

Devil World 1041

Chapter 1041: Yin-Yang Palm!

Yue Zhong looked at the Heaven-Piercing Bow in his hands with appreciation, "Good treasure! I've gained big this time!"

Initially, he had proposed the deal with Zombie King Limo in order to build some relations, where both sides stood to gain. He did not harbor much hope for the treasures, therefore, he was pleasantly surprised to gain such a powerful battle weapon.

Holding the Heaven-Piercing Bow, a sense of blood resonance transmitted from it, feeling Yue Zhong with joy and familiarity.

"Time to test it!"

Upon gaining the weapon, Yue Zhong stepped out of the Protector Battleship and soared into the air. He then went to the outskirts of Berlin.

Wielding the bow, his gaze narrowed, and with a thought, the Heaven-Piercing Bow radiated with power as it absorbed a portion of his energy.

After it swiftly gathered about $\frac{1}{2}$ of Yue Zhong's energy, a powerful red ball of energy appeared within the bow. At the same time, as long as Yue Zhong willed it, the atmospheric energy within a 500m radius would gather at the red ball of energy, empowering it.

Yue Zhong took aim at a particular mountain far away and drew the bow.

A bright red arrow shot out, crossing the distance of a few hundred meters in a second and blasted into the mountain.

Hong!!

With a loud, earth-shaking roar, the entire mountain crumbled into dust.

Yue Zhong watched the mountain crumble with a look of excitement, as he laughed out in an unbridled manner, "Haha! Awesome!! I've finally reached such a stage! One more trump card now!!"

With this Heaven-Piercing Bow, Yue Zhong's Type 7 strength could control the atmospheric energy to augment his attacks. Even a peak-Type 7 expert would be annihilated by this attack.

Yue Zhong thought with a little regret, "What a pity that with my current strength, I can only fire 3 such arrows. It's definitely a trump card, I can't use it often."

He continued to ponder silently, "Based on my current hidden aces, I have too little offensive ones. I need to learn some secret techniques."

The martial techniques of the Saint Lands were the heaven-defying arts developed by the talents and geniuses of Planet Uros. Each one of them had their might and power, if trained to the peak, a person could fight enemies of higher levels.

With Yue Zhong's past style, it had either been sneak attacks, assassinations, or a combination of all his arsenal and trump cards just to kill his enemies. In a frontal combat, he might have his moves, but it was difficult to cross ranks and face stronger enemies.

At the Saint Lands, Yue Zhong had been able to kill those elites because his personal strength was high, not because they were weak.

Since reaching the Type 7 realm, his body had also attained the Second order God-Devil Body, with his strength, even if he was struck by a 155m round, he would not even be the slightest bit injured.

On Earth, the only weapon left that could possibly threaten Yue Zhong would be the nuclear weapons, or maybe the Raytheon Cannon and Prism Laser Cannon.

As for the secret martial techniques, they could enable a person to execute about 10% of their own strength. Yue Zhong was able to exhibit about 20 to 30% of his strength currently. If he learned another technique, it could increase the power he could display.

When he flew back to the Protector Battleship, Yue Zhong swiftly pulled out the records of the Saint Land martial techniques with Bai Yi's help.

Radiant Sun Art, Sky Wolf Skill, Sky Howl Divine Art, Ice Soul Divine Technique... all sorts of martial skills were displayed for him to see.

"None of the high-quality skills are useful to me. I only need to see from the top 10 Martial Techniques to boost my strength."

There were all sorts of martial techniques in the Saint Lands, separated into Low-Tier, Mid-Tier, High-Tier as well as Peerless. The higher the grade, the tougher the cultivation. With regards to the Peerless grade, even with the numerous elites, there were few that could actually train in them.

He looked through the countless techniques and immediately dived into the top 10 of the Saint Lands, intending to find a strong offensive skill.

With his God and Devil Imprint, as long as he continued to kill his enemies, he could evolve crazily. He did not have to rely on any of the energy cultivation technique within the martial arts. Instead, he was focused on finding an offensive technique.

While looking, he thought quietly, "All these techniques are all deep and profound. If they had been introduced prior to the apocalypse, even if I had the chance to look at them, I would not be able to learn them. Now, they're all so simple to understand. Which should I choose?"

Yue Zhong's gaze continued to roam, before finally landing on one particular skill, "Those that are mainly cultivation can be excluded. My God-Devil Body is already the strongest physique in the world. Those techniques that require too much time to train can also be excluded. I am lacking time. Those that cannot grow and follow my increase in strength and evolution should also be excluded. That leaves this one - Yin-Yang Palm."

The Yin-Yang Palm was one of the most shocking skills created by a human expert of the Saint Lands. He had been the most outstanding Saint Lord across the ages and had used this skill to kill an initial-Type 8 expert of a foreign species. It had been vital to the survival of the apocalypse in Planet Uros then.

There were a total of 9 levels to the skills. The first could allow 100% of a person's strength to be displayed. The meant all of the person's strength. The 2nd level could double it, with each level increasing. By the 9th Level, a person could exhibit 256 times his or her strength.

It was because of this skill, that the Saint Lord at that time had crossed ranks and levels to defeat a Type 8 expert.

Of course, it was an incredibly hard skill to master. At that time, the Saint Lord had only practiced it to its 5th Level, and he was already at a heaven-defying level. There had been no one else who had trained the technique to the 9th Level.

"The peak of technological advancement in society would be a variety of machinery. The peak of cultivation would be the variety of techniques. If this Yin-Yang Palm can be trained to the 9th level, it would truly be powerful, and invincible!"

The moment Yue Zhong saw the description of this skill, his eyes lit up, and he started comprehending this technique.

The skill required the utmost talent and resources to begin cultivation. With Yue Zhong's original potential, no matter how hard he worked, he would not have succeeded. However, since reaching the Second Order God-Devil Body, he had already started breaking out of a mortal's shell, and his latent talent had undergone a huge change. Whatever he saw, he could learn. In fact, he started to rapidly progress through the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and even 4th Level, before his speed of comprehension began to slow after reaching the 5th level.

A few days later, in front of the Gate of Hell in France.

There was a huge sea of zombies with seemingly uncountable numbers heading towards the Gate.

The remaining 30,000 Beastmen warriors had just constructed some simple defenses and were currently defending the location with all their might.

In front of one particular wooden fort, where a dozen Beastmen warriors were guarding, an L5 suddenly appeared.

One of the commanders quickly roared out, "Fire the arrows! Fire the arrows!"

A dozen Beastmen warriors quickly drew their bows and released arrows that shot towards the L5 like meteors.

The shower of arrows pierced the L5's skin but was unable to truly hurt or injure it.

The L5 bore the brunt of the arrows, arriving in front of the Beastmen fortress, and slapped out viciously, causing the Beastmen warriors within to be flattened into meat paste.

The warriors within the castle tried their best to dodge but were quickly enveloped by the surrounding horde of zombies.

With many more L5s as the core, the various forts of the Beastmen started to be breached, and their mortality count rising.

Zombie King Limo, who was hidden within the sea of corpses, observed from afar with a sunken expression, "Go to hell. This Gate of Hell must belong to me."

This particular Gate was the one used by the Beastmen Kingdom to invade. If Zombie King Limo obtained it, he just had to deploy troops here to overwhelm the enemies flooding in. If he allowed them to pour out in waves, even he cannot guarantee victory with numbers.

The Beastmen elites had already been mostly taken out by Yue Zhong and King Limo. Although the remaining warriors at the Gate were elites, there were no Type 6 experts to hold the fort. There was no way of defending against the overwhelming number of zombies. Many of them fell, while the defensive line was being reduced at a rapid pace.

If they were humans, they would have long since collapsed. However, these Beastmen were fundamentally different from the human race. They knew fear, but they prioritized orders and continued to fight bravely and resolutely to their last breath. It was truly admirable, and frightening as well.

Just as the sea of corpses was about a kilometer away from the Gate, all of a sudden, a huge beast came out of the Gate. It had a vicious-looking dragon-head, its limbs thick and powerful, its entire body was covered in thick, grey scales and it was about 3m in height, 7m in length. On top of it, there was a peak-Type 4 expert with a snake-head wearing a silver armor, wielding an 8m-long dragon spear. He was exuding a terrifying aura.

Chapter 1042: Beastmen V.S Zombies!

"Dragon Riders!! The mighty Dragon Riders are here!!"

"The Dragon Riders are here!!"

"..."

Seeing the appearance of the Beastmen experts atop the dragons, the various Beastmen in combat became excited and let out cheers.

The moment those Dragon Riders came out, they charged towards the zombie horde.

One by one, they exited the Gate of Hell and immediately got into formation, charging at the zombie horde.

At the vanguard position of the zombies, there were many L5s covered in black scales, impenetrable to guns and blades, blocking the Dragon Riders.

The hundreds of Dragon Riders charged wildly, and the ground shook from the force. They charged into the L5s viciously, intending to pierce through the bodies of the L5s with their strength.

Under the built-up force, the L5s were directly pierced through, crumpling to the ground. At the same time, some of the Dragon Riders were slapped by the L5s and sent flying.

The moment those Dragon Riders fell among the zombies, the hidden Evolved zombies would leap out and tear those unfortunate victims into pieces.

Every one of these Dragon Riders was at the Type 4 realm, but against the Devourers, Hunters, S5s and other evolved zombies within the horde, they stood no chance.

With the passage of time, zombies had not stopped evolving too, and compared to a year ago, they were much stronger.

However, since the Dragon Riders were pushing out in hordes, the L5s were taken out quickly, before being trampled on by the Dragon Riders.

The moment the zombies were impeded by the Dragon Riders that joined the fray, more Beastmen warriors and Dragon Riders came out of the Gate of Hell, providing even more reinforcements. Soon, the total number of Dragon Riders that had appeared numbered over 5,000.

The L5s had to make use of the other zombies to take out over a hundred Dragon Riders before they were turned into meat paste under the charge of the reinforcements.

After dealing with those L5s, the remaining 4,000-odd Dragon Riders cleaved through the horde like a knife through butter, slaughtering the zombies that got in their way. At every second, over thousands of zombies were being flattened.

Zombie King Limo's gaze turned frosty as he prepared to use one of his trump cards, "Go to hell!!!"

Just as the Dragon Riders were about to charge through further, a small troop of 200 S5s flickered over.

This entire squad was fitted with the Gauss Rifles obtained from Yue Zhong. The moment they appeared, they began firing wildly at the Dragon Riders.

Bright flashes burst out, and suddenly, many of the Dragon Riders found that they had fist-sized wounds punched through their bodies, as they crumpled to the ground from the back of their dragons in disbelief.

In an instant, over a dozen Dragon Riders had fallen.

The rest of the Dragon Riders became enraged, as they urged their mounts to chase after the S5s. Unfortunately, the S5s were too fast, disappearing right before their eyes.

The S5s made use of the horde as cover, appearing and disappearing like the wind, wiping out hundreds of the Dragon Riders each time, but not losing a single of their number.

The S5s were speedy, and King Limo had passed the Gauss Rifles for them to use. Such a speedy squad was even more terrifying than an elite human squad.

King Limo saw how effective the S5 squad was, and his eyes flashed with a strange glint, "These Gauss Rifles are truly useful. If I had 20,000 of them, those damn Beastmen would have already been wiped out. I need to purchase more from Yue Zhong. Once our zombies are equipped, they will be stronger than the humans."

It was precisely so, if the zombies could obtain weapons that the humans used, then, in the future, the humans would not stand a chance.

Other than the Dragon Riders, more Beastmen warriors were still pouring out of the Gate.

A large number of aerial beastmen warriors also flew out, soaring into the sky, engaging the winged-zombies.

Every second, there were deaths on both sides.

They were at a stalemate, but the Beastmen's area was slowly expanding.

In terms of numbers, it was naturally the zombies that had the advantage, but in terms of quality, the Beastmen were stronger.

Although the Beastmen were strong, King Limo was all the more adamant on obtaining this Gate of Hell. He continued to throw all his subordinates into attacking.

While many evolved zombies were dying every second, there were zombies who were constantly evolving from consuming the blood and flesh of the powerful Beastmen as well, becoming even stronger. Newly evolved zombies were being produced.

The entire region in front of the Gate of Hell had become a cruel meat grinder, in just a day, a million zombies had perished.

At the same time, the death toll of the Beastmen warriors was reaching 150,000, with the initial 5,000 Dragon Riders ultimately perishing after an entire day of fighting. However, they had brought down over 150,000 zombies of their own.

Corpses were piled in heaps, with countless dismembered bodies all around.

Zombie King Limo laughed coldly, "A million zombies. Damned Beastmen, they actually took out a million of my forces! But it's useless! My forces are becoming stronger!! Haha!!"

Those foreign species like the Beastmen, aliens, and Dino-Race were all resistant towards the infection, therefore, they could not become zombies, just like the Mutant Beasts.

However, their blood and flesh were incredibly potent to the zombies. After killing 150,000 Beastmen, there were an additional 10,000 Type 3 Evolved zombies, 2,000 Type 4 Evolved zombies, and 300 Type 5 Evolved zombies.

At the same time, Devourers were sprouting out of nowhere, consuming the corpses on the battlefield.

These Devourers were natural-born killers on the battlefield, consuming corpses to evolve. Most of them had already become Type 5 creatures, posing an even more dangerous threat than before.

The Type 5 Devourers were more terrifying than the L5s and were one of King Limo's trump cards.

As long as they continued battling, while the horde might be diminished, and ordinary evolved zombies would perish, in return, even more, powerful Evolved zombies would emerge, replacing the quantity with quality.

It was because of this that Zombie King Limo was willing to deploy his forces to clash against the Beastmen.

Suddenly, an expert with 70% resemblance to Taylor stepped out from the Gate of Hell.

Right behind him, there were over a hundred Type 6 experts following, exuding a terrifying aura.

The expert that resembled Taylor looked at the horde of zombies coldly and spoke indifferently, "To think that Taylor is dead. Seems like this Earth has some capable bumpkins."

One 6m-tall tiger-head expert spoke with a fawning attitude, "How could that fool Taylor compare to you, Your Majesty? As long as you order it, this subordinate will wipe out these low lives for you."

This expert of the Beastmen Kingdom that resembled Taylor was another prince, Prince Taess. He had power, authority, and many tribes under his beck and call. He was also a powerful expert of the mid-Type 7 realm.

Taess swept a glance across the seemingly endless horde and declared coolly, "Wipe out these trash!"

"Yes! Your Majesty!"

The hundreds of Type 6 experts behind him bowed and acknowledged, before leading their own tribes and slaughtered their way through the zombie horde.

Once this army joined the fray, the tide of the battle was turned.

Many powerful evolved zombies were quickly taken out by those Type 5 and Type 6 experts of the Beastmen Kingdom, while the ordinary zombies were left to the lower-leveled subordinates.

Although the horde was trying to advance further, they were starting to suffer heavy losses. In fact, they were losing ground, and forced backward, while more Beastmen poured out of the Gate of Hell. The advantage of the zombie numbers had suddenly become a target for the enemies to slaughter.

With King Limo's high intelligence, the moment he saw that things were going downhill, he quickly chose to retreat, "Damn it! Seems like we can't claim that Gate of Hell anymore! It's time to retreat. Once my army has finished evolving, we will come and deal with these damned Beastmen once more."

Had King Limo thrown all his trump cards into the battle, and joined the fray himself, there might have been a chance to conquer the Gate of Hell. However, he valued his life and strength too much, choosing to take a minimal risk and retreated the moment things turned bad.

One petite, beautiful Beastmen expert that looked almost similar to a human female, with the exception of her cat ears and tail, came up to Taess and asked respectfully, "Your Majesty, the enemy has fled. Do we chase?"

Within the Beastmen Kingdom, there were many races that looked similar to humans. However, they were termed as lower-class races and were not very welcomed. The Cat-women race was one example.

Chapter 1043: Sichuan's Base Request for Help!

Taess swept a disgusted look at that Type 5 Cat-woman, ordering coldly, "Convey my command, no one is to chase. Our priority is to establish a secure base right now."

The Cat-woman responded, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

As one of the Princes of the Beastmen Kingdom, he was unlike Taylor in seeking merit, instead, choosing to lay foundations.

With his orders, countless Beastmen started to claim territories once more, as well as simple fortifications and structures.

Meanwhile, more Beastmen warriors were pouring out of the Gate of Hell.

In time, the whole of France began to come under Taess due to his slow but steady efforts.

With his expansion efforts, although it prevented King Limo from acting against the Beastmen warriors, it gave him time to gather and regroup all the zombies within France.

Both sides continued to engage in small skirmishes here and there while trying to expand their own forces.

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Like this, the Beastmen Kingdom had somehow established their own base on Earth.

As for Yue Zhong, he was currently transporting the Berlin's survivors towards China.

Within Sichuan, in a secluded mountain gorge, a Gate of Hell stood on some flat ground, surrounded by mucus.

A Type 3 Mutant Leopard came prowling over, eyeing the mucus curiously as it edged closer.

Just as it was near the blanket of mucus, suddenly, an oval-shaped object shot out a meat hook, piercing the Type 3 Mutant Leopard and tugged it forcefully into the mucus.

The unfortunate beast struggled within the mucus for a few seconds, before all movements ceased.

Soon after, another oval-shaped pod broke open, as a human-shaped alien emerged from within, possessing a pair of sharp claws, tail and a savage visage. A number of strange alien spawn crawled all around it, before burrowing into its chest.

The human-shaped alien eyed its surroundings warily before it dashed off into the distance.

The alien was a species that could extinguish all life of any planet, and they had come to Earth through the Gate of Hell.

Of the 300 Gates of Hell littered all over Earth, every world could make use of the Gates to enter. Protecting just one door could only prevent access from that particular door.

Yue Zhong knew this, but with his current strength, he could at most stand guard over a few places. As for the rest, even if he knew about them, there was nothing he could do. The more he spread out his forces, the more risk he was putting them through.

He had obtained many different technologies through the different worlds, and they were being researched and produced, but to equip his forces on a mass scale, he needed more time.

Within a secret room inside China's capital, Yue Zhong opened his eyes slowly, his gaze sharp and radiant.

He was filled with joy as he thought, "I've finally achieved Level 5 of the Yin-Yang palm. This martial technique is truly profound. It took me an entire month to reach this stage. Now, I've gained an additional card. It might not have much use in war, but against any Type 8 experts, I have a chance now."

Since he obtained the Second Order God-Devil Body, his talent and potential were heaven-defying. He possessed superhuman memory and could recognize any language of any country. With just a single hour, he could speak more fluently than a native speaker.

With such potential, it had been a breeze to learn the first 4 Levels of the Yin-Yang Palm, but it actually took an entire month for him to reach the 5th Level.

As he walked out of the room, Chen Yao came up to him urgently, "Yue Zhong, the base in Sichuan had just sent a request for help. They're being surrounded by zombies, and have requested aid. They're willing to join us after."

Yue Zhong frowned, and replied, "Sichuan? Fine, I'll make a trip myself."

Currently, China was undergoing some huge changes, pumping resources and efforts into a huge survivor base. At the same time, Ji Qing Wu and the other generals were leading their subordinates to clear the zombies all around China.

With Ji Qing Wu, Bai Xiao Sheng, Zheng Ming He, Zhuo Ya Tong, Chen Sheng Gang, Li Guang, Chen Yao, Hu-er Ran and the rest handling the zombies, as well as the structural works being handled by the numerous subordinates, Yue Zhong only had to concern himself with the big picture. Since he had been holed up in the Capital in closed-door cultivation, he was truly getting restless.

As for the forces and troops, they were focused on defending, and not deployed lightly. Only Yue Zhong had the authority to. In any case, he alone could wipe out a million zombies with no problems.

Chen Yao chuckled, "Are you bringing Yin Shuang?"

Yin Shuang stuck to Yue Zhong like glue, this was a fact everyone knew.

Yue Zhong shook his head, "No! She is too important, she has to stay here to guard the capital. It'll be better that way."

She had already reached the Type 7 realm and was the only other expert of China comparable to Yue Zhong. With her holding the fort, she could at least deal with any short-term dangers that cropped up.

Having made the decision, Yue Zhong boarded one of the Protector Battleship and brought along the Storm Battleship as he headed towards Sichuan.

Outside the city of Sichuan, there was another city that had been built not too long ago, surrounded by massive wooden walls.

At a valley connecting to the city, hundreds of soldiers were currently taking out a number of Evolved zombies.

Sichuan was mountainous and had many valleys. The new city had been constructed right behind one of such a valley, allowing only 2 cars' width of an entrance.

Relying on the natural terrain advantage, the hundreds of soldiers were able to defend against the numerous zombies.

At the peak of the small hill, some commanders were looking out at the distance.

One of them complained, "Commander, the brothers do not understand why you must contact that Yue Zhong. He's obviously a tyrant that had been lucky enough to conquer the capital. And that damn faction actually established what bullshit government!! We're able to sustain ourselves, and live by our own rules, why must we request for his aid?"

When that squad captain spoke, many of the other officers nodded in agreement.

Yue Zhong had been an ordinary man before the apocalypse. After he established the new government, the old guards in Sichuan were not receptive. Some had joined him, while others viewed him as a rebel and traitor, while some sat on the fence, without any indication of their opinions.

As for this particular base, the military was the law. They held the authority over the survivors, and such a feeling had already started to corrode some of their hearts.

The leader, a man with good-looking features and a muscular physique, spoke slowly, "Wang Da Pao, we are all military men. The military exists to protect the country. Since Yue Zhong has the capability to protect our country, we should submit to him, and work for him. We need to protect our people, this is what we should do."

This commander was called Yue Hai Min, a regiment commander prior to the apocalypse. When the world changed, he had led his surviving subordinates to take out the nearby zombies, regrouping with other troops, as they rescued a large number of survivors from Sichuan, and settled within this mountain gorge. With the help of the terrain, they had defended themselves over this entire period.

Wang Da Pao had a reluctant gleam in his gaze, but he still voiced his respect, "Yes! Commander!"

Yue Hai Min had plenty of support within the troop, although Wang Da Pao had his supporters too, it was not enough to go against him.

Yue Hai Min looked at the seemingly endless horde and had a look of worry, "Furthermore, the zombies are evolving stronger, our ammunition is running out as well."

The evolution of the zombies was terrifying, producing even more variants as well. If it was not for the terrain, this base would have long since been wiped out.

Wang Da Pao seemed like he did not think so, "While those zombies are evolving, our brothers have become stronger too! Look, they aren't a match for our brothers."

At the entrance of the valley, over 20 soldiers were using System equipment to slaughter the evolved zombies.

Behind those soldiers, there were over a hundred others waiting to switch out.

With the help of the terrain as well as numerous Enhancers, Wang Da Pao felt that their base was practically heaven, there was no need for anyone to help them.

"Old Wang, that day, that beauty, you fucked her, right? How was it?"

"Get lost!"

"Haha!!"

"..."

At the entrance, the soldiers awaiting their turns were laughing and chatting, unafraid of the zombies.

In the midst of their conversation, one small alien spawn managed to slither towards one of the soldiers at a corner, before pouncing on his face and burrowing into his brain through his nostril.

"Ah!!"

At the moment the alien spawn landed on his face, the soldier let out a shriek of terror.

The hundreds of soldiers turned to face him but did not discover anything.

One of them complained, "Big-nose Liu, what the hell did you scream for? Trying to scare us to death?!"

Big-nose Liu wanted to say something when suddenly, his mind turned blank, and he chuckled, "I don't remember."

Chapter 1044: Turning Zombies into Ash with a Wave of a Hand!

With the natural terrain, as well as the efforts of the experts, the zombies were kept at bay, prevented from entering the mountain gorge.

After battling intensely for an entire day, the zombies still could not breach the gorge.

The valley was too narrow, and unless the zombies activated their winged counterparts or the intelligent ones to launch an assault, there was no way to breach the pass.

The battle continued for some time, while Big-nose Liu went back towards the base silently.

Early the next morning, Yue Hai Min had a look of excitement as he told the rest, "The leader of the central government is here, let's go welcome him."

Many of them exchanged glances. While some were reluctant, they still followed behind.

"Ai! What is that?!"

"Is that a spaceship?! Holy shit!"

"Did the Martians already invade Earth?!"

"..."

These commanders all turned to look at the sky, their eyes filled with shock.

The huge metal behemoth soaring above them was precisely the Protector Battleship. It was a helicarrier, the likes of which had never been seen on Earth before. It was the first time these military officers had seen something so advanced, hence, their astonishment.

As they continued to stare, the battleship opened, as a smaller-sized carrier came descending.

The moment that carrier touched down, over a dozen soldiers equipped with nano armors on the outside, as well as Battle Armors on the inside, carrying Gauss Rifles, Electromagnetic Rifles, came rushing out. They were all armed to the teeth, with Type 4 strength, guarding the helicopter.

"Elite soldiers! Look at their weapons! So futuristic!! Is this the strength of the new government?"

When the commanders saw the soldiers disembarking, they were truly taken aback. They were not considered newbies, and had seen their fair share of war and battles, and could sense the aura emitted by these soldiers.

Under their stunned gazes, Yue Zhong came out, dressed in military wear. Beside him was the small, petite beauty, Floxenia, whose gaze was sharp.

Yue Zhong was already pretty much invincible on Earth, if he did not come across any other freaks from other worlds, he did not need to fear anything. However, in coming to pick up the survivors from Sichuan, he had to watch out for the human heart.

Yue Hai Min came up to Yue Zhong, saluting him in the military style, with a hint of respect in his gaze, "Leader, Yue Hai Min reporting! It is an honor to finally meet you!"

He had received the radio broadcast from a long ago and had been kept updated on news from the capital. In truth, he had been contemplating to initiate contact for the longest time after Yue Zhong regained the capital.

However, it was only after hearing that Yue Zhong, the Kingdom of God, and America had signed the Earth Federal Government papers that he decided to contact Yue Zhong.

Finally seeing him in person, as well as the grand and powerful entourage, Yue Hai Min felt relieved and celebrated his decision.

Yue Zhong laughed politely, "I'm Yue Zhong. Very pleased to meet you, Commander Yue."

At this time, the ashen-faced Wang Da Pao who had been standing quietly behind came up and stared at Yue Zhong, "Leader Yue Zhong, there're too many zombies here, our current forces are weakened. Since you're here, why not help us eliminate some and show us the power of the famous Central Army."

Many of the other commanders also looked at Yue Zhong quietly, intending to witness the strength of Yue Zhong's forces for themselves.

Although they had heard from themselves the broadcasts from the capital, they were clear that it did not count for much. Without seeing it for themselves, they would not blindly trust the messages. They wanted to see just how strong the Central Army was.

If they were weak, then they would not stand on ceremony, instead, they were prepared to capture Yue Zhong.

Yue Hai Min frowned, but he did not scold Wang Da Pao, instead, looking at Yue Zhong expectantly.

"No problem." Yue Zhong chuckled, before giving an indifferent order, "Heed my orders, wipe out everything outside the valley.

Wang Da Pao laughed coldly, "Wipe out everything?! What boastful words, there are over 500,000 zombies out there, just you guys, and you intend to wipe them out? What arrogance!"

The rest also snorted coldly, their expressions of ridicule.

Even Yue Hai Min could not help but doubt, "Don't tell me this Yue Zhong is just full of air? Impossible right? He's after all the leader of China right now, how can he spout such bullshit?"

He knew just how terrifying the numbers were. Inside this base, there were 6,000 survivors. However, the zombies outside were in the hundreds of thousands. He had not expected Yue Zhong to wipe them all out. In his plans, as long as Yue Zhong's troops could showcase a decent strength, he would sincerely hand over the reins to him.

Florenia stood beside Yue Zhong while shooting all of them a cold look. She could read all of their thoughts, and the corners of her mouth raised, "A bunch of fools, you guys could never imagine the extent of Brother Yue Zhong's strength."

Soon after, the Protector Battleship above revealed numerous cannons, as a number of beams shot down from the sky like a judgment from heaven, each one of them piercing the heads of the zombies accurately.

Under that relentless assault, a large number of zombies were turned to ashes immediately.

As the Protector Battleship continued on its flight, within seconds, all 500,000 zombies were reduced to nothing.

"What the fuck?!"

"Shit!! This kind of power...!! Holy shit!!"

"It's over?! Just like that? Half a million zombies gone?! How is this possible?! How?!"

"What the hell is that weapon?! Isn't that too overpowered? Other than nuclear weapons, there's nothing that can possibly match that!!"

"..."

Seeing the hundreds and thousands of zombies turn to ash, all the commanders were wide-eyed with shock. They look at Yue Zhong, who was smiling faintly and felt a sense of fear.

Wang Da Pao thought, "What a powerful weapon. With just this aircraft, our base would be wiped out. The Central Army is truly strong as they say."

The Protector Battleship was the strongest weapon of war in the Saint Lands, produced from the countless years of technology. It was even capable of dealing with a Type 7 expert. Such a weapon was naturally capable of devastating power and destruction.

In truth, if it was to exhibit its power fully, even the nuclear weapon might not be comparable. If an enemy was to try and use a nuclear missile on the Protector Battleship, before it could even reach, it would be destroyed by the Protector Battleship.

Yue Hai Min had a look of appreciation, as he sighed with admiration, "Powerful! The Central Army truly lives up to its name! The best army there is! With this weapon, our China will be able to defeat the zombies and reunite the country!"

When all the commanders heard that, they all looked towards Yue Zhong with a hint of excitement. If they could follow him and defeat the zombies and rebuild the country, they would be considered founding fathers as well, with riches and power.

Yue Zhong sighed, "Reuniting the country, it sure is easy to talk about it!"

Even if he was a Type 7 Divine Warrior, with over 10 million survivors under him, it was truly a tough journey to fully unifying China.

The 12 Protector Battleships would require huge amounts of energy to destroy their enemies. If it was not for establishing his authority, he would not use it just to wipe out these 500,000 zombies.

The might of the 12 Battleships were too precious, intended to deal with the aliens, Dino-race and Beastmen, not ordinary zombies. Even killing the evolved zombies would be better with the human elites soldiers.

Even so, Yue Zhong maintained a confident smile, as though everything was in his hands.

Seeing that, everyone was more convinced to throw in together with him.

Yue Hai Min invited warmly, "Leader, please come and take a rest in our base."

Yue Zhong smiled and did not reject, "Fine!"

Under Yue Hai Min's lead, the entire group quickly headed to the base.

Chapter 1045: Chaos!

The base at Sichuan was different from others, under the protection of the soldiers, they had maintained some form of stability. Although many of them were somewhat malnourished due to the lack of resources, at least they were orderly and not as problematic as other places, where the evil-doers ran rampant, and corpses were everywhere.

Yue Zhong had just swept the base a rough glance and did not pay any special attention. He knew that it was likely cleaned up, and one could not tell much.

The party walked into a large wooden house that looked clean and tidy.

With an order from Yue Hai Min, a lot of food was then served.

Due to the scarcity of food, even rats had been eaten clean.

The most appetizing of the food served was a plate of some roasted rat meat, with some peanut grains, while the main dish was dry biscuits and wild vegetables.

Seeing the table of food, Yue Zhong could not muster any appetite. If it was the most trying of situations, even if he had to eat ants or bugs, he would not have any qualms. However, since he was capable of so much now, with the lowest quality being mutant vegetables and Type 4 Beast Meat, he could not bring himself to partake in such cuisine.

Yue Hai Min gestured sincerely, "Please help yourself!"

"Wait a minute. Hai Min, I think you guys should try our China's food."

Yue Zhong chuckled, and flipped his hands, revealing a number of canned food, as he opened them up.

The moment he opened them, the vibrant mutant vegetables as well as Type 4 Beast Meat were revealed.

When the various commanders took in the fragrant smell, they could not help but salivate, staring fixedly at the cans, revealing expressions of greed.

As high-ranking officials, it was not tough for them to have their fill in the base. However, it was difficult to eat such luxurious cuisine. Many had fallen sick and died because of the lack of nutrients. Otherwise, the base would not have been left with only 6,000-odd survivors.

"Dig in!"

Hearing that, the commanders quickly raised their chopsticks to grab some food into their mouths.

As Yue Hai Min bit into the Type 4 Beast meat, his eyes lit up, revealing an expression of greed. He began to grab more frantically, "Amazing!! This is too delicious!! Ah! This taste seems to be changing even my physique! It's unbelievable!!"

The rest of the commanders were not fools, they could sense the benefits of the food for themselves. They also began to scramble for the food, gobbling them down as though they were hungry ghosts. In just a matter of seconds, the food had been swept clean.

After finishing, they then looked at Yue Zhong sheepishly. Before the apocalypse, they were all living good lives with plenty of food. However, none of it could compare to the food that Yue Zhong had brought out now.

As the meal was over, Yue Zhong directly asked, "Yue Hai Min, are there any larger bases around you guys?"

This time, Yue Zhong did not just come for the Sichuan base, but also all the survivors within the vicinity, before moving off.

With the passing of time, as more foreign species descended upon Earth, the number of survivors would decrease from the killings.

Yue Zhong was currently training his troops as well as dedicating personnel to go and fetch survivors from all over.

Yue Hai Min reported immediately, "Leader, I know that there's a large survivor base about 50 li to the west of here. There are more survivors there compared to here."

Yue Zhong replied, "Very good, in that case, gather all your survivors and board my ship. We're leaving immediately."

When Yue Hai Min heard that, he frowned, "Leader, why must we leave? We can stay here, and reclaim Sichuan slowly."

The rest of the commanders also revealed expressions of agreement. They were all Sichuan men through and through and were not willing to leave.

Yue Zhong arched his eyebrows and was about to say something when sounds of gunshots and screams rang out in the distance.

One officer came running into the house with a panicked expression, "Monster!! Commander, there's a monster killing its way over!!"

Yue Hai Min's eyes narrowed, as he asked solemnly, "What monster? Zhang Xing, say it clearly!"

Zhang Xing was still wide-eyed in shock, as he shouted out, "Those monsters are over 2m, and have blade-like arms. Their bodies are covered in some grey exoskeleton, and look like aliens! Yes! That's right! They're just like those aliens in the films! The 1st Special Forces have been wiped out!"

"What?! The 1st Special Forces have been wiped out?!"

When Yue Hai Min heard that, his face turned pale. The 1st Special Forces were the most elite of the entire base, and it had been them stationed at the valley, fiercely defending against the zombies. With them dead, the defense of the base was reduced by over 90%.

The rest of the commanders also turned pale, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Yue Zhong's face changed, as he stood up, "What? Aliens!!"

The aliens were biological weapons capable of destroying an entire planet, with their fertility on a much more rapid scale as compared to humans. They could live as parasites within humans and was hard to detect. Yue Zhong had hoped for them not to descend upon Earth.

Even the savage Beastmen and vicious Dino-race could not compare to the threat of the aliens.

"Move!"

Yue Zhong immediately led everyone out.

Currently, within the base, it was pandemonium. Countless survivors were crying and sobbing as they ran towards the soldiers. Only those with guns could make them feel safe.

"Help! Save me!!"

One female survivor fell to the ground, finally seeing the dozens of soldiers in front of her. Hope gleamed in her eyes, as she screamed out.

Swoosh!

With a flash of a blade, the body of the female survivors was sliced in two, and behind her, stood a bladed-alien with a vicious visage.

"Beast!! Go to hell!"

When the soldiers saw this, they roared out with rage and fired their weapons at the alien.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The bullets bounced off the body of the alien, not leaving a single scratch, causing everyone to despair.

One of the soldiers shouted out, "How is that possible! Change to the grenade launchers!!"

Before he even finished speaking, a blade light flashed past and his head was sent flying in a shower of blood.

The rest of the soldiers eyed the bladed-alien that had suddenly appeared, their eyes filled with fear, losing all will to combat. Against these monsters that were faster than the speed of sound, and were also invulnerable to their weapons, anybody would despair.

The eyes of the bladed-alien flashed, as it swept them a look, and disappeared.

The next instant, all of them lost their heads, as their headless corpses crumpled to the ground.

Yue Zhong and the rest had just arrived, in time to witness the alien slaughtering the soldiers.

Yue Hai Min and the others were filled with shock, "What a terrifying creature!!"

The combat ability of the alien was astonishing, just one was enough to wipe out the entire base.

Yue Zhong swept a cold look and ordered, "Do it! Annihilate it!"

The dozen soldiers of the Central Army that had followed Yue Zhong quickly readied their Gauss Rifles, firing coldly at the alien.

Each of these Type 4 experts was already at Level 80, their Marksmanship at the Third Order, and with additional training, it was hard for them to miss.

The speed of the alien might be insane, but against these trained soldiers, it could not dodge in time, as the multiple beams slammed into its body.

Under the Gauss Rifle beams, the alien was punched full of holes, falling out of the sky, as the corrosive blood flowed out and it became a corpse.

"Strong!! Is this the might of the Central Army?! Incredible!! This small team is more than enough to deal with our base! The gap in strength is too wide!"

Wang Da Pao and the rest of the commanders exchanged looks, feeling waves of shock in their hearts. The alien that had been faster than the speed of sound was actually killed so easily by Yue Zhong's soldiers. Their capabilities had long since surpassed what Earth had been capable of in the past.

Yue Zhong gave Floxenia an order, "Nia, stay here with Yue Hai Min and the rest. Go organize the survivors up the Storm Battleship. I will go wipe out these aliens."

Chapter 1046: Floxenia!

Yue Zhong's personal combat strength was strong. It was easier for him to kill the aliens compared to his subordinates. Furthermore, he did not bring too many elite soldiers, as he meant for them to maintain security, and sift out the parasites hidden within the survivors

Floxenia saluted him, "Understood! Leader!"

She was more mature than any girl of her age, and Yue Zhong was reassured by her leading the troops.

After she promised, Yue Zhong directly soared into the sky.

"He flew!! A human can actually fly?!"

"Is that a skill? The rare Flight ability?"

"..."

Seeing Yue Zhong ascend to the sky, Yue Hai Min and the rest were filled with shock and felt that Yue Zhong was even more unfathomable than before.

The moment he left, Floxenia's gaze turned incredibly cold, as she passed a cold order, "Liu Xiong, go bring some men to maintain order, and make sure you check every survivor. Those who dare to cause trouble or prevent any inspection, execute them without mercy."

Although she looked like a girl of only 12 or 13, she was incredibly far-sighted, and she had seen the darkest of the human's heart. Over a thousand spies have lost their lives under her orders alone.

One of the Type 5 Central Army soldiers responded, "Understood!"

These Central Army soldiers knew how terrifying Floxenia was, and they quickly got into formation and readied their weapons at the survivors.

Floxenia then swept Yue Hai Min and the rest a look, "Commander Yue, order your men to do their duty well. Organize those that pass the inspection the head up into the Storm Battleship orderly.

Yue Hai Min eyed the girl in front of him, his eyes flashed with a strange glint. A commander like him had to listen to some loli who was not even 15. It truly felt discomfoting, and he could not help but hesitate.

Wang Da Pao shot her look, and laughed condescendingly, "Yue Zhong is truly muddle-headed, actually giving the command to a little girl. Hey, little girl, go and hide, let us grown men handle the commanding."

The rest of the commanders also looked at her strangely, not moving.

She shot them a cold look and waved her hands.

With a sweep, the 20 elites besides her immediately adjusted their aim at them, their gazes cold, and their killing intent bursting forth.

The commanders felt their hearts turn cold upon feeling the killing intent.

Floxenia spoke coldly, "Yue Hai Min, since you have already joined our government, you are a part of us. The military orders of my Central Army have to be obeyed with no questions, otherwise, you will be executed without mercy. You have just joined, and on account that you might not know the rules, I will forgo this once. If this happens one more time, do not blame me for being merciless, as I will not hesitate to wipe you all off the face of this Earth."

Sensing her cold gaze and killing intent, even Yue Hai Min could not help but feel a chill.

"Let me through!! Scram!! Let me through! My uncle is Commander Li Niu Gang! Scram!! Otherwise, you will all regret this!!"

Right at this time, there was some commotion among the survivors, as an ordinary young man came scrambling forward. In his rush, the weaker survivors were shoved aside.

One soldier barked out coldly, "Maintain order! Go and line up!"

The young man shouted back arrogantly, "Do you know who the hell I am? My uncle is Commander Li Niu Gang! Scram!! Otherwise, this senior will get my uncle to make your life hell!"

Li Niu Gang was a commander with considerable authority, and one of the higher-ranking officials in Sichuan. His family was arrogant and despotic and abused their power constantly.

The moment the young man's words fell, there was a clear gunshot, as a bullet hole appeared in his brain, and he slumped to the floor, dead.

At the same time, the rest of the soldiers also fired at the hooligans beside this nephew of Li Niu Gang, riddling their heads full of bullets.

"Ah!!"

"Help!"

"They're killing people!!"

"..."

Seeing this terrifying scene, many survivors screamed out in fear.

The commanders behind Yue Hai Min were also filled with a chill. They had not expected the Central Army to be so decisive and vicious, directly executing those who had not obeyed the rules.

One soldier barked out, as he exuded a terrifying aura, directly suppressing those survivors, "Shut up! Get in line! Those who dare cause trouble will be executed!"

When they were shouted at, the survivors became obedient once more, getting in line.

Flozenia then turned her cold gaze to those commanders, "Still not moving? Are you intending to disobey orders?"

Yue Hai Min bolted upright, "Understood!"

Li Niu Gang, who stood behind Yue Hai Min, stared hatefully at Flozenia, his gaze venomous, "Damn bitch, you dare kill my nephew! I will not let you off. Once I go back, I will gather my people and kill all your men and steal the Battleship!"

After the world had changed, Li Niu Gang was left with only this nephew, because of this, he spoiled the young man. Now that he was killed by Flozenia, Li Niu Gang was infuriated.

Flozenia swept him, as well as those men beside him a look, and barked, "Wait! The few of you, step out!"

Under the threat of the Gauss Rifles, Li Niu Gang and the rest could only step out.

Flozenia's gaze was cold as she waved her hand, "These men have questionable intents, execute them."

"No!"

The Gauss Rifles fired out brightly, as Li Niu Gang and the rest watched in horror, fear, and regret.

Seeing their deaths, the rest of the commanders turned steely, their hearts palpitating.

Yue Hai Min's face was steely, as he stared coldly, at Flozenia and asked loudly, "Miss Flozenia!! What were you doing?! Why did you kill my men!"

Right now, everyone saw this little girl as a terrifying demon.

Without batting an eyelid, she replied, "I have mind-reading abilities. That Li Niu Gang was the uncle of that young man I just ordered the death of. The rest of them were his trusted aides. He was intending to cause a rebellion at the moment of embarking the ship. Thus, I've decided to wipe them out first."

With disbelief, Yue Hai Min thought, "Mind-reading?! How is that possible?"

She looked at him, her face cold and impassive, "You're thinking right now, mind-reading?! How is that possible?"

Yue Hai Min was shocked, "Impossible?! She really knows it?!"

"You're thinking right now: Impossible?! She really knows it?! Very well, you're lucky, I can demonstrate my strength to you as well." Floxenia swept him a glance, laughing coldly, before she pointed at one survivor, "Kill him!"

One soldier immediately raised his weapon and fired.

Blasted by the Gauss Rifle, the survivor was riddled with holes, even his brain had been splattered all over the place.

Seeing this, Yue Hai Min's face fell, and he was about to shout at her, when suddenly, 4 alien spawn pounced out from the dead corpse, leaping towards the soldiers around.

The soldiers were already prepared, and fired their weapons, directly killing those spawn, amidst a shower of green, corrosive blood.

One Central Army soldier then pulled out a flamethrower and directly incinerated the corpse of the survivor.

Inside the body, there were still many spawn hiding, hence, the best method was to incinerate every host. This was a result of Yue Zhong's experience.

Yue Hai Min fell silent for a moment before speaking, "I got it, Floxenia, I will gather the survivors to leave here. However, I'm reserving my thoughts with regards to your methods against Li Niu Gang and the rest."

After that, Yue Hai Min quickly organized his men to usher the survivors towards the Storm Battleship.

Floxenia stood there, acting as a human radar, scanning all those potential hosts.

The hosts had a strange signal emitting from their brains due to the parasitic aliens, which ordinary humans could not sense. However, Floxenia could, and the moment she sensed it, she could point out the hosts, before getting the soldiers to deal with them.

The number of mature aliens was not considered many inside the base yet, only about 30. These were nothing much to Yue Zhong, the only inconvenience was searching for them.

After spending about 4 hours, Yue Zhong managed to kill the last one behind a dark alley.

As for the survivors that had been infected, it was a sizeable number, over 600 had become hosts. Each time they were killed, their corpses were quickly dealt with as well.

Once all the aliens were dealt with, Yue Zhong was filled with a sense of urgency, "No good, Sichuan is already invaded. I need to quickly bring all the survivors from the bases nearby away. Otherwise, they will all fall prey to these damned aliens."

Chapter 1047: The Arrival of the Mech Empire!

After they had ushered all the survivors up the Storm Battleship, Yue Zhong quickly led his troops towards the other large base in Cang Ya.

"Master! There's a disturbance in the direction of the Cang Ya base!"

Halfway through the journey, Bai Yi appeared on the display screen to report.

All the satellites of Earth had already come under Bai Yi's control, and whatever the satellites saw, she could see.

Yue Zhong ordered, "Pull out the images right now!"

"Yes!"

Bai Yi then pulled out the images.

Currently, within the Cang Ya base, over hundreds and thousands of aliens were slaughtering the humans within, while taking on a mechanized battalion.

One portion of the mechanized battalion was a close-combat armored beast, that was covered with sharp alloy blades, wielding a pair of blades. There was also another portion of armored vehicles that had 2 main cannons, and 36 sub-cannons, specializing in long-range battles.

The combat strength of the close-combat armored beasts was astonishing, while they were not a match for the aliens in a one-on-one setting, with 12 in a squad, it was easy to surround and kill off the aliens.

Within the base, one bladed-alien flickered and appeared in front of one close-combat armored beast. With a slash, it managed to slice the mech in two, as countless parts fell out, and the machine exploded in a loud blast.

The resulting explosion forced the bladed alien over a dozen meters.

At that instant, 6 other close-combat armored beasts appeared behind the bladed-alien, directly slashing at it.

The bladed-alien waved its blades and slashed out in a counter attack, slicing one of them in two. It then swung its tail, which slammed into another, causing it to break apart at the waist.

In just a breath, it managed to wipe out another 2 close-combat armored beasts. If it were a one-on-one, it would have already won.

However, at the same time, the remaining 4 armored beasts already slashed out, slicing the alien in multiple parts, as the corrosive blood splattered everywhere.

After killing that alien, the remaining mech beasts then formed another smaller-group, regrouping with the surviving units of the other battles, and forming new teams.

One Type 5 multi-clawed alien was engaging 12 armored beasts in combat, and both sides were locked in a cruel battle.

The aliens and the mech beasts were existences that did not fear death. Hence, their fighting style was cruel and vicious. In just a few moments, over 3 close-combat armored beasts have been destroyed by the Type 5 alien, while the alien itself had suffered numerous injuries.

Right at this moment, on a tall building afar, many spider-like mech beasts crawled up and were adjusting their cannons.

With a bright flash of light, a number of electromagnetic cannons fired upon the Type 5 multi-claw alien, causing the other close-combat armored beasts around it to be destroyed too.

Although the aliens possessed terrifying combat power, the mech army was over 200,000. Each of them had incredible aim, and their teamwork was seamless. At every second, there was an alien being taken out.

The mech army continued to slaughter the aliens, while at the same time, not distinguishing the innocent humans as well. As long as any life form appeared before them, they would kill without mercy.

Yue Zhong saw these powerful mech machines, and frowned, wondering to himself, "Damn it, where did this mech army come from?"

He was sure that these were definitely invaders using the Gates of Hell to arrive here, but he wanted to know through which one.

Bai Yi quickly replied, "There's no data on them inside the database."

The satellites were also not omnipotent, although they could scan most of the land on Earth, there was a limit to their abilities, and they could not be scanning all the time.

Bai Yi continued to run some numbers before reporting, "Master, these are just the cannon fodder. Based on my estimations, the commander should be the sentient robots. However, the enemy is constantly jamming my signals, preventing me from taking control. If you could deal with them, I could control them. Alternatively, you can capture a few to the Battleship, and I can connect to them through hard wires, swallowing their intelligence and controlling them."

The display then changed and revealed 20 human-like figures behind the mech army.

Yue Zhong took a look and could not help but be shocked, "What?! Sentient robots? That is to say, intelligent programs?"

Bai Yi replied, "You could say that."

He asked, "How strong are they?"

Bai Yi said, "I'm unable to determine for sure, there's not enough information."

"Fine then, I'll go check them out."

Yue Zhong swept them a gaze, as he channeled his energy, and shot out from the Protector Battleship.

Behind the mech army, one of them, who had perfect looks and golden locks, wore a human-like smile, "On this planet Earth, who knew that there would be such powerful and savage beasts. Interesting. The original masters were the humans, but they're so pathetically weak. After wiping out this base, there should be another 3 survivor bases in Sichuan. Once we wipe out these cockroach-like humans, our Mech Kingdom can begin to dominate Earth, and evolve once again! Long live the Mech Kingdom!"

Another sentient robot, who had yellow skin and black hair, stepped up to speak, "Bardonia, the humans are not so easy targets. Our Mech Kingdom has successfully conquered 3 planets and gained the chance to evolve thrice. But those humans were not weak, and each of them had possessed some powerful Oracle. We cannot be too careless and must take them all out carefully. In order to conquer this country, so we can evolve once more, and escape from that dreaded God's hands! Long live the Mech Kingdom!"

Bardonia nodded, "Fang Sheng, I understand. We will definitely conquer this country. Long live the Mech Kingdom!"

He then eyed the sky, and laughed lightly, "Haha, I discovered something interesting. There're actually some satellites on this Earth. Let me go and bring them under my control."

To these super A.I.s controlling satellites was a simple matter. The moment Yue Zhong had brought Bai Yi back, all the satellites had come under her control.

Without moving, Bardonia started to shoot out beams, as his eyes ran with numbers, intending to infiltrate the satellites.

In a few breaths, he opened his eyes, revealing a shocked look, "Not good, I'm unable to get through. There was some impedance, the opponent is also a Super A.I., a powerful one at that. I can sense that only the Emperor could match her in computing and analytical ability."

Fang Sheng frowned, and made an accurate guess, "What? Is the opponent that strong? Seems like the expert on Earth had managed to get a Treasure of Hope then, It should be the Super A.I., otherwise, based on the abilities of this planet, it could not possibly produce such a powerful A.I."

Fang Sheng then turned to another robot, "The opponent has satellites, while we don't. They have the advantage. Bali Wang, go break through the atmosphere and destroy their satellites while becoming our own eyes and ears."

"Understood!"

Bali Wang replied expressionlessly, revealing a pair of robotic wings. They shone brightly before propelling him into the sky.

The core of the Mech Kingdom were these sentient robots. Each of them had their own unique abilities. Be it transforming into tanks, fighter jets, battleships, or even satellites, they were incredibly adaptive.

Bali Wang's ability was to break through the stratosphere, turning his entire body into an instrument of offense, as well as surveillance. He could destroy other satellites while transforming into one himself.

Yue Zhong, who was hiding afar, swept Bali Wang a look and frowned, "Not good, I can't hide forever. If he breaches into space, then we're in trouble."

If Bali Wang made it into space, although Yue Zhong could still control the Scarlet Reaper to fly into space, it would be extremely tough to find him and kill him.

Furthermore, if Bali Wang was able to destroy the satellites, the humans on Earth would suffer a 30% drop in combat potential.

Chapter 1048: Combat Mech!

With a flip of Yue Zhong's hand, the Scarlet Reaper appeared in front of him. He stepped into it, and it began to radiate with light. A pair of wings burst out, and he soared towards the sky.

In a few breaths, he had caught up to Bali Wang by shooting like a meteor, pulling out a huge laser blade to slice out at the enemy Mech.

The speed of the Scarlet Reaper had reached another level under Yue Zhong's control, and the blade was extremely fast, where even some Type 7 experts might not be able to block it.

Without any means to prepare, Bali Wang just allowed the blade to slice through itself, as countless parts scattered through the skies.

As the 2 halves separated, there was no explosion, instead, the parts began to merge together once more into the Mech known as Bali Wang.

Yue Zhong saw how quickly the Mech had reformed, and his eyes narrowed, "Not dead yet?"

Most robot life forms would explode the moment they were sliced in two. As for this Bali Wang, it was able to regenerate, something Yue Zhong had never seen before.

Bali Wang swept Yue Zhong a look, and his robot eyes lit up, as it spoke in a human-like voice, "Human? This is China, based on the intel we have, the strongest human is Yue Zhong, and he possesses a red mech-body. You should either be him or one of his trusted subordinates, right?"

Yue Zhong stepped out, eyeing Bali Wang as he frowned, "You have been slashed by me, how come you're still alive?"

Bali Wang laughed out in a human-like manner, "Yue Zhong, do you think we will be so stupid as to reveal such classified information to you? Just submit. Your human race has no hope. Our Mech Kingdom is full of experts. We could easily squash all resistance on this planet. Our vanguard force alone numbers over 250,000. The weakest is the close-combat armored beast, and it is on par with a Type 4 Divine Warrior. They are also not afraid of death, thus, their combat potential far surpasses you, humans. These 250,000 mechs will be enough to deal with Earth's humans."

"Furthermore, within our Mech Kingdom, there are over 160 billion of those close-combat armored beasts. Even if you managed to defeat this vanguard force, just the reinforcements will be enough to drown you out. If you don't submit, only death awaits. Submit to us, and we can allow you to remain King of the humans."

"160 billion!! What strength!!" Yue Zhong was shocked when he heard this.

That number alone was a challenge, not to mention that they were Mechs. If the humans on Earth were to face this number, it was like ants against dragons, there was too much of a gap.

Yue Zhong was already a Type 7 Divine Warrior, with the Second Order God-Devil Body, his combat potential heaven-defying. However, against 160 billion Armored Beasts, there was only escape. The rest of China would serve to become prey.

With a thought, Yue Zhong laughed out coldly, "Hmph! There's no use trying to scare me. There's definitely a limitation to how many of you can come. Otherwise, you wouldn't waste your words with me, and directly bring your troops to wipe out China. Your words prove that I'm right. It's not so easy to get your Mech army across."

Bali Wang laughed coldly, threatening harshly, "Yue Zhong, you're truly smart. That's right, there are problems in the Mech Kingdom coming over. However, those are small troubles. The distance between us is still far, that cannot change. If you don't submit, by the time our preparations are done, it will be the day that China falls."

"You want to wipe out China? I will wipe you out first!"

There was a cold light in Yue Zhong's eyes, as he stepped forward, and appeared in front of Bali Wang, bringing his fist towards the Mech.

Bali Wang laughed out savagely, without dodging, as he sent his own fist towards Yue Zhong, "Fool, I'll let you know the difference between flesh and metal, there's no way you can match metal and alloy!"

At the point of impact, Bali Wang smiled insidiously, as a sharp alloy shot out from his fist.

Even so, Yue Zhong's fist continued towards the alloy blade.

Bali Wang might be a robot, but his sentience was high, not losing out to humans, and his battle experience was abundant.

"Trash, break for me!"

Yue Zhong roared out in rage, his right fist covered in the powerful God-Devil Flames, as well as his Dou Qi, radiating a bright gold glow, as the fist slammed into Bali Wang's.

Hong!

Following a powerful impact, Bali Wang's right fist, as well as the alloy blade, was crushed and destroyed, shattering in multiple pieces.

There was a look of shock in Bali Wang's eyes, as he groaned loudly while retreating backward, "How is this possible?! My body is made out of the most powerful of alloys, even stronger than the toughest of diamonds!! Unless it is a laser, my body would not be harmed so easily!! You're just a human!! How?!"

Yue Zhong stared at Bali Wang, noticing that the broken pieces did not merge back with Bali Wang, instead, scattering. He immediately let out a cold laugh, "I thought that you were truly invincible. Seems like it's not perfect. You are of no use to me, die!"

With a wave of his hand, a bright blood radiance shot out from his sleeve, coiling around Bali Wang, instantly trapping him.

Bali Wang was made out of mechanical parts and possessed powerful strength. In terms of combat ability, however, he was still at the initial Type 7 realm. After being bound by the 16 blood radiances, he could not move.

However, since he was not made of flesh and blood, the blood radiance could not absorb anything.

Bali Wang quickly screamed downwards, "I'm being attacked!! Save me!!"

Bardonia lifted his head, barking out, "Bali Wang is being assaulted! Quick, go support him!!"

Before his words were fully out, the rest of the 19 sentient robots immediately soared into the sky.

"They're flying over, 19 Mechs with Type 7 realm abilities. Hehe, you're all going to be my prey!"

Yue Zhong swept them a look and laughed coldly. He entered the Scarlet Reaper, grabbing Bali Wang who was still immobile as he turned into a beam of light and charged towards the Protector Battleship.

"You want to catch me? Not so easy!!" Bali Wang roared out in anger, as his body began to separate, turning into numerous black balls, attempting to spread in all directions.

"Fool! In front of me, there's no way to run!"

Yue Zhong laughed coldly, stretching out his palm, as he executed the martial technique Dragon-catching Claws, and the atmospheric energy churned around him, forming a huge dragon claw that grabbed the entire region. The numerous round balls were then squashed into one huge, metal ball.

The blood radiance then quickly coiled around Bali Wang, turning into a blood cocoon.

Under the forceful pressure, Bali Wang was being squashed smaller, finally transforming back into his human-shape, but was fully immobilized this time.

"Yue Zhong!! Let go of our kin!! Right behind him, the voice of Bardonia sounded, together with the rest of the Mechs.

Yue Zhong did not seem to care, as he continued to soar forward while laughing coldly.

The Scarlet Reaper's speed was incredibly sick now that Yue Zhong was stronger, and Bardonia and the rest could not keep up.

"Bastard!"

Bardonia roared out in rage, his body transforming. In a breath, he became a powerful-looking fighter jet of about 10m-long, covered in strange runes.

After transforming, Bardonia's wings glowed brightly, and his entire being transformed into a flash of light that shot forwards.

His speed was increased by 10 times, and with a blazing hot trail, he shot towards Yue Zhong like a shooting star, pulling the distance close.

As he caught up to about 3km away from Yue Zhong, the 4 super particle cannons on him fanned out and fired at Yue Zhong wildly.

Hong!

Yue Zhong controlled the Scarlet Reaper and executed dodging movements, however, in a moment of carelessness, the Scarlet Reaper's right leg was still struck by one of the beams, and exploded in a shower of parts.

Chapter 1049: The might of the Yin-Yang Palm!

At the moment when the Scarlet Reaper's leg was struck, Yue Zhong was filled with a sense of shock, "What a powerful fighter jet!! This Mech is strong!"

"If this goes on, I will be destroyed by it. This expert from the Mech Kingdom is truly terrifying. The Scarlet Reaper is still lacking compared to them. If I can gain one of their peak mechs, and insert the Heart of Hope, it would be another powerful trump card."

With a thought, Yue Zhong quickly activated the energy shield of the Scarlet Reaper, while continuing towards the Protector Battleship.

From afar, the Protector Battleship was also flying towards him.

In just a few breaths, Yue Zhong had arrived in front of it and entered.

The moment the Protector Battleship retrieved Yue Zhong, it activated its own energy shields to block in front of it.

"Reinforcements eh, break for me!!"

Bardonia's Super Particle Cannons continued to fire wildly at the Protector Battleship.

Those beams that could pierce through a Type 7 expert slammed into the energy shield of the Protector Battleship, causing ripples, wearing down on its energy.

Yue Zhong grabbed the blood cocoon and brought it in front of the central computer, pulling out a cable and directly plugging it into Bali Wang.

Bali Wang saw the cable coming near him, his eyes finally revealing some fear, and he screamed out, "No! Yue Zhong, you can't do this to me! No!!"

With his intelligence, he could tell that once he was plugged in, he would truly die, and be reduced to a slave.

Yue Zhong's gaze was cold, as he directly connected the cable to Bali Wang, "Go to hell!"

With the connection, a large amount of data surged into Bali Wang's consciousness, directly consuming it. In just 2 seconds, the radiance in his eyes dimmed.

As a White-silver grade treasure, Bai Yi's might was truly terrifying, as long as it was in her territory, she was invincible.

Truthfully, every Treasure of Hope had amazing potential. Of course, in order to exhibit their maximum, the conditions were different. Even so, out of all the treasures, the Super A.I. was considered one of the strongest and versatile.

The light in Bali Wang's eyes came back, as he spoke, "Bali Wang greets Master. From now on, Bali Wang is willing to serve Master till the end of my life."

Yue Zhong had a pleased look, "Good! Good! I've managed to save a Type 7 Puppet Rune. Haha!"

A Type 7 Mutant Beast nucleus was hard to find, and Yue Zhong did not have many of them. He was not willing to use those he had to fuel his Type 7 Puppet Runes. Now that Bai Yi could easily infiltrate and overwrite Bali Wang's program, it was cause for joy.

After all, a Type 7 expert was already considered an undefeatable existence on Earth. It was also tougher for a Type 7 expert to descend upon Earth.

This time, the Mech Kingdom had sent 20 Type 7 experts to Earth at a huge price. After all, there were restrictions, and the gates actually restrict most Type 7 experts from other planets. Of course, it was a different case for those who entered and raised to become Type 7 existences, or people of Earth like Yue Zhong, who was free from the restrictions.

"That's great! These mechs will be mine!!"

There was a look of greed in Yue Zhong's eyes, as he hurried to put on the Stealth Armor, hiding all signs of life, and he soared back out of the Battleship.

Right outside of the Protector Battleship, Bardonia and the rest of the Mechs were currently firing wildly at the Protector Battleship.

The Battleship was large in size, with numerous cannons, and they fired back at the fleet of Mechs.

Bardonia's fighter jet-form also activated his shield, forcefully defending against the rain of cannon fire. From time to time, his particle cannons would fire back at the Battleship.

Although the Protector Battleship was larger than Bardonia's form, in truth, it was a disadvantage.

The weapons of the Battleship was effective against those large numbers of foreign species.

As for Bardonia, whose strength was at the Type 7 realm, be it its speed, or firepower, they were above the Protector Battleship. With the passing of time, he would definitely be able to break through the Protector Battleship's shields.

Yue Zhong reentered the battlezone in stealth, and with a thought, he sent an order to Bai Yi, "Bai Yi, adjust the aim, force him towards my direction."

"Yes!"

Bai Yi swiftly made the appropriate response, causing a fire net to form and envelope towards Bardonia, forcing him towards Yue Zhong's position.

However, the movement that Bardonia executed was out of Yue Zhong's expectation, instead, going further away from Yue Zhong, making it hard to catch him.

Bai Yi then reminded, "The energy shield is at 43%. Based on enemy's current firepower, the shield will break down in another 5 minutes."

"No, this won't do, I need to take him down now. I can't sneak attack him in Stealth."

Yue Zhong quickly made a decision and waved his hands, causing the Scarlet Reaper to appear. He took a step into it, and the body radiated. He shot towards Bardonia's position.

"So you want to fight it out with me? Yue Zhong! Hand over Bali Wang, otherwise, this time next year will be your death anniversary!"

Bardonia roared out in fury, and did not charge straight for Yue Zhong, instead, he continued to evade and adjust his cannons, firing at Yue Zhong. He wanted to use kiting tactics to wear Yue Zhong down.

As Yue Zhong piloted the Scarlet Reaper, his speed reached Mach-7, which was a sick speed for many Type 7 experts.

However, in comparison with Bardonia's speed at Mach-10, it was still lacking. Yue Zhong, who always prided himself on his speed, could only eat Bardonia's dust, and suffer his attacks.

Right at this time, the other 18 Mechs also shot over.

Bardonia threatened once more, "Yue Zhong, hand Bali Wang over, and surrender! Otherwise, you'll regret it!! We will head over to China and wipe out all your people, including your good friends, family, women, all of them! Not a single one will be left alive!"

"You want me to surrender? That's impossible! Furthermore, all of you will die today!!"

An icy look flashed past Yue Zhong's eyes, while the wings of the Scarlet Reaper flashed brightly, spewing out jets of air. At that instant, he shot towards one burly-looking Mech.

In a breath, Yue Zhong arrived in front of him, exiting out of the Scarlet Reaper, and grabbed out with his Dragon-catching Claws, and the surrounding atmospheric energy compressed around the Mech.

The bloody radiance shot out and enveloped the Mech, immobilizing him.

After subduing that Mech, Yue Zhong flung out with all his strength, sending the blood cocoon towards the Protector Battleship. It entered the ship in a flash.

When the Mech shot into the Protector Battleship, he was grabbed by Bali Wang who was waiting and dragged to the central computer, before Bai Yi began her work on him.

Bardonia screeched out, and charged into the remaining group of Mechs, transforming back into his human-shape as he roared, "Bastard!! Kill him!!"

The remaining 18 Mechs quickly got into a formation, and each of them revealed a powerful cannon from their bodies, as they fired out in a strange and profound manner, aiming for Yue Zhong.

Among them, 6 of them focused on sealing the spatial area, locking Yue Zhong's region. Even a Type 8 Divine Warrior would not be able to get out of this sealing array without some special means.

With the lock of space, coupled with the convergence of the shots, it was enough to annihilate some Type 8 experts. This attack could be said to be invincible on Earth.

"Yin-Yang Palm!"

Against that powerful imminent attack, Yue Zhong was forced to a corner, and with a ferocious glint in his eyes, his left hand was wrapped with dark and cold Yin-energy, while his right was covered with bright, radiant Yang-energy. As both converged, they formed a powerful palm that shot out towards the incoming firepower.

When that palm came crashing down, it caused the firepower to scatter, even tearing apart the spatial lock.

Without any diminished strength, the Yin-Yang Palm continued towards the 18 Mechs, directly destroying 3 of them, with no way to regenerate.

The rest of the 15 were sent flying backward, amidst various parts of their bodies scattering away.

Chapter 1050: The Terrifying Might of the Mech Kingdom!

Bardonia trembled, and quickly produced some limbs, eyeing Yue Zhong with fear and shock, "How is that possible? You're just a human, how could you possibly deal with 18 of us?"

The 18 of them, when joining hands, could even deal with a Type 8 expert. Yet, Yue Zhong had single-handedly beat them back, it was truly beyond expectations.

Yue Zhong frowned, "There was no life force. Seems like the life force of these Mechs cannot be absorbed by the imprint. That is to say, only flesh and blood work for me."

The God and Devil Imprint was a heaven-defying item, allowing their users to evolve continually. While other humans might need to cultivate diligently for over a hundred years just to reach the Type 7 plateau, Yue Zhong had done so in 2 years, even forming his God-Devil Body.

However, it had a weak point, and that was it could not absorb any experience or life forms from non-biological life forms.

"Forget it. Even if I cannot absorb, as long as I can capture all of them, it will be a boon too. The Yin-Yang Palm was magnificent, but it expended too much. With my current strength, I can only execute the 5th Level of it another 10 times. No wonder only one person managed to reach the 5th Level in all of the Saint Lands' history.

Yue Zhong looked up at the remaining 15 Mechs, and right in front of Bardonia's astonished gaze, Yue Zhong grabbed out with his Dragon-catching Claws, capturing 2 of them and pulling them closer to himself.

"You want to capture me?! Not so easy! Break!!!"

One of the Mechs roared out in rage, his body expanding as he transformed into a dragon-like robot, with a height of over 10m, his back glowing with 3 pairs of sharp, metal wings, as well as multiple blades around his frame.

After his transformation, he flapped with his wings and transformed into a bright light, directly slashing through the Dragon-catching Claws, and escaped.

Each and every Mech had their own core transformation, and when executed, their strength would be boosted in certain areas.

There were pros and cons to utilizing their core transformation. If one of them was a tank, after transformation, it would not be able to fly. However, in exchange, it could gain astonishing defense and destructive power.

The other Mech that was grabbed by Yue Zhong was not as fortunate, he tried to struggle, but was immobilized by the Dragon-catching Claw, and brought in front of Yue Zhong.

With a wave of his hands, the bloody radiance swept out and covered the Mech in a blood cocoon, and shot towards the Battleship.

Bardonia's face fell, as he shouted out in shock, "Retreat! We're not his match!"

Hearing that shout, the rest of the Mechs began to retreat explosively

These Mechs were elites of their kind, and smart. When they came across an enemy they could not handle, they would choose to flee, and not fight to the death.

"Retreat? Too late!"

Yue Zhong swept them a cold look as he laughed. With a single step, he shot towards Bardonia's location.

Bardonia was the fastest in terms of speed. Yue Zhong could allow the rest to escape, but definitely not Bardonia. Otherwise, it will be a future problem.

Bardonia celebrated wildly, transforming into his fighter-jet form, "Fool, if you went to catch others, you might be able to grab one or 2. You want to catch me, there's no hope at all!"

When the Mechs joined hands to attack, in order to gain an advantage where 1 + 1 was more than 2, they had to be in their human-forms. Otherwise, if one was in the sky and another was on the ground, it was hard to suppress the enemy. That was why Bardonia had to keep switching depending on the situation.

"Do it!" Right as Bardonia was transforming, Yue Zhong shouted out furiously.

The Protect Battleship had already readied its radar and released a disrupting pulse towards the Mechs.

Bai Yi had adjusted the pulse to be more effective towards the Mech after obtaining Bali Wang, who has been converted.

Faced with that pulse, Bardonia's body trembled as he suffered a moment of displacement, as though his body did not belong to him.

"Shit!"

He was, after all, a powerful Super. A.I, and not a second after Bai Yi's disruptive pulse, he had regained clarity.

In that second, Yue Zhong had already arrived on top of Bardonia's frame, waving his hands and causing the bloody radiances to surround Bardonia in a huge blood cocoon, shrinking continuously.

In his fighter-jet form, Bardonia's advantage was in speed, and not strength, thus he was unable to break out of the cocoon.

Even so, he continued to struggle frantically, the cannons on his body firing out constantly.

When the shots that could cause even a Type 7 expert to be heavily injured or killed, slammed into the walls of the blood cocoon, they just shot past and flew out into the skies.

As the blood cocoon continued to tighten, the cannons were being crushed and twisted into a pile of metal that was no longer usable.

Initially, even if Bardonia had any parts that suffered damage, he could quickly reuse some spare parts to make up for it. However, inside the cocoon, there was no chance to transform.

Yue Zhong then waved his hands, and the blood cocoon shot towards the Protector Battleship.

After suppressing Bardonia, Yue Zhong charged towards the remaining Mechs, and the Seventh Order Gravity Manipulation crashed down and enveloped the Mechs.

Covered by the wave, the Mechs felt as though there were mountains on their backs, their speed decreasing.

Yue Zhong flickered around like a specter, appearing in front of those Mechs and waving his hands as the blood radiances appeared to wrap around them in blood cocoons.

After capturing them all successfully, Yue Zhong brought all of them with him back into the Protector Battleship.

He then brought them out one by one, undergoing Bai Yi's reset, and became Yue Zhong's personal property.

Once he gained control over them, the 200,000 close-combat armored beasts below were also controlled by Bai Yi easily.

Under Yue Zhong's orders, the robots then focused on slaughtering the aliens, and not humans.

Right now, the strongest alien within the Cang Ya base was only at the Type 6 realm, and they were not a match for the Type 7 Mechs. Coupled with the fact that their numbers were at a disadvantage, they were soon slaughtered and the surviving ones forced to retreat into a forest outside of the base.

Yue Zhong sent out a small battalion to give chase while arranging for the people in Cang Ya base to be escorted into the Storm Battleship.

After he was done with all this, Yue Zhong began to question the Mechs.

"Bardonia, tell me, what's the situation like on the Mech Kingdom?"

Bardonia was the leader of the vanguard forces, and his position was high, thus he held the most information.

"Yes! Master, there're 160 billion Mechs in the Kingdom, the lowest level are cannon fodder with no intelligence. Combat strength range from Type 4 to Type 7. The population of the kingdom is about 2 billion, and everyone there is a sentient Mech. The weakest is at least a Type 5, while Type 6 citizens are equivalent to commanders. The Type 7 ones are all considered royalty, while Type 8 Mechs are Lords, and the single Type 9 Mech is the Emperor.

Bardonia continued respectfully, "Our Mech Kingdom has an Emperor, 8 Lords, 1,000 royalty, and over 1 million commanders. The rest are all fighters.

Yue Zhong's expression turned ugly when he heard that, "What? Type 9 Divine Warrior?! The Mech Emperor!! Damned Mech Kingdom, to think that it would so strong!!"

A Type 9 Divine Warrior could control space, and even transcend space to attack another world. Each of them possessed the qualification to challenge God and was a heaven-defying existence.

In front of a Type 9 Divine Warrior, Yue Zhong was still a small ant. One move was enough to wipe him out, without even the chance to flee.