

## Devil World 1091

### Chapter 1091: Comet Cannon!

After slaughtering this elite army in a second, Yue Zhong opened up the huge door and walked in.

When he entered, Yue Zhong was taken aback by what he saw, as he took in a cold breath and felt a chill in his heart, "This is a D-Grade Comet Cannon, they're actually hiding such a powerful trump card here!!"

In this huge armory, there was a 2km-long cannon, standing at a height of 300m, and it was engraved with numerous runes. It was connected with countless cables, powered by many nuclei of Type 6 and above. The main power source was a singular Type 9 Mutant Beast nucleus, as well as 8 Type 8 Beast nuclei. This was the strongest weapon of the Mech Kingdom, a D-Grade Comet Cannon.

Inside the Mech Kingdom, there was the technology of constructing a D-Grade Cannon. Due to its might, a single blast could kill a Type 9 powerhouse, but likewise, its expenditure and cost were too high. Furthermore, the D-Grade Comet Cannon just required a Type 9 nucleus, as well as 8 Type 8 as a power source.

A Type 9 Mutant Beast was a terrifying existence, with unparalleled strength. Even the Type 9 Mech Emperor only had the confidence to defeat, but not kill, a Type 9 Mutant Beast.

In these thousand years, the number of Type 9 Mutant Beasts that the Type 9 Mech Emperor Zu Yuan Ting had killed were only about 5. Hence, he only had 5 Type 9 nuclei. Thus, there were only 5 D-Grade Comet Cannon.

Yue Zhong had not expected that there was such a powerful killing weapon in the FED4456 camp.

He thought back to when he first entered Galastar, and felt some fear, "Thankfully I was careful then, and did not reveal my existence. If they had just fired this at me, I would have died."

Had Yue Zhong revealed his identity, the moment this Comet Cannon fired at him, he would definitely be vaporized. Even the current him with his God-Devil Domain, when struck by a single round of that Comet Cannon, he would turn into ash, without any resistance.

His thoughts then came to the possible reason for the weapon being here, "This must be one of the trump cards of Zu Yuan Ting. No wonder no Type 9 Mutant Beasts dared come here. The Mech Empire is truly placing a whole load of importance on this Gate of Hell."

In truth, other than Earth, in any other world, the Gate of Hell was a highly sought-after possession. This was because, on the other side of the Gate, there was the possibility of further evolution. The numerous peak experts of their own worlds all sought to evolve once more, becoming masters of their own fate.

All the powerhouses knew this point, that they were just trapped in a huge cage, their fates in control of the entity called 'God'. The moment they slacked in their pursuit of strength, their own race would suffer and they would lose their rule and dominance. In the end, they might even be swallowed up by other races, enslaved or even annihilated.

The Gates of Hell represented the hope of evolution. Naturally, the experts of the other worlds wanted to enter Earth and help themselves as well their own race to evolve further, standing at the peak of the universe.

This was why the Gates of Hell were so important. Hence, it was natural of Zu Yuan Ting to station the strongest weapon in his arsenal, the D-Grade Comet Cannon, over at the FED4456 camp.

Yue Zhong stared at the cannon with a heated expression, "This is great, this cannon is now mine."

If he possessed this weapon, he had no need to fear a Type 9 powerhouse.

Of course, while the might of this weapon was unbelievable, there were limitations as well. Firstly, the preparation for a shot took 15 seconds. After each shot, the cooldown would be a month. This was because each shot would push the nuclei to their limits, in order for them to regenerate the energy, it would take some time.

Even with this constraints, the D-Grade Comet Cannon was still a terrifying weapon. If utilized properly, even in front of a Type 9 powerhouse, Yue Zhong was able to retaliate.

With a thought, everything in front of him was swept into the Universal Storage Ring.

Boom!!

With a resounding shake, the huge Comet Cannon was sucked into Yue Zhong's storage ring.

The moment the weapon was moved, the entire FED4456 was alerted to the commotion, and in an instant, the camp went into a state of emergency, as countless Mech Beasts pounced towards the location.

Yue Zhong flew out from the armory, catching sight of the horde of Mech Beasts heading towards him.

The Mech Beasts caught sight of him and immediately began firing at him in a shower of bullets.

"Time to act!" Assessing the situation, Yue Zhong did not bother hiding any longer and pressed down on the remote control.

Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong!

Immediately, numerous locations exploded in a loud roar, as the shockwaves blasted out, turning numerous Mech Beasts within the camp into shattered pieces.

Under that terrifying explosions, many Mech Beasts in the midst of their pursuit were turned to dust.

At the same time, it seemed as though the blast was some sort of signal, as from the desert, a horde of Mech Beasts, Mech Armors, heavy tanks, long-range missiles and other armored vehicles stormed forward. When these armored forces appeared, they began assaulting the FED4456 camp.

Firepower blasted out and enveloped the entire base.

On top of that, 40 A-Grade battleships, 5 B-Grade battleships soared above the base, as they released unmanned drones that shot towards the camp, firing out at the Mech Beasts still standing after the explosion, tearing into their frames.

"Strong!! Are those Yue Zhong's forces?! But he came alone, didn't he? How the hell did he come up with these troops?"

Miss Green and the rest of the Star Luo experts were wide-eyed with shock and disbelief at the display of firepower.

While the human forces were considered weak by the Mech Kingdom, their accumulated forces were not to be underestimated. When they joined together, the combined output was much more than a Type 8 powerhouse from Star Luo.

Xing Bing Yun eyed the spectacle and replied mildly, "Someone who could become an Oracle, is never someone incapable. The fact that he could reach this point, and achieve all of this, is nothing less than expected."

Those who could possess the God and Devil Imprint on Earth had amassed their own power and conquered a major city. They were exceptional figures that had survived the cruel apocalypse, and experienced countless battles, plots, betrayals, and came out of it all victorious.

Yue Zhong had evolved to the Type 7 realm, after leaving behind a mountain of corpses of his enemies, and experienced so much. To Xing Bing Yun, it was to be expected.

The Star Luo Universe could produce a Type 9 powerhouse because they had a human Oracle that reached the Type 9 realm and established a decent foundation for his race. Otherwise, a fallen race could never produce a Type 9 expert.

"Who? Who dares steal our Mech Kingdom's Comet Cannon and cause trouble in our FED4456 camp?! You are dead meat!! Once I catch you, I will tear you apart, and throw you to boil in frying oil!!"

At this time, there was an enraged voice in the skies, filled with an imposing aura, as a Mech Fort descended from the skies, covered with numerous cannons.

Due to Yue Zhong's frenzied assault, the Fort Lord MurphYTE could no longer sit back, as he began to attack.

At the same time, numerous Mech Beasts poured out from the camp, engaging the human armored forces and the unmanned drones.

The numbers of the Mech Beasts, mechanized weapons, and sentient Mechs far surpassed the human army. However, the bulk of their forces had been obliterated during Yue Zhong's bomb. In a short time, they could not gather their forces, that was why they were being beaten back by the human forces.

At this time, over 50 sentient Type 7 Mechs soared out from the FED4456 camp, followed by a vast sea of Mech Beasts.

The moment the sentient Mechs joined the battle, they managed to stop the collapse of the FED4456 forces. At the same time, with their support, they were able to turn the tide of the battle, forcing the human forces back.

As the sentient Mechs were slaughtering to their hearts' content, a Green Drake suddenly charged into their midst, slashing out with its huge claws, tearing apart the heads of 2 Type 7 Mechs, tearing out their smart chips and crushing them.

Below them, the Silver Fox Emperor appeared, revealing C-Grade Particle Cannon and fired out, raining numerous beams on the Mechs, directly blasting 2 Type 7 sentient Mechs into pieces.

The Red Tiger Emperor did the same, firing a beam from his C-Grade Particle Cannon, killing another 2 Type 7 Mechs.

## Chapter 1092: The Crafty Murphyte!

Yue Zhong had obtained countless resources from the armory of the Mech Kingdom. Among them, there were numerous combat armors, among them the Type 7 and Type 8 ones were not lacking.

Currently, the Red Tiger Emperor and Silver Fox Emperor had already changed out their combat mech armor, utilizing the Type 8 ones. They were not only the peak experts of the human race but also the most talented pilots. With the Type 8 Mech Armors, they were able to exhibit an initial-Type 8 combat strength.

Under the lead of the 3 Emperors, the rest of the human elites piloting the Type 7 Mech Armors began to clash with the Type 7 sentient Mechs.

The combined strength of the 3 Emperors could rival a Type 8 powerhouse, although it was not enough against the Fort Lord Murphyte, the Type 8 Mutant Beast Wyrms-Winged King and other ancient Type 8 powerhouses, but it was more than enough to suppress the Type 7 Mechs entirely.

The Type 7 sentient combat Mechs were extremely savage as well. Other than those that had been taken out by the sudden assault of the 3 Emperors, they quickly surged back towards the horde of Mech Beasts, forming a new formation, as they clashed once more with the 3 Emperors.

While the 3 Emperors had the strength of the initial-Type 8 realm, they were also helpless against the group of Type 7 Mechs hiding within the Mech Beast Horde.

Both forces got into a stalemate, however, it was not long before many soldiers were being obliterated by the exchange of firepower.

"Foolish humans, no matter how many soldiers you send out, against my satellite beams, they are all just sheep for the slaughter." Murphyte eyed the swarming soldiers below, and laughed coldly, meting out his punishment.

Yue Zhong stepped into the skies, soaring up and declared solemnly, "No, your satellite cannons are now useless. Murphyte, submit to me and work for me, you might live on. Otherwise, when I crush your smart chip later, you will truly perish."

Currently, Murphyte was the leader and the strongest expert in the FED4456 base. If he were subdued or defeated, the way to the Gate of Hell through Earth would be clear.

Murphyte swept Yue Zhong a glance, his eyes narrowing, "It's you!! So it was you, damn human. In the Mech Empire City, you had caused some waves, I heard Titus was also killed by you!"

Yue Zhong grinned lightly in response, as the Type 8 Ape Lord Titus appeared beside him, "No! He has already become my loyal servant."

"Titus greets Master." The Type 8 Ape Lord greeted Yue Zhong respectfully before he turned around to threaten Murphyte with a ferocious shout, "Murphyte, I've already become Master Yue Zhong's most loyal servant. This is your last chance, kneel and swear fealty, and Master can let the past be. If you continue to be muddle-headed, I will join forces with Master to wipe you out, and crush your smart chip!"

When Murphyte saw Titus standing beside Yue Zhong, he felt a chill in his heart, "You... you actually subdued Titus...!!!"

Among the Type 8 powerhouses of the Mech Kingdom, Titus was not the strongest entity. He was comparable to Murphyte, however, he was still one of the Type 8 powerhouses, which caused him to be shocked.

With a clear voice, Xing Bing Yun arrived, stopping beside Yue Zhong as she spoke, "Murphyte, you better surrender. Otherwise, today will mark your death."

Seeing Xing Bing Yun, Murphyte was also shocked, "The Star Luo remnant, Xing Bing Yun!! You're here as well!!"

She nodded mildly, "That's right, just submit. You might still have a way out that way."

"Hahaha! I, Murphyte, will only have one master, that is the glorious Mech Emperor Zu Yuan Ting! If you want me to submit, in your dreams!!"

After that unbridled laugh, in an instant, numerous palm-sized black Mech Death Worms flew out from his body.

Those worms were made out of C-Grade superalloys, and only a Type 8 powerhouse could annihilate them fully. A B-Grade Particle Cannon was only enough to kill off one of them.

At the same time, those worms had powerful weapons and could suck energy. A C3-Grade energy shield would be sucked dry within a few breaths when they came in contact, and the users would be helpless after that.

The number of Mech Death Worms came up to about hundreds of thousands, and a Type 8 powerhouse could be killed if careless.

After releasing those worms, the huge Mech Fort rose up in the air, spitting out fuel as it shot far away in an escape.

Murphyte was extremely crafty, as he knew that even with the combination of the Mech Beasts in FED4456 camp, it had a low chance of winning. Furthermore, the satellites that the Mech Kingdom was so proud of seemed to have no movement, and he felt despair.

Furthermore, the most important thing is that he knew Yue Zhong had taken the Comet Cannon. If Yue Zhong did not mind utilizing the cannon, he could be killed in a single blast. With such odds, he naturally chose to run away.

If a Type 8 powerhouse wanted to flee, his speed would truly be shocking. In a matter of seconds, he had already disappeared from view, leaving behind the millions of Mech Beasts and 20,000 sentient Mechs.

Yue Zhong was taken aback when he saw that Murphyte had escaped, and was speechless, "What a cunning fellow. He did not even try to fight it out, and just fled."

He had originally intended to suppress Murphyte and turn him into his servant as well. Like that, he would have 2 true Type 8 experts under his beck and call. Together with the Type 8 Mutant Beast that he tamed, he had 3 Type 8 powerhouses at his fingertips.

Xing Bing Yun laughed lightly, "Isn't it for the better though? We can cross with more ease now."

"True! Let us wrap this up."

Yue Zhong swept the swarm of Mech Death Worms and pointed out with his finger, as a blood sea flowed out, enveloping those bugs, and in a flash, there were countless ropes suppressing the Mech Death Worms.

Those Mech Worms that could strike fear in the hearts of Type 8 powerhouses seemed to have met their bane, as they were all quickly suppressed, with not a single one escaping from Yue Zhong's grasp.

Yue Zhong's control over the Blood Manipulation ability was getting stronger, and it was perfect for such small things which had tough defenses.

"Leave the other riff-raff to me."

Xing Bing Yun saw how Yue Zhong had taken care of the Mech Death Worms, and her eyes flashed with a strange glint. She then disappeared from her location like a fairy.

In a few breaths, she appeared over the battlefield where the Type 7 Mechs were engaged with the 3 Emperors.

Under the heavy fire, Xing Bing Yun waved her hands, summoning her Constellation Domain, and an endless darkness enveloped the Type 7 Mechs. Under the strikes of the endless stars, 3 Type 7 Mechs, as well as their Mech Beasts nearby, were instantly torn apart.

The moment Xing Bing Yun joined the battle, she immediately broke the balance.

The numerous Type 7 Mechs were helpless under the joint efforts of Xing Bing Yun and the 3 Emperors. They were destroyed, and their smart chips not spared.

"Flee!! Flee!! Lord Murphyte had already escaped, we have to escape as well!!"

"Evacuate!! We need to protect some future seedlings to seek revenge next time!!"

"..."

Following a few enraged shouts, the remaining sentient Mechs had no more intention to risk their lives and quickly fled.

The countless Mech Beasts also followed suit, trying to flee in various directions.

Yue Zhong tried his best but was only able to capture about 200,000 Mech Beasts, and the rest managed to flee with their owners.

After crushing the main force, the Green Drake Emperor flew towards Yue Zhong and asked, "Master, do we chase?"

Yue Zhong pondered for a moment, before giving the order, "Alright, go lead your troops and clear out the entire 50 sq km area."

"Yes!" The Green Drake Emperor replied, before leading his direct troops towards the distance.

Making use of these chance, the 2 million humans quickly boarded their vehicles and made for the Gates of Hell, to Earth.

Yue Zhong watched them go through the Gate while frowning, "We have to hurry, lest something else happens."

#### Chapter 1093: The American Forces request Aid!

The whole procession was huge, with the numbers of 2 million, if they wanted to pass through the Gates on foot, it would take more than 10 days to complete the process.

However, Yue Zhong had instructed for them to board large transport vehicles, sending them through to Earth.

With this, there was easily thousands of soldiers being transported every second.

Yue Zhong stood at the side, guarding warily, anticipating the retaliation of the Mech Kingdom.

However, for some unknown reason, the retaliation did not come as soon as he expected, allowing the humans of Galastar to pass through safely.

"Finally! I'm back!!"

As Yue Zhong stepped on the ground, he let out a long breath. He had been so tense on Galastar, faced with countless experts and if he had been careless and come across a Type 9 powerhouse, he could have been slapped to death. On Earth, as long as there were no strong foreign races, he was practically undefeatable.

"Earth, so it truly has already become a land for evolution. No wonder so many foreign races are trying to get through."

Currently, with his strength at the peak of the Type 7 realm, he was sensitive to the flow of energy. He could sense that there was a strange force in Earth's atmosphere, and the moment he took it in, his body seemed to be strengthened just slightly.

In comparison, with his current talent and realm, he would just need to enter closed-door cultivation for 20 years and he could break through to the Type 8 realm. If it were on Galastar, then even with his heaven-defying talent, he would need 200 years. If it were any other ordinary peak-Type 7 human powerhouses, it would take an entire lifetime and he or she would not even be close to breaking through.

As Yue Zhong landed, he had not even relaxed fully, when his communication device vibrated, and Bai Yi's voice sounded, "Master, it seems like the Americans are sending you a request for aid. They're about to fall."

Yue Zhong frowned when he heard that, "What? The Americans can't hold out any longer?"

Currently, many regions of Earth had fallen, turning into lands for the Mutant Beasts, the Zombies, foreign races, the Sea Clan. England and the Kingdom of God had recently just fallen. Russia was also forced back again and again due to the evolved Zombies. On Earth, the only 2 states still standing were China and America.

Of course, there were definitely other cockroach-like people that just won't die no matter what. However, they were too scattered, and even if they banded together, they were not a match for America and China.

If America fell as well, then there was only China left as a human faction. Then, the pressure would be on China to fend off the invasions of the other species.

On the outskirts of Montana, USA, there were numerous bunkers erected that formed a cluster of structures.

Such a formation would be useless in the modern warfare, as with the advance of technology and weapons, it was easy to deal with such a tactic. But against the physically stronger and tougher Dino-race, it was effective.

Against such an extensive network of structures, the human forces would definitely not attack such a fortified location. However, in front of it, it was like a slaughterhouse.

Dino-warriors, as well as the various vassal forces under them, were charging at the bunkers.

The resounding blasts of cannons did not stop for a single moment, as any individual below the Type 4 realm were blasted to bits and pieces.

At the same time, in the skies, there were numerous unmanned drones of the American forces, coupled with assault helicopters and fighter jets clashing against the winged-type foreign species under the cover of the anti-air defenses. There were winged-Dragon Riders, the White Winged race, the Grey-Winged race, and even Eaglemen.

At every moment, there were large droves of the aerial forces being gunned down, at the same time, there were American pilots being killed and their aircraft plunging to the ground.



Below, within the bunkers, there were no more small firearms, only the heavy firepower, as well as the advanced laser guns, Gauss rifles, and other sci-fi weapons.

Ordinary rifles were not effective against these physically tougher Dino-warriors and foreign species. Only the more powerful ones, as well as advanced weaponry, could deal damage to them.

Hong!

Following the sound of explosions, amidst the Dino-warriors, an area the size of a football field was blasted wide apart, as limbs flew and blood splattered everywhere. Just a single cannon was able to turn over 40 foreign warriors as well as 5 Type 3 Dino-warriors into bits and pieces.

Before the dust settled, a Type 3 Tyranno-warrior dashed towards a bunker, while covered in blood.

The Type 3 Tyranno-warrior let out a savage roar, his fists slamming into the bunker with the force of a mountain.

With a loud bang, the bunker collapsed, revealing a gaping hole, and the Type 3 Tyranno-warrior charged in.

Not long after, there were screams coming out from the bunker. The next moment, the Type 3 Tyranno-Warrior jumped back out, covered in more blood, as he made for another bunker.

The Type 3 Tyranno-warrior had not charged out for long when a number of laser beams shot at him.

Amidst the rain of laser beams, the Type 3 Tyranno-warrior was punched full of holes, as blood flowed and he crumpled to the ground.

In front of the cluster of bunkers, humans were fighting against foreign races, flesh against steel, and it was incredibly cruel and bloody, as American troops were dying every passing second.

Had it been before the Apocalypse, even if the American troops were powerful, they would have already fallen and collapsed. However, these troops were baptized by the cruel apocalypse and had experienced plenty of bloodsheds. They had killed their fair share of powerful enemies. Compared to the elites of China, they were not necessarily subpar. At the same time, behind them, there was their home, their friends, families and loved ones all relying on them. Once they fell, everything would be destroyed. Hence, they were going all out.

On top a small mountain, the pillar of America, superhero Leo stared at the vast sea of Dino-warriors. His eyes had a look of despair and exhaustion, "These damn Dino-warriors, what a bunch of bastards!!"

Currently, Leo had undergone countless days of battle, using all means and methods to take on numerous Type 6 Dino-warriors. He had suddenly broken through as well, reaching the Type 7 realm, and forged his own Second Order God-Devil Body.

However, under the constant slaughter, his body, spirit, and mind were all stretched taut. He had killed over a dozen Type 6 Dino-warriors, and over 200 Type 5 Dino-warriors, 10,000 Type 4 Dino-warriors, and too many Type 3 Dino-warriors to count.

If it wasn't for him trying to be a firefighter, going everywhere to take on the experts of the Dino-race, the American troops would have been crushed long ago. After all, a single Type 4 Dino-warrior was enough to slaughter a thousand American troops.

Behind him stood 60 blood-covered experts of the superhero alliance, every one of them exhausted.

Many of the experts within the alliance had died in combat, but at the same time, their ranks were constantly being replenished. Although many of them had certain shortfalls in their characters and done things they were not proud of, at this moment, they were all united and true Americans, protecting the rest of their homeland.

Currently, all of them were gazing at Leo with respect and admiration. They had relied on him heavily these few days, with his constant battling, without sleeping, just to hold out. Without him, their bunkers would have fallen long ago.

One beautiful and alluring woman walked up to him, muttering with concern, "Leo, you go get some rest. You have not rested for 5 whole days."

Leo's eyes were bloodshot, as he shook his head gently, "No, Wendy, before Yue Zhong's troops are here, I cannot rest. Otherwise, our line will fall."

Wendy frowned, and asked worriedly, "Leo, I heard that China is also under the aliens' siege. Furthermore, our relations are not that good. Will he send troops to help us?"

After the apocalypse, while America and China had formed an alliance, their relationship was not the best. If it were China who requested, America might not necessarily send aid as well.

Leo's eyes narrowed, as he clenched his fists in resolution, "He will. Earth now only has us and China. If we fall, China would have to defend all the foreign species invading. It would be 10 times tougher than before. Yue Zhong is smart, he will definitely send someone to help us."

Hearing those words, the rest of the experts heaved a sigh. They were clear, that if reinforcements did not arrive soon, then the American core troops would suffer greatly in these 2 days.

## Chapter 1094: Coercion!

Right as Leo was bolstering the morale, a voice full of an overbearing and tyrannical aura sounded, "Reinforcements? I'm afraid you don't have the luxury."

Leo lifted his head to the sky and sucked in a breath of cold air.

He noticed 3 Dino-warriors manipulating the atmospheric energy as they stepped through the air and came towards them.

One of them happened to be Emperor Ba Long that Yue Zhong had come across in the past. In addition, the other 2 were Emperor Qing Long and Emperor Hei Long. Emperor Qing Long was covered in green

scales and possessed a thick and powerful tail. His face, however, was one of a handsome human. Emperor Hei Long was different, his entire body covered in black scales, as well as thick and sharp spikes. His hands had 40cm-long claws, as well as bone plates all over his joints. His face was a savage visage of a dinosaur.

When the 3 of them descended, they exuded a powerful and overpowering pressure.

The elites of the superhuman alliance were all at the Type 4 and Type 5 level, and when faced with the pressure of the 3 Dino-Emperors, their faces turned pale as they trembled with fear.

They could feel from every fiber in their body that they were just like ants in front of these 3, and they could easily be swatted to death.

Leo's gaze fixed on Emperor Ba Long, as he gritted his teeth, and asked, "Type 8, you're a Type 8 powerhouse? How is that possible? The Gates of Hell should only allow those of the Type 6 and below!!"

Leo was just like Edward and Yue Zhong, the peak experts of Earth. He also knew from his channels that the Gates of Hell should only allow those of the Type 6 realm and below to pass. If a Type 7 powerhouse wanted to pass through, it required a huge price, not to mention a Type 8 expert.

The stronger the experts, the harder it was to pass through the Gates of Hell. Even the Type 9 Mech Emperor had no way of crossing the Gates of Hell, and could only pay a huge price to distort the laws, forcefully sending a dozen Type 7 Mechs through.

Emperor Ba Long stared at Leo coldly, and threatened, "That's right, the Gates of Hell only allow those of the Type 6 realm through. However, Type 7 powerhouses can also pass through with a certain price. If it wasn't for me focusing on achieving a sudden breakthrough, to the Type 8 realm, all of you would have been wiped out earlier. Now, I'm already in the Type 8 realm and am invincible on this Earth. Human, stop your resistance and let me kill you. I can spare the lives of your people in the country. If you dare resist, after killing you, I will wipe everyone in America out, leaving not a single one alive!!"

After the intense battles, Emperor Ba Long knew what Leo was capable of. He was just barely at the initial-Type 7 realm, and had just comprehended his Second Order God-Devil Body, and was not even comparable with Emperor Qing Long and Emperor He Long, both at the peak of Type 7 realm, much less, the Type 8 Emperor Ba Long.

However, Leo had a Treasure of Hope, the Wings of Hope. With those, even Emperor Ba Long might not be able to keep him. That was why he threatened him.

Faced with that, Leo's face changed, as he became silent, before slowly saying, "If I really kill myself, will you really let my people go?"

Emperor Ba Long replied in an overbearing manner, "Of course, as long as you kill yourself, I promise to let America off and allow your men to rest here. As long as you guys don't provoke us, we will not attack you."

Among the humans, those who could threaten the Dino-race were those with the God and Devil Imprint. If they were wiped out, then the chances of the humans overcoming the foreign races would be incredibly miniscule.

After all, the innate talents, physique and combat strength of the humans were weaker than the foreign races. Even when comparing those of the same realm, it was hard for them to evolve. If Yue Zhong and Leo had not possessed the Imprints, even if they cultivated for over 200 years, they would not reach the Type 7 realm. Without a peak expert to hold the fort, the human race would be doomed to sink, never to raise a potential threat.

On Galastar, the Mech Emperor Zu Yuan Ting allowed the human race to develop for so many years, but they were only capable of threatening a single city after all this time. If Zu Yuan Ting really deployed his forces, within a year, he could definitely wipe out 90% of the humans on Galastar.

Wendy's face fell as she stepped forward to stop him, "No!! Leo!! You can't do it!! You cannot die!!"

"Yeah!! Brother Leo!! We will fight it out with them!!"

"Let's fight it out with these monsters!!"

"..."

The rest of the elites all raised an uproar in fury. They did not wish for their hero to be forced to commit suicide. In their eyes, Leo was invincible, on par with a god, it was just like how Yue Zhong's troops viewed him.

"Shut up!"

Emperor Ba Long swept the rest of the warriors a look, as his eyes turned cold, and exuded a powerful Type 8 aura, pressurizing all the elites.

Faced with such might, all the soldiers below the Type 5 realm immediately got down on the ground in fear, gasping for breath as their bodies trembled uncontrollably. The Type 5 powerhouses also felt weak, and almost could not breathe, not able to say anything more

Feeling the wrath of Emperor Ba Long, the faces of the elite soldiers fell, their eyes filled with fear and shock.

Leo fell into contemplation, the huge pressure caused him to frown. It felt as though his spine was being forced to bend. For the first time, he had no confidence of success at all.

Under the assault of the Dino-race, the American forces had been forced back over and over, losing countless elites. Leo had also assassinated as many Type 6 Emperor Kings as he could, just to reach his Type 7 realm.

Now, the 100,000 troops left below were the final elites standing between the Dino-race and America. If they were also killed off, that meant that there were no more elites left.

Once the line was breached, it would not be long before America fell as well, as there were no one else left to defend the country.

If it was not for the battle being so critical, Leo would not have had to fight continuously for 5 straight days, being forced to such a state of exhaustion.

Emperor Ba Long and the other 2 had waited for Leo to be at this state before they surrounded him. Like this, even if he had the Wings of Hope, it would be tough for him to escape.

Under the might of the Type 8 powerhouse, one of the Type 5 elites still managed to shout out, "Leo, no!! You can't kill yourself.....!"

"You talk too much bullshit! Go to hell!!"

Emperor Ba Long frowned, and pointed at that Type 5 expert, as the atmospheric energy condensed into a bullet-form that pierced through the head of the Type 5 expert, directly bursting it apart, as blood and white brain matter splattered all over the ground.

A warrior like this, who had undergone so many battles, and considered a peak expert, had also died so miserably.

Seeing this, the rest of the elites from the superhero alliance felt sorrow, fear, and despair. They were clear that they were nothing in front of these existences, and they could not even impede them in the slightest.

When Leo saw this, his heart was filled with anguish as well, his fists clenching, and his eyes were filled with a killing intent while staring at Emperor Ba Long.

Emperor Ba Long swept a cold gaze as he laughed, continuing his coercion, "Human, if you still don't kill yourself, all the troops below, as well as your country, will be wiped out because of you!! Everyone will die because of you!!"

Leo maintained silent, as he looked down.

The Dino-warriors were currently employing their Type 6 and Type 5 forces. Without Leo's control, the Dino-warriors were unrivaled, and managed to destroy point after point, slaughtering numerous American soldiers.

Although many of the American soldiers were willing to give their all, there would naturally be some cowards who abandoned their posts and retreated without orders. The moment those soldiers fled, it dealt a larger blow to the American morale, and the battling forces began to collapse even further.

As long as Leo was kept here for an hour, the entire troop would definitely be crushed, and the defense line broken apart.

Leo was silent for a very long time, as he turned to eye America behind him, his eyes filled with a pained expression. He then turned to face Emperor Ba Long, "I can kill myself, but I want you to promise me that you will safeguard America."

Emperor Ba Long shook his head, "No way. I can only promise that our Dino-race would not attack your American people. I can't promise anything else. Make your choice, I'm giving you your last 30 seconds."

Leo's eyes flashed with a bleakness, as he raised a Gauss Rifle to his temple, laughing out mournfully, "Goodbye, my beloved homeland!"

## Chapter 1095: Yue Zhong Acts!

Emperor Ba Long saw the Gauss Rifle at Leo's temple, and his eyes flashed with a cruel excitement. As long as Leo was down, and he absorbed the God and Devil Imprint as well as the God-Devil Nucleus, he would be able to evolve once more, becoming stronger, even possibly reaching the Type 9 realm.

Right at this time, there was a lazy drawl, "Leo, if you kill yourself, what would happen to America from now on?"

Everyone turned to the source of the voice, and the humans were filled with hope and renewed spirits.

When Leo saw who had arrived, his face was also filled with joy, as he immediately lowered the Gauss Rifle in his hand, "Yue Zhong!! It's you!! I knew you'd come!!"

The experts of the superhuman alliance looked at Yue Zhong standing in mid-air, many of them filled with relief, while some were filled with slight fear and envy. The Americans had always been proud of themselves and considered America to be the strongest. Right now on Earth, the 2 publicly recognized experts were Leo and Yue Zhong, and in their hearts, they had always felt Leo to be stronger. However, the truth was right in front of them.

Emperor Ba Long swept Yue Zhong a gaze, and laughed coldly, as he released his Type 8 pressure towards him, "Yue Zhong? You're that Chinese leader who has the God and Devil Imprint, that Yue Zhong? Very good, I was intending to find you after killing Leo. Since you're here, you can kill yourself too! Otherwise, I will lead my forces and wipe out everyone in China!"

"Just with you pieces of trash? This time, I'm here to clean you all up."

Yue Zhong swept him, as well as the other 2 Dino-Emperors a look, and laughed coldly. He then shot forward, producing 3 Shadow Clones that threw out a punch each at the different Emperors respectively.

"Damn it!"

Seeing Yue Zhong actually taking the initiative to attack them first, the 3 Dino-Emperors were caught off-guard and roared out in rage. They were peak experts and had terrifying strength, and yet, Yue Zhong actually took them on 1-against-3, it was practically a humiliation.

The 3 Dino-Emperors joined hands and their punches at the same time towards the Shadow Clones.

Following a loud roar, a terrifying shockwave blasted outwards in all directions, raising a storm as stones and debris flew everywhere.

The human experts of the Type 4 stage and below were all blasted backward, spitting out blood as their inner organs were shaken badly. Their eyes revealed shock. Even the Type 5 experts had disrupted blood flow as their faces turned pale.

After that, the impossible scene revealed itself, as Emperor Hei Long and Emperor Qing Long were both sent flying backward, while even Emperor Ba Long took a few steps back.

"Impossible!! How is he that strong?! Those 3 monsters are actually at the peak of the Type 7 realm, there's even one at the Type 8 realm. He actually took on all 3 of them, how could he beat them back?"

"How is this possible? My eyes must be going blind!"

"OH, lord, what did I see? My eyes are truly going bad!!"

"..."

The human forces stared wide-eyed and full of shock. They were Type 4 and Type 5 existences and had felt the terrifying might of these Dino-Emperors earlier. Any one of them could easily squash them to death with a single palm. And yet, in front of Yue Zhong, they had not been able to take a blow. Yue Zhong's might was simply heaven-defying.

Leo stared at Yue Zhong, his expression one of shock and envy as well, "Too strong. How the hell did he improve that fast?! Isn't this too terrifying?! I had thought that with the battles I fought, I would not lose to him, and yet, he has advanced so far ahead of me..."

Leo had been fighting against the Dino-warriors with all his might slaughter numerous experts, reaching the Type 7 realm from his Type 6 realm through arduous steps. He had originally thought that he was invincible, however, seeing how strong Yue Zhong was, no matter how broad-minded he was, he could not help but feel jealous.

When Emperor Ba Long was forced back, he was also shocked, "Impossible!! You're just a Type 7 expert, how can you be so strong?!"

Emperor Ba Long had slaughtered countless human experts, but it was the first time that he had come across such a person as Yue Zhong.

After sending the 3 Dino-Emperors back, Yue Zhong was filled with confidence, as he stepped forward and transformed into a shadow that appeared behind Emperor Qing Long, sending a powerful fist against his back.

A terrifying strength burst forth, and the peak-Type 7 Emperor Qing Long who was barely a step into the Type 8 realm was blasted apart, his body split into many pieces.

With his death, a large energy entered Yue Zhong's body, however, it was far from enough for Yue Zhong to reach the Type 8 realm. He needed much more pure life force.

Emperor Ba Long saw how Yue Zhong had killed Emperor Qing Long with a single fist and his face fell, revealing some trepidation as he struggled inwardly, "Damn it!! Damn Oracle!! I must kill him before he gets any stronger!! Otherwise, our Dino-race will definitely be annihilated by him!"

An Oracle was a revered existence across worlds. As long as they continued slaughtering, they could evolve much faster. Initially, Yue Zhong had just been an annoying ant that Emperor Ba Long could have crushed, but now, he was standing on equal ground, if not, with even more strength.

"Yue Zhong, you're indeed strong. However, I'm not just one person! You're against our entire race!! Today, you will die here!!" Emperor Ba Long glared at him, before opening his jaws to let out an earth-shaking roar.

At that instant, a dense horde of Mutant Winged Dinosaurs soared over, covered with grey scales, and growing powerful-looking wings that resembled Western dragons. Their necks were long like diplodocuses, and they had sharp teeth, each of them exuding a powerful pressure. These were all at the Type 5 and Type 6 realm. The leader was only about 20m-long, but its whole body was silver in color, and it had a single horn, at the Type 7 realm. There were over 300,000 of them and was one of the strongest trump cards of Emperor Ba Long.

Every Type 5 Mutant Winged Dinosaur was able to rival a Type 6 human soldier, with such a force, even a Type 8 powerhouse would be injured or even killed.

A Type 8 powerhouse might be able to slap a Type 5 Mutant Winged Dinosaur to death, but with 300,000 of them pouncing, one would have to use kiting tactics.

"We're finished!!"

Seeing the huge cloud of aerial beasts soaring downwards, Leo and the rest of the American forces felt despair.

Every single beast was at least a Type 5, and it would take the humans time and effort to deal with them. In fact, only Leo himself could actually take on each one. However, their numbers were more than enough to swallow everything.

Yue Zhong's expression remained impassive as he eyed the horde, laughing coldly and waved his hands, "You have your Type 5 Mutant Beasts, I have my battleships."

In an instant, 8 Protector Battleships appeared out of the clouds.

The moment they flew out, countless particle beams shot out at the horde of flying beasts.

As the rain of beams blasted into the midst of the Type 5 Mutant Winged Dinosaurs, turning them into sieves, fresh blood splattering.

The 8 Protector Battleships had undergone upgrades with Yue Zhong's haul from the Galastar world, installing numerous A-Grade and B-Grade particle cannons from the Mech Empire.

After equipping those cannons, the firepower of the 8 Protector Battleships was boosted greatly, empowering them to kill even a Type 7 powerhouse.

Under the relentless barrage of firepower, many of the Mutant Winged Dinosaurs were gunned down every passing second in showers of blood.

At the same time, in front of the Dino-warrior army, a horde of Mech Beasts carrying advanced weapons appeared and charged into the battle.

These were the Mech Beasts obtained from the Mech Kingdom, every one of them powerful and possessing decent firepower. Once they joined in the fray, the battlefield was soon enveloped numerous laser beams firing out, and large crowds of Dino-warriors were being killed every second.



Facing this sudden assault, the Dino-Warriors were thrown into chaos. However, they were not elites for nothing, as they quickly adjusted their directions, facing the new enemy and began charging right at them.

## Chapter 1096: The Asura Clan!

Flesh met steel, culminating in a cruel and merciless slaughter, as blood flowed and mechanical parts scattered/

At every moment, numerous Dino-warriors were killed, at the same time, many Mech Beasts were also torn apart by the Dino-warriors.

Yue Zhong did not deploy his most powerful Mech Beasts into the battle, but the current force was more than enough to suppress the Dino-army.

In the sky, the unmanned drones also charged for the Mutant Winged Dinosaurs, both sides suffering heavy losses.

However, in the air, it was the Mutant Winged Dinosaurs that had the advantage, as their life force was strong and could withstand a few hits. Once they charged into the fleet of unmanned drones, they could easily tear the unmanned drones apart. Furthermore, most of them had flame-related innate abilities. They could shoot out black dragonflame at the drones, sending them plummeting to the ground.

The Mech Beasts on the ground cooperated with the American troops, wresting advantage away from the Dino-warriors. However, in the sky, the Mutant Winged Dinosaurs had the upper hand.

"Those Mutant Winged Dinosaurs are truly something. But, as long as I kill you, everything can be resolved."

Yue Zhong's gaze swept past the flock of Mutant Winged Dinosaurs, his eyes flashing with appreciation, before turning back to look at Emperor Ba Long. Suddenly, he disappeared, and charged right for the back of the Emperor Hei Long.

"You're still trying this? Break!"

Emperor Ba Long roared out in rage, stepping into the sky and blocked in front of Emperor Hei Long. He then absorbed some atmospheric energy, sending out over a hundred claw attacks at Yue Zhong.

Emperor Ba Long followed the path of the close-combat evolution, his strength was exceptional. Every strike contained the principles of his comprehension towards techniques, and his executions were incredible. Even a Type 8 human expert might suffer when pitched against him.

Against the claws, Yue Zhong's eyes narrowed and both hands raised to form the Level 6 Yin-Yang Palm as it descended from the skies, slamming towards Emperor Ba Long viciously.

Hong!!

Following a huge roar, the huge Yin-Yang Palm destroyed all the palm shadows, slamming into Emperor Ba Long's body, breaking both his shoulders as he was sent knocked back hundreds of meters. He then spat out a huge amount of blood.

After injuring Emperor Ba Long, Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly as he appeared on top of Emperor Ba Long's head in a strange manner, grabbing at him.

Due to the heavy injuries, and having exerted all his might earlier, he could not dodge this incoming attack.

Although Yue Zhong was only at the half-step into the Type 8 realm, with his Yin-Yang Palm, as well as the terrifying God-Devil Body, he was able to defeat opponents of the Type 8 realm.

"You want to kill me? Damn Yue Zhong, you've forced me to this!! I will go all out with you!! With my body as a sacrifice, gateway to the Otherworld, open!!"

Emperor Ba Long stared vengefully at Yue Zhong, before a savage glint flashed past. He bellowed in rage and his body split apart, turning into a blood fog that entered a blood-red pearl.

After absorbing the blood essence of Emperor Ba Long, the pearl started to expand, causing a huge rift in space, revealing a blood-like world behind the distortions.

There was a thick, nauseating scent of blood that could be detected strongly from the world beyond.

"This is another world!!"

"I can smell the life of this world!!"

"I want to wipe out everything!!"

"Kill! Kill! Kill!! Fight!! Fight!! Fight!!"

"..."

A spine-chilling and powerful aura then burst out from the blood-like world.

In an instant, a 2m-tall man with red hair stepped out, wielding an axe and he was half naked. He wore a necklace of skulls, while his visage was ferocious. The moment he appeared, he brought his axe swinging down in a flash towards Yue Zhong.

The speed of the axe was extremely quick, and even Yue Zhong could not dodge it completely.

With a thought, an energy shield quickly formed in front of him, as the axe came slamming into it, obliterating it entirely. It continued to swing towards Yue Zhong without a decrease in speed at all.

At the moment the shield was broken, Yue Zhong did not retreat, instead, he took a step forward and slammed viciously into the man.

Hong!

Following a terrifying sound of collision, the red-haired man was sent flying back as his body broke apart in a shower of blood.

However, when the man was killed in an instant, Yue Zhong suddenly felt an intense sense of danger deep in his bones. He activated his Shadow Steps and twisted his body, at the same time, another shield condensed from atmospheric energy appeared in front of him.

It was at that moment that a blood-covered spear with incredible killing intent shot out from the blood-like world, thrusting towards Yue Zhong.

The spear brought with it a powerful might, easily disintegrating Yue Zhong's shield, while continuing to pierce towards him.

Yue Zhong dodged it at the first moment he could, however, 2 other battle spears appeared suddenly, aiming for his heart and head respectively.

Facing that dangerous assault, Yue Zhong's gaze turned cold, as he summoned energy in his hands, and executed his Dragon-Catching Claws, grabbing out at the 2 spears with his dragon-shaped force.

The blood-covered battle spears twisted and burst forth with combat intent, directly smashing the claw of Yue Zhong, continuing their trajectory.

At that critical moment, Yue Zhong willed it and his God-Devil Domain burst forth, enveloping the entire region.

When the 2 battle spears were wrapped in the domain, they continued to emit the bloodthirsty intent.

Under that pressure, the manifestations within the Devil Domain began bursting apart and reforming.

The spears then struck the edges of the domain, causing a powerful collision, and the entire Domain trembled on the verge of breaking apart.

However, they were ultimately still constrained by the God-Devil Domain.

As Yue Zhong suppressed the 2 battle spears, another red-haired character stepped out from the blood-filled world.

In just a few breaths, over 80 similar figures walked out from the world.

There were males and females, every one of them with red hair. The men were topless, their expressions savage. The females had some alluring gold linen that covered their chests just barely, accentuating their hot figures. However, there was no denying that they were all emitting powerful killing intent.

The 80 human-shaped figures were all emitting pressure of the peak Type-7 realm, as they each wielded weapons, including blades, spears, swords, hatchets, axes, bows, and all sorts of things. Even the women were bloodthirsty. There were 3 leaders who stood at the forefront, exuding an overbearing pressure of the Type 8 realm, and their strength was even higher than Emperor Ba Long.

When the 80 people leaped out from the blood-filled world, the tear in space began to mend.

One other being from the other side tried to leap through, but halfway through, he was crushed by the closing tear, and turned into minced meat.

One of the leaders, who carried 3 spears and an axe, glanced at the God-Devil Domain, his eyes filled with an excitement and savagery. He licked his lips as he spoke, "God-Devil Domain? You're an Oracle? What luck, to be able to hunt an Oracle the moment we got out from that prison. It seems that we are fortunate as well, the Oracle is only at the Type 7 realm. We can join forces to kill him and take in the God and Devil Imprint and the God-Devil Nucleus. Asura Ye Xun, what do you think?"

Another of the leaders, who had a 2m-long broadsword, his figure muscular and bulky, looked at Yue Zhong with the same desire, "No!! Asura Lei Hao, Asura Zao, this prey is mine. You guys had better scram clear, otherwise I will chop off your heads to use as my toilet bowl!"

The last person was an absolute beauty who wielded a battle spear. She wore golden clothes, covering her private parts, while the rest of her fair skin was revealed. Her expression was icy cold, yet, when she spoke, her words were filled with a violent aura, "Asura Lei Hao, Asura Ye Xun, the 2 of you should get lost. This Oracle is MY prey. If you want to be stubborn, I will pierce you guys and feed the dogs."

These red-haired human-like beings were all from the Asura Planet, the Asura Clan. In this clan, everyone was a combat genius, battling from the moment they were born. They fought against monsters, even among themselves. After they reach maturity, each one of them would be at least a Type 6 powerhouse. There were no shortages of Type 7, Type 8 and even Type 9 powerhouses back on their planet.

The Asura Clan would not lose out to the Mech Empire, and they themselves had also conquered and controlled other planets and universes.

The men of Asura were ugly, while the women were exceptionally beautiful. At the same time, regardless of gender, they were all cruel and bloodthirsty characters who loved a good fight, and idolized the strong. Only a stronger expert could make them submit, otherwise, they would not listen to anybody else.

## Chapter 1097: Miracle!

Other than the 3 Type 8 experts of the Asura Clan, the remaining Type 7 Asura Clan members exchanged looks as they quickly dispersed and shot towards the Dino-warriors below.

They were all filled with killing intent and loved to battle. The moment their bloodlust was ignited, they could even forget about their own family members. They would kill without discrimination.

Yet, these Type 7 Asura Clan powerhouses knew they were not a match for the Type 8 leaders, hence they were not willing to stay a moment longer with them.

"Haha, die! Die! Die!"

As they charged into the battlefield, one particular Asura warrior laughed out savagely, rushing towards the numerous Dino-Warriors. He wielded a powerful battleaxe, and as he swung, the battleaxe instantly sliced a dozen Dino-warriors into 2, as fresh blood splattered everywhere.

The Dino-Warriors themselves were also filled with savage bloodlust, as they charged at the incoming Asura warrior.

"Right on!! Break for me!!"

The Asura warrior laughed out cruelly, not intending to dodge at all, as his battleax slashed out in multiple beams at the Dino-warriors.

In a flash, a dozen Dino-warriors were sliced up like meat, blood splattering everywhere.

In the shower of blood, the Asura warrior roared out in excitement, like a devil, "HAHAHAHA!"

On the other side, within the American bunkers, laser beams continued to shoot out, piercing through some of the unlucky Dino-Warriors.

At that instant, one Asura warrior descended upon them, landing in front of one bunker. He wielded his battle spear as he laughed out viciously, and grabbed out at the bunker, sending a force slamming into the bunker that pulverized it, killing the numerous human soldiers within it instantly

The Asura warriors began to slaughter any life form they came across like demons, to the point where they were so overcome by bloodlust that they would even kill among themselves.

On the ground, the battlefield had already become like a huge slaughterhouse, as numerous beings were being killed by the Asura warriors, as blood, organs, and body parts were strewn all over the ground, looking just like hell.

Yue Zhong watched and sucked in a breath of cold air, "What demons. No wonder they were sealed in that world. If these Asura warriors were to stay on Earth for the next decade, there would be nothing left on Earth."

In mid-air, the 3 Type 8 Asura warriors were still bickering over who was going to hunt Yue Zhong.

"Really, that's enough. We shall all attack together, whoever kills him gets to keep him!"

Asura Lei Hao roared out in fury, and his innate Asura combat qi burst forth, his eyes turning bloodshot. An incredible pressure began pouring out from him, and his muscles became taut and colored by a reddish scale-like energy.

"God-Cleaving Slash!"

With an enraged roar, Asura Lei Hao seemed to tear apart space as he suddenly appeared in front of Yue Zhong, his ax swinging down with an overbearing might, covered in the same reddish hue.

The Asura Clan was a race that focused on slaughter, having undergone years and years of killing, and comprehended their own slaughter techniques. This God-Cleaving Slash was one of the secret techniques of Asura Lei Hao, and it was powerful, capable of splitting gods and devils, not losing out to Yue Zhong's Yin-Yang Palm at all.

When the strike descended, Yue Zhong felt as though the atmospheric energy around him was sucked dry, and he could not absorb any to form a shield. He could only rely on his flesh body to resist that shocking strike.

"What a strong freak!!"

Yue Zhong's eyes narrowed, and he pulled out the C3-Grade Shield plate, which immediately opened up to form a powerful C3-Grade Shield that protected in front of him.

Dang!

Following an earth-shaking blast, Asura Lei Hao's ax fell upon the shield, forcefully tearing it apart, even though it was capable of resisting most Type 8 realm attacks.

"Hahaha, he's mine!!"

At the moment the C3-Grade Shield shattered, Asura Ye Xun activated his own technique, Flowing Night Slash, as he appeared noiselessly behind Yue Zhong, thrusting out with his sword towards his body.

A strike that resembled a shooting star shot through Yue Zhong's body, tearing it apart, even causing a tear in space.

This Flowing Night Slash was also an Asura technique, containing spatial principles. Even a Type 9 powerhouse would be injured by such a strike.

However, Yue Zhong's body disintegrated without a trace.

"You 2 idiots, this is the true body!!"

Asura Zao laughed coldly, as she appeared mysteriously at a patch of space, her battle spear thrusting towards the area.

As it thrust out, Yue Zhong's figure appeared. The spear pierced his right shoulder, as a jet of blood that carried a slight gold hue shot out from his wound.

When the 3 Asura experts joined hands, they immediately injured Yue Zhong.

Asura Zao's spear pierced through Yue Zhong's shoulder, and a powerful combat intent burst forth, disrupting his blood flow, causing him to spit out more blood.

"Fuck!"

Yue Zhong was overcome with shock, ever since he reached the peak of Type 7 realm, he had made use of all sorts of abilities that came with his God-Devil Body to suppress even a few Type 8 powerhouses. After he recovered from the Type 9 9-Headed Dragonhawk's strike, this was the first time that he had been injured.

"God-Devil Domain!"

Yue Zhong was an experienced combatant. In a flash, he activated his strongest trump card, and the powerful domain containing both angelic and demonic intent enveloped the region, covering all 3 Asura warriors.

Once he activated it, he disappeared from sight within the Devil Domain, reappearing in the God Domain.

As he stepped into it, the angelic beings and manifestations quickly brought forth their blessings and songs upon him.

Amidst the blessings, his wound began to heal, and his injuries started to recover. At the same time, his combat strength was also boosted.

"What is that?!"

"Oh, Lord! What am I seeing? Those are angels!! Are the angels blessing him?! Is Yue Zhong God? Or is he God's Son?"

"Angels! Those are angels!! Am I hallucinating?! Oh, God, all glory to you!!"

"Angels! Those angels are blessing a Chinese?! Why? Why is it like this?!"

"..."

When the American troops saw how the angels and cherubs were singing songs of praise and blessing Yue Zhong within the God-Domain, they were all stunned, some in panic, some in shock, most of them envious.

In the western religions, angels were exalted beings, considered the messengers of God, or servants of God, and would only sing, praise or even fight for God. It was nearly impossible for mortals to see any.

After the apocalypse, since many came to know of the existence called God, they began to believe. However, they had yet to come across true angels.

Now that there were so many angels and deities in the skies beside Yue Zhong, they were all at a loss.

If it were a white person who had been in Yue Zhong's position, then the American troops were sure to believe that it was God's incarnate. However, an Asian like Yue Zhong was currently being blessed, this caused them to be confused.

"Praise the Lord, thank you for coming once again to save us lost sheep!!"

"Praise the Lord for coming!"

"Oh God, you're almighty and all-knowing. Thank you for coming to save us lost sheep!"

"..."

However, even so, there were many who became devout believers. In this era where it seemed all was hopeless, many needed a beacon of hope and faith. That way, they could live on with hope. As long as there was God, even if they died in battle, they would enter God's kingdom.

Leo saw the God-Domain and Yue Zhong being surrounded by the angels, and clenched his fist in envy, as he thought to himself, "This is the God-Devil Domain, in the future, I will definitely be able to comprehend such a strong domain as well!"

The Devil Domain was enveloping the 3 Asura warriors, as the devilish energy wrapped around them, assaulting and invading them. The demonic and evil manifestations pounced onto them without stop.

## Chapter 1098: Slaughtering the Asuras!

"This is a Domain! It is truly strong, and he actually comprehended it at the Type 7 realm. As expected of an Oracle, he has already surpassed even the talented geniuses of our Clan. However, there is too much of a difference in our strengths, and we can definitely overwhelm him! Battleaxe Domain, appear!"

Asura Lei Hao faced the incoming demonic energy, and he exuded a powerful combat aura, dispersing the manifestations. He then laughed coldly, as the energy pouring out from him formed his trump card, the Battleaxe Domain.

At that instant, with him at the center, the powerful domain surged forth, smashing into Yue Zhong's Devil Domain.

Hong!

Following a loud sound, the entire Devil Domain was shaken and was on the verge of collapse. It was restrained by over hundreds of meters.

The God-Devil Domain that Yue Zhong comprehended was truly the strongest in the world. However, his realm was still far from Asura Lei Hao, that was why his domain was almost suppressed by the opponent.

Asura Lei Hao saw that his Battleaxe Domain was actually unable to tear apart Yue Zhong's domain, and was thoroughly shocked, "What a terrifying domain, is an Oracle truly that strong?"

Truthfully, if it had been any other peak Type 7 Oracle with the God-Devil Domain, it would be strong as well, but not comparable to Yue Zhong. After all, his physique had undergone a metamorphosis, almost reaching the Third Order God-Devil Body. That was why his Domain was so strong.

The might of the Domain was reliant on Yue Zhong's strength. The stronger he was, the more powerful his God-Devil Domain.

Asura Lei Hao was a battle freak, even after only gaining a small foothold, he did not feel disheartened. Instead, he became even more ferocious, the battleaxe in his heart continuing to slam into Devil-Domain. Each time he let loose a strike, within the domain, many of the demonic and devilish manifestations would crumble, and the domain itself shook.

On the other side, Asura Zao and Asura Ye Xun both activated their own Battle spear Domain and Sword Domain respectively, clashing against Yue Zhong's Devil Domain.

The might of the 3 experts when joining force was truly shocking. As Yue Zhong tried to maintain the Domain, he could feel his energy being assaulted. If it was not for the angelic beings and holy manifestations continually healing and empowering him, he would not have lasted 30 seconds.

Seeing the 3 experts slamming against his Domain, Yue Zhong sucked in a deep breath, as he pulled out the Heaven-Piercing Bow in his hand. With a thought, the numerous angelic manifestations entered the Heaven-Piercing Bow through his hands.



In an instant, a black arrow that seemed to pierce through space and time formed.

As Yue Zhong continued to absorb, everything within the God-Domain was sucked cleanly, before it dissipated.

Asura Lei Hao and the other 2 continued to struggle out of Devil-Domain.

"Go to hell!!"

There was a cold light in Yue Zhong's eyes, as he released his hand, and the black arrow shot through space and blasted towards Asura Lei Hao.

Among these 3 great Asura warriors, Asura Lei Hao had the strongest offensive power, however, his defense and speed were weaker in comparison. Hence, he was the logical choice to target.

"Asura Indestructible Body!"

Right when Yue Zhong released his hands, Asura Lei Hao felt his hairs stand as a sense of crisis overcame him. He snapped around and roared out a secret technique.

At that moment, his combat Qi surged forth, enveloping his body and forming a red layer. His body began to change when strengthened by the reddish combat Qi. When he was done channeling the Asura Indestructible Body, his physique became something that even Type 8 experts would not be able to tear it apart.

The technique was one of the most powerful defensive techniques on Asura. Once activated, they were even able to withstand attacks from the laser cannons of the battleships.

The Heaven-Piercing Arrow slammed into Asura Lei Hao's body.

With a powerful blast, Asura Lei Hao's newly-formed physique crumbled almost instantly. The terrifying arrow pierced through him, bursting his head that was even able to resist a battleship's attack, instant killing him in a split second.

As Asura Lei Hao died, a powerful life force tunneled into Yue Zhong, nourishing his body.

At the same time, a strong sense of exhaustion overcame Yue Zhong. The Heaven-Piercing Bow's might was determined by his strength. He had already channeled half into it. This was how he was able to kill Asura Lei Hao.

"Damn it, Asura Lei Hao was killed by him!"

Asura Ye Xun saw Asura Lei Hao die, and his eyes flashed with shock. However, the clan was not known to fear death, instead, the more they battled, the fiercer they got. He roared out in rage, turning into a beam of light as he brought his sword domain towards Yue Zhong.

Asura Zao's gaze was also filled with a chilly light, as she executed a profound movement technique, shooting towards Yue Zhong. In her eyes, Yue Zhong was the best prey.

Facing the 2 incoming Asura warriors, Yue Zhong ordered coldly, "Do it!"

In the skies, the Type 8 Ape Lord Titus, who had been waiting quietly with a C-Grade Particle Cannon, immediately responded with a cold glint in his eyes, as he pulled the trigger.

At that instant, a terrifying particle pillar descended upon the ground, blasting the region where Asura Ye Xun and Asura Zao were.

Due to the sudden attack, the 2 of them were not prepared and were struck by the pillar, smashed to the ground.

Before the beam even dissipated, Yue Zhong activated the Summon Tamed Beast Technique, and at that moment, there was a huge spatial tear. The huge Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King then flew out from the hole, as though a mystical beast had stepped out of the legends and into this world.

#### Chapter 1099: Leo Dies in Combat!

The moment the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King appeared, its eyes flashed coldly and it channeled its innate ability, causing a storm of wind blades to rain upon the 2 Asura warriors.

The Type 8 Mutant Beast was a terrifying monster, at that time, when Yue Zhong had tried to suppress it, it had cost him a lot of energy. If it was not for the God-Devil Domain, Yue Zhong would not have been his match.

Although the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile did not comprehend any domain, in terms of its strength, it was still easily more than 10 times stronger than the Type 8 Asura warriors. The only weakness was that it did not know any secret arts.

The surrounding atmospheric energy was absorbed by the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King, and it began to amass within its body.

After absorbing the energy, the aura of the Type 8 Mutant Beast became even more ferocious. It opened its huge jaws and manipulated the energy to blast downwards through its countless wind blades.

The wind blades containing the principles of wind laws sliced downwards, not necessarily losing out to any Wind-related Domain of a weaker Type 8 powerhouse.

After Asura Ye Xun and Asura Zao had been blasted by the C-Grade particle cannon, although they had barely managed to escape with their domain, the next volley of attacks from the wind blades caused them to be riddled with wounds, as blood flowed freely.

Within the Battle spear Domain of Asura Zao, countless spears were striking out, defending against the oncoming wind blades. The attacks clashed and the resulting shockwaves dispersed in all directions.

However, it was apparent that the storm of wind blades was much more powerful, and it struck the body of Asura Zao, causing multiple lacerations.

There was blood at the corner of her mouth, and in her agony, her eyes flashed coldly. She leaped up in a single step, passing through the storm of wind blades, and thrust out with numerous spears that blasted apart the blades, dashing for the distance.

In a few breaths, Asura Zao tore herself from the hellish torture and disappeared.

Although everyone from the Asura Clan was battle-hungry and bloodthirsty, they were not stupid. Since they were heavily injured, plus they had to face the combined attacks of 3 Type 8 powerhouses, there was no chance of victory at all.

Since she determined this, Asura Zao made her decision to flee, no longer getting involved. It would only lead to death otherwise.

Once she fled, there was only Asura Ye Xun left. Under the control of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King, the area of attack began to shrink, forming a cage of wind blades that continued to assail the Sword Domain of Asura Yexun, tearing through and slicing him.

"Damn bastard!! I'll go all out against you!! Asura Sword Slash!!"

Asura Ye Xun's body was riddled with injuries, yet his eyes continued to shine with a ferocious light. He took a deep breath, and his energy suddenly burst forth before retracting, together with the Sword Domain. He then seemed to be covered in a powerful sword light, charging up through the skies, aiming for the eye of the storm of wind blades.

The Asura Sword Slash was also one of the strongest battle techniques of the Asura Clan, possessing considerable might. Once cultivated to the peak, it was able to rip a tear in space, even capable of killing the legendary Type 10 powerhouses that had escaped the clutches of the entity called God.

The terrifying sword light tore apart the storm wind blades, charging forth into the skies, as warrior and sword became one and sliced into the body of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King.

Under the terrifying attack, there was a huge gash in the body of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King, and the blood essence of the Type 8 Mutant Beast splattered everywhere.

Even so, the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King was savage in its own right. Its body might be sliced by the beam, yet, it did not lose its combat will and swept its powerful tail towards Asura Ye Xun viciously.

In an instant, the tail of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile slammed into the huge beam of sword beam formed by Asura Ye Xun.

With a loud cracking of bones, there was a huge gash in the tail of the Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile King.

Asura Ye Xun was also swept a few hundred meters away by the tail. His body trembled and he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, his orifices bleeding, and with the number of cuts on his body, as well as the blood flowing out, it was truly horrific.

As the Asura warrior was sent flying, Yue Zhong had already appeared behind him, clad in his Stealth Armor, and without a sound, he threw out a Yin-Yang Palm viciously towards Asura Ye Xun's body.

At that moment, a terrifying force burst forth, blasting Asura Ye Xun's body into many pieces as an abundant life force entered Yue Zhong's body.

"Asura Ye Xun was killed!!"

"That human is strong!! He actually killed 2 of our Asura Generals, we are not his match!! We have to flee!!"

"We can only flee now!"

"..."

Seeing Asura Ye Xun and Asura Lei Hao killed by Yue Zhong, the rest of the Asura Warriors turned and transformed into beams of light and fled quickly.

Although the Asura warriors were all terrifying warriors, they were not united at all, to the point that they could even slaughter among themselves for a prey.

"Chance!!"

Leo, who had been stealthily hiding among the Dino-race, observed the fleeing Asura warriors, and his eyes filled with glee. His Wings of Hope unfolded and with a bright flash, his speed was pushed to the max. He then appeared behind a Type 7 Asura expert, wielding a powerful laser blade as he pierced towards him.

"Bastard, you dare to sneak up on me?! Go to hell, ant!! Asura Eyes!"

The Asura warrior could feel Leo's killing intent, and he whipped around suddenly, bellowing in rage. His battle qi surged forth, and his forehead split apart, revealing a powerful eye that was filled with battle and evil intent.

The moment the eye opened, an Asura Holy Light that was capable of injuring a Type 8 powerhouse shot out at Leo.

At that moment, the scarlet beam slammed into Leo's body.

"Shit!"

A violent energy surged through his sea of knowledge, causing his mind to be rattled, and his brain was on the verge of collapsing. He spat out a mouth of blood, as his body halted momentarily.

The Asura warrior took advantage of that pause, and directly sliced down with his battleax, slicing Leo into two, as golden blood splattered everywhere.

"No!!"

"No!!"

"Leo!!"

"Big Brother Leo!!"

"..."

Seeing Leo being cleaved in two by the Asura warrior, the elites of the American forces all let out wails and screams. Their eyes were all red.

Leo was one of those who had started the Superhero Alliance and was the strongest expert. He had led them in eradicating zombies, hunting Mutant Beasts, and risked his life to collect technology from the other worlds. He was the pillar and one who had contributed greatly. With his death, America lost the only capital that stood between them and the foreign species.

"The God-Devil Nucleus and Imprint is mine!!"

After killing Leo in a strike, the Asura warrior was spent. However, he caught sight of the God-Devil Nucleus and Imprint shooting out of Leo's body, and his eyes flashed with greed. He reached out to draw the corpse towards him.

As he was about to grab onto Leo's corpse, Yue Zhong appeared behind him like a specter. His fist then slammed into the head of the Asura warrior.

With a 'pa', the head of the Asura warrior directly burst open like a watermelon. His corpse also fell to the ground.

The Asura warrior was not even a match for Yue Zhong at all, plus since Yue Zhong sneaked up on him, there was no way of resisting at all.

After killing the Asura warrior, Yue Zhong grabbed out, as the atmospheric energy wrapped Leo's corpse and sent him into his arms.

Seeing Leo's cleaved head and body, Yue Zhong had a complicated expression in his eyes. This was the plight of all fallen Oracles.

The foreign species were all powerful and overbearing. If an Oracle wanted to evolve faster, he or she needed to hunt existences stronger than themselves. If they were not careful, they would perish and become a corpse.

Along the way, Yue Zhong had come close to death. However, he had gritted his teeth through, and survived, while Edward and Leo had both died.

Yue Zhong sighed lightly, and he retrieved the God-Devil Nucleus and Imprint, keeping one and absorbing the other.

This was witnessed by the higher-ups of the American forces.

"Damn it!! He took Leo's God-Devil Nucleus and Imprint!!"

Chapter 1100: The Dino-Warriors retreat!

"That's the property of America!!"

"That's America's strength, we cannot let him take it away!"

"..."

Seeing Yue Zhong obtain Leo's God-Devil Nucleus and Imprint, the upper echelon of America began howling in rage.

Leo had not hidden anything about what the God-Devil Imprint was capable of, instead, he revealed everything about it. Therefore, they knew that one of such imprints could potentially create another Leo, or someone surpassing him.

Without it, the limit for the human experts on Earth would be at most the Type 5 realm. This was also under the strengthening of the System itself. If one wanted to breakthrough, without the God-Devil Imprint, it would require countless natural treasures, coupled with hard cultivation.

It was because of this that the Imprint was so precious. The Kingdom of God had no choice but to assimilate with China because Edward had fallen, and his Imprint lost.

In the skies, the 8 Protector Battleships soared about and fired at the numerous Mutant Winged Dinosaurs.

The Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile King also charged into their midst, urging the atmospheric energy around it into wind blades that sliced out at the numerous dinosaurs.

Under the storm of wind blades, many of them were sliced apart and dropped out of the skies.

On the battlefield, there was a rain of blood, as the corpses plummeted down.

The Type 7 Mutant Winged Dinosaur was grabbed by the Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile King, which put its prey into its mouth and closed its jaws, swallowing the Type 7 Mutant Beast.

Seeing the 1km-long Type 8 Wurm-Crocodile continuing on its massacre, the Dino-warriors below lost all will to fight, their eyes filled with terror.

A Type 8 powerhouse was almost invincible, furthermore, its strength seemed to be boundless. As long as it was willing to take the time, it could definitely wipe out the million of Dino-warriors below, slaughtering them cleanly.

All of a sudden, there were powerful war drums that resounded. Upon hearing those soundwaves, the Dino-warriors that had continued to fight on began to retreat in droves.

Of the 3 Dino-Emperors, 2 had been killed by Yue Zhong, and the remaining Emperor Hei Long had quickly fled before Yue Zhong could finish him. He was already hiding within the command center of the Dino-warriors.

Seeing the Dino-warriors and foreign species retreating hurriedly, the American forces heaved a sigh of relief. Many of the armored forces quickly charged out of their places, chasing after the fleeing invaders.

At the same time, numerous unmanned drones were released from the bases, aiming for the Dino-warriors.

Prior to the apocalypse, the Americans had exceptional technology in warfare. After the apocalypse happened, they made use of the research brought back by Leo to further their improvements, quickly producing countless unmanned drones capable of destruction.

Under the frenzied assault of the unmanned drones, Mech beasts, human armored forces, Protector Battleships, and Type 8 Wyrms-Crocodile in the sky, the Dino-warriors lost 100,000 of their soldiers, splitting into numerous smaller troops as they dispersed.

This time, the invasion of the Dino-race had failed.

When they retreated, the numerous Mech Beasts quickly surrounded the Mutant Winged Dinosaurs, clearing up their bodies.

Every one of them was a treasure, and Yue Zhong naturally would not give it up to the Americans.

Yue Zhong walked through the troops, supporting Leo's corpse with his energy control.

The American forces looked at him with respect and idolization, but when their gazes traveled to the corpse of Leo behind him, their eyes were filled with pain, and many broke down.

Leo had been widely recognized as the leader of the Superhero Alliance, fighting on the front lines at all times, and had killed numerous invaders while saving countless human soldiers.

Every American soldier knew of Leo and his deeds, to them, he was truly a hero.

"Leo, how could you die?! No! You're not supposed to!! You're not supposed to!"

"Leo!!"

"Leo, my dear friend!! You should not have died!!!"

"Bro!!"

"..."

The various experts of the superhero alliance crowded over, their faces streaked with tears. Leo was their big brother, their loved one, teacher, father-like figure. Now that he was dead, they were filled with anguish and sorrow.

Wendy's face was full of tears as she walked over to Yue Zhong and saluted, "Many thanks, Yue Zhong, for avenging him. You even brought back his body."

Yue Zhong sighed, "No need for thanks. It was what I should do."

Yue Zhong might not be close with Leo, but they were part of the strongest experts on Earth, and as pillars of their race, there was a sense of kindred spirit among them.

Leo was American, but he was broad-minded, with an exemplary character, and fought hard for America's interests. Yue Zhong respected that a lot, and now that Leo had perished in battle, he also felt some loss.

A short-haired middle-aged man came over, wearing a suit, and his looks handsome. He took a look at Leo's body and his eyes were also filled with tears as he bowed deeply to the body.

The man then spoke up, "Today, America lost a great hero, one who was valiant, brave, loving, and most of all, humane. He had fought and sacrificed for us all. His life was filled with merits and sacrifice. His

death is a great loss to America. As the president of America, today, I shall declare it as Leo's Remembrance Day, in order to honor and mourn our great hero. Raise the flag halfway."

As he said it, the American flag nearby was also reduced to half its height.

Throughout the area, the mood was somber, as many American soldiers began to cry.

Yue Zhong stood quietly, watching the ceremony.

When it was over, the American president turned to Yue Zhong and spoke warmly, "Mr. Yue Zhong. It's an honor. I'm President Taff, and I'm grateful for your rushing over to aid us. From today on, you're an honored guest and ally forever. America welcomes you."

Yue Zhong was also courteous, "How do you do, Mr. Taff. A pleasure to meet you."

Before the apocalypse, Taff had just been a small-time politician as well. He grabbed hold of the opportunity during the chaos to stay by Leo's side, building his own prestige and thus, becoming the new President.

After the niceties were exchanged, Taff then directly spoke, "Yue Zhong, the God-Devil Nucleus, and Imprint in your hands belong to America. Please return them to us, in doing so, you'll be a treasured friend of us forever. America would also pledge to be your loyal ally."

Yue Zhong immediately chuckled indifferently, and declined, "I truly do possess them. However, they are my spoils of war, if you want them, you have to take out something equivalent in value."

In this post-apocalyptic period, strength was the most important. When Yue Zhong was weak, the Kingdom of God sought to bully him. Now that his strength was sufficient, even the American president had to treat him with respect. He would not hand the 2 precious items over so easily.

After absorbing them, Yue Zhong could undergo another metamorphosis, reaching the Type 8 realm even. He would not give them up.

Taff's brows furrowed, as he spoke with a hint of threat, "Yue Zhong. Those belong to America. If you insist on keeping them, it would affect our relationship and even the terms of the treaty. I do not wish to see a hero who had saved America to be known as a thief who stole what belonged to others. The Americans would also not wish to see the hero in their eyes become some thug."

Yue Zhong shook his head, laughing coldly, as he made to leave, "Mr. President, if my actions will affect the treaty, then so be it. Destroy the treaty. I don't really care what you think, you may think of me as a hero or a thug. I can't be bothered. Goodbye."

After that, he turned around and walked out.

It was America that required his help, not the other way round, thus Taff's threats did not mean anything to him. He was not one to give a hoot about other people's thinking anyway.