

Devil World 1071

Chapter 1071: Fleeing Mech Empire City!

Yue Zhong frowned, and stepped forward to bark, "Get lost, if you want to attack the city, go yourself, don't get in my way!"

Currently, the entire Mech Empire City was engaged against the 9-Headed Dragonhawk, and it was the best opportunity to flee. Yue Zhong did not want to waste a single moment here.

After all, the city was a powerful treasure that could fight against a Type 9 powerhouse. If it was not for the 9-Headed Dragonhawk grasping the attention of the city, Yue Zhong and the rest would have long since been put down.

Even if all the slaves within the city were to rise up in riot, they would not be able to withstand the suppression of the city. This was how terrifying it was.

"Deserters will die!"

The Beastman with the bull head and eagle wings had a dangerous look, as he reached out with his hands, appearing in front of Yue Zhong, grabbing towards his head viciously. He wanted to make an example out of him.

The Beastman was a speed-and-strength type, within the Type 7 powerhouses, they were well-known for their close combat as well. In a small area, they could suddenly explode forth and take out experts of the same realm.

This bull-head Beastman was also an experienced fighter. His sudden attack was terrifying, and even the Saint Lord of the Saint Lands would have a 50% chance of succumbing to such a strike.

The faces of Yue Ying and the rest fell, as they shouted out, "Be careful, Master!!"

Miss Green and the rest also had ugly expressions.

Only Xing Bing Yun maintained her smile, looking towards Yue Zhong in anticipation.

"Truly looking to die! I'm in need of a few Type 7 slaves anyway! You can fill those positions!!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, as he used his Dragon Catching Claws and aimed for the Beastman's head. A powerful dragon-shaped force slammed into the Beastman, suppressing him on the ground.

The Beastman started to struggle frantically, his expression contorted as he roared, "How is this possible?! You're just a mere human!! How could you be so strong?!"

The physiques of humans were widely known to be weak, even at their Type 7 realm. However, this Type 7 Beastman was actually suppressed by Yue Zhong. He could not believe it, not even when he had seen it with his own eyes.

Other than Xing Bing Yun, everyone else present were shocked, not daring to believe their eyes.

The gazes of Yue Ying and the rest were filled with idolization, as their love and respect for Yue Zhong increased another notch, "Master is truly formidable! He's invincible."

"Haha! What's impossible about it? My strength is above yours, you guys can become my slaves." Yue Zhong had a fierce glint in his eyes, as he stepped on the Type 7 Beastman mercilessly, knocking him out with an outburst of his strength.

At the same time, he sent out a Type 7 Puppet Rune through his legs, into the head of the Type 7 Beastman.

"Let go of my family head!"

Seeing Yue Zhong suppress the Type 7 Beastman, the hundreds of bull-heads were in shock, yet some of them pounced towards Yue Zhong in madness.

"Get the hell down!!"

Yue Zhong swept them a look, his gaze turning frosty. His Gravity Manipulation burst out, and a terrifying gravitational force weighed down upon them.

At that instant, the hundreds of them felt like a mountain was pressing on their back, causing their bones to creak loudly, as they were forced to the ground, immobilized. Only a dozen Type 6 was able to maintain standing, but their speed was reduced drastically.

With a wave of his hands, a bright blood radiance swooped out, enveloping the hundreds of bull-head Beastmen.

In that instant, they were all swallowed up and turned to dried corpses.

Seeing how they all became corpses in a second, Miss Green and the rest of the Star Luo experts turned slightly pale, "Strong!"

With his methods, if it was not for Xing Bing Yun being there, he could easily swipe up the rest of the Star Luo people as well.

After a moment, the bull-head Beastman that was subdued by Yue Zhong got up, responding with respect, "Arariwang greets Master!"

Witnessing these, the people present were shocked once again, "What the hell? Just like that? That was a Type 7 expert, what the hell did he do? That's quite sick, right?"

Even Xing Bing Yun had a serious look on her face. Such a method of subduing a slave was extremely strange and disturbing. While Xing Bing Yun could defeat a Type 7 powerhouse easily, she had no means of getting someone like that to willingly submit.

Her brows arched as she chuckled, "Truly the Envoy. If my guess is right, that should be the strength of a Treasure of Hope, right?"

Yue Zhong did not bat an eyelid, as he replied, "That's right, it is the power of a Treasure of Hope."

Although Yue Zhong was cooperating with Xing Bing Yun, there was a slight competition for leadership. Yue Zhong would not hand over the reins to such a mysterious and powerful woman. He had to flex his

muscles from time to time, displaying what he was capable of, just to keep them at bay. Otherwise, if something bad were to happen, it would be too late to try and make up for it.

Right now on Earth, the human race was about to face countless superior species. Yue Zhong could only gather all the strength and cards he had, in order to have a sliver of hope. Unless he was forced to, he did not want to engage other human factions as much as possible.

Xing Bing Yun chuckled and did not say anything after that.

"Let's go!"

Yue Zhong then led the rest towards the edge of the city quickly.

Within the city, many species and races were present, and when they saw how easily Yue Zhong had subdued Arariwang, they were taken aback. Most of them evaded him, not willing to antagonize him.

Soon, they came to the border.

At this time, the Mech Empire City was covered in a layer of a shield, not allowing anyone in or out.

Xing Bing Yun walked up to the shield and pressed her hand to it lightly, before frowning. "Yue Zhong, this shield is too strong, it should be a D-Grade one. It is currently utilizing the power of the city, and even a Type 9 powerhouse would not be able to tear through it. I have no way of getting past."

A D-Grade Energy Shield could withstand the hits of a Type 9 powerhouse, even those attacks that had spatial laws. No matter how strong Xing Bing Yun was, she was just a Type 8 expert and had no way of tearing this shield apart to flee the city.

Miss Green suggested, "Why don't we go help the 9-Headed Dragonhawk? If we destroy those key structures and take down the city in turn, at that time, we will naturally be able to flee."

The Star Luo group all nodded in agreement, evidently in favor of attacking the city.

Yue Zhong also stepped up the shield and pressed it lightly, "No need, this shield has flaws. I can find an exit."

The experts of the Star Luo group revealed doubtful expressions but based on his previous display of power, no one dared to say it to his face.

Facing their doubtful glances, Yue Zhong's eyes narrowed, as he activated his Flame Domain, and the blazing flames slammed into the shield, as they began to incinerate the D-Grade energy shield.

However, the flames that could burn even a Type 7 powerhouse, was not able to do anything to the shield.

Yue Zhong then stepped into the region, and his hands began to blaze with the gold God-Devil Flames, as he pressed them onto the shield.

The moment the God-Devil Flames came in contact with the D-Grade shield, it began to sizzle and crack, and a hole appeared, in the shield that not even a Type 9 powerhouse could do anything against.

The God-Devil Flames were one of Yue Zhong's strongest cards, there was nothing they could not burn. With the support of the Flame Domain, their might was even more terrifying. Even a Type 9 powerhouse would slowly be burnt and incinerated if he or she was in contact with those flames.

Of course, a Type 9 powerhouse would have plenty of moves, Yue Zhong would be unable to get close, not to mention using the God-Devil Flames to burn the enemy.

After a hole that could fit 2 people appeared in the shield, Yue Zhong retracted his Flame Domain, barking out, "Move!!"

The people present were all decisive characters, without any hesitation, they began to pour out the hole and escaped outside.

After 20 of them escaped, the hole began to close up, forcing Yue Zhong to utilize the same method once more.

The process repeated for a number of times, everyone present managed to escape from the Mech Empire Capital.

"Ah? There're people who could escape from the city? You fellows, since you could escape, you must have the strength!! Why didn't you stay inside and help me destroy the city?! Damn you!!"

Just as everyone managed to escape from the city, the enraged roar of the Type 9 9-Headed Dragonhawk came from above.

With his comprehension of space, he could sense anything within a 3km radius. If Yue Zhong had been alone, it would not be so bad. Based on his methods, he could forcefully hide. However, there were over a hundred Star Luo experts with him, they were naturally unable to escape the notice of the Type 9 Mutant Beast.

Chapter 1072: The Strike of the Type 9 9-Headed Dragonhawk!

When he heard that voice, Yue Zhong's face fell as he barked out, "Flee!!"

At the instant, a huge dragon claw of over a thousand kilometers came crashing down in a destructive manner, aiming for the entire group.

Feeling the overwhelming pressure, Miss Green and the rest, even Yue Ying and her 2 sisters began to tremble, their faces full of fear, without any strength to move, as they stood there to receive the punishment of the dragon claw.

The claw of the 9-Headed Dragonhawk was carrying its innate dragon might, even a Type 6 powerhouse could not resist the fear. Their strength would be reduced to 10%, and could only watch as death loomed. This was the terror of a Type 9 powerhouse, and his ability to kill a Type 7 expert from over a thousand li away.

At the critical moment, Xing Bing Yun's eyes flashed as she stepped forward to channel her Constellation Domain, as the region wrapped around the dragon claw.

"Domain? This fellow has decent talent. Too bad, you're obviously injured, and your domain is lacking! Break for me!!"

The icy words of the 9-Headed Dragonhawk traveled through space, and in a flash, the huge dragon claw glowed brightly, as a archaic and tyrannical energy blasted outward.

The various constellations with the domain broke down and the whole domain itself shook violently before shattering.

Seeing her own domain shattering, Xing Bing Yun's fair face flushed red as she spat out a mouth of blood. There was a look of unwillingness, "Damn it! If it was not for me being sealed, and my energy sapped from the fight earlier, this claw would not be able to injure me."

"Xing Bing Yun, take them away, I'll block him!!"

Yue Zhong stepped forward as he shouted, soaring into the sky and bore the brunt of the pressure.

"This man has some backbone!"

Xing Bing Yun glanced at Yue Zhong standing in front of everybody, as a look of appreciation flashed past her eyes. She immediately turned around and swept up everyone in her constellation as she fled towards the distance.

Yue Zhong faced the dragon claw and could sense the terrifying might and vast strength.

"Kneel! Kneel! Kneel!! Submit to me!! Submit!!"

The dragon claw carried the might of the Type 9 Mutant Beast, exuding an overbearing will that enveloped the area. Under that suppression, Yue Zhong felt a deep fear within him, and an intense desire to kneel and express his subservience, awaiting judgment.

"Get lost!!"

At that moment, an intense rage and shame welled up in him as he let out a mighty roar, breaking through the shackles in his heart. He charged into the skies, his hands exhibiting the seals of the Yin-Yang Palm, as he punched towards the dragon claw.

The huge dragon claw clashed with Yue Zhong's Yin-Yang Palm, and the resulting shockwave blasted outwards.

Yue Zhong's Level 5 Yin-Yang Palm was instantly shattered by the dragon claw, however, due to his own power as well, the dragon claw dimmed a lot.

Tearing through Yue Zhong's Yin-Yang Palm, the huge dragon claw tore through space and slammed into Yue Zhong's body.

As a result, he was sent flying like an ant, shooting backward over a hundred km, his bones broken and his internal organs suffering huge damage. He was like a broken lump of meat as he laid on the floor without any signs of life.

In the skies, the condescending tone of the Type 9 9-Headed Dragonhawk sounded. "Human, your strength was not too bad, you could even be called a hero among the Type 7 realm. However, challenging my might only results in death."

Yue Zhong's Yin-Yang Palm was incredible, its might on par with Type 8 powerhouses. However, in front of the Type 9 Mutant Beast, it was insufficient. Furthermore, the opponent had transcended a distance of 3km to attack, had it been a frontal clash, that strike could have slapped Yue Zhong into meat paste.

After the 9-Headed Dragonhawk felt that he slapped Yue Zhong to death, he no longer paid any attention over here. His aim was to destroy the Mech Empire City, as well as its structure, breaking this structure of Zu Yuan Ting that had been his hard work. A Type 7 powerhouse was a mere ant in his eyes, a single slap was more than enough to deal with him. It was just like humans would not bother with a mere fly before handling any major matters.

As for the lump of bloody meat, a finger suddenly twitched, as a weak will sound out, "Bai Yi, take me out of here."

"Yes, Master."

From the lump of flesh, a swarm of mechanical cells flew out, forming into a white lizard. The lizard opened its huge mouth, and took in the lump of flesh, before swiftly crawling its way out.

The white lizard was formed from mechanical cells, lacking biological life signs, and the distance was too far for the Type 9 9-Headed Dragonhawk to care.

That lump of flesh was precisely Yue Zhong, having suffered such a hit, his body had almost collapsed. Only his brain remained intact. He had never suffered such a grievous injury before, and he was half a step from death. There was only his willpower keeping him going.

"It hurts! It hurts! It fucking hurts!! My body hurts!! It's killing me!!! I can't die!! No!!! I must definitely not faint!!"

Yue Zhong was tortured by that intense pain, and he was on the verge of passing out. However, he gritted his teeth and bore the brunt of it.

Currently, his Second Order God-Devil Body was displaying its miraculous ability, regenerating all the broken parts of his body, including the bones, veins, and channels.

His current state was horrible, if it were any other normal person, it would be death 10 times over. He could stay barely alive due to the God-Devil Body, and his incredible will. He could sense that if he fainted, it would truly mean his death.

"Die! Die! Just die!! If you die, you'll be forever at peace!! No more torment!! Just die!!"

The strong sense of death continued to loom over him, as he tried to regenerate his body. Each time it formed, it would break apart in sharp stabs of pain.

The attack of the Type 9 powerhouse had laws and might imbued within it, therefore, while Yue Zhong's physique was truly astounding, due to the difference in strength, it constantly corroded his healing body, preventing him from resurrecting.

Yue Zhong was resolute, however, and he continued to scream out in his mind, "I will not die!! In the future, I'll be sure to come back and tear you limb from limb and roast you alive!!"

Under that torture that could drive a person crazy, Yue Zhong's Second Order God-Devil Body continued to repair his body, finally forming a human shape.

In the vast desert, a Mech was riding a Mech lizard, moving forward.

The Mech was precisely Yue Zhong, piloting within, while the Mech Lizard was Bai Yi's current form.

As they moved, Bai Yi suddenly asked, "Master, are we going to meet up with Miss Xing Bing Yun?"

Yue Zhong had handed Yue Ying and the rest a locator, with it, he could easily find the position of Xing Bing Yun and the rest.

Yue Zhong thought and shook his head, "No, it is too dangerous to meet with her right now."

With his God and Devil Imprint, to an expert who knew about the uses of it, Yue Zhong was basically a tonic. Although Xing Bing Yun seemed to be upright and just, he was not willing to risk his life.

Before he met her, he must have the ability to preserve his life, otherwise, he would not take the chance.

Currently, Yue Zhong might have recovered his exterior, but his internal organs were still a mess. Any Type 7 powerhouse could kill him easily. At this stage, how could he dare to appear in front of Xing Bing Yun?

Suddenly, the desert trembled, and with a swish, over a hundred human militants jumped out, raising their ordinary particle cannons at Yue Zhong.

The leader, a middle-aged man wearing a helmet and wielding an A-Grade Particle Cannon and equipped with full military gear barked out, "Don't move! Do not resist, otherwise, we will act and wipe you out, destroying your smart chip!"

The rest of them also stared venomously at Yue Zhong, their muscles taut, prepared for a fight.

Yue Zhong frowned and asked, "Bai Yi, why was there no warning?"

Bai Yi replied, "Master, they're using equipment that masked mechanical and electrical signals. I had no way of scanning for their presence. Furthermore, there are no satellites that I could use around here."

"So that's the case! Seems like the human resistance who could survive here in Galastar have some abilities."

Yue Zhong swept them a look and pressed a button. His outer Mech then opened up to reveal himself, as he spoke in a low voice, "I'm human, not some Mech."

When they saw Yue Zhong emerging from the Mech, the leader heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, he frowned and shot Yue Zhong a suspicious look, "Human?"

Each time the human resistance took on the Mechs, it would be a grueling battle. If the Mech they were hunting turned out to be too strong, then their losses would be huge as well.

The human expert continued to ask, "Who are you? Why would you appear here?"

Yue Zhong had already prepared for such a contingency, as he replied smoothly, "I'm from one of the Star Luo Universe's planets, Planet Lei Huang. My name is Wang Sheng, and this time, in order to save my Young Star Lord, our forces had taken the chance when the 9-Headed Dragonhawk attacked the city to infiltrate. In the end, I managed to steal a Mech Lizard to escape."

The human leader took out a white box and pointed it at Yue Zhong, as it shone a green light, before his expression relaxed, "You're truly a human, since that's the case, come with us."

Yue Zhong replied, "Sure!"

Right now, since he was still injured, he needed to find a place to recover properly. He also needed to cultivate to erase the lingering will of the 9-Headed Dragonhawk.

The humans had been resisting against the Mechs for a long time, and while their combat ability might not count for much, their evasive and hiding abilities were truly astounding. Even the satellites that covered the entire planet was not able to do anything about them.

If the human base was found so easily, they would have been wiped out long ago.

Inside Galastar, the Mech Kingdom and its sentient Mechs were the rulers. Only the Type 9 9-Headed Dragonhawk was able to resist the entire kingdom.

Yue Zhong followed the group through the desert, and when they came to an ordinary-looking sand dune, the leader retrieved a jade plate. The item immediately released a beam of light, as it tore open the ground and revealed a deep tunnel that seemed to go on forever.

The soldiers quickly got in.

After Yue Zhong entered, he immediately assessed his surroundings, discovering that there were many mechanical spheres, other than that, nothing was out of the ordinary.

At the same time, there were lights illuminating the tunnel, revealing the contents.

There were many tunnels branching off, and the leader seemed to know it like the back of his hand, choosing specific ones as they maneuvered through the maze, heading deeper.

After passing through the tunnels, having traveled almost 40km, they finally went through a mountain cave, and a huge underground city greeted Yue Zhong.

The city was not particularly lavish, instead, it was ordinary, with countless ordinary houses. The inhabitants were all carrying some form of firearms. Inside this city, regardless of the gender or age, everyone wielded a weapon, assessing their surroundings guardedly.

Yue Zhong even saw a young girl of about 10 carrying a particle cannon about the same size as her, and it was a disorienting sight.

The leader then led Yue Zhong towards a dirty water pipe, into a particular slum, before saying, "I'm called Zhao Hao, welcome to our base, Wang Sheng. Before you go through our test, you can only stay here. After we have passed you and gained our trust, you will gain better treatment."

Yue Zhong swept a look at the sallow humans with emaciated features, frowning slightly. He considered a while, before nodding, "Fine!"

"In here, your Mech Lizard will be confiscated. As long as you head out to battle, we will return the Mech Lizard to you. This is the rule." Zhao Hao then took out a smart chip, placing it on the head of the Mech Lizard and pressed a button. With a button, it imprinted something on it, before he handed Yue Zhong, "This is your proof of ownership, as well as your I.D. When we go out to battle, you can retrieve your Mech Lizard to battle."

Yue Zhong took it silently and did not say much. He just wanted to recover his strength quietly. Once he was back to full health, this little base would not be able to hold him down.

The Mech Lizard was just a Type 5 Mech Beast, even if it was confiscated by this human base, he did not really care.

Zhao Hao saw how Yue Zhong was so compliant, and was extremely satisfied, and reminded him, "Wang Sheng, if you want to be a part of us and gain more benefits, you need to obtain more merit. Hunting Mutant Beasts, entering the Mech cities, stealing, bringing back resources, killing Mechs, these can all be exchanged for points. Points are our currency, and with that, you can purchase anything you want here."

Yue Zhong seemed to have thought of something, as he pointed at his Mech Lizard, "Zhao Hao, this is a Type 5 Mech Beast, are you interested to buy it?"

There was a look of joy in Zhao Hao's eyes, but he frowned after, "I am indeed intending to purchase a Mech Beast. Yours is really decent, in our City 67, it could be considered an elite equipment. Such a Mech Beast would be worth about 1 million points. I don't have that many, only 300,000, thus I can't afford it."

A Type 5 Mech Beast was practically just cannon fodder to the Mech Kingdom, however, to the human resistance, they were a powerful piece of equipment. Each one was extremely expensive.

When Yue Zhong saw that Zhao Hao had no intention to lie to him, he had a favorable impression of him, and laughed out, "Since you don't have enough, I'll deal for 250,000 points. I'm still new here and not too familiar with the place and people, I will need you to lookout for me."

To Yue Zhong, this Type 5 Mech Beast was nothing much. In his Universe Ring, he still had over 100,000 of them. He could even gift this away without feeling a pinch.

Having obtained the treasury, Yue Zhong was more confident of his assets now.

When Zhao Hao heard that, he had an overjoyed look, as he laughed out loud, "Good! Good! Wang Sheng, you're counted as my friend!! Oh yes, this place is truly too unsuitable for you. Come, I have one more property over at the civilian district, I can let you have it!"

Yue Zhong chuckled, "Alright!"

Inside the slums, the conditions were terrible, with little to no security. If he was to meet some unknown people barging into his place while he was recuperating, he might be killed before he could react.

They went back out the soiled pipe, where the stench was unbearable, and soon entered the civilian district.

Inside here, there were many houses built, but the density of the population was not too overcrowded. There was also order here, and the streets were clean.

Zhao Hao took Yue Zhong to an ordinary-looking house and chuckled, "This is your new place."

Yue Zhong assessed his surroundings, noticing that it was about 60sqm, about the size of an ordinary 2-bedroom unit on Earth.

Zhao Hao then handed the identification card to Yue Zhong and chuckled again, "I've already transferred 250,000 over, and handed the rights of this place to your name. From today onward, you are a civilian of our City 67."

Yue Zhong put on a pale expression as he smiled back, "Many thanks, Zhao Hao. I would like to rest for now."

Zhao Hao immediately made his way out, "In that case, I shall make a move first, go rest well."

After he left, Yue Zhong heaved a sigh of relief, and his back broke out in sweat.

Although he had forcefully regenerated his shape, every step was like a sharp stab to him. Having lost the Mech Lizard, every step was a torture to him.

"Fine, this place is safe, I can focus on recuperating."

He sat on the bed, and flipped his hand, as a bottle filled with a clear, silver heavenly treasure appeared in his hands, and he quickly gobbled it up.

When the silvery liquid entered his chest, it turned into a powerful energy that nourished his body.

That silvery liquid was incredibly precious, a single drop could help a peak-Type 4 powerhouse to breakthrough to the Type 5 realm.

After absorbing the liquid, Yue Zhong flipped his hands once more, and a bright-red 10,000-year-old blood dragon ginseng appeared, which he promptly consumed.

The 10,000-year-old blood dragon ginseng was also precious, formed from an ordinary blood dragon ginseng having consumed the blood and flesh of a Type 9 powerhouse to form. If an ordinary Type 7 powerhouse were to eat this, there was a chance of a breakthrough into the Type 8 stage. As it was incredibly precious, there was only one such stalk in the treasury of the Mech Kingdom.

When it was consumed by Yue Zhong, there was a soft explosion as it turned into energy and began to course through Yue Zhong's body, constantly strengthening him.

As he willed it, he continued to retrieve all sorts of treasures to consume, before shutting his eyes and channeling the energy into rebuilding his body.

Kacha! Kacha!

Under the flow of the immense energy, it finally congealed within his sea of knowledge, transforming into gold energy, re-entering his body and into his blood. His blood began to shine a pure, bright gold, exuding a holy and powerful might, that seemed archaic and capable of suppressing other races and species.

Chapter 1074: Dark Saint Assembly!

"Break apart! You damn lingering will!"

As the gold blood congealed, Yue Zhong's will roared out within his sea of consciousness. An immense force exploded forth, turning into a golden sword-like will that seemed capable of tearing apart the heavens and ripping space, slamming into the remaining will of the 9-Headed Dragonhawk.

Inside his will, there was a small-scale 9-Headed Dragonhawk roaring frantically, exuding a pressure within his sea of knowledge, "Die! Die! Die! Go to hell! Go to hell! Only death can bring you eternal peace!"

The sword that carried Yue Zhong's will sliced down on that Dragonhawk, and in that instant, a powerful and sacred will exploded forth, directly exterminating the beast.

When he killed off the 9-Headed Dragonhawk, Yue Zhong could feel that some seal in his body seemed to have cracked open, as though nothing could hold him back anymore.

He opened his eyes, and 2 bright, gold beams shone. They were focused, and resolute. He quickly sensed the changes in his body, "I've been destroyed once, and after my rebirth, I seemed to have become stronger. However, in the metamorphosis, it would take another 3 days to fully evolve. Although I have not reached the Third Order God-Devil Body, my body has become stronger than before. Once I've fully recovered, my combat strength would have risen once more."

Since he cleared the lingering will of the 9-Headed Dragonhawk, his mood was comfortable, and he began to understand and comprehend 'Will' better.

Most powerful existences had strong wills. While a Type 8 powerhouse might not be able to materialize 'Will', a Type 9 powerhouse was able to exert such a force on their enemies.

The Type 9 9-Headed Dragonhawk had crossed a distance of over 3km, using an attack imbued with his will to deal a fatal strike to Yue Zhong, almost preventing him from resurrecting. It was almost impossible to withstand.

Now that Yue Zhong had comprehended Will, once he recovered fully, even if the 9-Headed Dragonhawk were to attack once more, he would not be afraid. Of course, if it were a frontal clash, then he could still be easily killed.

Yue Zhong stood up and saw that there were items on the table. He went through them curiously, and almost understood what he saw, "These are... synthetic food?"

He was interested and took up one piece, putting it into his mouth, "Let's see how it tastes like."

"Peh! This is not fit for a person's taste!" Once the food was in his mouth, it released some strange sour taste, and there was a stench as well, and he could not help but spit out the food.

As he shook his head, he walked out in large strides, "The people here actually eat this sort of shit, what admirable palette."

Currently, Yue Zhong's body was still undergoing a metamorphosis, it required 3 days to complete. He wanted to make use of this chance to walk around the city.

In the civilian district, there were many humans, and Yue Zhong saw that their lives were much better than those in the slums. Their clothes were not too tattered, and every one of them had some form of weapon.

Within this city, it was as though constant peril and fear weighed on every one of them, and only a weapon could make them feel safe.

As Yue Zhong walked without any weapons, many of them shot him strange looks.

All of a sudden, in the civilian district, there were a bunch of men in black military uniform, and behind them, were young girls of about 11 or 12, chained up and dragged along as they cried out pitifully.

When they saw the men in uniform, almost every one of the civilian district quickly got out of the way, hiding within their homes, raising their own weapons in guarded defense.

The originally bustling street was soon empty, leaving behind only Yue Zhong alone.

One of the militants, a burly and ferocious-looking man saw Yue Zhong standing quietly, and a savage glint flashed past his eyes, "Get the hell away! Don't stand in our way! Are you seeking death?"

Yue Zhong glanced at that man and frowned, speaking solemnly, "Who the hell are you guys? Why did you capture someone casually?"

The burly man laughed out cruelly, pointing the ray gun in his arms at Yue Zhong, "Haha, you don't even recognize us from the Dark Saint Assembly? Ignorant. Good, we lack slaves up there anyway, even if you're a man, you should be worth some amount. Kneel down, otherwise, this senior here will blow your brains out."

"Haha, this kid is ignorant, to actually antagonize Master Zhang, he doesn't know death."

"This kid is dead. Who knows if he will be sold to the battlefield of the slave market."

"..."

The rest of the militants beside 'Master Zhang' began to laugh out in ridicule, as they began discussing.

Yue Zhong frowned, a killing intent flashing across his eyes, "Slave? Since you guys are so arrogant and unbridled, does this City 67 not have rules? They actually allow you folk to walk around?"

That 'Master Zhang' laughed out loud, as his savage nature burst forth, "Hahahaha!! Law? In this city 67, I am the heaven!! I am the law!! Whoever dares touch me will be put to death!! You fool, you dare challenge me? You're going to die! For sure!! I will capture you and put you into a pit full of donkeys fed with an aphrodisiac, and let you enjoy the taste of your asshole being torn open! Haha! HAHA!!"

In the midst of his laughter, Master Zhang directly hoisted his particle cannon and aimed at Yue Zhong's legs, before firing off with a vicious expression. There was a bright flash, and the beam shot towards Yue Zhong.

"What a beast seems like there are areas in City 67 where the ugliness of humans still rears its head."

Yue Zhong sighed and disappeared from his position. The next instant he was already in front of Master Zhang, waving his hand as Master Zhang's right arm flew in the air. At the same time, he made a grab for the particle cannon and aimed it at Master Zhang's head in a slick motion.

"Ah!! It hurts!!! IT HURTS!!!" Having his right arm sliced off, Master Zhang screamed out like a pig being slaughtered. When he saw the particle cannon pointed at his head, he was so frightened that he pissed himself, as warm, yellow liquid came down his waist. He suppressed the pain and quickly got on his knees, pleading out of fear, "Lord, please don't kill me!! Don't kill me!! I'm the man of Black Widow, Liu Man Yu!! If you kill me, you're going against the entire City 67!! Spare my life, the Black Widow would give you benefits. Please, don't kill me!"

Yue Zhong shot him a disdainful glance, "What a useless trash. When you opened fire earlier if I wasn't strong enough, wouldn't I have been killed by you? It's kind of late for you to plead, isn't it? Just die."

A bright flash occurred, and the beam directly pierced through Master Zhang's head, bursting it apart like a watermelon, causing him to die instantly.

"You killed Master!!"

"You're dead!! No one can save you now!! The Black Widow is going to kill you!!"

"You're finished!!"

"..."

The rest of the militants following Master Zhang saw how he had been killed, and their expressions turned to one of shock, as they began to fire at Yue Zhong wildly. Since Master Zhang was dead, the moment Black Widow turned furious, they would all be branded as slaves or killed. Only by bringing Yue Zhong in, dead or alive, would they have a chance.

In that instant, a dozen particle beams shot at Yue Zhong.

"Seeking death!"

There was a cold light in his eyes, and with a tap of his foot, he disappeared. The dozens of beam slammed into his afterimage, not hurting him in the slightest.

In the next moment, dozens of his Shadow Clones appeared in front of each militant, firing off beams at their heads.

With a flash of beams, the dozens of militants from the Dark Saint Assembly had their heads explode, leaving only 5 of them.

Yue Zhong swept the remaining 5 members a cold look, and barked out coldly, "Kneel, or die!!"

Feeling the threat, all of them turned ashen as they got on the ground, and kowtowed profusely, "Sir, spare us!! Please!! Spare our lives!! Spare our lives!!"

Yue Zhong swept them a cold look and asked, "What is this Dark Saint Assembly? Who is the Black Widow? Tell me everything about this city, truthfully."

The soldiers quickly replied, "Yes! Yes! Yes! Sir, we'll say! We'll say!!"

Chapter 1075: The Black Widow!

Wherever there were people, there would be competition, there would be light, as well as darkness. The Black Widow Liu Man Yu was a huge idol in every member of the resistance. Making use of the authority of the higher-ups, Liu Man Yu had started her own Dark Saint Assembly, running things on the side as well as conducting shady businesses.

The poor and the people in the slum were those who were weak and had poor backgrounds, ordinary folk. The Dark Saint Assembly would usually enter the slums to traffick someone up to other places.

They were overbearing and tyrannical but did not enjoy the perks that other people in power did. Liu Man Yu was a person who knew how to work her charms. Most of the higher-ups treated her well, and everyone worked together, doing things fearlessly.

In truth, most of the ordinary people in the slums were taken away without warning and sold without any future.

Yue Zhong frowned and sighed, "You guys are all already hiding out here like rats, with bad enough circumstances, but to think that there are those who would act against their own kind. Truly inhumane beasts! Fools!"

Humans were truly complicated creatures. Those on Galastar had to hide underground, without seeing the sun. There did not seem to be any hope of winning the Mech Kingdom, nor returning to the surface.

Hence, in the thousands of years, the upper echelon had been starting to rot and drop, and they began to chase after pleasures and sick depravities.

Furthermore, in the distribution of the resources, the ones at the top wanted more, thus, they decided to do away with more from the lower levels, thus, the slums became their target.

Yue Zhong swept those little girls a look, noticing that they were all emaciated and malnourished, looking like dried fishes. They were so skinny that it was almost inhuman, and their eyes were filled with fear.

He spoke warmly, "Those men from the Dark Saint Assembly have been killed by me, you are all free to go home."

The girls exchanged looks, but no one turned to leave.

The tallest, and presumably oldest, stepped forward and kneeled on the ground, as she started to plead while sobbing, "Big brother, we were all captured by them. If the Dark Saint Assembly got wind that we escaped home, we will be captured once again and tortured. This time even our families will be dragged in. Please, please, take us. We're willing to be your slaves, and we will do whatever you want of us. Please."

The rest all began to kneel, as they echoed after the girl in the lead, "Please, take us away! We're willing to be your slaves!"

In this underground city, these human kids matured from a young age, knowing how to utilize weapons at the age of 10 and learning of the darkness of the world. Since they grew up in the slums, they knew clearly that only someone who had extended some form of kindness as Yue Zhong would be the only way out.

As Yue Zhong watched this, he frowned, and felt helpless, "Damn, it feels like something troublesome has happened."

If he were alone, then even if his strength had not recovered, inside this city, he could walk around unfettered. However, if he brought these girls along then he would have an additional responsibility and had to ensure their safety.

Defending was always harder than being on the attack.

The lead girl saw that Yue Zhong was hesitating, and she crawled over like a kitten, hugging his legs, as her tears flowed, "I'm begging you, big brother, save us."

He continued to ponder before his gaze sharpened at last and asked the girl, "Alright, I'll take you girls in. What is your name?"

There was a look of joy in the girl's eyes, as she replied quickly, "Master, I'm called Apple."

She was intelligent and knew their background was poor, even if they followed him, they were just slaves. They wanted to live on, even if it was going to be with a lowly status.

"Apple, gather the rest, then follow this uncle, he will ensure your safety."

With a thought, there was a rip in the void, and White Bones stepped out, standing beside Yue Zhong quietly.

Apple saw the unearthly means that Yue Zhong had, and was shocked, as she replied respectfully, "Yes! Master."

Yue Zhong swept a look at those trembling members of the Dark Saint Assembly, "Let's go! Take me to see your Black Widow!"

The few militants responded shakily, "Yes! Yes!"

Yue Zhong waved his hands, as atmospheric energy shrouded the group of soldiers. He then brought them up into the air, as he flew towards the center of the city with the rest of them in tow.

Apple watched on in awe, "My Master is so strong."

The rest of the girls looked on at the immortal-like Yue Zhong, with similar gazes of adoration and respect.

All the humans in the underground city were exceptionally fearful of powerhouses. Such an expert could easily obtain whatever they wanted. These girls had lived pitifully for a long time, thus, they naturally hoped for their master to be someone strong. Only then they could live a better life.

In the center of City 67, there was a huge villa of about 4 to 5 stories, each of them easily tens of acres.

Inside these villas, there were all sorts of strange plants and flowers, giving off interesting scents. There were pools and amenities, at the same time, the entire place was illuminated at all times, allowing the inhabitants to feel like they were on the surface.

In this world below, in order to construct such a setting, the expenditure was high. Especially the villa alone. Every day, they had to spend a Type 3 Mutant Beast nucleus in order to maintain it. If the entire City 67 was to be given the same amenities, then the expenditure could easily be astronomical.

Beside the swimming pool of one particular residence, there was an incredibly sexy woman with an alluring body, thick lips, her long lush hair wavy and healthy. She looked slightly snobbish, as she laid comfortably on a sunchair.

On either side of this top beauty, were a dozen naked men with handsome looks and muscular physiques.

They were either massaging her or licking her legs like shameless dogs.

All of a sudden, the beautiful woman frowned, her eyes filled with a vicious gaze as she waved her hand and the whip she was carrying struck the back on one of the men, causing a deep and bloody gash, "Damn slave. Use more strength. Did you not eat enough? Better be careful, lest I throw you to the cage and feed my precious!"

The man who was struck heavily only revealed a look of shock and fear, instead, of pain, as he kowtowed profusely, "Mercy, Master!! Mercy!!"

This beauty was the renowned Black Widow Liu Man Yu of City 67. The precious she was referring to was a Mutant Dog that fed on human flesh. Once thrown into the cage, the man would be dead.

Liu Man Yu swept the man a disdainful gaze, she waved her hands, "Drag him away, this trash. Compared to Little Zhang, he's truly lacking. There's no manliness in this one. Feed him to my precious."

The man was frightened out of his wits, as he began to kowtow even more angrily, "Master!! Spare me!!! Master!!!"

2 black-suit experts shot forwards out of the dark, grabbing the man casually, as they dragged him away and threw him into a cage.

Inside the cage, there was a burly Type 3 Mutant Dog the size of a lion, its eyes flashing with a cruel light.

Seeing the man thrown into the cage, the Type 3 Mutant Dog had a savage expression, as it pounced towards the man.

Soon, the screams of the man rang out, as meat and blood splattered everywhere, as he was ripped to pieces by the Mutant Beast.

All the slaves who were waiting on for Liu Man Yu began to tremble with pale faces.

As for the Black Widow, she laughed out in perverted ecstasy, her face drunk with pleasure.

All of a sudden, the communication device beside her rang out. Her face fell, as she barked out, "Scram within 2 seconds, otherwise, you will be fed to the dogs."

The men became frightened, as they quickly ran out within a breath.

After they left, Liu Man Yu pressed her button, and there was a bright light that flashed, revealing a figure of an old man, with freckles and a huge nose. He was wearing a suit as his eyes flashed with a crafty light.

Liu Man Yu began to exert her charm as she spoke coquettishly, "Godfather, why are you only free now to find Yu-yu~~? Yu-yu~~ really misses you~~!! You haven't doted on me for a long time, I'm so lonely!! I've missed you so~~!"

Chapter 1076: Killing the Black Widow!

The big-nosed old man laughed out obscenely, "Haha, little precious. I've not seen you in a long while, in a few days, I'll be over there for a short while. When that time comes, I'll treat you well! Haha!"

He then turned serious, "Alright! Precious, go get Beck and the rest ready, I want a troop of 10,000 elites, ready for battle any time. In these 2 days, there will be orders for you."

When Liu Man Yu heard this, she lost her composure, "Godfather, we only have about 7,000 elites in this underground city, how could we gather 10,000?"

The big-nosed old man immediately turned icy as he barked, "Oh! So your wings have grown eh? You dare go against my orders? This matter, even if you can't, you'll have to! If you won't, you better scam the hell back, I'll get someone else to take over your position."

Liu Man Yu turned pale when she heard this, her voice turning softer, "No! I'll do it! Godfather, I'll definitely do it! I will settle whatever you ask of me!"

She knew his character if she went against his wishes, not only would her position be taken away, when she went back, she would lead a life worse than a dog.

The big-nosed uncle then nodded with satisfaction, "Hmph, that's right, go get yourself cleaned up, I will head over anytime in these few days."

After that, his figure disappeared.

Seeing that the old man was gone, Liu Man Yu's face turned incredibly venomous, and contorted with rage as she spoke in a low voice, "Damn old fart, one day, your mother I will let you see how terrifying I can be!"

Liu Man Yu might just be a pawn and pet of the old man right now, but she was filled with hate and vengeance towards him. However, she knew clearly, that she could be this unbridled, and everyone was afraid of her, purely because of the Godfather behind her. Without him, she would just be anybody's toy, her life and fate out of her hands, and worse than hell.

After venting her hatred, she screeched like a shrew, "Men! Throw those men to my precious!!"

The black-dressed security guards came out from various dark corners, dragging those well-built slaves towards the cage.

The Black Widow was a vicious woman, killing off all those men that had relations with her, otherwise, if the Godfather knew, it would be trouble. Furthermore, it was pleasurable for her to watch them being torn apart, as though she was in control over their lives.

"No!"

"Please! Don't kill me!!"

"I don't want to die!!"

"..."

The men all revealed expressions of fear and despair, as they screamed out and begged for their lives. However, Liu Man Yu just smiled viciously, watching them as they headed towards their deaths.

"What an ugly, venomous woman."

Right at this time, there was a voice, causing Liu Man Yu to turn around, only to see Yue Zhong walking over, followed by 5 militants of the Dark Saint Assembly.

Seeing him, Liu Man Yu's expression turned, as countless thoughts flashed past her mind. She quickly exerted herself, "Who are you?!"

She was extremely fearful of death, and in this villa, there were over 30 Type 4 experts. And yet, Yue Zhong had been able to walk in without raising alarms, meant that he was not simple.

Yue Zhong's eyes were blazing as he shot her a look, like a king that was looking at this beautiful, but poisonous flower, "Black Widow Liu Man Yu, are you the one controlling this city, capturing numerous people of the slums to sell as slaves?"

Her face changed, as she revealed a pitiful expression, "It was not me!! It's those above who forced me! I'm just their puppet, their you! I'm not in control over my own life! I can't go against their orders!"

Her acting was truly worthy of an Oscar if there was one here. At this moment, she truly looked like someone who had been forced against her will, a weak lady, who truly deserved pity. In truth, she had managed to hook the Godfather around with her acting, playing countless ploys to be separated from the numerous slave girls she was a part of, gaining the power and authority she had today.

Yue Zhong sighed in admiration, "What good acting if I had not seen you throwing those fellows to the dog, I would have believed you. Truly admirable, commendable!"

Any Oscar winner would pale in comparison with her. After all, in order to live on, she could truly pull off any character. Had the old Godfather seen through her, she would have died a long time ago. Under the sort of pressure, how could she not be amazing?

In a flash, 2 Type 4 experts burst out from the shadows, slashing their weapons at Yue Zhong viciously.

"You want to kill me? Too weak."

Yue Zhong laughed indifferently, without even turning around, he slapped out casually, as though he was swatting flies.

At that moment, the 2 experts exploded where they stood, their body parts splattering everywhere.

"Type 6 powerhouse?"

Seeing his prowess, the rest of the experts were stunned silly and did not dare act. There was a sense of invincibility exuding from Yue Zhong, affecting their states of mind.

Among the human resistance on Galastar, the strongest was at most Type 6. In the whole rebel force, there were only 3 such experts, termed as the 3 Kings. They were also the leaders of the rebel force.

Everyone knew Type 6 powerhouses to be invincible, thus no one was willing to act against Yue Zhong.

Liu Man Yu's face fell, as she immediately went to the ground, revealing a respectful expression, while trying to flaunt her worth, "So you're an esteemed Type 6 powerhouse! Sir, please take me in, I'm willing to be your slave. I'm well-learned and can help you run a city, I can help you raise top slaves, and help you gain favor. I will help you acquire City 67 as well. Please take me in, even if I have to be your bitch! I'm willing!"

She was clear that she was just an ant in front of a Type 6 master. If Yue Zhong wanted to kill her, no one could save her, thus she could only plead for her life.

Yue Zhong chuckled, "Smart, capable, and among the women, I have met, you can easily be in the top 50."

Hearing those praises, Liu Man Yu felt a sliver of hope. Unfortunately, Yue Zhong's next sentence sent her straight to hell, "However, your character is too venomous, and you're too ambitious. Because of you, who knows how many have died. I can't pardon you, you should be fed to your dog."

With that, he waved his hands and sent Liu Man Yu soaring towards the cage.

In a flash, she was directly sent rolling into the cage with the Mutant Dog.

The Mutant Dog saw Liu Man Yu, and a savage look flashed in its eyes, as it pounced over with its jaws open to bite at her.

There was a look of despair in her eyes as she screamed, "NO!! Precious!! I'm your mother!! No!! Don't eat me!! Help!! Help me!!"

Within seconds, the vicious woman was eaten by her own reared Mutant Dog.

After that, Yue Zhong took out his particle cannon and fired it at the Mutant Beast.

Yue Zhong swept the trembling experts a cold look, "Are you guys submitting, or intending to die?"

They immediately got down on their knees, as they swore, "We're willing to work for sir!!"

In this underground city, where things were chaotic, the strong reigned. A Type 6 expert could easily sweep through the entire City 67, thus to them, it was an honor to work for such an expert.

Yue Zhong spoke indifferently, "Alright! Get up then."

One of them then suggested, "Sir, I know of the place where the rest of the upper echelon resides, let me take you there."

Yue Zhong responded, "Good! What's your name?"

The black-suited expert replied, "I'm called Wang Ren!"

Yue Zhong spoke, "Wang Ren, lead the way, I'll remember your contribution."

Wang Ren celebrated in his heart, "Thank you, Sir!!"

Under his lead, Yue Zhong directly went out of the villa, heading towards where the rest of the upper echelon were.

Chapter 1077: Taking over City 67!

Inside a villa, a burly man with a knife-scar on his face was currently watching a stage with a cruel expression.

On the stage, 2 young girls of about 11 or 12, wearing white leather suits, were currently wielding sharp blades as they slashed at each other in a crazed manner. Their gazes were savage, while their bodies were covered in blood. They were just like wild beasts.

The burly, scarred man laughed savagely, "Not bad!! Kill her, Aisha! After you do, I'll let you have meat and cakes tonight. Hahaha!!"

One of the girls, with golden hair and blue eyes, and her little mounds were developing, had a fierce glint in her eyes. She roared out in rage and charged towards the other girl, who was black.

"You're a beast."

Right at this time, Yue Zhong's enraged voice sounded.

The scarred man turned around, and his face sunk, barking out, "Who the hell are you? Men, capture him!"

"There's no need to shout, all your men are already dead. You can go to hell too." Yue Zhong shot the man a cold look, as his killing intent billowed out. The particle cannon in his hands fired straight at the head of the man.

A particle beam immediately blasted through the head of the scarred man.

This was the top expert of City 67, Type 5 powerhouse Zhang Tong. His strength was decent, and he was vicious and decisive, having killed countless experts. However, against Yue Zhong's strike, he could not even react, as his head directly exploded.

"Strong! He actually killed Zhang Tong before he could react. Truly too strong!"

Behind Yue Zhong, Wang Ren and the other soldiers that had submitted were all wearing expressions of shock, their fear towards Yue Zhong deepening.

After all, Zhang Tong was the top expert in City 67, and anyone who had challenged him in the past had been reduced to bones. Many hated him but were unable to do anything to him. At the same time, he was considered the city mayor, in charge of the 90,000 people here.

Once he killed Zhang Tong, Yue Zhong shot the podium a look, his brows furrowing. The 2 slave girls who were dressed indecently were still wielding their weapons, intent on claiming each other's lives.

Yue Zhong then barked out suddenly, imbuing his powerful will into his voice, "Stop!!"

Under that pressure, the 2 girls felt a huge sense of fear well up in them, as they released their weapons and got on the ground, staring at Yue Zhong in fear.

Yue Zhong looked at them, riddled with injuries, as he sighed silently, "There are truly too many beasts in this underground city. Trapped in this place, without the power to end things, they have all truly degenerated."

"Wang Ren, go get some people to take care of them."

Yue Zhong gave this order and turned around to leave. He still had to clear more of the trash.

Wang Ren responded respectfully, "Yes!"

Yue Zhong only needed to channel his Type 6 strength for now, but it was enough to walk around unbridled. The upper echelon was not his match, and they were either captured or killed by him within a short period. Just like that, he swept through the city, taking out all the human trash.

By the time he was done, there were only 3 people left.

One of them was called Zhao Song, in charge of the noble district, as well as the security of the civilians. One other, called Liu Li, was the governor of the civilians. He was an honest and old-fashioned man. The last was called Jin Tu, the vice-commander of the armed forces of City 67. He was a military man, and while slightly lustful, the women who followed him did so willingly.

In truth, many of the officials would be able to get many women the moment they expressed their intentions. However, it was just that they felt like these women were not interesting, unable to satisfy their sickest desires, that was why they did so many despicable things.

Once City 67 was in his hands, Yue Zhong sent someone for Apple and the rest.

Inside the villa that Liu Man Yu had resided in, Yue Zhong sat at the main seat, looking at Zhao Song, Jin Tu, Liu Li, and Zhao Hao, the 4 new heads of the city.

Zhao Hao looked at Yue Zhong emitting a strong pressure with a complicated gaze. He had not expected the ordinary man he picked up in the desert to possess a Type 6 strength, directly winning City 67 with one fell swoop, and instating him as an official.

Yue Zhong swept Zhao Song a gaze and asked, "Zhao Song, do you know where the human headquarters are?"

These officials had foregone progress, instead, rotting in their morals and behavior. Yue Zhong was already striking them off as dead in his mind, If he knew where the headquarters was, and not too much time was needed, he did not mind taking a trip to wipe them out.

"Lord, this... I don't know." Zhao Song shook his head, as he explained, "It's not only me, but even the head Zhang Tong did not know where it is. The Mech Kingdom has powerful brainwashing procedures, which we are powerless against. Hence, the upper echelons are all mysterious. We only know that there are a total of 127 underground cities, and there are no communications between the cities. Only the central headquarters will initiate the communication and give us orders."

Yue Zhong then thought, "So secretive? That's how they've managed to evade being discovered. The humans here are not simple too. It's a pity there's corruption in the higher echelons already."

He then asked, "Liu Man Yu was from the headquarters?"

Zhao Song replied, "That's right, Lord. Liu Man Yu was from the headquarters. However, before she left, she had been blindfolded and transported in a secretive transport vehicle as well. She did not know where it is either."

There was a sense of disappointment, "So secretive, seems like it's not possible to take over these underground cities."

He had initially intended to take the humans on Galastar, but since the headquarters was so mysterious, he was helpless too.

Yue Zhong then looked at Jin Tu, "Jin Tu, did they tell you why they needed 10,000 elites?"

He had overheard the contents of the conversation between Liu Man Yu and the headquarters, thus he was curious to find out why they required 10,000 elites.

Jin Tu replied quickly, "This subordinate does not know."

Yue Zhong frowned, as he looked at Zhao Hao, "Zhao Hao, go organize some people, and hand out food orderly to the slums, before grouping them in groups of 500 to train up."

Zhao Hao had a look of joy, "Yes, sir!"

The people in the slums were truly pitiful, living like rats. Even that rubbish-like synthetic food was given to them only once a week. Yue Zhong's act of giving out food right now was purely based on sympathy. At the same time, gathering soldiers from the slums gave them a way out, a form of work.

After that, he gave a few more orders that require little manpower but could help to garner support, before dismissing them.

He was preparing for his body to recover fully, before leading the people of City 67 away from here and back to Earth. Before that, he was not intending to carry out huge changes, that would only cause them to be disoriented.

After that, he headed towards the pool in the villa.

Liu Man Yu had spent resources to beautify the place and fill it up with amenities, thus Yue Zhong wanted to enjoy himself in the pool as well.

By the pool, there were 2 rows of beautiful ladies in provocative clothing. They had been rescued from the officials of the City 67, and although Yue Zhong had given them their freedom, they had chosen to stay behind.

After all, by staying beside Yue Zhong, they would have food and security. If they returned to the slums or the civilian district, they would have to eat synthetic food, and if they were not careful, they might become other people's playthings.

There were all sorts of underground groups inside those places, which made people uneasy.

As he walked over, the beauties all knelt down, announcing loudly, "Greetings, Master!!"

He continued walking, as though he was an ancient king, giving off an aura of grandeur and might. As he pushed the doors of the pool open, he discovered 5 young women standing in the middle of the pool.

One particular buxom babe, of about 28 or 29, walked over sensually as she bowed towards him, "Master, I'm Lisova, the mistress in charge of your harem. These are virgins I've picked out for you, and I hope that you'll enjoy yourself!"

Chapter 1079: Desert Region!

Yue Zhong swept a glance, discovering the 4 ladies behind Lisova. He had seen 2 of them before, one of them was Apple, who he had saved from the slum, the other was the Aisha that had been on the stage attacking another girl wildly.

Apple's skin was glowing as she revealed her innocent charms after a clean bath. Although she was still developing, she was extremely cute. As for Aisha, her looks were exquisite and her body sexy, even though she was covered in scars, she looked like a leopard full of vitality. The other 2 lolis were barely 16, however, in this cruel world, they were already considered ripe for the picking.

Besides Apple and Aisha, one of them had fair skin and thick, long hair. Her eyes were big and round, her eyes clear and beautiful. She was about 16, and as Yue Zhong walked over, she had a curious look in her eyes while assessing him.

Beside her, was a young, western beauty of about 1.8m, blond hair blue eyes, high nose, and an explosive body with a pair of impressive E-cup breasts. They were bouncy, and her eyes were filled with a slightly provocative yet teasing look.

Yue Zhong swept Apple and Aisha a look as he frowned, "Apple, you and Aisha go out."

When Apple heard that, she was slightly disappointed, but she still replied respectfully, "Yes!"

Aisha, on the other hand, continued to stare at Yue Zhong like a little leopard, untamed and wild, as she spoke out, "Why must we go out? Master, as long as you feed me, I will listen to you. I can do anything, much better than these women."

After that, she pulled with her might, as the silk covering her body was ripped apart, revealing her youthful yet alluring body.

Inside this city, an ordinary beauty would already be violated at the age of 11. Only those in the noble and civilian districts could protect their chastity up until the age of 16.

Aisha had been captured at an early age and had seen Zhang Tong violating the other girls. She was already exposed to it at a very young age and knew many things, even the skills necessary to attract and bewitch. Furthermore, she had no prior education and did not know what shame was. She only knew to utilize her capabilities to eat her fill. In order to do so, she could kill without hesitation, or sell her body.

Yue Zhong looked at her and frowned, as he emitted a towering aura which enveloped her, "Get out!"

Faced with the insurmountable pressure, Aisha became like a mouse that saw a cat, not knowing fear before, she finally felt a sense of terror, as she stopped, and replied meekly, "Yes!"

After that, both her and Apple quickly walked out of the pool obediently.

Yue Zhong then turned to Lisova, and spoke indifferently, "In the future, those who attend to me, have to be above 16, understood?"

Lisova lowered her head gently, and expressed her apologies, "I'm sorry, Master. It was my mistake this time. It won't happen again."

Yue Zhong nodded and walked into the hot pool.

The 2 other beauties had already taken off their clothes, revealing 2 astounding physiques.

In the pool, Yue Zhong reached out to cup the beauty with black hair, grinning as he asked, "What's your name?"

She replied gently, as she sank into his embrace, "Replying Master's words, I'm Yuan Lu."

Lisova then knelt behind Yue Zhong, reaching out to massage him.

The beauty with the E-cups then got to his right and used her bountiful peaks to massage his right shoulder, sticking out her tongue to lick him, like a cat in heat.

After Yuan Lu's reply, the big-breasted beauty whispered gently, "Master, my name is Natalie."

"It's a nice name."

He chuckled, before grasping her in his embrace as well, and lowered his head to kiss her.

Following a few moans of pain, the entire pool was then ringing out with sounds of pleasure.

For three whole days, Yue Zhong did not step out of the underground city at all, spending his time idly. In these three days, he read and relaxed, and whenever he was in the mood, he would pull Yuan Lu and Natalie over to fool around. The fear of the future and the constant uncertainty was tossed to one side, as he focused on resting.

After the 3 days, his body had recovered to its peak condition, reaching a state that far surpassed his previous self.

Inside a study, he opened his eyes, as 2 bright lights gleamed, "My strength has now been restored, and the time for relaxation is over. There has not been any news from the headquarters. I can't afford to wait. Time to bring the people away."

In these 3 days, he had been awaiting news from the headquarters of the human resistance while resting, however, there had not been any news. He had thus decided to stop waiting.

At this time, Jin Tu suddenly came in, reporting, "Lord, Lord! An order has just been given! We are to deploy our troops towards sector CBV56!"

Yue Zhong's eyes brightened as he ordered, "Oh! Finally! Send 2,000 elites towards there immediately!"

The human resistance would definitely make a big move, and before leaving, Yue Zhong wanted to see what it was. If he could capture one of the officials, it would be the best. That way, he could easily work his way towards gaining the entire human population of Galastar.

2,000 elites were quickly gathered, and under Yue Zhong's lead, they went through many tunnels, heading for the outside.

Sector CBV56 was a desert region, and when Yue Zhong's group reached, they discovered that there was a huge army camp already set up there.

Inside the camp, there were numerous human soldiers busy with setting up concealment.

In fact, most of the structures were hidden within the sand, if it were not for a large number of soldiers patrolling, it was hard to discover an army camp here.

Yue Zhong's troop of 2,000 was extremely eye-catching, and soon, a small troop came to receive them.

The leader was a man with a yellowed-out uniform, his stature small, but he had an aura of superiority. He came forward and laughed warmly, "I'm the leader of City 46, Chu He, everyone must be a brother from City 67. Who is Brother Zhang Tong?"

Jin Tu stepped forward, "I'm Jin Tu, City Mayor Zhang Tong had fallen not too long ago when he took on a Type 5 Mutant Beast. I'm currently the leader."

Yue Zhong was standing beside Jin Tu, passing off as an ordinary guard, watching on quietly.

Jin Tu was also from the upper echelon in City 67, his name within the database, thus, getting him to be the leader would be better than actually revealing Yue Zhong.

Chu He pointed to a burly man beside him, who had huge earrings and dyed hair, looking like some hooligan, and introduced, "So you're Brother Jin Tu. This is the City Mayor of City 32, Luo Zhi De. Since our 3 cities are together, let's get to know one another better, and when the fight happens, we can cooperate better."

Luo Zhi De replied somewhat indifferently, "Hey."

Jin Tu frowned as well, replying back coldly, "Hey."

Chu He then brought the group towards 2 other troops, "This the area that headquarters has designated for you."

The 2,000 elites of Yue Zhong then began to work on the construction assigned to them. The 2,000 elites of City 67 had already been through countless battles in the desert, and they were experienced, quickly completing their work.

As the ordinary soldiers worked, Jin Tu and the other commanders gathered together, exchanging information.

Inside the command center, Jin Tu asked Chu He, "Chu He, this time, headquarters seem to be deploying so many troops. Do you know the reason? We have to understand our enemy or objective right?"

Luo Zhi De, whose arms were around 2 hot babes, also pricked up his ears.

Chu He seemed to hesitate, before replying slowly, "I also only got this from conversations along the way. This time, our target is a beast horde that seems to have a Type 7 Mutant Beast."

When they heard this, Jin Tu and Luo Zhi De turned pale, "What?! Type 7 Mutant Beast?!"

Chapter 1080: Mutant Lizard Horde!

Yue Zhong's face also twitched slightly when he heard this.

What were Type 7 Mutant Beasts? On earth, such an existence would already be invincible, capable of destroying countries and gathering countless savage minions. Even on this planet, where experts were rampant, a Type 7 Mutant Beast was still a dangerous existence.

A Type 7 Mutant Beast could actually destroy most human troops.

Even with the 20,000 elite soldiers gathered here, it was not a guarantee they could take on a Type 7 Mutant. Instead, should the Type 7 Mutant Beast get riled up, the 20,000 elite soldiers would likely be wiped out.

Luo Zhi De's face turned steely, as he stood up, barking out, "How could we have a chance against a Type 7 Mutant Beast?! We from City 32 will not be staying on. Farewell!!!"

Chu He chuckled, "Hehe, Brother Luo, the headquarters have tabs on our location. There are also countless experts on their side. If you follow their orders, then even if you lose, you can continue to be a mayor and enjoy your luxuries. However, if you choose not to do so, then not only would you be executed, all your loved ones will become slaves to others. I'll just leave these words, if you still want to leave, by all means. I won't stop you."

When Luo Zhi De heard this, his countenance turned ugly. In the end, he heaved a long sigh and sank back into the sofa. He raised a glass of wine, gulping it in one mouth. He chose to sacrifice the brothers of his City 32 just so he could continue living a good life.

The headquarters had been able to gather all the peak experts on Galastar. At the same time, they had the technology and ability to suppress any of the bases and cities. After all, they were the ones that designated the leaders of each city. They just had to deploy an elite troop and it would be more than enough to wipe out any of the forces.

It was because of the strength of the headquarters that so far, none of the leaders had dared harbour the thought of rebelling. They could only rely on their slave trafficking to obtain more benefits from the headquarters.

Under such disturbing circumstances, the headquarters of the human resistance on Galastar grew stronger, while the subsidiary cities became weaker and the number of experts grew lesser. A Type 5 powerhouse was already considered invincible in each city.

At this time, there was an intelligence officer within the command center that shouted out with a pale face, "Sir! The enemies are here!! There are so many!! So many Mutant Lizards!!!"

Jin Tu and the rest had sharp glints in their gazes, as they swivelled to face the displays. On the monitors, there was a dense horde of Mutant Lizards packed tightly, as they galloped over, raising dust in their wake.

Even within the command center, everyone could feel the tremors of the ground, at the same time, it was increasing in intensity.

In the skies above the desert, there was a silver battleship that extended out its particle cannons.

Inside the control room of that battleship, there were 6 men and 2 women standing quietly, dressed in silver uniform, with a scarlet lion tattooed on their right shoulders.

They were all good-looking and young, exuding a proud aura. They were new generation of talents raised by the headquarters.

The leader was a young, handsome man with a muscular physique and long hair tied up in a ponytail. He spoke coldly, issuing an order, "Convey my orders, commence the assault."

This particular leader was called Liu Kuo, and he was the commander of this operation. The moment he gave the order, it was transmitted to the various departments who had been waiting.

The various channels of communications in the commander center began to buzz, "Colonel Liu Kuo had given the orders, immediately commence assault, targets are the mobile Mutant Lizards."

The human organization on planet Galastar followed a military system, and most of the city mayors were only at the rank of Lieutenants, and they had to obey any command given from the headquarters.

After receiving Liu Kuo's orders, the various city mayors began relaying instructions to attack.

In an instant, various particle cannons, ray guns, Gauss rifles and other weapons emerged from the sand.

The moment those weapons emerged, they began firing wildly at the approaching horde of Mutant Lizards.

One particular 8m-long Type 3 Mutant Lizard was running, and when the numerous beams struck it, its head was blasted full of holes, as fresh blood and flesh splattered everywhere. Its corpse then slumped to the ground.

Under the attack of the advanced weaponry, many Type 3 and Type 4 Mutant Lizards were torn apart, dying with their bodies riddled with holes.

As for those Type 5 ones, their scales were strong, and suffered lesser. Only under enough attacks could they be taken out.

Then there were the 16 Type 6 Mutant Lizards, they continued to charge through as though the attacks did not affect them. The numerous beams only served to cause superficial wounds, which recovered within a breath's time.

The 16 Type 6 Mutant Lizards were like 16 undefeatable tanks as they charged right through, slamming through the structures built by the human resistance.

As they got close, they would swing their tails and destroy many of the automatic weapons,

These 16 Mutant Lizards were adept at digging holes, casually slashing with their claws, and dug out huge holes. Their tongues would then shoot in and wrap around the unfortunate soldiers hidden within the sand. Their jaws then clamped shut, as human flesh and blood splattered out in a gruesome manner.

Luo Zhi De saw his subordinates being slaughtered by a Type 6 Mutant Lizard, and felt an intense anguish, as he roared into his telecommunications, "Kill it!! Kill it!! Focus your fire to kill it!!"

At that moment, 300 laser cannons turned to aim at the Type 6 Mutant Lizards, and they fired out in a bright flash, as 300 beams slammed into the Type 6 Mutant Lizards.

300 laser guns enveloped the body of the Type 6 Mutant Lizard, covering it entirely.

Luo Zhi De felt his heart in his mouth, as he eyed the flashes of light, wondering, "Is it dead?"

Before the radiance dimmed, the gigantic Mutant Lizard burst out, charging towards the source of the beams and swung its tail viciously. In an instant, many of the laser cannons were destroyed. With a slash of its claws, the structures were demolished, and it quickly stuck out its tongue to consume the numerous soldiers within.

Invincible! Those 16 Type 6 Mutant Lizards were definitely undefeatable!

On the battlefield, the miserable human screams continued to ring out, as fear and despair welled up in their hearts. The Type 6 Mutant Beasts were not existences they could stand up against. The weapons they had were just not adequate to even injure them in the slightest.

At the same time, there was a terrifying Type 7 Mutant Lizard over over a 1km in length within the horde. This particular Type 7 Mutant Beast had a huge 5m-long gash at its tail, and it seemed to be infected with some poison as the wound was festering, emitting a strong stench while pus oozed out from it. Originally, such a wound would have taken just minutes to heal, however, it was currently extremely slow.

Seeing that beast, the people in the command center were extremely pale, their hearts filled with despair. The Type 6 Mutant Lizards were already beyond their ability, with the appearance of the Type 7 Mutant Beast, it had become even more impossible.

Only Yue Zhong saw that Type 7 Mutant Beast and felt a sense of heated excitement, "Great, there's an injured Type 7 Mutant Beast over here. As long as I can kill it, then its life force, on top of the treasures I've gained from the Mech Kingdom, would be able to propel my strength by another minor realm!"

It got increasingly harder for biological life forms to evolve the stronger they got. The life force of a Type 7 Mutant Beast would be more than a Type 8 powerhouse. However, for Yue Zhong, even killing this particular beast might be insufficient for him. He needed to complement it with the resources he obtained from the Mech Kingdom to achieve a breakthrough.

Yue Zhong looked at the display, showing the battleship floating in the skies, and thought silently, "They should be making a move right? Otherwise, these soldiers would be wiped out soon."

Currently, the 3 cities' forces that were engaging the Mutant Beasts were already showing signs of collapse. Many of the soldiers piloting their own mechs were trying to crawl out of the sand dunes, fleeing for their lives.

If the experts in the skies were still not willing to act, then this battle would be for naught.