

## Devil World 1061

### Chapter 1061: Comprehending the Flame Domain!

After regaining his strength, Yue Zhong turned to glare at the rest of the Type 7 Mechs coldly. He let out an icy laugh, before flickering away. As a human, he was bound to be at loggerheads with the Mech Kingdom, it was naturally impossible to forge any relationships.

"So arrogant!! What a reckless kid."

"Truly prideful, I wonder how far he can go like that?"

"..."

The hearts of the Type 7 Mechs were filled with dissatisfaction, as they began to gossip. However, no one went to challenge him.

As he arrived in front of the main battleship of the Mech Kingdom, Yue Zhong grabbed the huge container and dragged it out.

Soon after, the rest of the Type 7 Mechs returned as well, embarking on the battleship.

Once they were all on board, the huge battleship began to fire up, spitting out huge jet streams, turning into a flash of light as it shot towards the distance.

Yue Zhong entered his own room, and got Bai Yi to disrupt any potential surveillance, before stepping out of Niu Meng in his human-shape.

Yue Zhong then walked up to those 3 beauties, their eyes still unfocused, with the collars on the necks, and reached out to grab the collars. With Bai Yi's help, he sent his life force into the collars, and entered their consciousness, branding them with the knowledge of him being their master.

"Master!!"

At the moment he branded them, they regained their consciousness and came up to Yue Zhong to pay their respects.

Yue Zhong asked, "What're your names?"

The leader among them, a tall and ravishing beauty with black hair spoke up, "Master, we have no names. I'm No.1, and they're No.2 and No.3 respectively. Please assign names to us, Master!"

Of the other 2, one was a blond, with an explosive figure, while the other was a petite loli but with huge breasts.

Both of them looked at Yue Zhong pitifully and expectantly, hoping for them to give them their names.

These humans that had been caught by the Mech Kingdom had been brainwashed entirely and wired to obey every single command of their masters. Unless they could surpass the Type 9 realm, otherwise, they would still be a Type 9 slave, with no allowance of any ill intent towards their masters at all, or the nano-bombs would go off.

Yue Zhong tapped them and gave them their names as requested, "Alright, you shall be called Yue Ying, you, Yue Xing and you, Yue Lian."

When they obtained their names, the 3 of them were elated, and bowed once more, "Thank you, Master, for granting us names!"

Within their consciousness, Yue Zhong, as their master, was their closest kin, and worthy of their admiration and respect. As long as he treated them well, they would do everything for them, even if they had to die. This was the power and might of the Mech Kingdom.

Yue Zhong pointed to the container and said, "Go and cultivate. Remember, only till the peak of the Type 6 realm. The resources are for you to use as necessary,"

The 3 of them responded, "Yes! Master!" before turning towards the container full of treasured resources.

Seeing them leave, Yue Zhong then went to the other side of the room. With a thought, the alloy wall contorted and turned transparent, allowing the occupant to see outside.

Below the huge battleship, there were only clouds. However, among them, Yue Zhong could see a few floating forts.

The Mechs were of different sizes, some of them even bigger than the Mech Lord Murphye. The smallest was still at least a few hundred kilometers. All these floating Forts were littered throughout Galastar, acting as a deterrent that could easily suppress any uprising from anywhere.

With the satellites in space, the moment there was some upstart anywhere, the information would be relayed quickly and dealt with in a short time.

In the thousands of years, it was unclear how many elites of the various species had perished under the laser beams of these satellites and forts.

Not too long ago, when the Mech Kingdom was battling the Mutant Beast horde, the Type 8 Winged-Wyrm King had the upper hand, but his side still lost, because of those lasers from the satellites and forts.

Yue Zhong stared out at the wondrous landscape before him, and thought quietly, "On such a dense planet, if anything were to happen, it will be dealt with quickly. These Mechs are different from humans, they do not get tired, and can work 24 hours, observing the entire planet. Without Bai Yi's help, I would have been revealed. The best case scenario after an intense battle would be that I could escape back to Earth. This Mech Kingdom is truly terrifying."

After a moment of thought, he pulled out the Star Luo Technique and began to read it.

The Star Luo Technique was a move that came from a talented Type 9 genius who was gazing at the universe and got a sudden burst of inspiration. It was truly an astounding technique.

However, in front of the might of the Mech Kingdom, the planet that Type 9 genius came from was still eradicated, and he himself had been killed by the Mech Emperor, and thus, the Star Luo Technique ended up in the Mech Kingdom's hands.

"Observing the movement of the stars and universe, cultivating a great Dao. This technique is spectacular. However, it is not of use to me. Only comprehending a domain and spatial laws would be useful right now."

Yue Zhong looked through the entire Star Luo Technique and sunk himself in contemplation of the laws of domains and space as written by the author.

After reaching the Second Order God-Devil Body, Yue Zhong's talent for cultivation had become heaven-defying, and regardless of whatever he read, he could understand. This Star Luo Technique and the principles about domains and spatial laws within were giving him new insights.

"Domain! What is a domain? It is the realization of the concepts of a technique that a cultivator trains in. Those who cultivate in flames would be able to incinerate things around him, and he could make use of the energy and strength to totally suppress an opponent of the same rank. If a person cultivates a water domain, then within his domain, it would be endless water, preventing the opponent from displaying his or her strength. In order to produce a domain, one has to understand the principles and underlying concepts, before materializing it into a domain. Invincible among those of the same realm and stage, even allowing one to leap ranks to fight enemies above."

"In the universe, the basic laws are gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, lightning. The derivative rules are speed, strength, light, darkness, desecration, and sacrament... The highest law is space and time."

"Only those who comprehend spatial laws can achieve a breakthrough into the Type 9 realm. With a thought, one can rip a hole in space and travel miles. At the same time, one could transcend space and worlds, attacking enemies and moving the mountains and seas."

"With time laws, the most mysterious of laws. I've never seen anyone comprehending it. Maybe, only the God above could possibly hold this heaven-defying principle. Without comprehending this, one would not have the right to challenge God. My whole life, ever since I've cultivated to my level, I've been to many worlds, and have always been invincible. Yet, I still don't have the confidence of dealing with God. I hope that the future generation can comprehend and wield the power of time, and challenge that entity that toys with all of us."

Yue Zhong flipped through the Star Luo Technique and saw the tyrannical words of the author, Star-Lord. This was truly a genius.

"To train till the Type 9 realm, and comprehend domain, as well as spatial laws. Such an expert had still fallen. Truly, there's always a mountain beyond a mountain. This Star-Lord was almost invincible, and yet, he had perished in the end. How strong is the Mech Emperor exactly?"

Thinking to how such a powerhouse had been taken down by the Mech Emperor, Yue Zhong's heart was filled with trepidation towards him. He estimated that even with all his trump cards, he could at most handle a Type 8 Mech Lord at most right now. However, it was a death wish to go against the Mech Emperor. He might not even have the chance to run.

Yue Zhong threw the thoughts behind and started to cultivate, "Forget it, I'd better train hard and raise my strength. If I can't do so in this short amount of time, when the army descends upon Earth, there's only death for humanity."

"My strongest ability right now is the God-Devil Flame, in that case, let's try and comprehend the Flame Domain."

Yue Zhong began to follow the pointers in the manual, and with a thought, the golden God-Devil Flames that could incinerate a Type 7 expert condensed in his hands. He stared at it fixedly and began to observe and try to comprehend the Flame Domain.

In the process, he felt like his mind was sifting through countless laws and principles. After a few hours, a blazing hot flame exuded from his body, enveloping the region around him.

"Success!!" Yue Zhong's eyes regained their clarity, and he was overjoyed. Once he trained in it successfully, he could gain another trump card. With the Flame Domain, against a Type 8 expert, he was able to hold his own now, even going so far as to kill the weaker ones.

## Chapter 1062: Relax!

"The God-Devil Body is truly the most suitable physique for cultivation. If it were in the past, based on my ordinary physique, I would not have comprehended domains!" Yue Zhong was filled with joy, and with a thought, the flaming domain was retracted back into his body.

The flames in the domain were entirely within Yue Zhong's control, as long as he willed it, he could even incinerate a Type 8 expert. Likewise, a normal person could be unharmed within the region as well.

While training his domain, the effect on the area was quite large, and the 3 women also felt it. They walked out of the cultivation container, coming up to him to offer their congratulations,

"Congratulations Master, you have succeeded in a domain. From now on, you're invincible within the Type 7 realm."

Domains were something that even only the talented of geniuses in the Type 8 realm could comprehend and train in. Yue Zhong had done so while in the Type 7 realm, thus, he could truly be considered undefeatable, unless he came across another heaven-defying genius with talents in domains as well.

"Since I'm done with this, I should relax for a while," Since he was still euphoric from his success, he swept the 3 women a look, and said, "Yue Ying, come with me."

Hearing him calling for her alone, Yue Ying was taken aback, before her face flushed red, as she walked over with light steps, "Yes! Master!"

Yue Zhong laughed out, and whisked her up, stepping into his bedroom.

Soon, the sounds of pleasure rang out from the room.

Yue Xing and Yue Lian were also red from the embarrassment and their imaginations at the sounds of lovemaking

There was a look of envy in Yue Lian's eyes, "Sister Yue Ying sure is lucky, getting Master's love. How I envy her, but then again, she's so elegant and sexy, it's natural for Master to like her."

Yue Xing giggled, as she hugged Yue Lian, reaching out with her naughty hands and grabbed Yue Lian's bountiful breasts as she kneaded them, "Little Sis Yue Lian, you don't have to beat yourself up, your figure is amazing as well, Master will surely adore you."

Yue Lian scrunched up her face while flushed, as she struggled, "No, Sister Yue Xing, don't grab them! Their shape will change, then it won't look nice."

After escaping from Yue Xing's embrace, Yue Lian had a hopeful look, "Why don't we... steal a look?"

All 3 of them were talents equivalent to Heaven's favorites back when they were in their human worlds, and had focused on their cultivation. When they were captured, they had not experienced any matters between men and women. Furthermore, they were treated like cats and dogs by the Mechs. Thus, they were naturally curious about the birds and the bees. Yue Zhong was their master, and everything of theirs belonged to him, thus, they did not mind.

Yue Xing was also a bouncy individual, after barely a moment of hesitation, she nodded, "Let's go and take a look."

The 2 beauties quickly sneaked over towards Yue Zhong's room.

After they opened the door, what they saw quickly caused them to feel hot. The scene of spring, their eldest sister Yue Ying lying on the bed with a flushed face, but a look of satisfaction and bliss. Groans and moans were coming out of her mouth, and it felt extremely alluring.

As for Yue Zhong, whose sense of perception was already strong, the moment the 2 curious little 'kittens' appeared at the door, he had already sensed them. He revealed a cheeky smile and grabbed out at thin air.

Yue Xing and Yue Lian both yelped out in shock, as they were grabbed by a formless hand and dragged towards Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong patted Yue Xing's face, giving her a look.

The young blond beauty revealed an enchanting expression as she stuck out her tongue and began to lick Yue Zhong everywhere.

Yue Zhong lowered his lips and lock them onto the lips of the pitiful-looking big-breasted loli, Yue Lian.

Soon, the entire room was engulfed in throes of passion.

The huge battleship continued to fly for an entire day, over 400,000 km, before finally landing on a sky fortress. There were all sorts of mechanical residences, the entire city filled with a modern and futuristic feel.

"We have arrived at the Mech Empire City, may all passengers proceed to disembark within the hour."

The moment the battleship docked, an announcement rang throughout.

"Have we reached?"

On the bed, Yue Zhong held Yue Ying and Yue Xing with either of his arms, while the petite Yue Lian was laying on his chest. He suddenly opened his eyes and reached out to pat Yue Lian's shoulders gently, causing her smooth skin to wobble, "Time to get up. Let's go prepare, we're leaving this place."

Yue Lian lifted her head, her cheeks blushing as she giggled at Yue Zhong and kissed him. She then leaped off lightly. However, she stopped, and turned around, shooting Yue Zhong a coquettish glance, as she took up her clothes and got dressed in front of him.

Yue Ying and Yue Xing also gave him a kiss each, as they got dressed in front him.

The 3 of them, with their amazing looks and bodies, dressing in front of him, was truly a feast for his eyes.

If it was not for the many things he still had to handle, he really wanted to immerse himself in this wonderland.

After the 3 of them got dressed, they quickly got into the container. If they were to walk around unbridled, it would be detrimental to Yue Zhong's disguise as Niu Meng.

Yue Zhong was not arrogant to think that he could rely on his own strength to kill his way out.

Dragging the container, Yue Zhong disembarked the battleship.

"Hi, Niu Meng! It's me, Wendy. Since you're new to the Mech Empire City, and not familiar with the place, I will bring you to your home."

As Yue Zhong walked out of the ship, the cold-looking Wendy arrived by his side, wearing a rare, faint smile.

Yue Zhong's mind got into motion as he smiled back, "Alright!"

As they stepped into the massive port, Yue Zhong experienced for himself the splendor and grandness of the Mech Empire City.

There were countless tunnels and pathways, with vehicles running quickly and orderly, looking like a huge web from the sky.

At the same time, there was a sort of a profound track that was inlaid with some strange prism, reflecting the sunlight from the sky towards the ground, causing the ground to look perpetually enveloped by sunlight.

On the streets, there were many Mechs walking about, each of them of different shapes, sizes and forms. There were some human-shaped, some pigs, dogs, tigers, leopards, and all sorts.

The Mechs walked along the streets, while many had some ropes, and at the other end of the ropes were either humans or other species.

In the hands of these Mechs, these humans and other species were like pets. There were some even engaging in intercourse right on the streets like common dogs, attracting the ridicule of the Mechs. Many of them were just laughing.

All of a sudden, one extremely beautiful and sexy human woman kneeled in front of her Mech master, pleading pitifully, "Please! I don't want to! Master, spare me!! I don't want to do it with that dog!!"

Besides that particular Mech, was another Mech who had a Mutant Dog at the end of his leash, looking extremely powerful and bulky, panting heavily while covered in black scales.

The surrounding Mechs were all looking and urging things on.

The Mech sent a kick towards his human slave, sending her flying about 6 to 7m, and barked out in anger, "You better get started. What do you think I bought you for? It is for my entertainment and pleasure! Raise your ass and start copulating with Depis! This Depis has a royal bloodline, and his position is much higher than your stupid human males. It is an honor for you to copulate with him! Still not scrambling over? Are you seeking to die?"

"No!! I don't want!! I don't want to copulate with a dog!! You're.." A look of despair overcame her, as she started to mutter a curse.

Peng!

Before her words were over, her brain exploded in a shower of blood

The Mech swept her corpse a look of disgust, "What a killjoy, stupid bitch!"

Seeing the body of the human beauty in pieces, 8 of the human females around, treated like pets, were also filled with grief, trembling in fear, shock, and despair. There were 12 others who had blank and numb stares, without a single emotion, as they had already undergone all sorts of torture and torment, no longer seeing themselves as humans.

## Chapter 1063: The Fate of Losers!

When Yue Zhong witnessed this gory and horrific scene and felt a surge of fury. It was as though something was lit in his heart, and he clenched his fists tightly, as veins popped out.

Those Mechs did not see humans as humans at all, just subjecting them to whatever treatment as they liked. This sort of behavior was not tolerable to any normal person.

Yue Zhong had stained his hands with countless blood along his path of survival and expansion. However, he was still sickened by such behavior, that had no bottom line.

"I can't do anything now. It is still the capital of the Mech Kingdom. The experts here are plenty. Just this city alone possesses the capability of wiping me out over a hundred times. Furthermore, there's that Type 9 Mech Emperor, if I were to make any rash move, I'll surely die. Now the only thing I need to do is to infiltrate, steal their technology and resources, and finally eradicate this damned Mech Kingdom. Only then can I avert a disaster for my human race."

Yue Zhong's reasoning continued to hold him back and reminding him that turning away was the right move. However, upon witnessing the horror below, his rage had consumed him, and there was no inkling of retreating at all.

Just as he was struggling to control himself and prepared to walk away, the Mech suddenly laughed out cruelly, and pointed at the Mutant Dog, "Depis, go! Go fuck that woman."

The boisterous Mutant Dog leaped forward, with its sharp, barbed lower body, lunging viciously towards another beautiful human female.

There was a look of despair on that woman's face, as tears streamed. However, she raised her butt helplessly.

The 30-over Mechs began to laugh, watching excitedly.

Human slaves were just playthings to while the time for these Mechs. The more the humans despair, the more interesting it was to the Mechs. Their behavior was exactly like those humans who loved to torture and mistreat their pets. To the Mechs as well as other sentient races, humans were just fun playthings.

As the Mutant Dog pounced towards the woman, there was a gust of wind, and a huge leg came slamming into the dog viciously, and at the point of impact, due to the strength, the dog exploded into pieces.

The bits and pieces of flesh splattered onto the Mechs, causing their bodies to be dirtied.

The owner saw his Mutant Dog killed by Yue Zhong in Niu Meng's frame, and his eyes gleamed dangerously, as he barked out, "Who are you? You dare kill my beloved Depis?! Are you sick of living?"

The rest of the Mechs also stared at Yue Zhong with unfriendly expressions.

Yue Zhong's face remained cold, as he waved his hand throwing a card with 3 contribution points at the Mech, "The contribution points here should be enough to purchase that lowly bitch of yours. Take this card and scram."

"Who the fuck do you think you are? Insulting me, Jackra?!"

The Mech called Jackra watched the card float down, and in his rage, he shot forwards with his claws outstretched, intending to grab at Yue Zhong's head.

Yue Zhong's eyes watch him approach with a cold look as he barked, "I'm the new Baron Niu Meng, drafted into the Mech Army. You damn lowly commoners dare to act against me, you can go to hell!"

At that moment, he reacted by sending his own claws through Jackra's head, and under Jackra's shocked gaze, he pulled out the smart chip before crushing it.

The moment the smart chip was crushed, his sentience ceased to exist, and his frame crumbled.

"Heavens! Jackra was killed!"

"Jackra is dead!"

"He is a Mech Baron! He is actually a Mech Baron!!"



"..."

After killing Jackra in a single move, Yue Zhong swept a glance across the rest, and the other Mechs lowered their heads subconsciously, afraid to meet his eyes.

Yue Zhong waved his hand, and sent out an ordinary card with contribution points to the Mechs, "I've my eyes on your pets, these are contribution points, scram."

It was normal for Mechs to use their contributions to conduct trades.

After the Mechs took up the cards, they quickly gave their pets to him and scooted away.

Wendy shot Yue Zhong a strange look as she spoke, "I didn't expect you to be so righteous!"

Yue Zhong replied indifferently, "I'm a member of the Pets Protection Society, and I detest such fellows that mistreat their pets."

Facing Wendy, Yue Zhong could only use that excuse to cover up for his actions.

Wendy laughed lightly, "I like those who have a good heart."

Right at this time, there was a sound of an alarm, as 8 black uniformed Mechs carrying Particle Guns came soaring out from the numerous mechanical tracks.

When they arrived, one of them shot a look at the scene, and 2 beams of light shone from his eyes.

Under the light, the proceedings of the scene replayed.

The leader of the patrol force shot Yue Zhong a cold look, "I'm Luo Xun from the Security Squad. Please produce proof of your Baron-status, otherwise, I will arrest you on charges of murder."

With a thought, the identification shone on Niu Meng's forehead, revealing his status. This was bestowed by the empire and the system, with no way of fabricating.

Luo Xun looked through the identification for a long while, and after ascertaining Yue Zhong's identification, he spoke coldly, "Baron Niu Meng, your identity is confirmed. This time, since Jackra took the initiative to attack you, you have defended yourself. You're innocent and are free to go."

Inside the Mech Empire City, the nobility were people of status. Jackra and the rest were just the lowest of social standing, only above the pets and slaves.

Yue Zhong nodded towards Luo Xun, before pulling on the leashes of the 30-odd beauties of the human race and other species, heading towards his residence.

Yue Zhong's residence was a huge villa of 1 square kilometer, with plenty of amenities.

Under Wendy's slightly resentful gaze, Yue Zhong sent her off politely, not inviting her in. Although Wendy might have the appearance of a beauty, she was still a sentient Mech, and Yue Zhong had no intentions of bonding with a robot.

After Wendy left, Yue Zhong swiftly knocked out the pets and placed them inside the container to freeze them.

Those slaves bought from others and exchanged had to be brainwashed and swapped with a new chip, then they could be considered as truly his. Before that happened, there was a chance of them betraying him. He did not dare to reveal his secrets to unreliable slaves.

He then pulled out the tablet containing Bai Yi and asked with expectations, "Bai Yi, we're here in the Mech Empire City already. Are you able to infiltrate the central system?"

If she could wrestle control over the central system, then Yue Zhong would be in control over more than half the Kingdom.

Numbers and data flowed past Bai Yi's eyes, before she shook her head, "No good, I can't get in. There's a powerful A.I. guarding the system. I can sense that its might within this empire is much stronger than me. I have no way of invading. If I'm not wrong, it should be the Mech Emperor.

Yue Zhong frowned and asked, "In that case, are you able to find out where the treasury is?"

Hearing her words, Yue Zhong had no choice but to give up on controlling the entire Mech Kingdom. She might be powerful, but she was not omnipotent.

"According to the data I've gathered, the treasuries are likely in these few places, but I can't determine for sure which is the correct location."

With that, on the map of the Mech Empire, there were 8 dots that lit up.

Yue Zhong took a careful look and noticed they were all key places of importance. Even if he had a noble status, there was no way he could access those locations.

He frowned, "What can I do?"

After a moment of contemplation, with no clear idea, "I can only try to conduct some reconnaissance myself."

As night fell, Yue Zhong put on his Stealth Armor, flitting like a ghost towards one of the restricted areas.

## Chapter 1064: Genius Mech Pilot!

Although it was night, the entire Mech Empire City was still brightly lit, as though it was still daytime.

Mechs were different from biological life forms. They did not need rest, and compared to the dark, they preferred the day. After all, their senses worked better in the day.

Yue Zhong continued to traverse the streets noiselessly, as he noticed the numerous Mechs walking about.

There were many merchants on the streets as well, and along the shopping districts, numerous Mechs walked about, purchasing items that they required or wanted.

Although it was possible to purchase items through the Galastar Virtual Network, there were those who enjoyed the experience of walking through shops and malls to purchase their items.

"Let me say it once more, our first target is the mech armor storage at Point A. Based on our intel, there are 10 complete Type 7 Mech suits. The second target is the mech beast storage at Point B. After we have attacked that, we must use the virus to wipe out their data and cause a ruckus. The strongest entity in this world is the Mech Emperor, and we cannot possibly gain control of the Mech Beasts. The best case is to use the virus to cause a commotion..."

Below the streets, in the tunnels, there were hundreds of humans in mechanical battle armor, pretending to masquerade as Mechs, eyeing a young 'man' with a pair of clear and bright eyes, as he pointed to a map and gave a flurry of orders.

There were also sensors and surveillance cameras within the tunnels. However, these humans were holding a device the size of a palm, causing a distortion field, jamming the signals in the tunnels.

The young 'man' with an intelligent look, and features even more precious than a beauty conveyed the orders once more, before asking seriously, "Have you all understood?"

The human soldiers within the tunnel responded with a resounding, "Yes!"

The beautiful 'man' then ordered, "In that case, move out!"

"Roger!"

Under his orders, the human soldiers began to move out in the various tunnels.

One particular burly, blond man in uniform looked at the pretty-looking 'man' and frowned, "Miss Green, this is the home base of the Mechs, and that old freak Mech Emperor is holding the fort here. Is it too dangerous to act here?"

The Mech Emperor was countless eons old, and since stepping into the Type 9 realm, he had no equal. With his strength alone, he took over dozens of planets, wiping out countless civilizations and their culture. Even a few other Type 9 powerhouses had fallen at his hands.

With the Mech Empire City being the main base of this old legend, with the numerous experts residing within, just the Type 7 experts alone numbered over 500. This entire fort was also a massive weapon in itself. A Type 8 powerhouse might fall easily if he or she tried anything funny.

Miss Green had a steely look, "Vickers, the Mech Emperor had already gone to the Ghost Star planet, warring against the Ghost Star clan. At the same time, half of the experts have been deployed. In these thousands of years, this is the moment where the Mech Empire City is at its weakest and our only chance. This time, we need to save rescue Her Majesty, the Young Star-Lord. She's our Star Luo's only hope, and only she can overthrow the Mech Empire's rule, riding the world of these hateful metal tumors. This time, regardless of our sacrifice, we have to achieve this goal.

These hundred of soldiers were all the elites of the human race, if placed on Earth, each of them could be a ruler in his own right. However, against the terrifying Mechs, there was only death. This Miss Green was utilizing them to draw the attention away to achieve her objective.

Her voice turned low, "Furthermore, this time, it's not just our Human race, but those oppressed foreign races have banded together. This is the best chance we've got. For the rest of humanity, we can only sacrifice them."

A pained expression flitted past Vickers' face, but he maintained silent.

Miss Green continued indifferently, "It's getting late, let's move."

After that, she led Vickers as well as 20 other peak-experts and quickly left here towards another direction.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

As for Yue Zhong, he had just passed one particular shopping district, when suddenly, there was an intense explosion.

The powerful shockwave shot out in all directions, and those slaves of foreign species who were struck were all blown apart, blood and flesh splattering everywhere.

Even some of the Mechs were destroyed in that explosion.

"What's going on?"

Yue Zhong was shocked by the sudden blast and quickly soared into the sky noiselessly, observing below.

He noticed a group of human soldiers equipped with mechanical armor, wielding A-Grade Particle cannons, as they charged out from various corners and launching a sudden attack. Making use of their weapons, they began to fire at the Mechs.

The Mech Empire City was the base of the Mech Kingdom, and its defenses were tight. Even a Type 8 powerhouse would be suppressed here. In the thousands of ears, there had never been someone brave or daring enough to launch an assault right smack in this city. Thus, the Mechs had gotten careless, that was how the humans had managed to succeed in their assault, instantly killing over hundreds of slaves of foreign races, as well as dozens of Mechs, while injuring a hundred others.

"Stupid! You're just sending yourself to your doom!! There's no meaning!" Yue Zhong swept the humans below utilizing the Type 7 mechanical armors and sighed.

The defense of the Mech Kingdom was too dense. Yue Zhong had seen it for himself. Inside the city, the moment there was any strange activity, the Mechs would respond immediately and effectively.

The human soldiers quickly charged into the armory which had the dozen Type 7 Mech frames.

All of a sudden, a number of Mechs leaped down from a particular track in the skies, each of them at the Type 6 level, and wielding B-Grade Particle Cannons that were capable of killing Type 7 powerhouses.

The moment those Mechs came down, they began to fire their Particle Cannons into the group of human rebels.

One human soldier used his A-Grade Particle Cannon to fire back at the Mechs, and the beam punched through the frame of those Mechs, as parts scattered.

All of a sudden, one particle beam burst down from the sky, blasting the human soldier, vaporizing the human soldier, not leaving even a single trace of him.

"Wang Hu!!"

Another soldier let out a roar of grief and anguish, but before he could even finish, another beam shot down from the skies, vaporizing him as well.

One by one, beams fell down upon the rebel army, and within a short span of time, more than half had been obliterated.

The leader of the team screamed out in fury, "Evacuate!! Quickly!!"

The soldiers quickly dashed through the shopping district.

The faces of the Mechs were cold and impassive, firing without mercy, as the particle beams burst through the market, tearing apart the structures and blasting the human soldiers.

As the marketplace was also made out of mechanical parts, they were like part of the city, and quickly transmitted the information on the tracks of the humans to the system, enabling the rest of the defense to catch up quickly.

The human soldiers could not withstand the onslaught, and within another dozen of breath, they were wiped out.

The rebel was over before anyone knew it, it came fast, and was put down quickly as well. The entire episode did not even last more than 5 minutes.

In this rebellion, only a dozen Mechs had truly perished, but over 300 human elites had died.

Yue Zhong looked at the aftermath and sighed, "Such fools, there was no meaning to it at all."

As he was prepared to leave, there was a sudden burst of light that shot towards the sky in the middle of the marketplace. It punched through the huge mechanical track in the sky as countless parts scattered everywhere.

A Type 7 human-shaped Mech burst forth with a pair of beautiful wings on its back while wielding a B-Grade Particle Cannon in its arms.

With its appearance, it flapped its wings and turned into a shooting star, disappearing from its location. A number of B-Grade particle beams that blasted through the heads of the sentient Mechs that came to quell the rebellion, directly obliterating them together with their smart chips.

Other than that, 9 other Type 7 human-shaped Mech came flying out. However, they were not as exemplary as the first one, only forcefully reaching the initial-Type 7 realm with their piloting skills.

Chapter 1065: Chaos in the Mech Empire City!

Yue Zhong looked at that green human-shaped Mech in the lead, as it weaved in and out of the city guards, killing the Mechs one by one, and he could not help but be amazed, "Absolute genius, this pilot is an absolute genius!"

Yue Zhong had subdued a number of Type 7 Mechs, but in order to exploit their fullest combat potential, and raise it past their original threshold, the pilot had to be a natural, a talented expert.

He thought silently, "Still, it's not enough, the Type 7 strength is not enough to raise waves in this city."

In order to cause a proper commotion, one had to be at least at the Type 9 stage, otherwise, even a Type 8 heaven-defying genius would be suppressed.

"I need to make my preparations."

With a thought and a sweeping glance, he revealed himself as he snuck into the midst of some Mechs.

In a few seconds, the mechanical track up in the sky shifted, and revealed several B-Grade Particle Cannons, aiming downwards.

The next instant, numerous beams burst down from the skies, slamming into the 10 Type 7 mech frames.

The 10 of them quickly activated their B-Grade Energy Shields, but unfortunately, under the onslaught of beams, their shields collapsed and were shattered easily.

The green Mech with wings had already charged out towards another direction at the first instant, barely dodging most of the beams, withstanding a few that sent ripples through the shield.

As the Type 7 mech frame flew, it continued to release particle beams as though it was a dandelion, blasting the Mechs below, obliterating their smart chips as well.

The sentient Mechs were not lambs for slaughter either, instead, they bared their fangs. Against the assault of the laser beams, they quickly reacted, and changed into their base forms, firing back.

Laser beams, particle beams, flames, ice shards, wind blades, poisonous waves, all sorts of attacks were sent towards the Type 7 mech frame in the air.

By now, the mech frame had already run out of ideas and was forced to retreat. It was hit by numerous attacks, as the shield finally shattered.

At that instant of the shattering of the shield, a number of beams slammed into the mech frame, riddling it with injuries.

Suddenly, a beast-type Mech shot out from the midst of the Mechs below, reaching out grab at the cockpit of the Type 7 mech frame.

The sharp claws instantly tore through the frame, grabbing the pilot. The cells were then sent to envelope the pilot within, before pulling him/her towards the inner part of the Beast-Mech.

After that, there was a bright beam that shot out from the Beast-Mech, obliterating the Type 7 mech frame, causing it to fly far away.

As the mech frame flew out, it was bombarded by countless particle beams, bursting apart in a shower of flames.

A strong scanning wave was then cast towards the location of the destroyed mech frame, and upon not discovering any strange movements, it went away.

Inside the Beast-Type Mech, Yue Zhong looked at the pilot, a woman with long black hair, wearing an Enhanced Armor. Her figure was voluptuous, her skin fair, and she was full of vitality. Yue Zhong quickly spoke, "Don't move. I'm human. I'm here to save you."

As he spoke, the black color mech-cells that were like tentacles unwrapped around her, before pulling away.

The beauty snorted coldly, scowling, "Human? Pei! Don't lie. If you're human, how did you infiltrate into this city? I know you're a Mech, don't even try to get information out of me. I will not sell out my organization."

Yue Zhong laughed lightly, "Haha! You're really stupid. If I was a Mech, I could just hand you over to the Kingdom and with their brainwashing technology, all you know will be spilled by yourself. If I were your enemy, why go through so much trouble to ask you a question?"

Hearing his words, the female pilot was taken aback. She knew about the brainwashing technology of the Mech Kingdom. No matter how resolute or faithful a person was, once put under, he or she would become a traitor. It was something that modified the person's consciousness, and not something willpower could withstand.

Yue Zhong saw a resolute glint in the pilot's eyes, and laughed as he continued to mock her, "Are you thinking of committing suicide? It's useless. Unless you can ensure that your brain is destroyed in an instant, otherwise, with the Mech Kingdom's technology, they could restore your brain and control you entirely. If I'm your enemy, then even if you wish to die, you would not be able to do so. Even if you died, I would be able to get the information I want. If I turned out not to be your enemy, then committing suicide would be stupid."

Hearing that, her face gradually changed, and finally acknowledged him. However, she maintained her guard, as she asked, "Who are you? Why save me?"

Yue Zhong swept her a look and announced in an overbearing manner, "I'm Yue Zhong. I admire your piloting skills. This time, I've saved you because I want to recruit you under my wing. You don't have the right to refuse. At the time the Type 7 mech frame was destroyed, you should be dead. Since I've saved you from the clutches of death, you have to become my subordinate and work for me. I won't waste too much breath, if you're not willing, I will brainwash you, and make you into my loyal subordinate. Make the choice now. Serve me willingly, or be brainwashed. Either way, you've been abandoned by them."

This female pilot had an outstanding gift in piloting the Mech, displaying 200% of a Type 7 Mech's strength. If she was given a Type 8 Mech, she could exert a Type 8 powerhouse's strength. Yue Zhong was naturally not going to let such a person go.

The pilot listened to Yue Zhong's tyrannical manner and could not help but be stunned. Her eyebrows furrowed, as she replied with a little desolate tone, "As long as you're not an enemy to the humans, and will not act against my past comrades, I can be your subordinates."

Yue Zhong replied, "Of course, I'm human too. What's your name?"

The beautiful pilot was silent for a while, before replying, "I'm called Mu Wei."

Yue Zhong asked, "Is your organization insane? You actually launched such an assault on the Mech Empire City, you're obviously sending your men to die! What does your organization have to gain from this?"

Such an attack was seeking death. Even a Type 8 powerhouse would be suppressed and killed, not to mention ordinary human soldiers. Even if they had Type 7 mechanical armor, they would not be able to raise any waves.

Mu Wei fell silent, unable to reply.

Yue Zhong swept her a look and did not mind. Instead, with a thought, he used the Stealth Armor and controlled the Beast-Mech to dash towards a deep part of the city where one of the locations marked out by Bai Yi was.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Yue Zhong had not gotten very far, when there were sudden explosions all around the city, as though the entire capital was under attack.

Countless beams blasted the numerous mechanical tracks in the skies, destroying them.

Most of these tracks were ordinary transport systems normally, but once the city was in defense mode, they would become terrifying weapons, suppressing most of the rebellion. Thus, they were the targets of the rebels as well.

Hong!!!

Following an earth-shaking roar, a huge prison within the city was bombarded, as many Mechs were killed by an onslaught of laser beams.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!!"

"Kill those damned metal cans!!"

"They dare enslave us, people of the Scorpio Clan, I will destroy this damned Mech Kingdom and wipe out all these tin cans!!"

"Go to hell!!"

"..."

From the prison a large number of experts of foreign species broke out, roaring in anger and the joy of freedom. They pounced towards the nearby Mechs with powerful killing intent, obliterating them through whatever methods they had.



Yue Zhong looked at the chaos and finally understood, "I understand now, it was all a ploy to cause a misdirection. No wonder they were willing to sacrifice so many human experts. They were just cannon fodder to distract the Mechs!!"

#### Chapter 1066: 9-headed Type 9 Dragonhawk!

Not long after those convicts who had been imprisoned in the cells of the Mech Kingdom ran out on the streets, the mechanical tracks in the air above the city began to adjust and transform, revealing B-Grade particle cannons.

The forts in the skies also revealed their own cannons, aiming downwards.

Right at this moment, a huge black-scaled claw appeared out of the clouds, grabbing onto one of the forts and crushed it.

The huge fort was immediately destroyed in a second, exploding in a loud blast, causing the dragon claw to be sent far away.

The hundreds of mechanical tracks combined together, as they formed a huge face while revealing the aura and pressure of a Type 9 expert, "Emperor 9-headed Dragonhawk, our Mech Kingdom has always been cordial with your Death Beasts Valley, why have you attacked our Mech Kingdom this time?! Are you not afraid that our Mech Emperor will come back and wipe out all of you from the Death Beasts Valley?"

The terrifying existence within the clouds was the lord of the Death Beasts Valley, Type 9 Mutant Beast 9-headed Dragonhawk. The Death Beasts Valley was one of the few forbidden lands of Galastar.

"Hahaha! Track Lord, as long as you made the decision to hand over the Gates of Hell to our Death Beasts Valley, I will leave immediately, and not be at odds with your Mech Kingdom. Otherwise, I will destroy Zu Yuan Ting's base, even if he kills his way back, I'm not scared. At most, we can both be injured."

"This world that we live in is just a cage constructed by that entity God. As long as one breaks past the Type 9 realm, and reach the Type 10 realm of the legends, one can escape the clutches of this damned cage, and become the master of his own fate!"

"The Gates of Hell represents that chance for us Type 9 existences! No matter what conditions or promises you can give me, as long as you refuse to hand it over, we will be enemies!!"

In the sky, there were the roars of the majestic Mutant Beast. It was filled with a boundless pressure and anyone below the Type 4 realm who heard it would not be able to resist nor exhibit more than 10% of their strength.

The higher the one advanced, the harder it was to breakthrough each stage. If a Type 8 Mutant Beast wanted to evolve, without the right fate and chances, it could die before it even evolved. As for a Type 9 Mutant Beast intending to reach the Type 10 stage, it was even more impossible.

The Mech Emperor was a Type 9 powerhouse, having conquered dozens of planets and wiping out thousands of civilizations, with numerous experts under him. He had might, authority and power, even so, he was still a trapped entity here, his life still within the grasp of the entity called God. It was natural that it would unwilling.

Every Type 9 expert had that thought, that was to evolve, passing by that critical step, escaping from their cage and grasping their own fates.

However, in the annals of history, there had only been legends of a rare few that had transcended. The 9-headed Dragonhawk only knew that within its soul memories, there was the sign of a Type 10 powerhouse's existence within its bloodline and the only way that was possible for it to reach that stage was to cross the Gates of Hell.

Earth was now the gathering point for various species, all harboring the hope of evolving once more.

Many of those powerhouses could feel it in their blood, that with so many species descending upon Earth, the final victor among this competition would become the ruler, and thus obtain the right to evolve. It would then not be impossible to reach the Type 10 realm.

The Track Lord roared out, "Emperor 9-headed Dragonhawk, we will not give way with regards to the Gates of Hell!! If you were to retreat now, our Mech Kingdom will promise to never go against you and will be your ally forever. Otherwise, when His Majesty returns, your Death Beasts Valley will perish!!"

The Gates of Hell was important to the Mech Kingdom as well.

The Mech Emperor, Zu Yuan Ting, was a peak Type-9 powerhouse, regardless of whatever weapons, or treasures, they would be unable to help him break past that last barrier. He would not give up on the chance to evolve.

If the Track Lord dared to hand the Gates of Hell to the Death Beasts Valley, the Mech Emperor would not be merciful at all, and could possibly crush his smart chip, not giving it a chance of rebirth.

"Hahaha!! Even if the Death Beasts Valley is wiped out, so be it! I don't care! As long as I'm not dead, who could care about the rest!! However, before that bastard Zu Yuan Ting returns and kill my Death Beasts Valley, I will destroy his base!!"

The sound of the 9-headed Dragonhawk's cackling sounded, as a huge dragon claw came slashing downwards, grabbing onto another fort that was at least 1 km in height.

There was a bright flash, as a powerful energy shield congealed, protecting it.

When the dragon claw grabbed the shield, the 9-headed Dragonhawk clenched tightly, and the energy shield cracked instantly, and the Fort followed suit.

The shield that could withstand the innate abilities of a Type 8 powerhouse for an entire day, actually crumbled within 10 seconds, this was the power of a Type 9 powerhouse.

The face of the Track Lord fell, as he roared out in panic, "Damn it!! 9-headed Dragonhawk, damn you!!"

Of the various forts in the skies, each of them began to glow and combine together, forming a huge energy shield, shrouding the entire Mech Empire City.

In the skies, a huge dragon claw of over a hundred meters slammed onto the energy shield.

The space around it trembled, as a powerful shockwave blasted outwards.

The tyrannical energy flow formed into a hurricane, surrounding the city.

The strength of a Type 9 powerhouse was extremely heaven-defying. Every single move was capable of causing a calamity or destroying a city. If there was nothing held back, then the might would even be equivalent to a nuclear weapon.

The Mech Empire City was a powerful treasure refined by the Mech Emperor Zu Yuan Ting, and the countless forts formed a formation capable of resisting the attack of the 9-headed Dragonhawk.

At the same time, numerous Grade C-cannons that could kill Type 8 powerhouses came out, pointing at the sky.

Upon adjusting their aim, without any warning, they fired at the 9-headed Dragonhawk.

Hundreds of beams blasted out, each of which could kill a Type 8 powerhouse, and even a Type 9 powerhouse had to be careful.

"Hahaha!! This Mech Empire City is a treasure, if Zu Yuan Ting was here himself controlling, I would be more careful. However, just you? A Type 8 powerhouse, and you want to harm me? I shall let you witness my strength."

In the skies, the unbridled laugh rang out, as a huge dragon claw came crashing down, as the clouds rolled and the sky dimmed out, as though all life was on the verge of being exterminated.

Space continued to tear, as a huge rift appeared.

Those beams that could tear apart a Type 8 powerhouse was directly consumed by the space rift, dealing no damage whatsoever to the 9-headed Dragonhawk.

"Strong!! This Type 9 powerhouse is really too heaven-defying!!" Yue Zhong exclaimed in shock, hiding within the clouds.

The C-Grade cannons were enough to harm a Type 9 powerhouse, but if it did not hit, then it was useless.

The Type 9 Mutant Beast could already control space, and with its ability to tear apart space, it was practically invincible to the people below.

A single Type 9 powerhouse could wipe out an entire species. His combat power was incredibly powerful, and it was a huge difference from the Type 8 experts.

After the C-grade particle cannons were drawn away, the rest of the B-grade beams started to fire, blasting onto the scales of the 9-headed Dragonhawk.

Water could wear down even the toughest of stones. Although those B-Grade Particle Cannons were not particularly effective against the Type 9 Mutant Beast, the injuries would stack up, and become the last blade of grass that pressed down on the camel's back.

In the sky, the 9-headed Dragonhawk braved the countless beams and sent out another claw that caused the entire shield to tremble.

At the same time, countless Mech Beasts soared out towards the 9-headed Dragonhawk.

As they got close to the Type 9 Mutant Beast, their bodies trembled, before turning into dust. Only those of Type 5 and above were safe.

In order to resist the 9-headed Dragonhawk, all the forces of the Mech Empire City were deployed to deal with the crisis, and no one was available to handle the internal prison break.

The uprising was instead getting even more chaotic.

## Chapter 1067: Young Star Lord!

Hong!

In that city, as the escaping inmates were wreaking havoc, inside one particular ice prison, there was a huge explosion.

Miss Green and the rest of her team charged straight into it.

In the deepest part of the prison, there was an ice crystal-like cell, and within it sat a beautiful lady dressed in men's attire. She sat quietly, her long hair laying lush across her shoulders, her skin fair and she looked exquisite.

"Young Star-Lord!!"

The moment they saw the lady, Miss Green and her team exclaimed out in joy.

This particular beauty was the only descendant of the Star Luo Clan, the Young Star-Lord.

Miss Green quickly rushed up, and waved her hand, pulling a number of Type 6 Nuclei that was powering the prison.

After losing the power source, the door of the huge icy prison that was sealing the Young Star-Lord opened up, revealing the frozen Young Star-Lord.

Miss Green dashed forward, waving her hands, as a blue flame appeared and began to melt the ice.

When the ice melted completely, the Young Star-Lord opened up her eyes. When she did, she took in a deep breath, and the surrounding atmospheric energy began to gush into her, as she absorbed them in huge amounts.

The next instant, her body shuddered, as the remaining ice around her body shattered. She took a step forward, her eyes flashing with a bright glint, and revealed a powerful strength.

The Young Star-Lord swept everyone present a look, frowning as she emitted a pressure, "Green? Did you save me? But, how? There're so many experts here, and Zu Yuan Ting that old bastard is holding the fort. How could you guys have come?"

Miss Green quickly replied, "Replying to Young Star-Lord, the old dogshit Mech Emperor had left for the Ghost Clan, attacking them. Within a short time, he would not be able to rush back. The Emperor 9-headed Dragonhawk had also agreed to work together with us this time, attacking the Mech Empire City."

Only then did the Young Star-Lord ease up, as she responded solemnly, "So this was the case. Zu Yuan Ting that old bastard actually acted against the Ghost Clan. This time, it truly is a rare opportunity for us."

"Come with me! Let's go take as much as we can, and make that old Mech bastard suffer a great loss!"

She then stepped forward once and instantly traveled over a hundred meters away.

Miss Green and the rest quickly followed after.

"Audacious, you dare to break out of prison! Stop right there, or you'll face the death penalty!"

The moment the Young Star-Lord left the icy prison, a Type 7 Mech Lord quickly led 30-over Type 6 Mech Generals, as well as over a hundred Type 5 Mech Beasts and arrived in front of her, with countless weapons pointed at the group.

With the appearance of the Mech army, the rest of the group turned pale. Among them, the strongest was at most at the Type 6 realm. They could break into the prison was because they had the protection of the other species while employing all sorts of tactics to get in. Against a troop led by the Mech Lord, they would only perish.

"Hmph, a bunch of ant-like trash, die!"

The Young Star-Lord shot the army a condescending look, as she snorted coldly, and in an instant, the entire area of about 3km radius with her in the center turned dark, and everyone's perception was cut. Only a number of constellation flickered in the sky, radiating in a profound and mysterious manner.

"Domain!! You actually comprehended Domain!! You're a Type 8 powerhouse?! Not good, everybody!! Retreat!!"

The Mech Lord leader had a change in expression as he roared out in panic while extending countless cannons to fire at the Young Star-Lord.

A Type 8 powerhouse that had comprehended domain was a terrifying existence. They could easily kill off a peak-Type 7 powerhouse without batting an eyelid.

"Constellation Extermination!!"

The gaze of the Young Star-Lord turned cold, as the void compressed and all the constellations within her Domain began to slam towards the Mechs like rainfall.

The sentient Mechs began to operate their shields, trying their best to block the constellations that had formed within the Domain.

However, if it were so easy, domains would not be so terrifying. The force of the constellations was almost the same as being struck by an actual asteroid, hence, their defenses burst apart like egg shells, and the Mechs were also crushed beneath.

In just a single hit, the hundreds of Mechs had all turned to ashes, with nothing left.

"Young Star-Lord, awesome!!"

"The Young Star-Lord is invincible!!"

"..."

Seeing how the Young Star-Lord was able to kill the Mechs with a single hit, the experts from Star Luo began to exclaim in joy. All their sacrifices seemed to be worthwhile.

In order to save the Young Star-Lord, these people from Star Luo had paid the price of over a thousand elites, and there seemed to be at least some validation.

While a Type 8 powerhouse who comprehended a domain might still not be a match for a Type 9 powerhouse, he or she would still be able to crush all other opponents of the same realm or below.

"Go!"

After killing the hundreds of sentient Mechs, the Young Star-Lord continued in the direction of the various forbidden areas in Mech Empire City.

Soon after, the group came to the central portion, right in front of a majestic palace made out of super-alloys, engraved with countless runes, exuding a mysterious, grand, and even sacred feeling.

One Type 8 sentient Mech flew out from the palace, his frame over 10m-tall, his entire body red in color and carved with special runes as well. Each limb was powered with a Type 7 nucleus, while his mainframe was powered by a Type 8 nucleus. There were 6 phoenix-like wings on his back, also giving off a grand and suppressing aura.

This was the Type 8 sentient Mech Lord, Phoenix Wings Lord, a powerful expert in his own right as well.

Phoenix Wings Lord barked out as he shot the Young Star-Lord a look, "Xing Bing Yun, you dare to come here, haven't you had enough of a lesson previously? His Majesty was merciful previously and did not brainwash you into a slave, you should be grateful! Now, you dare come here and repay his kindness with evil? You want to be brainwashed and sold to some other species as a slave, do you? It's still not too late to head back to your prison. Otherwise, your fate will be much worse than before."

"What a joke! Your Mech Kingdom destroyed my home and wiped out my people, treating those survivors as slaves! Do you dare say you guys had grace? What a load of bullshit. Phoenix Wings Lord, today, that old bastard Zu Yuan Ting is not around, you can pay with your dog life!"

There was a cold look in Xing Bing Yun's eyes, and with a thought, the atmospheric energy rolled and gathered around her, and the Constellation Domain enveloped towards the Phoenix Wings Lord.

"Constellation Domain! If this had been executed by your father the Star-Lord, I would have been killed in a second! Unfortunately, you're still far from it! And you've been imprisoned for too long, your strength is lacking! You're not my opponent!!"

The Phoenix Wings Lord had a cold look himself, as he retreated backward, while numerous cannons extended from his body, firing out powerful laser beams at the direction of the domain. He even pulled out a C-Grade Particle Cannon to fire at the oncoming void.

Under the assault of the laser beams, the domain was struck and dented in many places, almost collapsing.

Although Xing Bing Yun was a heaven-defying genius in cultivation, she had been trapped and sealed in ice for too long. Even her absorption of the energy around could not return her to her peak condition.

"What a strong usage of energy. Their strength is above mine, likely Type 8 powerhouses. That direction is also one of the locations pointed by Bai Yi. Since there's a Type 8 powerhouse guarding it, it is very likely that it has treasures within."

Yue Zhong looked at the battle and became excited. He flickered and swiftly proceeded towards their direction while under his Stealth Armor.

He soon arrived at the location where the 2 of them were battling intensely.

By now, the Constellation Domain was continuing to expand, while the other side continued to blast against the encroaching darkness with firepower. Both sides were at a stalemate, and the resulting force shook outwards, causing a powerful hurricane.

"Very good, while this fellow is being tied down, it's a chance for me to go and check out the treasury of the Mech Kingdom."

Yue Zhong swept the battle one more glance, before soaring towards the palace noiselessly.

Right now, the entrance was sealed tight. Yue Zhong arrived at the location and pulled out the Type 7 mech frame that had Bai Yi controlling it.

The Type 7 mech then released a few data cables that plugged into the palace gates, and with a bright flash, the door opened, revealing the tunnel within.

Inside the entrance, there were 4 Mechs. When they saw the door open, their eyes flashed and released a warning signal.

Immediately, the entire palace blared out with resounding alarms.

Chapter 1068: Type 8 Ape Lord Titus!

A bright scan shot towards their location, attempting to reveal Yue Zhong's silhouette.

"I cannot reveal Bai Yi's existence!"

With a thought, Yue Zhong revealed himself and dashed towards the 4 Mechs like a flash of lightning. In just a breath, he had appeared in front of them and pointed out with his fingers. He pierced through their heads and dug out their smart chips, destroying them immediately.

After killing those 4 Mechs, Yue Zhong continued straight into the inner parts of the palace like a shooting star.

Inside the palace, numerous alloy doors slammed shut, intending to impeded Yue Zhong's advance.

Hong!

Yue Zhong sent a fist each time, and it was like the door had been blasted by TNT, instantly revealing huge holes. He continued through the doors immediately.

Under his relentless fists, the multiple doors swung down only to be destroyed by him, not even impeding him in the slightest.

As he passed a tunnel, he rounded the corner, only to be faced with over a thousand Mech Gobbler Ants, that were capable of tearing a Type 8 Mutant Beast into pieces.

Each of them was able to swallow a single Type 5 Mutant Beast on their own, with over a thousand in a horde, they were able to pick a Type 7 clean.

As Mech Gobbler Ants flew towards Yue Zhong, he reached out with his hands to slap and caused the God-Devil Flames to burst out and envelop them.

The defense of these Mech Gobbler Ants was insane, as it was tough to even for a Type 7 powerhouse to break through. However, under the golden God-Devil Flames, they quickly melted into useless puddles of liquid metal.

In a flash, the entire horde was melted, leaving only liquid metal on the floor.

Yue Zhong continued to pass through the tunnel, running further into the palace.

He asked Bai Yi, "How is it? Where is the treasury? Are you able to find it out?"

Bai Yi responded swiftly, "Based on my calculations there is a 65% likelihood that the treasury is in the center of the palace. The probability of it being in other places are very low.

The cells of the Mech Kingdom was incredible, as they could configure their shape and size, thus Bai Yi made use of the frame that she was in to transform into a patch of skin that stuck onto Yue Zhong's right arm.

"Then I shall just bulldoze right through it!"

A resolute glint appeared in Yue Zhong's eyes as he charged towards the center of the palace, there was already no room for retreat



This time round, there was a Type 9 powerhouse helping to take on most of the attention and pressure, with the countless species rioting out there, that was how Yue Zhong could infiltrate the place smoothly. It was his only chance to get everything and escape.

"Quick, block him!!"

"C2 area has been destroyed!"

"General Dorzim has been destroyed!!"

"The 7th Squad has been destroyed!!"

"..."

Yue Zhong leaped through many corridors, annihilating the waves of Mechs and Mech Beasts that were deployed to attack him. Not one of them could handle a single hit, and inside the palace, it was like a tiger had been set loose.

After destroying many enemies and passing through many corridors, he finally came to the center of the palace.

There was only one man who stood alone, tall and burly, his face sharp and resolute.

Yue Zhong took a look at that man and his gaze narrowed. He could sense a terrifying pressure and danger, "You're a Type 8 expert?"

Yue Zhong did not think that there would still be a Type 8 powerhouse guarding here.

After all, outside this palace, the Young Star-Lord was currently fighting the Type 8 Phoenix Wings Lord. Based on his estimations, there should not be any more Type 8 powerhouses left to defend.

The burly man had a cold look as he spoke imposingly, "That's right, I am Ape Lord Titus! Human, you dare barge into the Holy Palace, it is a grave sin! You can surrender now, and I'll give you the chance to redeem yourself. As long as you quell the rebellion and gain enough contributions, I can make you a Lord over the humans, commanding millions of slaves, killing them or toying with them as you wish. If not, when I subdue you, I will tear you limb from limb, and feed you to the wild dogs!"

"Haha! Just based on you? If the Mech Emperor himself was to appear, then it would be likely. Your strength is still far from it!"

Yue Zhong laughed coldly, and shot forward, sending his fist punching towards the Type 8 Ape Lord Titus.

With his Second Order God-Devil Body, Yue Zhong's physique was his most powerful weapon. Currently, as long as he did not stand in the center of a nuclear blast, he would not even suffer the slightest of harm. His combat strength was truly astounding and almost on par with gods.

If it had been Earth before the apocalypse, with Yue Zhong's current strength, it would be possible for him to call himself a god and subdue the entire planet.

The Type 8 Ape Lord Titus snorted coldly and had a look of ridicule. He did not dodge or evade, instead, the muscles on his right hand trembled and shot out suddenly, tearing a huge rip in space as it punched

towards Yue Zhong. He wanted to use his own strength to destroy Yue Zhong's self-confidence, "A mere Type 7 Divine Warrior and you want to challenge me, a Type 8? Truly ignorant!!"

Both fists met and with a loud explosion, the resulting shockwave blasted outwards in all directions, before the right fist of Ape Lord Titus disintegrated and scattered in many pieces.

The Type 8 Mech stared in shock, as he shouted out frantically, "How is this possible?! My body was made out of C-Grade super-alloys!! Even a C-Grade cannon would take 3 shots to injure me!! You're just a mere human! How could you be stronger than me?! Impossible!! Humans' physiques are known to be the weakest!! You're not human at all!! Who are you exactly?!"

In the universe, humans were one of the weaker race. As a sentient Mech made out of superior materials, the Type 8 Ape Lord Titus had a physique that far surpassed most humans. He had trumped countless other experts of the same realm using his body alone. Yet now, he was bested by a single hit from Yue Zhong and his flesh body, this was why he was shocked to the core.

In truth, Yue Zhong was already on the path of evolution that had already surpassed humans, with his God-Devil Body. His talent and potential were insane, already crossing the limit of humans.

"I'm human! You can die for me!!!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, and with a step of his foot, over a hundred clones appeared, filling up the palace, as they stretched out to slash Ape Lord Titus's head.

"Human kid, you're too arrogant! Don't look down on Type 8 powerhouses, I will show you the difference in strength!!"

The Type 8 Mech roared out in rage, as his mechanical cells trembled and moved to regenerate his broken right hand. At the same time, he transformed into a 5m-large mechanical ape that was covered in thick scales, his 5 fingers as sharp as knives. Every single part of his body had some form of a sharp blade.

This was the true combat form of Titus, and after transforming, he would be able to exert all of his strength. He pounced towards Yue Zhong, his eyes flashing with a cold look, and at the moment they were near, he fired out numerous spikes from his body, intending to slice through Yue Zhong.

At that instant, the mechanical blades shredded through Yue Zhong's shadow clones, eliminating them.

When the Ape Lord Titus had transformed, Yue Zhong was already filled with a sense of crisis. Against those sharp alloy blades, he had quickly summoned his blood radiance to block in front of him.

Kacha!!

The sharp blade slammed into the blood radiance, and with a loud crack, a hole was torn, as the blades pierced through.

After that, Yue Zhong retreated explosively, barely evading that dangerous strike. He could sense that the sharp blades were not simple, and they were not something his Second Order God-Devil Body might be able to defend against.

Since the Type 8 Ape Lord Titus had managed to force Yue Zhong back, his body continued to flicker forward as he charged towards Yue Zhong without losing his momentum.

In that instant, he appeared right before Yue Zhong once more, his fist moving too fast for the naked eye to see, as it punched towards Yue Zhong.

Due to the momentum and his insane speed, Yue Zhong had no way of evading, as he raised his right shoulder to block it forcefully.

Hong!

When the fist slammed into Yue Zhong's right arm, a powerful force traveled up his shoulder, sending Yue Zhong flying towards a wall as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

His internal organs felt displaced as his blood flow was disrupted. He frowned and thought to himself, "Strong! This is a Type 8 powerhouse! After he transformed, he's even stronger than me."

Near the end of evolution, it was increasingly harder for anyone to progress beyond a realm. The difference in strength between two powerhouses of the different realm would be huge as well. Even with Yue Zhong's heaven-defying God-Devil Physique, against a Type 8 expert, it was truly exhausting.

## Chapter 1069: Suppressing Titus!

The Type 8 Ape Lord Titus laughed savagely, without giving Yue Zhong any chance to breathe, and charged towards him in another flash, sending a fist towards his head, "Haha! Die!!"

At the moment when the fist was about to strike Yue Zhong, Yue Zhong's eyes narrowed, and suddenly, flames erupted all around him. The area surrounding him, as well as Titus, started to blaze

Flame Domain, activate!

"Domain!! You actually trained a Domain?! How is this possible?! You're just a mere Type 7 human expert! How could you cultivate a domain?!" Titus saw the flames all around him and was filled with endless shock. He tried to retreat while activating the C-Grade Energy Shield, as a translucent barrier appeared around him.

Inside the palace, the blazing flames enveloped everything in its region, directly consuming Titus.

Yue Zhong also disappeared in a flash, melding into the flames.

The Flame Domain was extremely Yang in nature, able to incinerate anything. Even a mountain would be reduced to nothing if wrapped in this domain.

Within the Flame Domain, Titus's C-Grade Energy Shield continued to distort, on the verge of collapsing any moment.

His expression was extremely unsightly to behold. He gritted his teeth and with a stomp of his foot, he tried to shoot out. Inside this small region, against a powerhouse with the Flame Domain, it was death to remain here. As for the treasury, he could not care anymore about it. After all, his own life was more precious.

"You want to escape? It's impossible!! Get your ass back here!!" Within the flames, Yue Zhong appeared suddenly like a specter, sending a fist explosively towards Titus.

Dang!

Following the loud collision, Ape Lord Titus was sent sprawling back into the Flame Domain, and the C-Grade Energy Shield teetered on the edge of collapsing in the midst of the distortion.

The eyes of Titus flashed fiercely, as he continued to run, hoping to break through Yue Zhong's defense. However, he was stopped again and again, with no way of leaving the domain region.

After a few times, he gritted his teeth, and extended a C-Grade Particle Cannon from his chest.

The C-Grade cannon was able to injure, even kill, a Type 8 powerhouse if utilized properly. However, the stronger the weapon, the longer the cooldown. This time, Ape Lord Titus was being forced to a corner, and had no choice but to use this.

The moment it appeared, a large amount of energy began to gather at its barrel, and in a flash, a powerful beam shot out at the Flame Domain.

The might of the C-Grade Particle Cannon was incredibly powerful, capable of destroying an entire city. The beam blasted through Yue Zhong's Flame Domain, without diminishing, and punctured through the palace, revealing a huge hole. Yue Zhong's Flame Domain also fell apart after that attack.

Yue Zhong might have comprehended domain, but he was not yet a Type 8 powerhouse, thus, his Domain could not withstand a strike from the C-Grade particle cannon.

At the instant the Domain collapsed, Yue Zhong had an impassive expression, as he channelled his secret technique, the Yin-Yang Palm, and the powerful palm came descending from the skies, as though Buddha himself had just sent a palm down at Titus.

Against that powerful Yin-Yang Palm, Titus, who had already consumed 50% of his power, raised both hands, and used all his strength to hold on.

Kacha!

The C-Grade Energy Shield that had withstood the countless attacks burst apart like an egg shell, and the Yin-Yang Palm continued downwards, flattening Titus as though he was a piece of dough made into bread.

Yue Zhong shot forward and grabbed out, piercing through the smart chip that was still intact, and pulled it out with all his strength.

The moment Titus's chip was pulled out by Yue Zhong, his body quickly extended out, reforming into the form of that huge ape, as he slammed a fist towards Yue Zhong.

The smart chip in Yue Zhong's hands continued to struggle as though it was alive, trying to escape from his grasp.

Yue Zhong then retreated, while he allowed Bai Yi on his right hand to reach out with some cables and plugged them into Titus's smart chip.

A huge amount of data then flowed into Titus's chip, as the huge ape shuddered to a stop.

Bai Yi suddenly spoke out, "Master, the sentience of a Type 8 Mech is truly powerful, I will need at least a day to complete override him. I'm sorry."

Yue Zhong replied, "No problem, so be it. I'll give you the time."

The higher the level of the sentience, the harder it was to infiltrate and override. If it were the Type 9 Mech Emperor Zu Yuan Ting himself, even Bai Yi had no means to wash him. In fact, if she were to use her cables to link up, there was a possibility of being overridden herself.

After suppressing Titus, Yue Zhong waved his hands and kept the Ape Lord frame into his Storage Ring, before looking at the palace once more.

Currently, due to Yue Zhong's Flame Domain, a huge portion of the palace had already melted, however, right on top of an altar, there was a white sphere that was glowing brightly, allowing the altar to remain intact.

Yue Zhong walked over to the altar, taking a look at that white sphere with curiosity, "What is this?"

When his gaze landed on the sphere, he noticed that within it, there was a space, and in it, there were countless resources, natural treasures, and precious armors.

"This is a spatial treasure!! It's even bigger than my Storage Ring!" Yue Zhong celebrated, and reached out for it.

When he grabbed it and pulled quickly, intending to take it away, he was met with an unbelievable resistance, no matter how much strength he exerted.

He swept that huge treasure trove a look, and frowned, "Damn it! This treasury is not easy to take."

At this moment, there was a notification in his mind, "Your Storage Ring has discovered a Space Crystal. The system can help you merge them, with a fee of a million Survivor Coins? Do you want to proceed?"

Yue Zhong was overjoyed as he made his choice, "Merge them!"

As the leader of China, Yue Zhong had collected so much Survivor Coins. While a million of them was impossible to fork out for others, to him, it was as simple as flipping his hands.

In truth, after becoming the leader of China, Yue Zhong had come to own countless pieces of system equipment. However, the highest that he had come across was only in the Bronze-t-er, and they were not of much use to him now. In any case, he had amassed quite the sum of Survivor Coins, because they were incredibly useful.

A bright, profound rune shot out from the Storage Ring, and landed on the white sphere. The sphere swiftly flew out and turned smaller, into a bean, as it got absorbed into the ring.

"White-silver Grade Treasure Ring - Universe Ring. This is a Storage Ring that had evolved upon absorbing a Spatial Crystal, it can hold a universe within."

The moment the white sphere combined with the Storage Ring, a powerful message appeared within Yue Zhong's consciousness.

With a thought, he sent his will into the ring, and realized that his Storage Ring had become incomparably vast, as though capable of hosting an entire universe within it.

At the same time, inside, there were many Mech Beasts, Mech Armors, and all sorts of treasures and Mutant Beast nuclei.

Yue Zhong looked at the treasury and was elated, "Rich!! I've become rich!! With this treasury, against this damned Mech Empire, I finally have some capital against them!! There's hope for us humans!"

"I need to leave now, and quickly transform these resources into strength! Otherwise, they're just that, items!" Yue Zhong made a decision, and quickly escaped for the outside.

In a few breaths, he had already charged out of the palace, and was greeted with the still ongoing battle between the Young Star Lord and the Phoenix Wings Lord.

Although the Young Star Lord was strong and talented, with a good grasp of the Constellation Domain, she had been sealed for far too long, and her strength had suffered. Against the attack of the Phoenix Wings Lord, she was gradually at a losing end.

At the same time, there were already 35 Type 7 Mechs gathered behind the Phoenix Wings Lord, forming a large array, and revealed a might that was not weaker than a Type 8 powerhouse.

The Young Star Lord was seemingly holding out against 2 Type 8 powerhouses. If it was not for her Constellation Domain being freakishly strong, she would have been suppressed or defeated a long time ago.

"This brother, since you have gained something good, why not join forces with me and wipe out these metal cans?"

At the moment when Yue Zhong got out of the Palace, the Young Star Lord swept Yue Zhong a look, as a powerful spiritual force was transmitted into his consciousness.

## Chapter 1070: Joining hands with Xing Bing Yun!

Yue Zhong's heart trembled with shock, "This woman is dangerous, to think she actually discovered my presence. What kind of treasure or skill does she possess?"

After all, he was currently in his Stealth Armor, and all signs of his presence hidden. As long as he does not act, it would be impossible to detect him. Yet, this Young Star-Lord actually called out to him accurately.

Yue Zhong did not hesitate as he agreed, and transmitted back, "Alright! We'll work together to take out these machines!"

The might of the Mech Kingdom was too large and vast. Even if Yue Zhong obtained a treasury, their strength was still on different levels. If there was anything he could do to chip away at the strength, he would gladly do so.

Relying on the Stealth Armor, he made his way noiselessly towards the array formed by the 35 Type 7 Mechs, and the countless Type 6 and Type 5 Mechs.

In that instant, he suddenly burst forth with a powerful killing intent, grabbing for the head of one Type 7 sentient Mech.

The Mech had his attention on the Young Star-Lord and was not prepared at all. His head was immediately crushed by Yue Zhong, along with the smart chip.

After killing that Mech in a single hit, he immediately activated his Flame Domain, which was able to melt even a Type 8 powerhouse, as the flames enveloped all the Mechs.

At that moment, everything in a 3km radius was shrouded in flames, and many of the lower-leveled ones melted into puddles of liquid metal.

If the 34 Type 7 Mechs were to face Yue Zhong in a frontal clash, working together, they could maybe deal with him. However, since they were caught off-guard and were instantly wrapped in the Flame Domain, in just a second, they melted.

The might of the Flame Domain was too domineering, if Yue Zhong had used any other methods, he would have to expend more energy in order to get rid of them. However, the Flame Domain took care of them in a second.

When the Type 8 Phoenix Wings Lord saw Yue Zhong taking out all 35 of his Type 7 subordinates, his expression turned, as he roared out in rage, "What?! Flame Domain?! There's actually a human Type 8 powerhouse here!! Xing Bing Yun, you're truly shameless and despicable!! Just you wait, when His Majesty returns, all of you will die here!!"

After that, he flapped his wings and turned into a beam of light as he disappeared within a mechanical track.

Yue Zhong swept the direction a look, with a gaze of regret. If the Type 8 Phoenix Winged Lord did not flee, he might have been able to suppress or even kill him with the help of the Young Star-Lord.

The strength of a Type 8 powerhouse was shocking, Yue Zhong had no confidence in killing them in a blow, that was why he chose to ambush the Type 7 Mechs.

In the skies, the Constellation Domain retracted, and the graceful, immortal-like Bing Xing Yun came over towards Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong gazed at her, and retracted his Flame Domain, appreciating the beauty walking towards him.

Bing Xing Yun was heaven-defying cultivation genius, her aura extraordinary, with a hint of holiness. It was the first time Yue Zhong had seen someone like her.

Luo Qing Qing was similar in almost all the aspects, but she just paled in comparison by that little bit.

As a Type 8 powerhouse, Bing Xing Yun had tyrannical strength and exuded a self-confidence that added more to her charm.

When she reached in front of him, she reached out with her fair hands, and smiled, "I'm Bing Xing Yun. This brother, you had taken the chance when I was battling the Phoenix Winged Lord to sneak into the palace, obtaining some of the treasures within. Don't you think that you should give me some?"

His thoughts flashed, and he suggested, "I'm Yue Zhong. Miss Xing Bing Yun, there's naturally your share, but before that, we should leave this place."

With her aid, Yue Zhong was more confident about leaving the Mech Empire City.

She frowned slightly, and replied with her clear, nightingale-like voice, "The two of us can work together and wipe out even more Type 8 powerhouses. Combined with the 9-Headed Dragonhawk, it is not impossible to take down this Mech Empire City. Why not work with us to destroy it?"

The Mech Emperor Zu Yuan Ting was at the frontlines, fighting against the Ghost Clan. There were only Type 8 powerhouses holding the fort right now.

If it was not for the fact that the entire City was a treasure in itself, it would have long been torn apart by the 9-Headed Dragonhawk. Currently, it was truly the best time to wreak havoc.

Yue Zhong frowned, "No! That 9-Headed Dragonhawk is unstable emotionally, we don't even know what he truly thinks. Once the city is destroyed, our fates will be in his hands. It's not safe. I need to take the chance to leave as soon as possible. Miss Xing Bing Yun, if you want to stay, I won't stop you, we can bid our goodbyes here."

Yue Zhong hated leaving his fate in other people's hands. He had never even communicated with the 9-Headed Dragonhawk, nor was there any feelings. If the city was destroyed, there would be no one left to hold the 9-Headed Dragonhawk in check. Who knew what he would do then.

"Wait a minute." Xing Bing Yun's brows arched, as she assessed Yue Zhong, "Yue Zhong, you must not be from this planet Galastar right? Most humans here have been suppressed heavily, never exceeding the Type 6 realm. Furthermore, if there had been such an expert like you hiding in the shadows, they would have long since been suppressed or eliminated. Your appearance coincides with the appearance of the Gate of Hell, so you must be from the other side. The fact that you comprehended a Domain in the Type 7 realm, you must be an Oracle with the God and Devil Imprint, am I right?"

As she mentioned the word 'Oracle', her brows lifted and there was a glint in her eyes.

Yue Zhong immediately became guarded, his energy coursing through his body, ready for battle. He then chuckled indifferently, "That's right, I'm an Oracle."

The moment the God and Devil Imprint was mentioned, the atmosphere turned strange, and there was a guarded feeling from both parties.

Oracles could use the God and Devil Imprint to absorb life force and evolve faster. However, they were just like other experts, having to breakthrough, except they were usually geniuses.



If a peak-Type 8 Mutant Beast were to devour Yue Zhong successfully and make use of the God and Devil Imprint, it could definitely shed its past self, and evolve to the Type 9 stage, living over tens of thousands of years.

Few could resist the temptation of such a heaven-defying resource.

Xing Bing Yun laughed lightly, "Yue Zhong, you don't have to be worried. I, Xing Bing Yun, am not the type to kill my own kind, just to become stronger. Since you're an Oracle, I have a request, that is, I hope that you can bring us from the Star Luo to your world."

Yue Zhong arched his eyebrows, "Isn't the rule of the Gates of Hell that Type 7 powerhouses cannot cross? As a Type 8 expert, it is impossible to cross."

Xing Bing Yun continued to put on a bright, clear smile, "That's not true. Every Oracle has the ability to bring powerhouses away from worlds, to pass through the Gates of Hell. This is one of the largest advantages of an Oracle. Without this, as well as ample protection, our human race would have already been wiped out long ago, without a shred of hope. Although that mighty God had caused calamity to befall upon us, he had also left a shred of hope, which is the Oracle of every generation."

Yue Zhong's heart shook, and felt a sense of fear on hindsight, "So this was the case. Thankfully, I had conquered China and transcended into the 2nd World, becoming an Oracle. Otherwise, how would our fates be? In the end, the whole of Earth would have been consumed by so many strange species. The road of evolution is truly tough, one small mistake and everything would fall apart. If it was not for risk, there would be no reward. In the end, one can't really escape from death."

Had Yue Zhong not conquered China in time, and entered the 2nd World to obtain the God and Devil Imprint, he would have just been an ordinary Type 5 powerhouse at most, not his current stage, one who had comprehended Domain and could walk around Earth unbridled.

As he organized his thoughts, he quickly made the decision, "Since that's the case, let us go now."

Xing Bing Yun was a true Type 8 powerhouse, with her holding the fort, China would have another trump card. If she had any bad intentions, then Yue Zhong would utilize all his trump cards, even if it resulted in heavy losses on both sides.

Having made that decision, Xing Bing Yun brought all the experts of Star Luo to follow him.

Yue Zhong quickly returned to his residence, collecting Yue Ying and the rest, before making his way out.

All of a sudden, one bull-headed Beastman with the wings of an eagle on his back led a bunch of his people to block Yue Zhong and the rest, their faces unfriendly as he barked out, "Halt, where do you guys think you're going? How come you aren't attacking the Mechs?"