

Devil World 1081

Chapter 1081: The Powerful Type 7 Mutant Lizard!

In the skies, Liu Kuo swept a look towards the crumbling human soldiers, his eyes filled with a hint of tease, as though he was enjoying the futile struggle of ants, "Bunch of trash! However, these fellows do have some use. Do it!"

After that, Liu Kuo and the rest of his subordinates turned around as they headed downwards.

Soon, 8 human-like mechs of over 10m flew out from the battleship.

At the same time, the originally silent battleship began to activate its A-Grade Particle Cannons, and fired them out, blasting at the Type 6 Mutant Beasts.

In a breath, one of the Type 6 was punched full of holes. Fresh blood flowed, as it became riddled with injuries.

Making use of that opportunity, one of the human-shaped mechs descended down, appearing in front of the injured Type 6 Mutant Beast in a flash. The laser blade in its hands then sliced through the head of the Type 6 Mutant Lizard, directly turning the brain into mush.

With the brain destroyed, the Type 6 Mutant Beast struggled a while, before turning into a corpse.

Inside the command center, Yue Zhong looked at how the mech user killed the Type 6 Mutant Beast and applauded silently, "Strong!"

The blade that could pierce through the Type 6 Mutant Beast meant that the pilot already had a grasp of the weak points of the Type 6 Mutant Beasts, striking at the critical areas.

Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong!

Another Mech had a pair of wings, as well as 4 A-Grade Particle Cannons, 2 at its shoulders, 2 at its waist, as it routed around another Type 6 Mutant Lizard and fired at it.

With each beam that struck the head of the Type 6 Mutant Lizard accurately, there would be an additional bloody wound. Under the continuous assault, the Type 6 Mutant Lizard struggled frantically, before its brain was vaporized.

The performance of the other 6 Mechs was also outstanding, as they continued to weave through the horde and cooperated in attacking the various Type 6 Mutant Beasts. Although each beast was strong and reacted quickly, they could not do anything about the Mechs.

Yue Zhong eyed the Mechs in the skies and had an understanding, "So this is the case, no wonder those fellows dare to target the Type 7 Mutant Beast."

While the combat strength of the Type 6 Mutant Beasts was terrifying, and their movement speed fast, on top of their immense defense and strength, they could not fly. Hence, they were helpless against the Mechs, and the situation was within the control of the human resistance.

Seeing how the Type 6 subordinates were being slaughtered by the flying Mechs, the Type 7 Mutant Lizard became infuriated and charged forward with all its speed.

In an instant, the entire ground trembled and a dust storm gathered. The Type 7 Mutant Lizard appeared in front of one of the close-combat Mechs and swung its tail madly, slamming into the Mech.

The pilot of that Mech turned pale, as he struggled and tried to control the mech to dodge one side.

The tail of the Type 7 Mutant Beast was traveling at a speed 8 times that of sound, it tore through space, and slammed into the Mech with the might of Mount Tai.

Hong!!

Under the powerful strike, the Mech was instantly turned into scrap metal, as parts flew everywhere, while the human pilot became minced meat.

"Retreat!! Retreat quickly!!"

Liu Kuo roared out, as he piloted his Mech that had a pair of eagle wings as it shot towards the skies.

The remaining 5 Mechs also soared into the sky, evading the Type 7 Mutant Lizard.

The Mechs they were using were just Type 6 machines, and in front of the Type 7 Mutant Lizard, they were too weak. A single strike from the beast could kill them all.

Eyeing the fleeing Mechs, the Type 7 Mutant Lizard turned around and opened its huge jaws, firing out its tongue at the skies, and managed to catch onto one of them.

There was a look of despair in the eyes of the pilot as he screamed out, "No!! No!!!"

In that instant, the tongue brought the Mech towards the mouth of the Type 7 Mutant Lizard and its jaws came crushing down, turning both the Mech and pilot into minced parts.

The remaining 6 pilots saw this and quickly flashed away, their faces full of shock and fear.

Liu Kuo eyed the pilot below and thought with a pale expression, "What a terrifying Type 7 Mutant Beast!!"

The pilots had originally thought that with their innate strength, as well as the Mechs, they could slowly injure the Type 7 Mutant Lizard given enough time and energy. They had never imagined the combat strength of the Type 7 Mutant Lizard to be beyond their imagination and lost a comrade in a moment of carelessness.

The 6 Mechs soared up into the skies while utilizing their ranged weapons to fire at the Type 7 Mutant Beast.

In the skies, the battleship was also concentrating its fire, shooting multiple beams down at the Type 7 Mutant Beast.

Countless particle and laser beams slammed at the Mutant Lizard.

In response, the Type 7 Mutant Beast lifted its tail, blocking its injuries, as the beams struck its scales and were dissipated. After all, only the A-grade Particle Beams could pierce through its scales just barely, but not deal much damage to its flesh.

However, in that instant, the Type 7 Mutant Beast's injuries were already recovering at the speed visible to the naked eye.

Unless there were 50 A-Grade battleships concentrating fire on it, one was not enough to deal any damage to the tyrannical beast.

At this time, all of a sudden, there was a huge cloud that appeared in the distance, moving towards them. They were formed of numerous Mutant Birds, and the leader of them was a huge aerial beast that was over 1km in length, its wingspan over 2km, and it had a wyrm head, a crocodile-body, emitting a terrifying aura.

Inside the command center, when Yue Zhong saw the huge beast covering the skies, his face turned ugly, "Not good, this is a Mutant Bird Horde. We have to take care of the Type 7 Mutant Lizard, otherwise, if they join hands, it will be a problem."

At that moment, although he originally intended to watch from the side, he quickly vanished and reappeared in the distance.

As for the rest who were in the command center, they were focused on the sudden appearance of the Mutant Birds, their eyes filled with despair and fear, no one knew that Yue Zhong had disappeared.

Liu Kuo was battling, while frantically shouting orders, "Quick! Quick! Quick!! Go all out!! Wipe it out!! With all our power!!"

He was getting anxious, if they had no way of dealing with the Type 7 Mutant Lizard, then this mission was a failure. There would not be anything to gain. Although they had already cleared a few Type 6 Mutant Lizards, they had no way of retrieving the cores, nor did they dare to.

However, regardless of how much Liu Kuo urged, no matter how much the battleship is trying to fire, it was not enough to deal with the Type 7 Mutant Lizard.

All of a sudden, there was a figure that traversed through the cannon fire, pouncing towards the Type 7 Mutant Lizard. It was precisely Yue Zhong.

The reaction speed of the Type 7 Mutant Lizard was extremely fast, as its eyes flashed dangerously, and it twisted its huge mouth to fire its tongue at him.

"Fool."

Yue Zhong looked at the tongue and his eyes flashed with a look of ridicule. He then pulled out his B-Grade Particle Cannon.

At the next instant, a number of particle beams fired at its mouth.

The particle beam pierced through the tongue of the Type 7 Mutant Lizard, going through its head, and the blood splattered everywhere.

The particle cannon of Yue Zhong was slightly small, if it were the size of the cannons on the battleships, it would definitely blast its head apart. The weapon in his hands was only enough to cause a 20cm hole.

To a human, such a wound would be fatal, life-threatening even. However, to the Type 7 Mutant Lizard, it was as though someone had used a needle to pierce its head. It was not a huge injury, but it was enough to rile it with pain and agony.

Chapter 1082: The Mighty Yue Zhong!

The eyes of the Type 7 Mutant Lizard flashed dangerously, as it pounced towards Yue Zhong.

"Get down!!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, and stepped forward, appearing on top of the head of the Type 7 Mutant Lizard in a breath. He then slapped down viciously, sending a powerful strike at its head.

Hong!!

With a loud sound, the head of the huge monster was sent into the ground with an earthshaking quake.

This scene was like seeing a small ant sending a huge elephant to the ground. It was truly shocking.

Liu Kuo saw this and his mouth opened wide, his eyes filled with disbelief, "How is this possible? How is this possible? How could a person treat a Type 7 Mutant Beast this way?! Is he still human?!"

What was a Type 7 Mutant Beast? It was an invincible creature, which even their battleships could not do anything against. Such a fearsome beast, which strength surpassed even some Type 8 powerhouses, and could easily destroy mountains, was actually defeated by a human, with a single slap at that. Yue Zhong's might was truly beyond what he could imagine.

"What the hell was that? Is that a human?"

Inside one of the Mechs, the beautiful female pilot looked at Yue Zhong's back, her eyes filled with shock, curiosity, and a hint of reverence, "That was insane! To think there's such an expert, who the hell is he?"

Chu He looked at Yue Zhong floating in the sky, his heart filled with shock, as he gasped towards Jin Tu, "Brother Jin Tu, is that your subordinate Yue Zhong? How is he so strong?"

"So strong!! This is definitely a strength above the Type 7 realm!! Our city lord is truly too powerful!!" Jin Tu eyed the state of the Type 7 Mutant Lizard, and his eyes were filled with fervent idolization and pride. Facing Chu He, he smiled mysteriously, not saying anything. He did not know what Yue Zhong was intending, thus, he did not take the initiative to say anything.

Luo Zhi De looked at Yue Zhong, his expression lost, "Impossible!! Impossible!! How could a human be this strong?! Without any external equipment or help, how could a human reach such a level?"

After sending the Mutant Lizard into the ground, Yue Zhong had an icy look, as his right fist formed countless afterimages, revealing over a hundred palms as he struck out at the Type 7 Mutant Lizard.

Under Yue Zhong's frenzied assault, the Type 7 Mutant Lizard was pummeled mercilessly, its brain almost disintegrating as it spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, slumping to the ground a dead corpse.

"Have I become so strong after my evolution?"

Yue Zhong stared at the corpse that was a result of his own flesh physique, and rejoiced in his heart, as he had a sudden urge to roar towards the skies in triumph.

When the Type 7 Mutant Lizard was killed by Yue Zhong, the huge amount of life force was absorbed into his heart.

Yue Zhong had taken a lot of natural resources, and his current internal strength was amassed to a certain breaking point. After absorbing the huge life force of the Type 7 Mutant Lizard, it caused the gold God-Devil Nucleus in his mind to release a huge amount of gold energy, coursing through his body, transforming him from within, strengthening his blood towards a godly state.

At the same time, Yue Zhong could sense a strange knowledge filling his sea of knowledge, containing some sacred, yet at the same time evil, strong force. Amidst the force, there was the wondrous sense of Domain.

After accepting the new profound knowledge, Yue Zhong comprehended a new Domain, one of a higher tier - God-Devil Domain. This was the Domain of someone possessing the God-Devil Body and it was the strongest Domain possible.

Currently, on the battlefield, almost everyone was staring wide-eyed with shock at Yue Zhong. He was stepping atop the mighty Type 7 Mutant Lizard, which was seemed dead and immobile beneath his feet.

It was an unbelievable scene.

In the air, Liu Kuo stared at Yue Zhong with a contorted expression, his heart filled with jealousy. He was a true favored of the heavens, and was the best Mech pilot, the future hope of humanity! To think there was someone even more outstanding than him, more radiant and eye-catching, he naturally could not stomach it.

At that moment, he gave a maniacal order, "Attack! Kill him for me!! He must be a spy from the Mech Kingdom!!"

As he was the commander of the human resistance, his orders had to be obeyed.

In an instant, the numerous beams shot down from the battleship.

Just before they struck, Yue Zhong opened his eyes, and with a thought, the atmospheric energy around him congealed into a shield.

A Type 7 powerhouse possessed the ability to manipulate the atmospheric energy, and even when Yue Zhong was at the peak of the Type 7 realm, he had already made use of the knowledge gained to control the energy, surpassing even some Type 8 powerhouses. Each of his strikes and movements carried an insurmountable might.

Under the rain of laser beams, the shield seemed to be struck with ripples, and barely after a second, it collapsed and disintegrated.

The beams then struck Yue Zhong, causing it to disintegrate as well.

Liu Kuo's eyes were filled with shock, as he twisted around to search, "That was an afterimage!! Where's his true body?!"

At that moment, Yue Zhong had already transcended space to appear in front of him, his gaze icy as he pointed at the cockpit, "You dare attack me, go to hell."

A terrifying amount of atmospheric energy transformed into a line that pierced through the Mech, blasting towards Liu Kuo's head.

Watching his own Mech crumple under Yue Zhong's attack, Liu Kuo was filled with despair, and as the line of energy was about to pierce through his head, a bright light shone from his body, transforming into a white shield, blocking in front of him.

Dang!

Following a loud sound, Yue Zhong's atmospheric energy strike was actually blocked by the shield.

Having barely escaped death, Liu Kuo screamed out shrilly with a pale face, "Who the hell are you?! Do you know who I am?! I'm Colonel Liu Kuo, son of General Liu Cheng!! You dare make a move on me?! You'll be going against all of humanity! If you were to surrender now and submit to me, I can recommend you to my father, and help you get a decent position!! This is a C-Grade Defensive Equipment, even Type 8 powerhouses will not be able to pierce through them. You won't be able to kill me!"

"Let go of the Colonel!!"

"Scram!!"

Seeing Liu Kuo in danger, the rest of the Mechs quickly shot towards them frantically.

One of them directly adjusted his cannons and aimed all 4 Grade-A Particle Cannons at Yue Zhong and fired.

The one with the wings also shot over, and appeared in front of Yue Zhong and slashed down viciously.

"Just die already!!"

Yue Zhong frowned, and slapped out casually, as the Catching-Dragon Claw grabbed out at the Mechs, directly crushing them with a squeeze.

An energy shield appeared, and the 4 beams slammed into the shield. Both sides met and clashed, without any way of hitting him.

"You think that you can block me with just this? Break!"

Yue Zhong glared at Liu Kuo, and his eyes flashed coldly. He reappeared in front of him, and his right fist brought with it a powerful might, enveloped with his Dou Qi as it slammed into the C-Grade Energy Shield.

Dang!!

Following an earth-shattering roar, the C-Grade shield became dented, as it started to vibrate, on the verge of dissipating. However, it was not a C-Grade shield for nothing and managed to withstand the Type 8 strength of Yue Zhong.

After reaching the peak of the Type 7 realm, Yue Zhong's physique had already exceeded ordinary Type 8 experts, and his combat strength was on another level.

Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang!

With a flurry of powerful blasts, Yue Zhong continued to slam over a hundred fists into the C-Grade shield, as it trembled violently, before finally breaking apart.

He then shot forwards, and shot Liu Kuo a glance, his gaze icy, as he pointed out with his finger. A beam of energy shot through his eyebrows, killing him immediately.

When Liu Kuo died, there was still shock and despair in his eyes. He had not imagined that he would die here.

With a wave of his hands, Yue Zhong then retrieved the white plate in Liu Kuo's hands and he took a good look at it, noticing that it there was a Type 6 Nucleus in it. Beside the nucleus, there were many runes engraved on it.

Yue Zhong's eyes widened in shock, "This is a strange treasure."

Producing a shield capable of blocking a Type 8 powerhouse, with only the power of a Type 6 Nucleus, if more powerful nuclei were utilized, the shield would be of a higher grade.

Chapter 1083: Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King!

"Liu Kuo is dead!!!"

"What do we do?! With his death, we're going to be buried with him!!!"

"It's over!!!"

"..."

Seeing Liu Kuo's death, the remaining 4 Mech pilots turned pale with fear, their gazes filled with despair. Liu Kuo had a huge background, the son of one of the 12 generals back at headquarters. Now that he had died at Yue Zhong's hands, unless they killed Yue Zhong, they would die if they went back empty-handed. However, with their strength, it was impossible to kill Yue Zhong.

Having evolved to the peak of the Type 7 realm, Yue Zhong could control the atmosphere and strengthen himself to attack his enemies, protect his body, preventing physical as well as elemental attacks. He was almost like the gods of the legends. Even if the 4 of them charged forth together, he could slap them into pieces with a single slap.

The commander in the A-Grade Battleship stared at Yue Zhong below with fear, not daring to give the order to attack.

The difference between Yue Zhong and the Type 7 Mutant Lizard was that Yue Zhong could fly, in fact, his flying speed was terrifying. On this planet Galastar, his speed was already beyond the speed of sound. He could easily fly above the Mech and destroy it.

Yue Zhong's gaze was blazing, as he swept them a look. The pilots trembled, their hands slick with sweat and they stayed still, not daring to move.

Yue Zhong's gaze suddenly turned towards the distance, noticing the huge horde of aerial Mutant Beasts in the distance already flying over.

"Evacuate!!"

Seeing Yue Zhong's gaze being distracted, the next highest in command barked out once, piloting his Mech towards the Battleship in the sky.

The other 3 also quickly soared up, trying their best to flee.

"You want to flee? I'll make one of you stay!!"

Yue Zhong eyed the 4 of them, his gaze cold, as he grasped out with his Dragon-Catching Claw.

The dragon-shaped energy grabbed onto the lead Mech, pulling him directly towards Yue Zhong.

He then pointed at the Mech, and its frame was crushed and destroyed by an unseen force.

At the same time, the pilot was sucked towards Yue Zhong.

The helmet was wearing a grey helmet, and a black biomechanical enhanced suit and there were mounds at the chest area, while the waist was slim. This was obviously a female pilot.

"Female?" Yue Zhong swept the female pilot a look and did not care. He just wanted one alive, regardless of their gender.

A line of energy wrapped around the pilot, tying her up securely, dragging her about 5m behind Yue Zhong.

Type 7 powerhouses could control the atmosphere already, and it was a technique that only those with a flesh physique could comprehend. While the Type 7 Mechs had terrifying firepower and strong physiques, they did not have the ability to control the atmosphere.

An ordinary Type 7 powerhouse was enough to be a god-figure in the pre-apocalypse Earth, invincible and it would not be an issue to control the entire Earth.

Having reached the peak of the Type 7 realm, Yue Zhong was capable of doing all sorts of thing. With a thought, he could easily stare a Type 2 expert to death. If he were to execute his Art of Fear, with his overbearing aura, anybody of the Type 2 realm and below would be instantly frightened to death.

Seeing the humans intending to escape from the region, the leader of the aerial Mutant Beasts, with a wingspan of over 2km, a wyrm head, crocodile body, emitting an aura of a sky hegemon, roared out with a thunder-like voice, "Are you trying to escape, puny humans? You dare to hunt the subordinates of this Seat, the Wyrms-Crocodile King, today, all of you shall die!!"

The words of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King had just fallen, as it flapped its wings, causing a huge source of energy to shroud around it. It then disappeared and reappeared mysteriously in front of the battleship, slamming into it.

Hong!!

With a huge roar, the energy shield of the battleship was destroyed, and the entire battleship began to break apart under the assault of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile. It then exploded in a huge blast.

The explosion then consumed everything within the blast radius, and everyone in it was killed instantly.

The female pilot saw the battleship destroyed, and her face turned pale, her eyes filled with despair, "Type 8... Type 8 Mutant Beast... we're finished. There's no hope! We're going to die!!"

Hearing the voice of the Wyrms-Crocodile King, everyone within the command center had a look of despair.

Chu He's voice turned pale, full of despair, "Type 8 Mutant Beast!! Damn it!! We're dead, we're all dead!!"

Luo Zhi De's face was also ashen, as he muttered, "Type 8 Mutant Beast, how the hell did we provoke such a behemoth?!"

A Type 7 Mutant Beast was already almost undefeatable to humans. A Type 8 Mutant Beast was 10 times more terrifying and had the intelligence not lower than humans. Every move of theirs was able to topple mountains and move the seas.

Although there were close to 10,000 elite soldiers in this desert, against the Type 8 Mutant Beast, even if all of them were killed, no one would be able to deal significant damage to the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King.

After it had destroyed the battleship, the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King flew out from the explosion, without a single injury on it.

It then turned around, staring at Yue Zhong as though it was staring at an ant, declaring in contempt, "Human, kneel, and submit to this Seat. Become my slave and you may live on. Otherwise, I will crush you like an ant. This merciful Seat can allow you to be my slave, it is your honor."

The voice of the Wyrms-Crocodile rang out like thunder, causing the female pilot behind Yue Zhong to turn pale and spit out blood from the pressure.

Yue Zhong's eyes had a look of sarcasm, as he spoke back, "Just based on you, this huge flying cockroach? I'm just lacking some guard dogs, and you seem suitable. You can kneel yourself and plead, I can lower my standards to take you in. Otherwise, don't blame me later if I tear you apart and turn you into my puppet."

The female pilot looked at Yue Zhong in disbelief, "Is this human insane?"

When the Wyrms-Crocodile heard Yue Zhong's ridicule, its eyes flashed with ferocity and savagery, "Good, good, good! It's the first time I've seen a human this arrogant!! When I capture you, I will tear you limb from limb and let you experience the pain that you've never felt before!!"

Under the enraged roar, the Mutant Beast then flapped its wings and channeled a strong current as it flashed forwards, slamming towards Yue Zhong viciously.

Slamming was one of its trump moves, as its body weighed over a few million tonnes. A single body slam was like an entire mountain, even a powerhouse of the same realm would be turned into a pile of mashed meat under such an attack.

The physique of a Type 8 Mutant Beast was its strongest weapon, with its body alone, it could cause earth-shattering devastation.

Facing that attack, Yue Zhong channeled his energy to send the female pilot towards the ground, while he stepped out, using his left hand to channel Yin, his right to channel Yang, and the atmospheric energy of a few kilometers around distorted, converging on his hands. He then slapped out, as a Level 6 Yin-Yang Palm shot out towards the Wyrms-Crocodile King.

After reaching the peak of Type 7, Yue Zhong's innate potential had risen once more, thus comprehending the 6th Level of the Yin-Yang Palm, raising its might to 64 times.

The powerful Yin-Yang Palm slammed out on the body of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King.

Hong!!

A mighty shockwave blasted outwards in all directions, as the Yin-Yang Palm broke apart, while the Type 8 Mutant Beast was sent knocked back over a few kilometers itself.

Being beaten back, the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King had an incredulous look, as it roared out, "Impossible!! Impossible!! How can a mere human at the Type 7 level be able to push me back?!! Impossible!"

In terms of physique, a Type 8 Mutant Beast was usually stronger than even a Type 9 human powerhouse. Thus, the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King was in disbelief, that it could be matched by a mere human.

In the command center, Chu He's mouth was agape, as he muttered, "Strong!! This... is this still.... Human? How could he be so strong?!"

Luo Zhi De was also shocked silent, "Forcing a Type 8 Mutant Beast back?! This is a human?! Could he be one of the gods of legends?!"

Everyone within the command center had similar thoughts as they stared at Yue Zhong in the sky, as though he was a god.

Chapter 1084: The Might of the God-Devil Domain!

Yue Zhong frowned at the sight of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King being knocked back a few kilometers, "A Type 8 Mutant Beast is truly terrifying, even after taking this strongest hit of mine, it is actually not injured. Truly a monster."

The Level 6 Yin-Yang Palm was considered the strongest technique of Yue Zhong's. If it was utilized against a Type 8 Mech, it would definitely be able to crush their bodies. However, against the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King, it only sent it flying.

"Strong! Human, I've underestimated you. Your strength is something to behold. However, regardless of your strength, you're just a human at the end of the day. If you were a Type 8 powerhouse, I would have turned and fled. However, since you're just a Type 7 powerhouse, today will be the day you die. No one can save you! Now, I shall show you the true terror of a Type 8 expert."

There was a fierce glint in its eyes, as it eyed Yue Zhong with a gaze filled with killing intent. This human was just a Type 7 expert and yet, he could clash against it with his own physique, causing it to be wary and taken aback.

The Type 8 Mutant Beast then sucked in a deep breath, as the atmospheric energy converged and entered its body.

In that instant, within an area of over 10 li, the clouds rolled and winds blew strong. It seemed as though there was a devil present, as the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King emitted a powerful aura, becoming even more terrifying.

Yue Zhong frowned, and stepped forward, flying towards the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King, "Not good, I can't let him gather his strength."

In a breath, he had appeared in front of the Mutant Beast.

"Go to hell!!"

The Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King opened its eyes, filled with a vicious glint as it began to harness a powerful wind energy that seemed capable of tearing the world apart. With it at the center, it then shot it all out at Yue Zhong.

At that split second, countless wind blades sliced into Yue Zhong's body.

In the midst of those wind blades, Yue Zhong continued to slam out his fists against the incoming blades, and under his assault, the wind blades continued to be broken apart.

Even so, the wind blades continued to slice at him, and his Second Order God-Devil Body that was impervious to most physical attacks still suffered some wounds, some so deep that blood flowed freely and his bones could be seen. If it continued, it was likely that he could be sliced up into many pieces.

The seemingly infinite number of wind blades was an innate ability of the Wurm-Crocodile King, using his ability and comprehension of wind laws to execute. Even a Type 9 powerhouse would be injured under those wind blades.

"A Type 8 Mutant Beast is truly outstanding, not something that can be easily dealt with. Thankfully it has not comprehended any Domain, otherwise, I can only choose to flee."

Amidst the flurry of wind blades, Yue Zhong's gaze turned resolute and with a thought, he immediately activated the strongest trump card which he had recently comprehended, the God-Devil Domain.

In that instant, a vast and powerful golden energy swarmed out, filled with mightiness, sacredness, along with a evil, insidious and dark black energy. One was on the right and the other on the left, as they radiated out of Yue Zhong, forming 2 distinct domains. Within the golden Domain, it was filled with light, holiness, and beauty, as though there was angels and life abundant in there. In contrast, the dark Domain was filled with endless horrors and ugly demons, releasing hatred, devilish curses and evil.

The moment the God-Devil Domain appeared, the wind blades within a certain region were all dissolved, no longer dealing any damage.

The Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile King saw its wind blades being consumed and was not able to move in its shock, "Domain!! What domain is this?! Why is it so tyrannical?!"

The Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile King had come across a Type 8 powerhouse with a domain before, and it had relied on its powerful innate ability to best the opponent. However, this Yue Zhong and his Domain had been able to break apart the wind blades without a shred of injury, thus, it was filled shock and disbelief.

Yue Zhong glanced at the tornado of wind blades, his eyes flashing coldly and he began to traverse through it freely, with the God-Devil Domain protecting him, absorbing any wind blade that got too close.

In an instant, Yue Zhong had appeared in front of the Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile King, his God-Devil Domain expanding out and enveloping the Mutant Beast as well.

When it was pulled in, the evil and violent domain began to invade its body. The numerous devils, monsters, freaks and evil entities pounced onto the body of the Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile King and began to bite into it.

One particular devil with a row of sharp teeth and a black horn bit viciously on the body of the Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile, tearing apart the scale, and immediately injecting some evil energy into the wound, preventing the wound from healing.

Within a breath of time, the Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile was riddled with injuries, and it was not for its scales being tough, it might have truly been bitten to death.

"Break for me!!"

The Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile King began to roar out frantically, channeling its innate ability, as the wind blades appeared once more, slicing into the various devils and evil beings within the domain, tearing them apart.

However, the dark entities just reformed and continued to pounce onto it.

"Damn it!!"

The eyes of the Wurm-Crocodile King flashed violently, as it flapped its wings and conjured countless wind blades that surrounded it as it slammed into the border of the domain as violently as it could.

Yue Zhong was just a peak-Type 7 powerhouse, and his God-Devil Domain only enveloped a region of 3km, once the Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile King could charge right through, then it was possible to escape.

At that moment, the Mutant Beast slammed violently into the edge of the Devil-side of the Domain.

Hong!

Under its attack, the Devil-side of the Domain trembled violently, as though it were on the verge of collapse.

Since it did not succeed on the first try, it continued to slam into the domain violently, shaking it up, as it threatened to collapse.

The God-Devil Domain was incredibly powerful and profound. If it were any other powerhouse of the same realm, they would be trapped and rendered helpless.

However, while the Wurm-Crocodile King might not have any domain, it was still one of the most savage and fiercest of the entire Mutant Beast horde. Its combat strength was on another level, enabling it to defeat other Type 8 powerhouses who had comprehended Domain, therefore, it was not so easy to defeat it.

Had Yue Zhong not evolved and comprehended the God-Devil Domain, it was impossible for him to be a match for the Wurm-Crocodile King.

"What a terrifying fellow!!"

Yue Zhong gazed at the struggling Wurm-Crocodile King, and his eyes flashed as he stepped into the God-side of the Domain.

Instantly, the angels, holy servants, saint women and men as well, all began to sing out in beautiful hymns,

Yue Zhong was enveloped by that powerful, godly energy, as it entered him and rose his strength to the initial stage of the Type 8 realm.

The Devil Domain could envelop and invade to wear down an enemy's strength, while the God Domain could erase all afflictions, and strengthen the user, imbue him or her with all sorts of power.

The difference between the initial Type 8 realm and peak Type 7 realm was more than just 20 times, and only a precious treasure could enable a Type 7 powerhouse to possess the strength of a Type 8.

With a flip of Yue Zhong's hand, the powerful Heaven-Piercing Bow appeared in his hands. He pulled once with all his strength, congealing the surrounding Type 8 energy into the ancient and archaic bow. A dense energy appeared at the tip, seemingly capable of destroying anything.

The moment the dark arrow was formed, the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King felt a sense of crisis, as though its death was imminent. It turned around, only to see the devastating arrow blasting towards it.

"NO!!!!"

It let out a roar of despair, at the same time, the arrow blasted onto its head.

At the next moment, a 15m large hole appeared on its head, as blood flowed out profusely.

The various evil entities pounced onto the body and continued to bite on its body ferociously. It was especially so at the huge, bloody wound, where many of the devils tried to burrow in.

The Type 8 Mutant Beast's life form was extremely resilient. Even with such a grievous injury, it was not yet dead. Instead, it continued to struggle violently, channeling its innate ability to kill those monsters. However, since it was injured, its strength had diminished greatly, and it could not exude a might as powerful as before.

Chapter 1085: Invincible!

Yue Zhong took a step out, and disappeared from the God-Domain, reappearing on top the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King in the next instant, slamming a fist into its head.

Hong!!

Following a terrifying explosive sound, the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King shot down from the sky, slamming into the edge of the Domain, as its precious blood flowed out.

With a thought, Yue Zhong channeled his Blood Manipulation ability, as the huge amount of Type 8 Mutant Beast blood was absorbed forcibly, weakening the Wyrms-Crocodile King even further.

He threw one more punch to injure the Wyrms-Crocodile King further, before flying up towards its head.

"Fool, since you dare get close, you can go to hell!!!"

There was a savage glint in the eyes of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King, as it opened its huge jaws to fire out its tongue at a speed 20 times faster than that of sound.

The gravity of Galastar was 100 times more than Earth, even a Type 8 powerhouse would only be at about 2 or 3 times faster than sound here. It seemed impossible for anyone to be able to defend against that strike from the Wyrms-Crocodile King.

"The stupid one is you! In this God-Devil Domain, I am invincible!"

Yue Zhong laughed coldly, as he disappeared, and allowed the tongue to slice through his afterimage.

Within the Domain, Yue Zhong could teleport as he wished, appearing anywhere he willed.

In order to defeat Yue Zhong, it would require absolute strength, for example, the domain of a Type 9 powerhouse. Only then could it be possible to deal with him.

Within a short time, Yue Zhong reappeared atop the head of the Wurm-Crocodile King, his right fists blasting out like shadows at its head.

The Mutant Beast was pummeled by over a hundred fists, its head slamming into the edge of the Domain, its precious blood essence being absorbed furiously.

Right at this time, the rest of the huge aerial Mutant Beasts arrived.

Seeing their king being suppressed by Yue Zhong, they all charged towards the Domain with sharp shrieks.

Unfortunately, the moment they entered the Domain, they were assaulted by the devilish energy, and anything below the Type 5 realm directly lost their consciousness and dropped to the ground. They were either torn apart or plummeted to their deaths.

The other Mutant Beasts of the Type 5 and Type 6 realms were likewise assaulted by the dark energy. Although they could barely resist, their strength was still reduced to barely 20%. At that moment, they were then assaulted by the demons.

The 2 leaders of the group were 2 Type 7 Mutant Birds, one a Type 7 Green-Scaled Falcon, with an innate ability of wind. The other was a Type 7 Red-Feathered Phoenix, its innate ability fire.

The moment these 2 Type 7 beasts entered Yue Zhong's Devil Domain, they began to channel their wind blades and flames, destroying many of the evil manifestations.

However, the creatures reformed and poured towards the Red-Feathered Phoenix, and the pitiful Type 7 Mutant Beast barely managed to struggle for 2 seconds, before it was reduced to a pile of bones.

Then the Type 7 Green-Scaled Falcon saw this, it drew back in shock, flapping its wings to beat up a hurricane of wind blades, trying to escape from the Domain.

At this time, there was a huge chain made out of ghastly devil energy, that shot out and wrapped around the Type 7 Green-Scaled Falcon, chaining it up tightly.

The Beast was flustered and panicked, as it urged its innate ability to try and slice through the chain.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

As the wind blade clashed against the devilish chain, it caused numerous clanging sounds, but it was unable to slice through.

Under the petrified gaze of the Type 7 Green-Scaled Falcon, numerous devils and monsters then pounced towards it, as they tore it apart, and it met with the same fate as its companion.

Seeing how the 2 Type 7 Mutant Beasts were easily annihilated by Yue Zhong's God-Devil Domain, the other Mutant Beasts outside began to feel a sense of fear.

Suddenly, there was a loud howl that emitted from within the flock of Mutant Birds.

The Mutant Birds changed their formation, no longer charging into the Domain, instead, they began to urge their innate abilities to attack the Domain.

Wind blades, ice shards, flames, lightning, all sorts of innate abilities were thrown at Yue Zhong's God-Devil Domain.

There were over 600,000 Mutant Birds in the skies, and with their joint attack, even a peak-Type 8 powerhouse would be heavily injured. When numbers reached a certain point, it would also be devastating.

The 600,000 Mutant Beasts threw all their attacks, if it were on Earth, it would be enough to sink an entire continent. Their innate abilities entered Yue Zhong's Domain, only to be devoured by the demonic manifestations, without harming Yue Zhong at all.

However, the combined force was enough to shake the Domain a little, as though there was the inkling of damage.

The Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile King roared out madly, "LET ME OUT!! Human!! If you let me go, I will take my subordinates and leave!! Today's matters will be forgotten. Otherwise, when my army destroys your Domain, all that shall await you will be death!!"

The life force of this Type 8 Mutant Beast was truly tenacious, even after being bitten and devoured for so long, it was still not dead.

Yue Zhong eyed the horde, before sweeping the Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile King a look as he laughed coldly, "Wurm-Crocodile King, today, you're definitely going to die. Even your subordinates would not be able to save you. Furthermore, they will all, become my nourishment."

After that, he flickered from his position and brought the entire Domain to envelop the horde in the skies. The 2 sides of the Domain began to get agitated, one side holy the other dark, forming a powerful whirlpool that sucked in all the Mutant Birds. The moment they came in contact, they were ground away by the opposing forces and manifestations.

Yue Zhong soared around unbridled in the midst of the Mutant Beasts, waving his hands and channeling the Blood Manipulation ability, forming a long blood river of over 10km in length, exuding an evil stench.

The river coiled and wrapped up the Mutant Birds within itself, before wringing once, and countless corpses fell out of the skies. As it absorbed such an abundance of blood essence, it continued to evolve and expand.

Within the flock, there were a few Mutant Birds with flame-related abilities. However, their output was too weak. Although they managed to burn a few parts of the Blood River, they were still swept up and sucked dry of their blood.

Yue Zhong was like a death reaper, culling the Mutant Birds by the droves. A huge amount of life force continued to tunnel into his body, accumulating slowly.

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Under his frenzied slaughter, the Mutant Birds were being culled at a visible rate.

"That is too sick! How is this human so strong? He's just a Type 7 powerhouse!! How is it possible?" The Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King saw its subordinates dying at Yue Zhong's hands and finally felt a sense of fear. It was clear, that if Yue Zhong continued like this, all 600,000 of the Mutant Birds would be slaughtered.

As Yue Zhong soared, he did not forget to assault the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King, his right fist slamming into the head of the Type 8 Mutant Beast, the sounds of impact ringing loudly as though thunder was rife.

Having suffered over thousands of blows from Yue Zhong, the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King could feel its life force ebbing away, and in fear, it could not help but plead, "Please, stop!! Any more and I will die!! I'm willing to submit!! Don't hit me anymore!! I will really die!!"

Currently, the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King knew that if it fought on, it would only die. It had undergone numerous tribulations, climbing to its current stage after much difficulty. It had a long life, with monstrous strength, and had high prestige. It truly did not wish to perish.

When Yue Zhong heard this, he frowned and began to ponder, weighing the pros and cons. He was already at the peak of the Type 7 realm, barely half a step into the Type 8 realm. His God-Devil Body was unparalleled, his combat strength tyrannical, and it could be considered the perfect physique, even more powerful than Mutant Beasts. It had limitless potential. At the same time, it was truly hard to raise its strength and increase its level.

As he weighed his options, if he wanted to reach the Type 8 realm, it would require the killing of a Type 9 powerhouse, or at least 20 Type 8 Mutant Beasts, otherwise, it would be too difficult.

Seeing Yue Zhong's hesitation, the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King hurried to pipe in, "Don't kill me. I'm the King of the Wyrms division, and there are over 1.5 million subordinates under me. They are all at the Type 3 stage and above. By subjugating me, you will have gained 1.5 million subordinates. Furthermore, the resources I have accumulated in these thousands of years will be yours."

Yue Zhong pondered before making his decision, "Alright. This Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King is also something else, if it truly obeys me, I can use it to guard China, and summon it to work together in killing other Type 8 powerhouses. Killing it might not be a huge boost to my strength anyway."

Chapter 1086:

Taming the Wyrms-Crocodile King!

Yue Zhong barked out once, channeling his Beast Taming Technique, as a single rune entered the head of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King, "Accept this imprint, without resistance, otherwise I'll kill you."

With the terrifying might of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King, as long as it willed it, it could disintegrate the rune. However, in order to survive, it gritted its teeth, watching wide-eyed as the rune branded onto its soul, merging with it.

At the moment the rune merged with the soul of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King, both sides immediately felt the connection form between them.

In that instant, the Wyrms-Crocodile King also felt a sense of familiarity, respect, and admiration for Yue Zhong, whom it had hated previously, as it wagged its tail, "Master, I've already become your pet, and I will do my best to fight for you in the future."

"Very good, go out and subdue the army outside."

Yue Zhong laughed out in satisfaction, and retracted the Devil Domain from around the Wyrms-Crocodile King while sending it out of the Domain.

The devilish energy was extracted fully from the body of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King, as it soared in the air, and took in a deep breath. The surrounding atmospheric energy within the region of a few li was sucked into its body.

It then began to regenerate at an incredible speed with the help of the atmospheric energy. The small wounds quickly closed up and healed, while the huge wound due to the Heaven-Piercing Bow was regenerating at a visible speed.

The recovery rate of Type 8 Mutant Beasts was truly shocking, as long as the assault was not imbued with laws, or its head or heart had not been destroyed, it could recover quickly. Of course, grievous injuries could also weaken their strength greatly.

After escaping the Devil Domain, the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King became lively, and its combat strength reached about 70% of its optimal condition.

The Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King then let out a huge roar in the Beast language, "Stop all attacks!!"

After hearing that order, the horde of aerial Mutant Beasts immediately ceased casting their innate abilities.

"Let's return!!"

The Wyrms-Crocodile King also did not explain, immediately giving the order and flapping its mighty wings, leading the rest of the aerial Mutant Beasts towards their base.

Since it was the ruler of all the flying beasts, they had to obey its commands. Unless there were other Type 7 Mutant Beasts of other variants, otherwise, only humans would suspect and question its orders.

"They're finally gone!!"

Seeing the dense horde of Mutant Beasts flying off, the humans below all heaved a sigh of relief.

Yue Zhong swept a glance at the direction where the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King flew off, before turning around and flying towards the command center himself. The female pilot who had been tied up by him was also retrieved and dragged behind him about 10m away,

When he stepped into the command center, the gazes of the people present were filled with respect, idolization, and awe. This man had killed Type 7 Mutant Beasts like it was nothing and chased away a Type 8 Mutant Beast as though it was a dog. In the history of the humans on Galastar, there had never been such a perverted existence before. They were naturally blown away.

Chu He came up to Yue Zhong, asking respectfully, "Lord, may I ask, who are you?!"

The rest also looked over in curiosity and awe, awaiting his reply.

Yue Zhong surveyed his surroundings, as he emitted a powerful pressure, causing them to feel a shortage of breath, and a huge urge to kneel

His gaze was cold as he asked, "I'm Yue Zhong, the new City Mayor of City 67. Chu He, Luo Zhi De, will your bases submit to me, or choose death?"

Chu He and Luo Zhi De had plenty of human survivors belonging to their bases, and it was considered a resource of sorts. Yue Zhong would definitely not let them pass by, and if they did not know their place, he did not mind slapping them to death.

With his current strength, just a finger was enough to squash the both of them.

Chu He's mind whirred, as he quickly made a decision, getting down on a single knee, "Chu He is willing to serve you, Lord!"

Luo Zhi De hesitated for barely a moment, as his gaze met Yue Zhong's, which was filled with killing intent and felt his heart clench with fear. He quickly got down on his knees and swore fealty, "Luo Zhi De is willing to serve you, Lord."

Yue Zhong then waved his hands, as 2 communication devices shot to the both of their hands, "Very good, go and organize your men immediately. Prepare to move at any moment's notice. The devices are for you, I will contact you with orders when the moment comes."

After he had settled matters with them, he waved his hands and brought the pilot in front of him. With a thought, a powerful coil of energy wrapped around the helmet of the pilot.

Crack!

With a loud, clear sound, the helmet of the pilot was crushed, revealing a beautiful face with a pale expression.

Yue Zhong stared at the beautiful pilot and uttered coldly, "Where is the headquarters?"

She shook her head and replied, "Sir Yue Zhong, I know your combat strength is unparalleled. However, if you want to obtain the information about the headquarters from me, it is impossible. In my brain, there is a chip implanted, as long as I am about to reveal the location to anybody, it will go off. You will not gain anything."

In Galastar, the human resistance could evade annihilation for countless years was because they had many methods to prevent any information leak. After all, the brainwashing technology of the Mechs was widely known. Any captured human would become a traitor automatically, regardless whether they

were willing or not. If the humans did not have any measures in place, they would have long since been tracked down and obliterated.

Of course, another important reason was that the Mech Emperor did not really hold the humans in regard. Thus, he did not specifically target or suppress the humans. The Type 8 Mech Lords naturally did not bother about the humans either. If they were truly serious and expended their forces and resources to slaughter with the humans, then within a year, at least 90% of the humans on Galastar would perish.

"Really? That chip in your brain, I'll remove it right now."

With a smirk, Yue Zhong pointed at the beautiful pilot, and a sharp energy shot through her brain accurately and precisely, revealing a small cut.

A small smart chip then shot out from the wound with some blood.

With Bai Yi's help, Yue Zhong easily sealed the self-destruct ability of the chip. With a finger, he then caused a lump of nano-mechanical cells to enter the wound, forming the shape of the chip as it replaced the original chip.

All these happened extremely fast, in just a mere second, the beautiful pilot just felt a minor stab of pain and Yue Zhong had already completed the operation.

After the smart chip was removed and replaced with some nano cells, it caused some minor discomfort to the female pilot, but nothing major.

Yue Zhong laughed lightly, "I've already taken out the smart chip, you can talk now, right? If you don't, I can only employ some special methods to make you talk. But by then, you'd be no different from dead."

The pilot stared at the chip in Yue Zhong's hands, covered in her blood, and her eyes were filled with shock.

She took a breath, before replying quickly, "I'm called Pova, a major of the human headquarters, and I'm a member of the elite Hunting Leopard Assault Force. I truly do not know where the headquarters is, the only thing I know is how to enter headquarters. At about a hundred kilometers west from here, there is a small mountain. In it, there is a small tunnel. By boarding the prepared track, we can return to headquarters."

Pova saw the chip that Yue Zhong had retrieved and knew that Yue Zhong was unfathomable. She was also clear that if she insisted on not saying, then Yue Zhong would have means to force her to say. In any case, she was not particularly loyal to headquarters anyway.

Yue Zhong then frowned, "Not right, how did your battleship arrive then?"

She replied swiftly, "We boarded the train out here, and followed instructions from headquarters to retrieve the A-Grade Battleship from some armory. We were told not to board the battleship on our return, instead, we are to board the prepared train. Furthermore, the train will ascertain our identity before going back. If there are outsiders, it will be impossible to go in."

"Oh? Interesting! Let's go, we're heading to headquarters."

Yue Zhong chuckled lightly, before turning around and shot towards the distance.

At the same time, an energy chain wrapped around Pova, pulling her behind him.

As they continued on their way, within moments, Yue Zhong had already arrived at the mountain specified by Pova.

About 300m deep inside the mountain, there was a long track laid far into the distance, while a huge silver train of about 100m in length rested on the track.

Near the track, there were over 50 soldiers dressed in silver uniforms and equipped with all sorts of weapons as they patrolled and surveyed their surroundings.

Chapter 1087: Entering Headquarters!

Yue Zhong and Pova entered the tunnel, only to be surrounded by 8 soldiers.

The leader, a burly man, shot them a stern glare and barked, "Show your identifications."

"Go to sleep!!"

Yue Zhong swept them a glance and muttered coldly, as a powerful will pressed down upon them.

In that instant, the soldiers guarding the tunnel were knocked out by the pressure.

Yue Zhong then pointed at those soldiers, as runes shot out and entered their brains, turning them all into puppets.

The soldier that had tried to block Yue Zhong earlier, saluted and said, "Qian Hao greets Master!"

The rest of the soldiers also got on their feet and saluted Yue Zhong uniformly, "Greetings Master!"

Pova, who had been witnessing all these from the side, turned pale, as she thought back with fear, "Terrifying!! What a strange power!! If I had not revealed the headquarters earlier, I would have been like these soldiers."

Yue Zhong spoke to Qian Hao, "I want to go to headquarters, lead the way."

Qian Hao immediately replied, "Master, follow me."

Under Qian Hao's guidance, Yue Zhong and Pova then embarked the silver train.

When they entered, Pova exclaimed in surprise, "What's going on? I remember that the train itself will conduct another check the moment we enter, how come there's nothing now?!"

Yue Zhong chuckled, and did not say much. With Bai Yi, his Super A.I as long as it was not a sentient being on the level of the Type 9 Mech Emperor, it was impossible for any computerized system to scan him.

The inside of the train was broad and wide, equipped with numerous facilities and amenities."

"Excuse me, what would you like to drink? We have glass fruit juice, heaven wine, white grape wine, red grape wine, frozen cloud fruit juice,..."

Yue Zhong had just sat down when a sweet female voice sounded out from the voice box beside his seat.

Yue Zhong laughed lightly, "Please serve me glass fruit juice!"

His words had barely been spoken when a box opened up beside him, revealing a glass of blue juice.

After he chose the fruit juice, the voice rang out once more, "Excuse me, would you like something to eat? Here, we have synthetic fried beef rice, Type 4 Mutant Green Fish sashimi, Braised Type 3 Mutant Bear Paw."

"It's alright."

The voice sounded once more, "Thank you for your time, if you need more service, just press the button on your right side, and you will summon me. I wish you a pleasant journey. Goodbye."

Yue Zhong sighed, "The service here is really different. One can even get to enjoy Type 3 Mutant Beast meat here. So extravagant."

Even the upper echelons of City 67 seldom get to eat Type 3 Mutant Beast meat. Their main courses were usually meat of the lower-leveled types.

A Mutant Beast's combat strength far surpassed humans, and it was easy for a Type 3 Mutant Beast to deal with a Type 4 human powerhouse. Even a Type 5 human expert might have difficulties dealing with a Type 3 Mutant Beast.

There were indeed Type 5 human powerhouses in City 67 that had the confidence to deal with Type 3 Mutant Beasts, however, on Planet Galastar, the Type 3 Mutant Beasts all resided in areas where even more treacherous elements were present. Under such circumstances, the Type 5 human powerhouses could not raise any waves. They would be easily eliminated. Hence, in the various underground cities, Type 3 Mutant Beast meat was a precious luxury. They were only able to purchase some with the exchange of countless gifts and resources to the headquarters.

Pova sat obediently opposite Yue Zhong, ordering a glass fruit juice as well, sipping it quietly.

Yue Zhong ordered, "Tell me all you know about the headquarters."

Pova replied, "Yes, Master! Currently, the lord of the headquarters is Green Drake Emperor Ogg, he is a powerhouse at the peak of the Type 7 realm, the strongest person in all of the headquarters. At the same time, he is the most talented Mech pilot, possessing a Type 8 Combat Mech, the Green Drake Mech.

Yue Zhong frowned, and interrupted, "Wait a minute, based on the intel I obtained previously, wasn't there only 3 Type 6 experts in your base? How come there's suddenly a Type 7 powerhouse?"

Pova laughed and began to explain, "Sir. The Mech Kingdom has never allowed strong human powerhouses to exist. Once it is discovered that we have Type 7 experts, they would deploy their forces

to deal with us. In these thousands of years, it is not that there were no Type 7 powerhouses, but they were exterminated by the Mech Kingdom."

"In order to prevent further exterminations, once there's anybody who reached the Type 7 realm, they would quickly hide within the deepest corner of our City of Hope, and no longer allowed to walk the surface. In truth, within these thousands of years, there are already 60 Type 6 and 3 Type 7 powerhouses. However, we have 'let slip' that there are only 3 Type 6 powerhouses. This is to prevent attention on us."

Yue Zhong finally understood, the humans were truly too weak on Planet Galastar. If the Mech Kingdom were to deploy all their forces, it would be sufficient to wipe out the resistance. In order to prevent such an outcome, those powerhouses that reached the Type 7 realm had no choice but to hide for the rest of their lives.

He thought silently, "As expected, control cannot fall to other species. A Type 7 powerhouse would be a tyrannical force anywhere in the universe, yet on this Galastar, they're forced to live underground like rats. They have no way of moving on the surface, and it truly is pitiful. If the humans on Earth were defeated, the best case scenario would be like rats, no longer seeing the light of day."

Pova continued to talk about the situation in headquarters, revealing all she knew.

In the City of Hope, the human population reached over a million. There were 3 rulers in the city, namely the Green Drake Emperor, the Red Tiger Emperor, and the Silver Fox Emperor.

The strongest was the Green Drake Emperor who possessed a Type 8 Mech. This was also the only Type 8 Mech in the possessions of humans. The Red Tiger Emperor and Silver Fox Emperor possessed 2 peak-Type 7 Mechs, equipped with some Type 8 parts. If they went all out, they were able to injured Type 8 powerhouses.

Other than these 3 peak experts, the other Type 6 powerhouses made up the cabinet and possessed some form of authority.

The City of Hope was different from the other human underground cities, their technology advanced, not losing to any cities of the Mech Kingdom. At the same time, they had plenty of talented pilots and numerous powerhouses. Just the number of Type 5 experts numbered over 600.

The City of Hope was constructed with the countless accumulated wealth throughout the age, just to be on par with an ordinary Mech Kingdom city. If it were a frontal clash, the Mech Kingdom could easily annihilate this City of Hope.

Pova then hesitated before asking carefully, "Sir, this time, what is your motive for going to the headquarters?"

Yue Zhong laughed lightly, filled with confidence, "Of course, it is to bring it all under my control."

If it were in the past, he might be helpless towards this secretive human headquarters. However, he was already at the peak of the Type 7 realm and had comprehended the God-Devil Domain. He could even summon a Type 8 Mutant Beast to fight alongside him. His current strength was more than enough to deal with this human headquarters. There was nothing to fear.

Pova's face changed and did not say anything in the end. The moment she thought of the God-Devil Domain that had subdued even the Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile King, she knew that no one in headquarters was a match for him.

The train traversed for a long time, finally coming to a stop after a few hours, as the sweet voice sounded, "We have arrived at headquarters! We have arrived at headquarters! Please get off!"

Yue Zhong and Pova walked out the train in big strides.

Near the train station, there was a squadron of mech pilots, and when they saw Yue Zhong and Pova, they quickly surrounded them.

The leader, a blond-haired, blue-eyed man with a helmet and a ray gun stared at Yue Zhong warily, pointing his gun at him as he barked out, "Who are you?! How come I've never seen you before?"

With his lead, the rest of the soldiers also adjusted their aim, pointing at Yue Zhong with cautious and wary expressions.

There were many sentient Mechs of the Mech Kingdom, and since they were electronic bodies, many sensors and scans were useless to them. Hence, within the City of Hope, many key locations were protected by human experts.

Yue Zhong swept them a look, and barked out coldly, "Kneel!"

At that instant, a powerful will radiated out, enveloping the human troops.

The soldiers felt their bodies sinking, and there was an incomparable fear that arose in them, as they quickly got on the ground, afraid.

At that moment, all of their faces were filled with shock and fear, they had never come across such a terrifying person before. Just a single sentence was able to subjugate all of them, dispersing their intent to fight, leaving only fear.

This was a technique that Yue Zhong learned from the attack from the Type 9 9-headed Dragonhawk.

Chapter 1088: Green Drake Emperor Ogg!

"There's no point in bullying these ordinary folk, let's go!"

Yue Zhong shot those kneeling soldiers a look, and stepped out, bringing Pova with him as he soared out of the train station.

"Quick! Raise the alarm!!" The leader wiped his cold sweat as he bellowed in rage, and pressed the alarm.

At that moment, the entire train station began blaring with an ear-piercing sound.

As the alarms rang, a number of soldiers began rushing out of secret doors, converging on the location with dozens of Mechs.

Numerous alloy doorways also began closing, impeding Yue Zhong's advance.

Hong!

His fists slammed out into the alloy door, as a powerful strength burst out, destroying the alloy door.

As he continued charging forward, his fists met the doors in his way, reducing them to rubble, rendering them useless.

After a few breaths' of time, Yue Zhong charged out of the train station, straight into the City of Hope, and saw the technology of the human race of Planet Galastar.

The City of Hope was about 300m tall, and at the ceiling of the cavern, was an artificial sun, illuminating the city below, giving the illusion of sunlight.

On top of that, there was also various automated weapons, scanners, and mini-satellites.

Although this city was underground, it encompassed a large area, of about 2million square kilometers. All along the ground were many routes, forming a huge transport network, allowing a smooth traffic system in the City of Hope.

Furthermore, there were also some luxurious-looking flying shuttles in the air, and these were the modes of transport for the rich in the City of Hope, their value sky-high.

Within the City of Hope, there were various modern-looking skyscrapers, while the streets were clean and green. Robots were in charge of maintaining cleanliness, while robot enforcers kept the streets safe.

Compared to this city, City 67 was basically not even comparable to a village, there was simply too vast a difference between both cities.

Pova pointed to a 100m-tall building, with numerous bold and beautiful engravings, and said, "That's the residence of the Green Drake Emperor."

"It's there then?" Yue Zhong swept the building a glance and immediately made for that direction.

After flying for about half an hour, Yue Zhong arrived in front of the building. He channeled the atmospheric energy to congeal a Dragon-Catching Claw, grabbing at the tower, while barking out in a sonorous voice, "Green Drake Emperor Ogg, get the hell out!!"

Hong!

The dragon-shaped force bit on the tower harshly, causing it to tremble. Even the ground seemed to crack slightly, as though Yue Zhong's move was truly dragging it up from the Earth.

"Who the hell is that, to actually seek trouble with the Green Drake Emperor?"

"Heavens, the Green Drake Tower was actually attacked by someone, this guy wants to pull it out?! That's too fearsome!!"

"The Green Drake Tower is actually moving!! Is he still human?!"

"Freak, this fellow's definitely a freak!!"

"..."

Seeing the Green Drake Tower about to be pulled out, all the nearby humans watched, dumbfounded, their eyes filled with shock.

The tower was over a hundred meter, its weight easily over a hundred million tonnes. It was basically impossible for anybody to be able to even shift it in the slightest. Yet, with Yue Zhong's appearance, he had smashed through that perception, causing them to doubt their own eyes.

"Audacious! Someone dares assault our City of Hope, you shall die!!"

Right at this time, following an enraged roar, a squadron of 30 Type 6 Mechs and 1 single Type 7 Mech flew out from the Green Drake Tower.

When they flew out, they adjusted their weapons and began firing wildly at Yue Zhong.

"Come over here!!"

With a flicker of his body, Yue Zhong easily dodged the incoming attacks and grabbed out while channeling the atmospheric energy, aiming at the various Mechs.

Yue Zhong's technique was profound, as he quickly grabbed onto a dozen of them within a short time, pulling them towards himself.

Crash!

With a thought, the cockpits of the dozen captured Mechs burst open, and the pilots within were dragged out and chained by his energy.

'Vanquish!!'

The pilot of the Type 7 Mech was a middle-aged pilot, at the Type 6 realm. At the moment his cockpit was destroyed, he quickly tore himself free from the chain. With a savage glint in his eyes, he burst forth with a Green Tooth Blade made from the tooth of a Type 7 Mutant Beast.

With an icy light, Yue Zhong pointed at the forehead of the pilot, "Stubborn, you can turn into a puppet then!"

"Damn it!! How do I dodge? How do I dodge?"

Facing that simple finger, the Type 6 powerhouse felt like an entire mountain was crushing down on him. Cold sweat broke out and he tried his best to evade, but it seemed like the finger was still focused on his forehead.

A powerful strike containing Yue Zhong's will then slammed into the head of the Type 6 powerhouse, knocking him out, as a Type 6 Puppet Rune entered his soul.

When he had swept through the treasury of the Mech Kingdom, he had obtained a huge amount of resources, becoming more than a thousand times richer than he previously was, and the number of Type 6 nuclei was in the millions.

Galastar was larger than Earth after all. At the same time, while the Mutant Beasts could not evolve as fast as those on Earth, it was still a decent environment. Every dangerous region harbored at least over 10 million Mutant Beasts, with a large number of Type 6 ones. Of the entire Galastar, it was likely that the number of Type 6 Mutant Beasts were over 10 million as well.

The Mech Kingdom had ruled over Galastar for thousands of years. Every few years, they would launch an assault on the dangerous regions, gobbling up the nuclei in order to manufacture even more Mech Beasts and raise the new generation of experts. Over the ages, the total haul had been impressive, and if it was not for most of them being used in the manufacture of Mech Beasts and other weapons, the amount that Yue Zhong had gained would have been more.

"Sleep!"

With a loud bark, a powerful will pressed down on the rest of the Mech pilots, knocking them out. At the same time, he sent out a number of Puppet Runes into their heads.

The Type 6 human expert stirred awake, immediately saluting Yue Zhong, "Ge Luo greets Master!"

The rest of the pilots also woke up, and greeted Yue Zhong, "Greetings, Master!"

"Go back." He waved his hands and sent the pilots back into their Mechs with a simple wave of his hands.

The Mechs then soared into the sky, guarding Yue Zhong.

After raising such a commotion, the City of Hope would definitely not be in the dark. Within seconds, the automated weapons on the ceilings began to emerge, and aimed for Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong swept them a cold look as he ordered, "Attack!"

At that moment, the automated weapons began firing, but their target had suddenly switched to the Green Drake Tower.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Amidst the flurry of attacks, the tower, which had been constructed out of super alloys, began to break apart, as pieces shattered and fell out of the sky.

"I'm the Green Drake Emperor Ogg, dare I ask which Mech Lord from the Mech Kingdom has come to attack my City of Hope?"

There was a loud voice, filled with arrogance and pride, as a 10m- long Mech that looked like a Green Drake emerged, equipped with C-Grade weapons and defense systems. It exuded a terrifying aura of a Type 8 expert, as its eyes shone and stared fixedly at Yue Zhong.

The Mech Kingdom dominated the entire Galastar and was considered invincible. Even without the Type 9 Mech Emperor, their strength combined was still sufficient to deal with a Type 9 powerhouse.

With the masses of Mech Beasts, even a Type 9 powerhouse would have some fear. The Mech Kingdom could easily conquer a few planets and wipe out thousands of civilizations, not just because of the Type 9 Mech Emperor, but also their seemingly unlimited army.

Although the Green Drake Emperor was able to reach the Type 8 realm with the Mech he was controlling, he was still filled with fear towards the Mech Kingdom. Yue Zhong could control the automated defense of the City of Hope, such a strength, was likely that of a Type 8 Mech Lord.

Yue Zhong swept him a cold look and gave him a tyrannical order, "I'm Yue Zhong, a human! Today, I've come to the City of Hope, and I want you 3 Emperors to submit to me. I will gather all of the humans on Galastar to face off against the Mech Kingdom. Ogg, submit to me, fight for me, and you will gain prestige and honor. Your name and deeds would be left in the annals of history. If you do not submit, then today will be the day you die!"

Since Yue Zhong was capable of such might, he no longer needed to rely on various methods to negotiate or discuss. He could rely on his own strength to dominate and crush any resistance.

Chapter 1089: Suppressing the 3 Emperors!

Right at this moment, a bright red beam shot out from the side. A sharp claw appeared out of thin air and grabbed towards Yue Zhong, "What an arrogant fellow. You're just a mere Type 7 powerhouse and you actually want to threaten us? Truly ignorant. Become my slave!"

The person behind the sudden attack was the Type 7 Red Tiger Emperor, Shaka, and he had been laying in wait. When he saw Yue Zhong exerting his strength, he immediately threw out his attack. With this pounce, it was as though there was a ferocious might surging downwards, reaching the speed of Mach-6, appearing beside Yue Zhong in a flash. Its claw was truly vicious, capable of even tearing a Type 8 powerhouse to pieces.

"Scram!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, and with a flicker, he became like a specter as he threw out a fist of his own towards the Red Tiger Emperor Shaka.

There was a look of shock in the Red Tiger Emperor's eyes. He urged his thoughts as a B-Grade Energy Shield appeared, blocking in front of him.

Hong!

With an earthshaking roar, the B-Grade shield immediately collapsed under that one strike.

Shocked, the Red Tiger Emperor muttered, "How is this possible? He's just a mere Type 7 powerhouse, how the hell did he destroy my shield?!"

Yue Zhong then appeared in front of the cockpit in the next breath, smashing out with another powerful fist.

The face of Shaka fell, as another golden shield congealed in front of the cockpit, defending against the imminent strike.

"Stay your hand!!"

The Green Drake Emperor saw how Yue Zhong had destroyed the shield of the Red Tiger Emperor in one fist and his face fell. He piloted his Green Drake Mech and shot towards Yue Zhong in a flash of green light. Within a second, he was there, and he slashed out viciously.

At the same time, a bright alloy chain burst out from the ground, coiling towards Yue Zhong, as a huge 10m-long silver fox was controlling it.

The combined attack of the Green Drake Emperor and Silver Fox Emperor, even if it were a Type 8 powerhouse, it would be a fatal strike.

Yue Zhong did not even turn around. With a thought, his God-Devil Domain was activated and it enveloped the Red Tiger and Green Drake Emperors.

The silver chain that had burst out from the ground was wrapped by the God Domain, which was instantly torn apart by the numerous angelic beings.

As for the Green Drake Emperor, who was enveloped in the Devil Domain, as his claw swiped past Yue Zhong, the 'Yue Zhong' disintegrated, disappearing together with the Red Tiger Emperor.

In shock, the Green Drake Emperor felt his body sink enveloped by a terrifying killing intent, and in his panic and rage, he channeled his C-Grade Energy Shield to protect himself.

"Warning! Warning! With the current energy consumption, the shield will last for another 345 seconds at most."

The moment the shield appeared, the devilish energy was already assaulting the shield, wearing it down. The system was also warning the Green Drake Emperor.

He was full of shock, "What kind of secret technique is this?! How is it so powerful?"

With his strength, even if he had to battle for an entire day, the C3-Grade shield could hold out. However, the moment he was sucked into the Devil Domain, it could only withstand for 345 seconds, this showed the terrifying might of the Domain.

In the Domain, the devils continued to swarm over, biting crazily and slamming into the shield, whittling it down.

The Green Drake Emperor continued to struggle painfully within, urging the Mech to slaughter the demons that came their way while its strength ebbed away, to no avail.

"Damn it! Break for me!!"

The Green Drake Emperor was also a decisive expert, even in the face of danger, he chose to risk it all out. The Green Drake Mech opened its huge jaws as a powerful force gathered at its mouth.

The next instant, a bright beam of light shot out from its mouth, right at the edge of the domain.

This was a strike from the C3-Grade Particle Cannon, and it was able to destroy all the demonic entities.

Hong!

After slaughtering numerous devils, the particle beam slammed into the side of the Domain in a frightening blast, shaking the entire Domain, as over 200 monstrous entities immediately dispersed.

However, after that shudder, the Domain regained its calm, and the devilish energy swarmed once more, congealing countless demons that pounced onto the Green Drake Mech once again.

"Damn it, Yue Zhong!!" There was a look of despair in the eyes of the Green Drake Emperor right now. The C3-Grade particle cannon was his strongest weapon and could kill even a Type 8 powerhouse. And yet, within this Domain, it was not even able to scratch the sides of the domain.

However, the Green Drake Emperor was not a powerhouse just for show. With an enraged roar, he charged towards the skies, trying his best to break out of this insidious Domain.

"It's useless, stop struggling, you shall become my puppet too!!"

With a furious bark, Yue zhong appeared at the area where the shield was the weakest, his right fist punching out in countless shadows, blasting the shield with over a hundred strikes at one go.

Under the flurry of attacks, the C3-Grade shield immediately broke apart. He then disappeared and charged right in front of the cockpit, slashing out and tearing apart the armor, before grabbing onto the neck of the Green Drake Emperor, dragging him out.

"Become my puppet!"

Yue Zhong then swept a look at the burly but handsome man in front of him. He emitted a cold gaze as a powerful will enveloped the Green Drake Emperor in front of him, knocking him out. At the same time, he sent a Type 7 Puppet Rune into his head.

Right now, all Yue Zhong wanted was to hurry back to Earth, and convert the resources on hand to combat strength, and bolster the human forces. He did not have so much time as to waste time with the City of Hope.

From the direction the upper echelons had been doing, these 3 Emperors were not any decent characters. Thus, he did not have any reservations turning them into his puppets.

The Green Drake Emperor recovered quickly, and expressed his loyalty, "Ogg greets Master!!"

With a thought, Yue Zhong retracted the God-Devil Domain back into his body.

The Domain was powerful, but it consumed much of his energy as well. If it was not for the fact that he could manipulate the atmospheric energy around him after reaching the Type 7 realm, he would not have been able to maintain the Domain for long.

It was rare for any expert to comprehend Domain before the Type 8 realm. One of the main reason was that it consumed too much power. It was only because Yue Zhong possessed the God-Devil Body that it allowed him to bypass that limitation and comprehended Domains to skip ranks and challenge opponents stronger than him.

The moment Yue Zhong kept his Domain, he stood straight with the Green Drake Emperor and the Red Tiger Emperor both standing beside him.

The Green Drake Emperor Ogg looked downward and barked, "Silver Fox Emperor, both the Red Tiger Emperor and myself have decided to serve Lord Yue Zhong till our deaths. From now on, we will give our utmost to his cause. Hurry and kneel!"

"What? The Green Drake Emperor submitted to Yue Zhong?"

"How did it become like this? 2 of the Emperors actually submitted to someone who had just come in!!"

"..."

Witnessing this, the soldiers below were all shocked, and their thoughts were thrown into disarray.

Both of them were the highest points of authority within the City of Hope. With their submission, ⅔ of the control had already gone over to Yue Zhong. The soldiers were naturally anxious.

Most of the piloted Mechs who had flown over also stopped in confusion, not knowing what to do.

"Ogg, are you insane? How can you submit to some guy with an unknown background?! From now on, I hereby announce that you are no longer part..."

Before his words were finished, Yue Zhong's eyes glinted coldly as he turned into a flash of light and shot down, landing on the ground. The impact caused the ground to split, revealing a Silver Fox Mech hidden beneath.

Amidst the shocked gaze of the piloting Silver Fox Emperor, Yue Zhong sent a fist that smashed into the cockpit, revealing a sexy and mature female expert. His strength then surged forth, knocking her out, before he sent a Type 7 Puppet Rune into her soul.

When she awakened, she quickly greeted Yue Zhong with respect, "Leia greets Master!!"

Yue Zhong sent out a map with a flick of his hands, saying, "Good. Go gather with Ogg and organize everyone. The objective is this point. Kill all those who resist. Pova will be your staff officer."

Chapter 1090: Base Camp FED4456!

Leia replied respectfully, "Yes!"

Pova, who was watching all these at the side, was filled with disbelief, "Too strong!! This guy is unbelievable!!"

In the City of Hope, Pova was considered an elite. However, to even meet Leia was difficult, However, such an important character had been reduced to a pawn of Yue Zhong's, their positions equal.

The Green Drake Emperor, Red Tiger Emperor, and the Silver Fox Emperor were all peak experts of the City of Hope. They were defeated and then enslaved into puppets. Inside the City, there was no one else capable of standing against Yue Zhong.

There were a number of Type 6 government officials who immediately led their own troops in revolt after the 3 Emperors declared their submission. However, the moment they tried to cause chaos, they were put down by the 3 Emperors.

In just a day, after some chaos and minor troubles, the entire City of Hope was thoroughly controlled by Yue Zhong. Of course, there were a few underground societies and organizations that were still biding their time. However, on the whole, there was no resistance on the surface.

After gaining control, Yue Zhong sent out an order for all the human cities to gather towards the City of Hope.

In a desert region, there was a huge Mech Base that was armed to the teeth. This was the base camp FED4456 that was in charge of defending one Gate of Hell.

About 30km away from the camp base, atop a group of clouds, there was a floating Mechanical carpet and atop it, there were the hundreds of powerhouses from the Planet Star Luo.

The beautiful Young Star-Lord, Xing Bing Yun, was gazing at the FED4456 camp, her brows furrowing as she contemplated.

This was the strongest military base of the Mech Kingdom, with countless Mech Beasts, as well as the Type 8 Murphye standing guard.

Unless a Type 9 expert appeared, and tear apart the defenses of this FED4456 camp, it was impossible to break through the tight security. Not even a joint attack of a few peak-Type 8 powerhouses could do anything.

In order to attack this camp, the previous Winged-Wyrm Lord had deployed numerous Mutant Beasts, causing the camp to be embroiled in a tough fight before finally forced to utilize their tracks and satellites.

Had the Type 8 Winged-Wyrm King been alone, then it might have fallen here.

Other than the rescued Xing Bing Yun, the Star Luo people only had Miss Green as a Type 6 powerhouse, the rest were mostly at the Type 5 or Type 4 level. In order to break through the encampment and reach the Gates of Hell to Earth, it was wishful thinking.

Miss Green stepped forward and asked Xing Bing Yun expectantly, "Miss, with our current strength, it is impossible to break through this camp. Let's retreat and find a space shuttle in any city to head back to Star Luo Planet.

The other people also turned to her, their expressions hopeful. Star Luo Planet was their home, and although they were already the captives of the Mech Kingdom, they wanted to go back badly.

Furthermore, the planet was not being guarded as strongly as before, there, with Bing Xing Yun's Type 8 strength, as long as the army of the Mech Kingdom was not deployed, or the Mech Emperor himself came, no one could force her to a corner.

Yue Ying was stubborn, "No, Master Yue Zhong will come and meet us here, and lead us through this base, through the Gates of Hell, and back to Earth."

Yue Xing and Yue Lian were also showing the same resolute expressions, standing beside Yue Ying.

Miss Green's voice lowered, as she thought to Yue Zhong being crushed under the claws of the Type 9 9-Headed Dragonhawk, as she muttered, "I admit, Yue Zhong is exceptional. However, at the end of the day, he's dead. No one could have survived that attack. We have already lost contact with him for over 5 days. We have his communication device, and yet he had not contacted us at all. It's proof enough that he's dead. Since that's the case, we should think for those still alive."

Yue Ying's eyes were misting over, as she replied shrilly, "No! He's still alive! I believe he's still alive! Master would not die so easily."

Yue Xing and Yue Lian were both also misty-eyed, as they started to sob slightly. They were stubborn, but they also knew how bad the situation was.

The might of the Type 9 9-headed Dragon was incredible, and he could easily crush a Type 8 powerhouse with a single hand. The Type 8 Track Lord was able to hold off the Mutant Beast because he had the support of the city.

If there were no external assistance, the Type 9 9-Headed Dragonhawk would be able to destroy the Type 8 Track Lord with not a single chance of escape.

Xing Bing Yun replied indifferently, "Enough, he's not dead."

Hearing the words of Xing Bing Yun, the Yue Ying sisters were overjoyed, although Miss Green was a little unconvinced, "Miss, if he is not dead, then why didn't he contact us?"

Xing Bing Yun let out a mysterious smile and did not say much, she just looked at the FED4456 camp. She was defying in her natural talent, and not only did she cultivate well, she had led her forces against the Mech Kingdom for a long while. She knew the human heart well. As to why Yue Zhong had not contacted her, she was able to guess a little.

Right at this time, the device on her hand radiated slightly, as Yue Zhong's holographic image appeared in mid-air.

Yue Zhong spoke, "It's me. I'm near you guys. Later, we will begin our assault on the FED4456 camp. Xing Bing Yun, please make your preparations to attack Track Lord Murphyte together."

Xing Bing Yun nodded slightly, "Ok!"

In order to go through the Gates of Hell, the only way was through the FED4456 camp. They had to slaughter their way through.

Otherwise, it was impossible for a million people to go through the base, unless the million people were all as powerful as Yue Zhong.

After contacting Xing Bing Yun, Yue Zhong, who had been hiding in a corner, began his operation. He had donned on the Stealth Armor, covering all tracks of his presence, and sneaked towards the camp.

Inside the camp, there were sentries and guards everywhere, with numerous sentry Mech Beasts patrolling. Sensors and surveillance cameras would sweep throughout the location.

Without Bai Yi's help, even if Yue Zhong had the Stealth Armor, he would be unable to infiltrate the camp with tight security. However, with the combination, he could easily breeze through the areas where there were gaps in the defense.

Along the way, Yue Zhong planted a number of remote-controlled bombs at various key places.

"Ah, what is this? The defense is truly tight. They actually activated 30 Type 7 Mechs."

As he reached the deepest part of the camp, he discovered that there was a huge armory of about dozens of kilometers square feet. There were actually 30 Type 7 sentient Mechs, as well as over a hundred Type 7 Mech Beasts. Seeing this, he could not help but be curious.

According to the information from the captives, there were only 8 Mech Lords, 1 Mech Emperor, and a thousand odd Type 7 Mech Nobles. Every Type 7 Mech was a precious resource and combatant.

A dozen Type 7 Mechs were able to go against a Type 8 powerhouse by working together.

In front of the armory, there were 30 Type 7 sentient Mechs as well as over a hundred Type 7 Mech Beasts. The defense was really tight. It would be impossible even for a Type 8 powerhouse to get rid of them easily.

"If I had to face this at my initial arrival on Galastar, it would truly be a pinch to deal with these."

Yue Zhong eyed the defense and the corners of his lips curled slightly. There was a look of self-confidence as he activated his God-Devil Domain in a flash, and an entirely dark and devilish region enveloped the entire armory, consuming the Mechs as well as the Mech Beasts.

The moment the Devil Domain enveloped the sentient Mechs, the devil manifestations began devouring the mechanical cells. Without any mercy, they pounced onto the Mechs.

In an instant, 2 Mechs were already consumed cleanly, leaving behind only the Type 7 nuclei.

At the same time, Yue Zhong conjured 28 clones, borrowing the dark energy of the Domain to mask his presence. He then appeared in front of 28 Mechs. His fists then blasted at the back of their heads, destroying even their smart chips.

Inside the Domain, the perception of the Mechs was reduced drastically, and they were also attacked suddenly. That was how they were caught off-guard and defeated easily. If they were able to form an array or formation, and Yue Zhong could not employ his Domain in time, it would be tougher to deal with them.

Within a short span of time, 30 Mechs were killed instantly. Bai Yi also reached out with her disruptive signal, reaching into the hundred Type 7 Mech Beasts.

When they were swept up in that signal, the Type 7 Mech Beasts came to a halt, and Bai Yi then inserted countless cables into the Mech Beasts, rewriting their programming and finally, bringing them under her control.