limo had not even killed a Type 5 Mutant Beast before, not to mention a Type 6 one. He was willing to pay any price for the blood essence in front of him.

Yue Zhong chuckled at the look of anxiety, "Esteemed King Limo, if you want this, you need to offer something that can move my heart."

King Limo's eyes flashed with greed, "I can give you 300,000 ordinary nuclei, 20,000 Type 2 nuclei, 3,000 Type 3 nuclei and 20 Type 4 nuclei in exchange for that."

Since he controlled over a dozen million zombies, all the Mutant Beasts within the zombies' territory had been torn apart and consumed. King Limo himself had slaughtered his fair share of them, obtaining many nuclei in the process.

He was not like Yin Shuang that was able to consume nuclei to evolve. They were basically no different from rubble to him. However, he knew the value of it, thus he had collected all that he came across.

"Quite a number!"

Yue Zhong thought to himself, but he shook his head outwardly, "Not enough!"

King Limo gritted his teeth, "Twice the amount!!"

Yue Zhong shook his head still, "Not enough!"

The veins on the ordinary zombie were bulging by now, as King Limo roared out, "Thrice the amount!"

The current amount he had offered was all that King Limo had, and he could not help but feel some heartache. Although he had no use for the nuclei, he could guess that with further evolution, the nuclei might be of use in the future.

Yue Zhong continued indifferently, "Not enough!"

King Limo's eyes were bloodshot as he stared at Yue Zhong. If it was not for him being helpless against Yue Zhong, he would have wiped him out, "Yue Zhong! Those are already all I have, what the hell do you want?!"

Currently, King Limo could not deal with Yue Zhong, nor could Yue Zhong do anything to him. Because of this strange equilibrium, both sides could negotiate.

Yue Zhong chuckled, "I need some treasures from you. You have already traversed Europe for a long time, there should be some artifacts with you right? They're useless to you but extremely important to me. If you let me take a look, and as long as there are some that I can utilize, I will hand the blood essence to you."

Ever since the world changed, the various strange artifacts of the past had slowly begun to surface. Yue Zhong had obtained the pearl within an old territory of China. However, it had been consumed by Yin Shuang. He believed that it was the same in Europe. Since King Limo had been in control over wide areas of Europe, it was likely that he had obtained similar artifacts.

King Limo frowned, as he stared warily at Yue Zhong. He seemed to hesitate for a long while, before replying slowly, "Wait, I'll go get them!"

Yue Zhong turned around to watch the struggling Beastmen warriors.

After losing the lead of the Type 6 experts, the rest of the warriors were struggling to survive. There was no way of breaking out of the horde, and while they killed over thousands of zombies every passing moment, there were casualties on their end as well. The horde was getting denser and denser, threatening to consume them.

Inside such an endless horde, even a Type 6 expert would perish. The 200,000 Beastmen were destined to perish.

Seeing this, Yue Zhong sighed, "The combat style of the zombies is truly frightening. Without any large area-of-effect weapons or the advantage of territory, they could be considered truly invincible."

Everything in the universe had their bane. While the Beastmen warriors were strong and had slaughtered the Kingdom of God, in comparison, the Kingdom of God had been able to make use of fortifications and firepower to hold back the zombies.

Of course, if it was not for Taylor being over anxious to occupy Berlin, he would not have suffered so greatly. Had he utilized the 200,000 Beastmen properly, together with their Type 6 experts, with time, it was definitely possible to eliminate all 15 million zombies. On the flip side, the Beastmen warriors were more threatening to the humans.

Soon after, a huge L4 walked out of the horde, carrying a large chest. It poured the contents out on the ground, as treasures spilled out in front of Yue Zhong.

Chapter 1040: Heaven-Piercing Bow!

Yue Zhong narrowed his eyes and saw that within the pile of treasures, there were swords, shields bows, and all sorts of items that were clearly not of Earth's technology.

King Limo threw out the items, fixing his gaze upon Yue Zhong and the glass vial in his right hand, "These are all I have! You can choose any 3 items, in exchange for the Type 6 blood essence!"

Yue Zhong swept a gaze on the items, not batting an eyelid, "Just give me everything. If you do so, I can lower the requested nuclei by half."

King Limo rolled his eyes, and shook his head, "No way. 4 items, plus half the earlier amount of nuclei. That's my bottom line. If you're not interested, forget it."

King Limo knew that Yue Zhong was interested in these items, thus he wanted to raise the price. His original intentions were to throw them all to Yue Zhong anyway, he did not care. After all, it was more important to raise his strength.

Yue Zhong lowered his head and nodded, "Fine!"

After that, he waved his hand and threw the Type 6 blood essence over to the zombie controlled by King Limo.

The King Limo-controlled zombie was frightened and quickly went to hug the glass vial, eyeing it with obvious greed, passing it to an L5 beside him.

The L5 quickly backed away upon retrieving the vial.

Yue Zhong descended, looking at the pile of broken and ancient-looking weapons.

Those ancient weapons all had strange runes engraved on them. With the passing of time, most of them had already rotten, their radiance largely dimmed, as though rust had claimed all of their previous glory. Many of them were also left with only the hilt or so. At a glance, they seemed more like trash rather than treasures.

Zombie King Limo was not an idiot. He did, in fact, obtain many ancient items, but they were largely useless. If there were any real treasures, he would keep it for himself instead of bringing it out.

He eyed Yue Zhong from afar and laughed coldly, "What a fool. Those items were truly hard to obtain. However, that was when they had been created. Now, they're just mostly a bunch of rusted waste."

Yue Zhong came up to the pile of rubbish, waving his hand and keeping all the items into his Storage Ring.

Zombie King Limo spoke out coldly, "Yue Zhong, what are you doing? Didn't we agree on 4 items?"

In fact, he did not really care for those items. However, he was not willing to let Yue Zhong take all the items away.

Yue Zhong waved his hands and took out 200 Gauss Rifles and placed them on the ground, "These 200 rifles, for these items, should be enough, no?"

A hint of pleasure flashed in King Limo's eyes, but he maintained his snideness, "Alright then. Since I, Zombie King Limo, am magnanimous, I'll forgo it this time."

After all, he had seen the lethality of the Gauss Rifles himself, as long as he assigned 200 Evolved zombies to use them, he would have a powerful elite squad.

Yue Zhong laughed lightly, "As for the rest of the Mutant Beast, I'll trouble you to send someone to deliver it to Berlin in 10 days. After that, we can make use of Berlin to be our future place for trades and negotiations. You can also send people to bring items to trade for the Gauss Rifles and ammo."

The Gauss Rifles were no doubt powerful, but there was a limit to their ammunition. Within each magazine, there was at most 200 rounds. Once spent, they would have to purchase the ammunition from Yue Zhong.

Therefore, even if Zombie King Limo had obtained them, to Yue Zhong, it was still not a cause for concern. Of course, it would not be the same in the future.

To the human race, the most dangerous threat right now was the Beastmen Kingdom, aliens, as well as the Dino-race.

The Saint Race was also powerful, but compared to the Beastmen, aliens, and Dino-race, they were not comparable.

If there was any advantage of the Saint Race, it would be that their technology was more advanced. The other 3 races did not place so much emphasis on their tech.

King Limo's gaze changed, as he shot Yue Zhong a cold glare, "I got it!"

He was not stupid, he had already thought of the need for ammo and the significance of Berlin as a trading facility. However, it was not unbearable, he did not wish to fall out with Yue Zhong right now either. His current target was to conquer the whole of Europe.

Yue Zhong chuckled, before stepping into the sky and leaving for the distance, "Then I shall wish you all the best in unifying Europe! Goodbye!"

The controlled zombie stared at Yue Zhong, a strange glint in its eyes, as a raspy voice sounded, "Despicable human. Wait till the day comes when I conquer all of Earth, your human race will die."

After that, the zombie's eyes dimmed, as it retreated back into the zombie horde.

As for Yue Zhong, he led the Green Hawk Tribe and Dragon Hawk Tribe towards Berlin.

Inside Berlin, the survivors were still heading into the Storm Battleship.

A number of elite warriors were still patrolling the city warily.

The Beastmen forces might have retreated under Taylor's orders, but there were still some leftover warriors within the city that had not received the orders and were unfortunate and abandoned.

All around the Storm Battleship, hundreds of the Kingdom of God elites were maintaining order.

One of them gazed towards the sky out of boredom, when suddenly, his face fell, as he shouted loudly, "Enemy!! Enemy!! The monsters are back!"

When they heard those words, the humans began to panic once more.

"Everyone, settle down!! Everyone, settle down!! Those are the 2 Beastmen tribes that Leader Yue Zhong had just subdued! Everyone, settle down!! Maintain your order and board the Battleship!"

Immediately, a mechanical voice rang throughout the Storm Battleship.

Hearing that, everyone began to calm down once more, eyeing the skies with uncertainty.

Under everyone's astonished gaze, Yue Zhong walked through the air and descended upon the ground.

With a swoosh, the Green Hawk Tribe and Dragon Hawk Tribe also followed after Yue Zhong, kneeling behind him.

"Oh my God! Who is he?!"

"So strong!! Is he God's envoy?"

"Who is that man?!"

"Oh heavens!! That was unbelievable!"

"..."

When the survivors of Berlin saw how Yue Zhong walked through the air, as well as the Beastmen tribe kneeling behind him, they were filled with shock. In their eyes, only God was capable of something like that. Thus, many of them quickly got on their knees and kowtowed to Yue Zhong, reciting verses from the Bible, as though Yue Zhong was God's messenger.

Since the Earth had changed, almost everyone had heard of the initial declaration and knew that there was an existence far above them. Since then, humanity had nearly collapsed, while many came to possess faith. Since Yue Zhong was practically performing miracles, they had come to view him as holy.

In the distance, Jonas eyed Yue Zhong as well as the foreign species behind him, his eyes containing complex emotions, "So that's Yue Zhong? He's truly extraordinary."

Yue Zhong had just landed when he was greeted by the mature and beautiful Zhuo Ya Tong, dressed in military wear.

He instructed, "They are yours to handle for now. Let them board the Storm Battleship, and when they reach China, hand them to Qing Wu. They're to deal with the zombies there. Other than the 2 Type 6 leaders, it's fine if the rest die."

The 2 tribes were Yue Zhong's intended cannon fodder to deal with the zombies in China. Even if they all died, he would not bat an eyelid. As long as the 2 Type 6 experts were alright, he did not care about the rest.

Zhuo Ya Tong smiled gently, "Understood!"

After settling those issues, Yue Zhong entered the Protector Battleship, and with a wave of his hands, the ancient weapons in his Storage Ring all came out.

Seeing those broken instruments, there was a hint of an excited gaze within Yue Zhong's eyes. He grabbed one of the black balls within the pile of items.

As he held the ball, he thought, "I can sense it, this item is calling out to me!!"

The moment it came in contact with Yue Zhong's hands, it lit up and started to absorb his strength.

Although he was taken aback, he did not panic and allowed the ball to absorb.

During the process, the black ball began to elongate, forming a black, powerful-looking bow that was engraved with mysterious runes, and radiated with power.

"Heaven-Piercing Bow!"

When it formed fully, a notification appeared in his mind, allowing him to understand the name of this weapon.