

Devil World 1131

[Chapter 1131: Holy Heavens!](#)

The Man-eating Giants were one of the most dangerous predators of the human race, and their might was no joke.

The guards of Jody and Lina were the elite troops of the Holy Sirius Empire. As the elite guards, they had undergone countless battles against other species, and not one of them were not aware of the terror of the Man-eating Giants. Each time those giants appeared, at least thousands or even tens of thousands of them would perish.

With every 10 battles against those giants, the elite guards of the Holy Sirius Empire would lose 9 of them. They could barely deal with a group not amounting more than 30,000 of them, and only if there were no Type 8 existences.

Now that Yue Zhong appeared, a single person who could defeat an entire group of giants. Such strength was only seen in the Emperor himself.

When Jody saw Yue Zhong, his eyes brightened, and he went up to him, bowing deeply, "Hello, Yue Zhong, I'm Jody, pleased to meet you. Here, I represent the 300,000 inhabitants of Adenia Town to thank you for your help."

Seeing Jody's demeanor, the elite guards were all appreciative and their respect and respect for this prince of theirs increased.

The Emperor of the Holy Sirius Empire was still living all this while, and his children numbered over 300. Among them, many of them were arrogant and despotic, some stupid and even lecherous.

With a gentlemanly charisma, as well as his attitude in his learning and treatment of others, Jody was considered one of the rare few. Thus, he was widely liked and many protected him.

Yue Zhong saw the warm Jody, his impression of him also favorable as he chuckled, "Hey, I'm Yue Zhong, pleased to meet you too."

Lina stepped forward, smiling in a charming manner as she stretched out her fair and dainty hand, "I'm Lina. It's nice to meet you, Yue Zhong."

Yue Zhong smiled politely, and shook her hand gently as well, before releasing it, "Beautiful princess, it is an honor of mine."

There was a strange look in Lina's eyes as she smiled coquettishly at him.

Jody extended an invitation warmly, "Yue Zhong, let us head to our battleship to talk more."

Yue Zhong agreed, "Sure!"

A beam of light came down, and landed on the group, instantly bringing them up into the battleship.

Within the lavish living room of the enormous battleship, Yue Zhong, Jody, and Lina were seated on a sofa, while a number of pretty women dressed in military uniform came serving refreshments, and placed them in front of the 3 of them, before leaving the room.

Jody had a strange look as he directly asked, "Yue Zhong, did you come from the Holy Heavens?"

Yue Zhong frowned and asked, "Holy Heavens? What is that place?"

Jody and Lina exchanged glances, obviously taken aback, before he continued curiously, "If you're not from the Holy Heavens, then where are you from? Doresini Empire or Zumton Empire?"

Yue Zhong casually weaved a tall tale, "I have no idea where I came out from. I just know that the place I stay is about 10 times the size of Adenia Town, and there was a border around our area that no one could cross from where I came from. I had activated some statue by accident and was sent here. Adenia Town was the first human town that I came across."

If this lie was spoken on Earth, few would believe it. However, the Great God World was different. There were too many experts and all sorts of backgrounds. In fact, his tale sounded extremely believable.

Jody nodded, "So that was the case. In our Great God World, there are simply too many hidden lands, you must have come from one of them."

From the surface, it looked as though he had believed Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong continued asking, "Oh yea, what is the Holy Heavens?"

His intuition told him that it was an extremely important place. It seemed as though there were many other experts like him, otherwise, Jody and Lina would not have asked if he was from there right away.

Jody did not hesitate as he revealed the truth, "The Holy Heavens is a holy land of our human race in this Great God World. There, many experts from all corners of the world are gathered. Most of Type 9 experts or half-God characters are a part of the Holy Heavens. They are focused on protecting the human race from the other powerful species that threaten our existence. In truth, our Sirius Empire is a part of them as well."

"In the Holy Heavens, the experts are truly aplenty. Many of those heaven-defying geniuses could easily wipe out a horde of giants. It was because of this, that when I heard that you had dealt with the invasion, I had automatically assumed you were from the Holy Heavens."

Yue Zhong was moved when he heard this, "Holy Heavens? It seems that I need to make a trip there to check it out."

With the experts there, there were sure to be many Type 9 powerhouses. If he could go and exchange some pointers with those experts, then it would be of great benefits to his growth.

Yue Zhong continued to ask, "Where is the Holy Heavens? Are there any conditions for joining it?"

Jody chuckled lightly, and handed a small chest the size of a palm to him, "There's a map here, and there are markers to the place. The first condition of joining the Holy Heavens is to be a human. The second, a power level of Type 5 and above. Once you fulfill these 2 conditions, as well as going through a round of interviews, you can join the Holy Heavens. Lina and myself, we are also part of the Holy Heavens."

Yue Zhong received the box, and his heart relaxed slightly. He smiled and his impression of Jody improved further, "Many thanks!"

Jody spoke warmly, "Don't mention it, Yue Zhong. In the Holy Heavens, there are 5 main districts, namely the East, West, South, North, and Central Temples. We belong to the Northern Temple. If you do join the Holy Heavens, we hope that you can consider joining us too. That way, we can fight side by side."

Wherever there were people, there were sure to be strife. Within the Holy Heavens, with so many experts, they had likewise, formed their own groups and associations. Jody was treating Yue Zhong warmly in the hopes that he could join them, thus relying on one another.

Yue Zhong chuckled, "Not a problem!"

He was not sure about the life here, and he needed to acclimatize himself as quickly as possible. With Jody's help, he would save the time and trouble.

There was a look of joy in Jody's gaze, "That's great to hear then."

Lina, who had been smiling at the exchange between the 2 men, opened her mouth, "Yue Zhong, the Giants always had the habit of converging as long as one of them was not killed, and manages to report back to the others. There would be other waves of giants assaulting this area soon. Please assist us in purging them."

Yue Zhong laughed slightly, and shook himself, as a few pieces of jade dropped from his body. He then spoke, with a hint of self-assured confidence, "Not a problem! Let's go kill those giants now. As long as we can find their gathering spot, I can take them all down."

With the passing of time, the jade energy that had been suppressed was finally forced out by his body, and he was already recovering at an astonishing speed. As long as he had a day's time, he would be able to regain his peak strength.

If it were any other Type 8 powerhouse, who had suffered such an attack, most would need a few dozen years, or a hundred even, to deal with a wound that contained laws and principles of any nature. It was only Yue Zhong with his heaven-defying Third Order God-Devil Body that allowed him to purge the foreign oddities from his body.

Jody also laughed out in confidence, "Alright, leave the locating of the enemies to me!"

With that, he pressed a button on the watch he was wearing, before issuing an order as naturally as a ruler, "It's Jody. Convey my orders, immediately search for locations of the enemy, target, the Giants!"

With that, the huge battleship opened up, as a number of satellites were released into the skies, and when they reached an altitude of about 20,000m, they extended swiftly, forming huge radar-like satellites, floating in the sky while conducting surveillance on the grounds below.

At the same time, a number of unmanned drones the size of 2 basketballs flew out from the battleship as well, soaring outward in all direction to search.

Under the 2-pronged surveillance, a detailed and informative report of the terrain and region around was gathered.

Within an hour, Jody laughed out loud, "The tracking is complete, the location of the giants is about a 100km away from here, deep within a forest. Let's head there now."

Yue Zhong looked at the battleship and its capabilities and was shocked. He could not help but ask, "Jody, it seems that the technology of the Sirius Empire is incredibly advanced. How come Adenia Town is so backward?"

The Holy Sirius Empire was obviously not backward in its technology, yet, Adenia Town seemed to be on par with Europe of the Middle Ages. This was something that Yue Zhong could not understand.

Jody sighed, as he laughed bitterly, "My father feels that only by abandoning technology, that the human potential in cultivation can be unearthed. Therefore, other than the capital, most of the cities lack any form of technology."

[Chapter 1132: Wiping out the Giants!](#)

After hearing Jody's explanation, Yue Zhong finally understood why there was such a huge difference in technology. He also understood why the Emperor would do such a thing.

Earth, before the apocalypse, was also an advanced world, with lack of cultivators and martial artists. It was not because the people of today were less smart, but because the effectiveness of such skills was not as comparable as a technologically-advanced world.

A martial artist could train for an entire 20 years but would be easily taken out by some small-thug with a bare proficiency in firearms wielding a gun. Under such circumstances, few would actually take the time to train. Furthermore, in the past, a person could easily win a small-scale war with their own prowess, that was why there were more cultivators in the past.

It was precisely because of this that the Emperor of the Sirius Empire would ban technology for all the cities and towns. However, the usage of such equipment was important in a war, that was why the central army was equipped with such highly advanced stuff, hence, creating an imbalanced image.

Yue Zhong was an outsider and was in no position to comment on the strategy. He smiled and did not continue harping on the subject.

The 12 battleships flew over a dense and thick forest, which was formed of numerous huge trees that were easily over hundreds of meters tall. There were even some that extended beyond 200m and 300m.

The forest covered a huge portion of the terrain, and one could hear the roars of wild beasts from within.

"It's right here, Yue Zhong. Let me clear the rubbish for you first."

With a chuckle, Jody gave an order through his watch, "Execute the plan immediately!"

"Begin the plan immediately!"

"..."

Under Jody's orders, the huge cannon on his battleship, that had a 30m-diameter, lit up with its countless runes glowing, as a huge form of energy gathered in the cannon.

After 10 seconds, the mouth of the cannon lit up and a huge, light pillar of over 3km blasted downwards at the huge forest.

Under that assault, everything within the diameter of the light beam was instantly vaporized, revealing a huge, ugly, hole within the dense forest.

Yue Zhong could clearly see that at the edges of the hole, there were many human corpses.

After firing that cannon, over a hundred elites of the Sirius Empire's forces flew out of the battleship, equipped with their mech armor and particle cannons.

The moment they appeared, they began firing their weapons into the forest, hitting the many giants who were currently gathered.

Under those probing shots, the giants were all enraged and charged out towards them.

There was a vicious glint in the eyes of one 60m-tall Wind Giant, as he opened his huge mouth to spit out a powerful wind blade, cleaving towards the soldiers.

With a single swish, the huge wind blade went through one of the Sirius Empire's elite soldiers, slicing him cleanly in two, as blood and organs splattered out.

Another 70m-tall Flame Giant swung out powerfully, sending balls of flames towards the soldiers.

Although the soldiers continued to dodge and evade, one of them was still struck, unfortunately, and he caught on fire while screaming out in agony.

Those giants were not only capable in close-combat, but many of them had abilities of range. It was truly terrifying. Within a matter of seconds, a dozen elite soldiers had already fallen. Had they been any closer, they would have been wiped out.

Jody swiftly gave the order, "Retreat!"

At that, the Sirius Empire elites began to retreat into the forest while firing a few more shots.

They were intelligent and used the terrain to their advantage while dodging the ranged attacks.

With the trees acting as cover, the ranged attacks of the giants lost most of their strength.

As for the giants, they were currently chasing at full speed and in a mad fury.

Almost all the giants with ranged capabilities were throwing everything they had at the battleship in the sky.

The 12 battleships in the skies had opened up their energy shields under Jody's orders earlier and were rising slowly to evade the attacks.

Inside the ship, Jody observed the giants below and had an incredulous look, "Strange! The giants seem weaker for some reason? There doesn't seem to be any Type 8 giant holding the fort. What's going on? Usually, there should be one. How come there isn't one right now?"

Jody's army had clashed with the giants many times, and he knew their circumstances well. Now, seeing that no Type 8 giant was chasing after them, he could not help but feel bewildered.

If there were any Type 8 powerhouses giant in their midst, they would have stepped into the air to assault their battleship already.

Lina's gaze had a strange glint as she said, "What's strange about it? Since there are no Type 8 giants here, they must have all been killed in the earlier raid on Adenia Town." She then asked curiously, "Yue Zhong, how many Type 8 giants did you kill exactly?"

Yue Zhong replied mildly, "13."

When Jody heard that, he could not help but suck in a breath of cold air, and exclaim somewhat "13?!! Are you sure?! You really killed 13 of them?!"

Even Lina had a shocked look.

Human Type 8 powerhouses were known to be weaker than any other race of the same realm. This was common knowledge. Of course, there were human Type 8 powerhouses that could kill other races easily, but these were the heaven-defying talents, who were rare, or they possessed some form of a treasure.

Even among these geniuses, few could take on 10 on their own, killing so many Type 8 giants by themselves.

Such an expert would have so much potential, a peak expert of the human race, and could possibly become a half-God existence.

Jody and Lina had thought that they already evaluated him strongly, but now, they could sense that they had truly underestimated him.

"That's right!" Yue Zhong laughed, and stood up, before walking out, "Those giants have already left the forest. I'll go clear them."

After Yue Zhong left, Lina suddenly asked Jody, "Jody, do you think he was telling the truth?"

Jody signed, his gaze complicated, "Perhaps. He could take on the entire group of giants on his own, this is proof enough of his strength. He doesn't need to lie to us."

There was a complicated look in her eyes, as she bit her lips, speaking with some jealousy, "Then, isn't his strength already on par with the Holy Children of the Temples?"

Jody and Lina were the esteemed Prince and Princess of the Holy Sirius Empire and had cultivated to reach the Type 6 realm. However, within the Holy Heavens, they were just ordinary people. There were so many people who had a strength that far surpassed them.

The Holy Sons and Daughters of the 5 Great Temples were all at the Type 8 realm, heaven-defying geniuses, and the weakest was still so much stronger than Jody or Lina and could view them with contempt.

The Emperor of the Holy Sirius Empire could not compare to any of the Holy Sons or Daughters. Due to his ordinary talent, he was doomed to stay at the initial Type 8 realm for his entire life, with no hope of entering the Type 9 realm. Therefore, he was not as valuable.

Jody had a wise look as he spoke, "Perhaps. Lina, the stronger Yue Zhong is, the more beneficial it is for us. We have to get in his good books and attract him over to our Northern Temple! If he could even become a Holy Son of the Temple, then we would be rewarded more!!"

Lina nodded, she was just slightly jealous of Yue Zhong's talents, but she was smart, and she knew the crux of the matter, as she turned to look at Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong soared out of the battleship and saw the countless giants running towards him. There were even over 40 Type 7 giants manipulating the atmospheric energy to soar towards him.

However, they were not of the air, thus their speed wasn't fast.

"Go to hell!"

Yue Zhong stared at them with a cold look, and with a wave of his hands, a bright blood light shot towards the skies, turning into a blood cloud, that started pouring on them.

Within seconds, thousands of them were instantly sucked dry and turned into emaciated corpses.

Jody saw the scene and felt a chill down his back, "What terrifying means!! This Yue Zhong is truly terrifying!!"

[Chapter 1133: Imperial Conflict!](#)

Lina looked at Yue Zhong with a strange gaze, speaking slowly, "His strength has already surpassed the Central Holy Son of the Holy Heavens."

In the Great God World, powerhouses were revered, the stronger that Yue Zhong seemed, the more he would be respected. Lina was ambitious, and seeing that he was able to take out over thousands of giants in a single move, she could not help but feel a stir in her heart.

After all, there were so many experts within the Holy Heavens. All the powerful people were gathered there. Although Lina was one of the Princesses from the Holy Sirius Empire, with her strength, she would not even have the qualifications to be a concubine of any of the Holy Sons. If she could get Yue Zhong within her grasp, her future was sure to be bright.

Under Yue Zhong's control, the huge patch of blood rain managed to consume the giants and wiped most of them out. There were only the dozens of Type 7 giants left, who were pushed to the brink of insanity. Their bodies were wrapped in a layer of energy, blocking the invasion of the rain, as they charged at Yue Zhong madly.

Facing the remaining Type 7 giants, Yue Zhong's gaze was cold. He pointed out, and in an instant, a powerful energy blade congealed towards the group of giants.

With a single sweep, all of them were sliced in two at the waist, as blood splattered, and their corpses fell out of the sky.

"Strong!!!"

"That was too insane!! This human is formidable!!"

"Monster!! He's a freak!!"

"..."

When the soldiers saw how easily Yue Zhong slew the hundreds and thousands of giants, they were all stunned with their mouths agape, their gazes filled with awe and shock.

Such a group of giants was not something Lina and Jody's forces could take on without suffering huge losses.

However, this group of giants was actually taken out by Yue Zhong in a second, causing them to feel a sense of fear.

When Yue Zhong was done, he flashed and reappeared in the battleship.

Jody came up to him, smiling, "Yue Zhong, you're truly strong. With your strength, it would be easy for you to become the Holy Son of our Northern Temple. When that time comes, please take good care of us."

Yue Zhong laughed lightly, "Sure. Since the Giants have been dealt with, let's head to the Holy Heavens then."

"Sure! Jody nodded, and gave the order, "Move out! Coordinates: Holy Heavens!"

With that, the entire fleet set off into the distance.

Inside the dense forest, one green giant who looked no different from the trees around him, stared at the leaving battleships with a deep hatred, "Damn humans, you dare hunt our Giant Clan. I will not let you off."

The Great God World was truly vast. The 2 main battleships of Jody's fleet were B-Grade Battleships, and their maximum speed could reach up to Mach-20.

The group sat on the battleship for an entire day, before arriving at the capital of the Holy Sirius Empire.

Yue Zhong looked at the capital, and could not help but praise, "Not bad, is this your capital? It's beautiful!"

The Holy Sirius Empire was very different from Adenia Town. In the skies, there were 156 satellites. Surrounding the city were 8 mechanical fortresses floating in the air. There were also 3 airship fleets that patrolled the space constantly, conducting surveillance and maintaining security.

Other than that, there was also a huge wall of over 200m tall, its entirety bright and resplendent like jade. On top of the wall, there were many soldiers equipped with mech armors and particle cannons. At the same time, one could see countless advanced technology at various hidden corners.

The defense of this Holy Sirius empire was tighter and more advanced than anything Yue Zhong had obtained for Earth from all his travels.

When Aisha saw the futuristic city of the capital, even she was awestruck.

Adenia Town was as backward as the Middle Ages, and the Holy Sirius Empire seemed as though it was far more advanced than Earth by a large margin. Such a vast difference made Aisha feel like a bumpkin.

Of the 2 youthful ladies, Xi Jie had family in the town, thus Aisha, who was on her own, chose to follow by Yue Zhong's side, hoping to broaden her horizons.

Jody turned to Yue Zhong and explained, "That's right, this is the capital of the Holy Sirius Empire, Guha City. The Great God World is huge, in order to reach the Holy Heavens, one would have to make use of the transport gate here in the capital. Otherwise, you would have to go through 435 different kingdoms to reach it, and it would take at least half a year's time."

Yue Zhong was slightly taken aback, as he narrowed his eyes, "435 kingdoms? How are these kingdoms compared to the Holy Sirius Empire?"

Jody chuckled, "Of the 435, the weakest is about half of our strength. Most of them are stronger than us. The strongest has a Type 9, half-God powerhouse holding the fort, and the kingdom is definitely more than a 100 times stronger than ours."

Yue Zhong was shocked by now, "This world is truly something. Even the Radiant Battleship cannot transcend this area. The number of people here in the Sirius Empire alone numbers over 10 billion, with over 435 kingdoms added together, there has to be at least 5 trillion. With so many people, no wonder there are more Type 9s here."

Jody then invited warmly, "Yue Zhong, opening the spatial gate is no small matter. I need to report to our Father first. The shortest might still be a day. Why not come to my palace and let me host you properly?"

He knew that his position within the Holy Heavens was not high. Even the entire Holy Sirius Empire was not particularly highly regarded in the Holy Heavens. They were just a sort of passage for talents to get there.

Any envoy from the Holy Heavens could easily surpass Jody and the rest of his siblings. That was why he wanted to win Yue Zhong over, if there were any troubles in the future, he would at least have some backing.

Yue Zhong agreed, "Sure!"

The huge battleship came to a stop at the port of Guha City, and the party came out and headed for the inner city.

Aisha walked excitedly, as she saw the automated cleaning robots on the streets, her eyes brightening as she pulled on Yue Zhong's hands, "Yue Zhong, look, what is that?"

Yue Zhong took a glance and replied mildly, "They should be automated cleaning robots."

Compared to Aisha, who had never even seen a television before, Yue Zhong's concept of technology back on Earth was much more advanced, and could roughly guess what those were.

Jody chuckled, "That's right, these are automated cleaning robots. They even have the function of maintaining security. Anytime there's a minor issue with security, they would handle it. They can also give directions, answer basic questions about laws, and considered somewhat robot police enforcers."

Yue Zhong had an idea then, "These robots are pretty decent, seems like when I head back to Earth, I need to produce some cleaning and policing robots."

With the amount of technology and resources he obtained from the Mech Kingdom, he was truly poised to produce enough robots to last a lifetime. However, most of them were geared for war use, and not much had been developed in the civil sense.

On Earth, the human race was fragile, thus, the military was the most important. Yue Zhong was not an invincible entity yet, thus he needed to focus on the military, while the civilian side suffered less priority.

Right at this moment, there was an arrogant voice that sounded, "Brother Jody, your taste is quite poor, to actually mix with such riff-raff. You've thrown the face of our Holy Sirius Empire Royal Clan."

Yue Zhong frowned and looked towards the sound.

Only to see 8 lavishly dressed young men and women, with an air of nobility and elegance, and behind them, were 20 powerful experts, decked in mech armor, their faces solemn, and their killing intent palpable.

Among them, the leader was one who wore a black suit, had short, golden hair, and he looked about 30-40% similar to Jody. However, his look of arrogance was off-putting, and he stared at Yue Zhong coldly, and with disdain, barking, "Lowly citizen, what are you looking at!! Damn trash, this seat is irked by the sight of you. Men!! Go dig out his eyeballs for me! Then grab that woman beside him, I'll have a good time with her."

"Yes, your Highness!"

One burly guard behind the young man responded and waved his hands, as 2 guards stepped forwards towards Yue Zhong and Aisha.

Yue Zhong was filled with a killing intent when he heard this, and he coldly swept a glance at Jody.

Feeling that gaze, Jody felt his entire body doused in a freezing aura, as he stepped forwards and barked out, "Stop!"

Under that enraged shout, the 2 guards halted, not daring to step forward. Jody was, after all, a prince as well, and these small characters were unwilling to act against him.

[Chapter 1134: Killing Everyone Present!](#)

Jody had a cold look as he barked at the other prince, "Georgie, Yue Zhong is my guest. If you dare touch him, I will not let you off."

Georgie had a look of disgust on his face as he roared out in a domineering manner, "Brother Jody! These are just some lowly commoners! Who the hell are they?! By the time I'm done with them, I will return them to you! The 2 of you, what are you waiting for? You want me to throw you into the leopard cage?!"

Since the Emperor of the Holy Sirius Empire had lived for so many years, his children were too many to count. It was even enough to form a regiment of soldiers on their own. There were all sorts of characters among them.

Compared to Jody, Georgie was a talented cultivator, reaching the peak-Type 6 stage by the age of 65. Among the numerous children of the Emperor, he was considered the top in talent and received love from Emperor George.

Due to his age, plus having spent most of his time training, coupled with the doting of Emperor George, he was extremely despotic and arrogant. He had lustful tendencies and was violent, treating commoners like trash. His demeanor was vastly different from Jody. Each time they met, he would try to humiliate Jody. Yue Zhong and Aisha had thus become the target for his intended humiliation.

As the energy in the Great God World was abundant, most of the cultivators led long lives. A normal Type 6 powerhouse would usually be above 600 years old. 65 was considered a youth by Earth's standards.

"Pardon our offense, your Highness!!" Hearing Georgie's threat, the 2 soldiers felt a chill and quickly pounced towards Yue Zhong and Aisha.

Within Guha City, Georgie truly did as he liked, and had toyed many people to death. The 2 guards did not wish to be added on to the death count.

"Scram for me!!"

Jody had a furious gaze as he roared out, turning into 2 shadows and charged right at the 2 guards. Both silhouettes shot out punches at them.

The 2 guards were at the peak-Type 5 realm, and had the most advanced of mech armors, possessing abundant experience in combat. Although they were suppressed by Jody, they were not defeated instantly.

Georgie laughed out loud in arrogance, waving his hands, "Hahaha!! Brother Jody, you're truly useless! To think you can't even beat my guards! All of you, go! Get those 2 for me. Don't harm my brother Jody! Just teach him a lesson, HAHAAH!"

"Yes! Your Highness!"

The guards behind Georgie all responded loudly and pounced towards Yue Zhong.

Lina stepped forward, her own face also frosty as she barked, "Georgie, stopped. Yue Zhong is my guest too. You want to bring harm to my guest?!"

One mature lady among Georgie's entourage, who had heavy makeup and a sexy figure, laughed out, as she spoke sarcastically, "Lina, it's just 2 wretched commoners. Are they worth your anger? I recently purchased a pair of twins. They're fun to play with. Give Georgie those 2 and I can gift you those 2. How about it? They're from a noble clan if you must know."

Georgie loved to play with women, not letting those he set his sights on off. Those who followed him were of the same feather, indulging in their pleasures.

To these rich playboys, only those of noble and royal birth were people. Commoners were lower existences and could be killed without any remorse.

It was easy to recognize Aisha as a country bumpkin from the first look, without a single air of nobility. Yue Zhong was also dressed in casual clothes and had an ordinary look, that was why they assumed these were easy targets.

One young man, who was thin, his face sallow and there was even an air of gloom between his eyebrows, chuckled, "Your Highness Georgie, that woman seems decent, after you're done, can you give her to me? I want to train her into a proper bitch."

Georgie laughed out wantonly, "Haha, no problem at all! Once I'm done, I will give her to you! Haha!"

There was a look of joy and lust on that man's face as he thanked Georgie, "Thank you, your Highness!!"

Another beauty within their group who wore a revealing leather suit, with most her flesh exposed, sneered and suggested, "The man is also not too bad. Once I train him to be a good dog and put him in the dog farm, let him watch the female being fucked by the other dogs, wouldn't that be interesting?"

"That's right!!"

"Lynna, good idea!!"

"That is an interesting preposition."

"..."

When the rest of the group heard this, they laughed out in an unbridled manner. Having been from prestigious families, they had toyed with others to the point of boredom. The more they pushed boundaries and finding new thrills, the more they enjoyed themselves.

Inside Guha City, other than Emperor George, no one could control these bunch of upstarts. This was why they were able to be so unbridled and run around uncontrolled, acting so viciously.

Lina's face turned even colder, as she felt her heart clench in anger. Her body started to tremble with rage, as she barked out angrily, "Idiots, are you looking to die?!"

She knew the terror of the 2 behind her. Aisha might be an ordinary country bumpkin, but Yue Zhong's might was unimaginable and was someone who could easily wipe out an entire horde of giants in a second. Such an expert was no pushover.

As expected, a chilly voice sounded from behind her, causing her to freeze in fear, "Since you're all looking for death, you can die then."

Behind Lina, Yue Zhong pointed out with a finger, and in an instant, the surrounding energy congealed into multiple powerful blades, that slashed across the numerous soldiers behind, who were equipped with mech armor and had been through countless battles.

At that moment, those soldiers who were all at least at the Type 5 realm, were sliced apart by the numerous blades, their body parts and broken armor scattering across the ground.

Witnessing this gory scene, the entire group which had been talking loudly fell silent, their faces ashen as they began to tremble.

Among them, one of the young men trembled and shouted out hoarsely, "You...you...dare...to kill...the elite guards!!! This is a capital offense!!! You're still not kneeling to surrender?! When our Holy Sirius Empire forces reach, your entire family would be wiped out!!"

"My family? What a joke, before that, you can go to hell first!"

Yue Zhong laughed coldly, and waved his hands, as another energy blade formed, and directly separated the man's head from his body.

After killing the man, Yue Zhong's gaze fell upon the one called Lynna, his killing intent apparent for all to see.

Lynna's face was pale as she trembled, screaming out in fear, "You can't kill me!! You can't kill me!! My father Max is the right-hand man of the Emperor, if you kill me, he would not let you off!! He will definitely hunt you down and make you die a horrible death!!"

"Your father will join you below. Go first, and wait for him."

Yue Zhong's voice was icy as his energy blade slashed out, directly splitting her in half.

After that, Yue Zhong's gaze swept and fell upon the gloomy man.

The unfortunate guy was so frightened that he pissed himself, his body trembling uncontrollably. He got down on his knees as he kowtowed profusely, "Don't kill me!! Please!! I can give you all my beautiful women!! Spare my dog life!! My father, Hammond, is the Minister of Justice, and he would not let this go too!!"

Yue Zhong swiped his hand carelessly, allowing the energy blade to fall once more, slicing him in two, "Let him find me then. I'll get him to join you."

Seeing Yue Zhong slaughter 3 of their friends consecutively without any mercy, the remaining people were frightened out of their wits.

The sultry woman at the start kneeled on the ground, acting like a female dog as she sobbed and crawled to Yue Zhong, "Don't kill me...please... Sir... spare me!! I can be your bitch, spare my lowly life! I didn't mean what I said earlier, spare me please!!"

Yue Zhong stared at her coldly, her beauty did nothing to hide her venomous heart, and his eyes flashed with an icy glint, before the energy blade slashed down on her head, without the slightest mercy.

Another despotic member of the group had a frenzied look by now, as he shouted out in madness, "Since he wants to kill all of us, let's fight it out with him!! We can't let him live!!"

With another swish, the head of that man was sliced apart.

"Warning, warning! You have flouted the 136th law of the Holy Sirius Empire, murdering others! Immediately cease your resistance, or we will act against you!"

At this point, the countless cleaning robots began to swarm over, having activated their security measures.

The entire Guha City was blaring with alarms by now.

Seeing those robots, the rest of the group had a look of hope. If the robots were able to stop Yue Zhong, they would have the chance to flee.

Seeing the robots, Prince Georgie, who had been watching the entire thing with an ashen expression, spoke slowly, "Mr. Yue Zhong, this was our fault. We didn't recognize your esteemed self and had offended you. Please forgive our mistake."

[Chapter 1135: Dominance!](#)

Georgie had a fleeting killing intent in his eyes, as he spoke in neither servile nor overbearing tone, "Since you've already killed so many of our people, why don't we both take a step back and let this go. This is after all the imperial city. If things get blown up, it would not be good for you."

He was not stupid, although he went around and lorded over others, he knew when to watch himself. It was obvious that Yue Zhong was above the Type 7 realm. If he was to truly go on a rampage, he would be killed within a second. The only way out was to give in for now and hit back for revenge later down the road.

Georgie had a venomous look in his eyes, as he thought viciously, "Today's matters, I will definitely not let it go. Once I leave, I will activate the troops to tear this bloody Yue Zhong into countless pieces, to give vent to this anger of mine!!"

Jody frowned slightly, as he came up to Yue Zhong and persuaded, "Yue Zhong, why not, we just forget about it? These men and women are all children of important officials of the Holy Sirius Empire, if you were to continue, those old fellows would not let this go."

Yue Zhong ignored him, his face an icy mask, as he swept a disdainful glance at the robots and laughed coldly, "A bunch of trash robots, you want to stop me? Break."

A powerful atmospheric energy then wrapped the robots and in an instant, they all exploded, turning into piles of metal.

After killing those robots, Yue Zhong turned and reached out to grab at thin air, as a number of energy-formed hands wrapped around the remaining despotic members of the group, and crushed them.

There was a unison of cracks, as the few people were turned into meat paste.

Seeing how vicious Yue Zhong was, Georgie's countenance turned even uglier, his eyes finally revealing a hint of fear.

He was used to being the vicious and dominating one, slaughtering whoever he liked. However, he was also a huge coward, that treasured his own life and was fearful of death.

"Stop!!!!"

At the same time, the few members of Georgie's group were crushed, there was an enraged shout that traveled from the skies.

A number of soldiers equipped with powerful mech armor suddenly appeared as they shot through the skies and descended on the scene.

As the entire city was within the surveillance of their integrated network, the moment Yue Zhong had killed the first scion, he was already discovered.

If he had killed someone ordinary, it would not be an issue. However, everyone he killed was all scions of high-ranking officials. Each death would represent a huge uproar in the city.

Because of this, the empire had quickly reacted and despatched their elite soldiers towards the scene.

Seeing the numerous experts, Georgie no longer held his fury in check, as he roared out, "Yue Zhong! Do you see that?! All of Guha City's strength has been activated! Surrender now and you may yet have a chance! I can plead for you in front of my father! Otherwise, there'll only be death!! Even the woman beside you will be implicated!! She would suffer a fate worse than death!! If you dare kill me, the great Emperor George, my father, will not let you off!!!"

Jody frowned, and urged Yue Zhong, "Yue Zhong, it's enough. If you were to kill him, Father would really not let this matter go."

Yue Zhong glanced at him, his gaze icy, his tone incomparably cold, "Jody, this bastard has to die. If you want to stop me, then you'll be my enemy."

Georgie had a nasty character, viewing commoners as ants, and toyed with them. Such a person could not be any higher on Yue Zhong's hated list. If he did not have the strength, then there was no choice. However, now that he had the might, he would not let such scum off. While there were many such characters under the sun, and he naturally could not deal with all of them, as long as he came across one, he would not mind killing them as a favor to the rest of humanity.

The vile actions of scum like Georgie and his friends had thoroughly crossed Yue Zhong's line. He had thus come to the decision in his fury, even if he had to kill the rest of the experts in order to deal with them, he would do so.

Stared at by Yue Zhong, Jody felt his heart shudder, and he retreated a few steps, keeping silent.

Lina frowned, and stepped up to pull Jody, shaking her head gently. She had witnessed Yue Zhong's might, and it was obvious he had many more trump cards. If he were to go crazy, the whole Guha City might be annihilated.

Their exchange was heard by everybody.

When Georgie heard Yue Zhong's voice, his face fell, and he pulled out a white box the size of a palm and roared out in haste, "Father!! Save me!! Someone wants to kill me!!"

Immediately, a huge Type 8 pressure billowed from the palace within Guha City, as a thunderous voice range out, "Who?! Who dares kill the son of I, Emperor George!!"

Yue Zhong had a look of ridicule as he grabbed Georgie, "It's useless, even if the Heavens themselves came down, they can't save you. You're destined to die today!"

A huge palm of energy then swiped downwards at Georgie without mercy.

Georgie's face fell and tried to react at the first moment. His body tensed up and his muscles became taut, as he punched out with over a hundred palms in an instant, slamming into Yue Zhong's energy palm.

His reaction was fast and exemplary. However, there was a vast difference in strength between the both of them. All of Georgie's defenses were broken through and he was grabbed.

The moment he was caught, his aggressive demeanor crumbled, as he began to plead, "Don't kill me!! Please!! Please don't kill me!!! I can give you all my wealth!! I can hand my women, as well as 3,000 other virgins!! Please spare me!!"

The scene of how Yue Zhong crushed the rest of his friends resurfaced in his mind, and his fear was heightened once more.

"I'm the commander of the Central Guards, Ereman, put down his Highness!! Everything can be discussed!!"

An enraged roar sounded, as numerous elite guards surrounded the place, and the leader stepped through the air, emitting a Type 7 aura as he barked at Yue Zhong.

Over a thousand of the guards had converged on this location, surrounding Yue Zhong tightly as they eyed him warily. They did not dare to act impertinently, as their prince was in his hands. Furthermore, Georgie was Emperor George's favorite son. If he were to die, their fates would be sealed.

Even when encircled by those elites, Yue Zhong's eyes turned cold as he closed his right hand tightly, "You can atone for those innocents who had died at your hands!!"

"NO!!!"

Screaming out in despair and fear, the human scum was finally crushed.

"NO!!!" Ereman saw Georgie squeezed to death and let out a howl of agony, his eyes scarlet red, as he ordered in fury, "Kill him!!!"

Georgie had been killed in front of him, Emperor George would definitely not let him off. At best, he would be reduced to a commoner and had to work his way up again. At worst, he would be killed.

Jody's face fell as he roared out, "Stop!!!"

Jody's words would usually be heeded by Ereman. However, the commander was enraged and had lost his rationality. The thousands of elites were charging at Yue Zhong in rage as well.

At that instant, numerous particle beams fired out at Yue Zhong.

"Bunch of ants, die!!!"

Yue Zhong looked to the sky, his eyes flashing with a cold glint. The atmospheric energy then gathered around him and transformed into countless swords and blades.

In that instant, all 1,000 elites were slaughtered, turning into a pile of meat and metal.

At that moment, Emperor George had just arrived at the scene, and he stopped at a distance of about 3km from Yue Zhong, his voice ringing out, "I am Emperor George of the Holy Sirius Empire. May I ask who are you? Why did you start slaughtering the moment you came to Guha City, and even killed me son Georgie?!"

The distance was enough for him to react should anything happen. With his measures, he was certain he could flee even if the opponent was a peak-Type 8 expert.

Yue Zhong stared at Georgie and spoke solemnly, "I'm Yue Zhong, and I was invited by Prince Jody and Princess Lina to visit your Guha City as a guest. Your son Georgie and his bunch of trash friends had offended me and crossed my boundaries. Naturally, they had to pay the price. As for the rest, since they attacked me, I killed them in retaliation."

Lina immediately stepped forward, "Father, Yue Zhong is indeed a guest we invited. He had helped to solve the Giants' issue at Adenia Town, wiping out the 2 groups, and he is a true hero. This time, he is here in preparation to enter the Holy Heavens to join the Northern Temple."

[Chapter 1136: George!](#)

"What?! He actually slaughtered 2 groups of Man-eating Giants by himself?!" When George heard Lina's words, his heart was filled with shock.

If there was a place with 2 groups of giants, there was sure to be at least 4 Type 8 giants. The Holy Sirius Empire would come to clashes with them once in a while, and most of the time, they would be at the losing end. Their rare victories were against the groups which no Type 8 giants.

George himself did not have the ability to wipe out 2 whole groups of giants by himself, and he understood Yue Zhong's strength in an instant.

With his ability to deal with giants, even if the entire Guha City deployed all its trump cards, the end result would be at best, both sides suffering heavy casualties. If he were not careful, it was possible that Guha City might be annihilated as well.

As the Emperor of the Holy Sirius Empire, George was no simple character. He came to a judgment quickly and immediately smiled warmly at Yue Zhong, directly bowing and apologizing, "So it was like that. I apologize, Mr. Yue Zhong, for my failure to discipline those fellows, causing them to offend you."

Jody and Lina stared at their father, their eyes filled with shock, but immediately after, relief. George was fierce usually, but facing the stronger Yue Zhong, there was nothing in lowering himself. Before he had come to govern the Holy Sirius Empire, he had been through so much more in the past.

Yue Zhong looked at George and spoke without standing on ceremony, "George, those scum that had offended me, did so because of their backing and used it to threaten me. I'm not satisfied, other than Georgie, I want to wipe out those who backed those lowlives."

George chuckled lightly, stepping towards Yue Zhong, as he replied, "Not a problem, I've been busy cultivating these few years, and thus, my management of Guha City has relaxed. That is why there are so many scum. It was a mistake on my part. I will definitely deal with them, and give you a proper answer."

George then gave an order to a Type 7 powerhouse besides him, "Ibi, convey my orders, go get Prime Minister Max, Minister of Law Hammond..., and all of them, are to be thrown into jail. If there's any resistance, kill them without mercy."

Jody and Lina, who stood one side, watched George giving orders with a complicated gaze. They knew that under those orders, most of the bigshots who could affect the Holy Sirius Empire were going to be stripped of their posts. Even Jody and Lina had to view these people with respect and fear in the past. However, a single sentence of Yue Zhong changed things.

Ibi bowed, and swiftly led 20 experts with him, "Yes! Your Majesty!!"

George then invited warmly, "Yue Zhong, in order to open the spatial gate, it would take a day's time. While waiting, why not come over to my palace and have some fun? Let me host you, and build our friendship."

Yue Zhong replied without batting an eyelid, "However, I've already promised Jody and Lina to go to their palaces."

George swept the 2 a stern look and ordered, "Jody, Lina, come to the imperial palace and help me treat Yue Zhong as well."

Jody and Lina could only respond, "Yes! Father!"

George then smiled at Yue Zhong, "This way please!"

Yue Zhong chuckled and brought Aisha as they followed George towards the palace.

George took a look at Aisha and asked, "Yue Zhong, is this your woman?"

Aisha felt flushed, as she replied hastily, "Your Majesty, I'm not..."

To Aisha, George was the mighty Emperor of the Holy Sirius Empire and deserved idolization and reverence. When she was young, she had heard the stories of how he established the empire all by himself. Seeing him in person, she was a little flustered.

Yue Zhong chuckled and did not say much.

Before George established the kingdom, he had been a commoner as well, having been through countless miracles and hardships to reach where he was. He was a man of charms, and once he put down his identity and took the initiative to befriend Yue Zhong, both sides got along well.

He might not be on the level of those Holy Sons and Daughters, but with his Type 8 strength, he was still a decent character within the Holy Heavens and knew many things. Yue Zhong thus benefitted.

The Great God World was incomparably vast, with numerous races and species, as well as countless hidden gateways that could access the 800 worlds.

In this Great God World, where countless races reside, and experts were aplenty, there were still 4 main classifications.

They were the Human Race, the Mutant Beast Race, the Man-eating Race, and the Devils Race.

Of these 4, the Devils were the strongest, while the humans were the weakest. The Mutant Beasts were 2nd and the Man-eating Races were the 3rd.

Each main group was made out of countless other subcategories, and the Man-eating Giants were one of those under the Man-eating Race. The Asura Clan would be something that fell under the Devils Race.

Among the 4 races, there had always been a competition for resources and treasures, in order to break through and escape from the cage of control. Conflicts and wars were inevitable, and thus, hatred ran deep.

For the sake of the whole of humanity, the Human Race created the Holy Heavens, and with it, all the human experts gathered, establishing a foothold in this cruel world.

The humans had their Holy Heavens, and the Man-eating Race had their own Divine Temple. The Devils had their 10,000-Devil Altar, and the Mutant Beasts had a relaxed Union.

Other than these 4 main groups, there were numerous others as well that did not get involved in the conflict, living their own lives.

At the same time, within the Great God World, there were many forbidden lands, where it was rumored to be formed from the battles between Type 10 Legends. Even Type 9 powerhouses would fall if they entered.

Inside these forbidden lands, there were sure to be countless treasures, and the imprints left behind by those Type 10 powerhouses. Every year, there would be numerous experts who tried their luck within.

Many perished, but at the same time, with risk came reward, and many others earned their way into becoming overlords of their own lands.

George then extended a warm invitation to Yue Zhong, "It's dinner time, come, Yue Zhong, let us have a good meal together."

Having lived for so long, he was still approachable, knowing where the lines were and was good with his words. In front of Yue Zhong, he did not exude the bearing of an Emperor, instead, maintaining the aura of an ordinary person, and through his efforts, Yue Zhong and he were already good friends throughout the journey.

Yue Zhong chuckled, "Sure!"

George then revealed a mysterious smile, "I'll bring you to a fun place in a while, and let you enjoy yourself."

After dinner, George brought Yue Zhong away from the palace and came to a lavish center not far from the palace, and it was beautifully furnished.

George donned a mask, and handed another mask to Yue Zhong, "Here, this is for you!"

2 beautiful ladies with alluring figures then came up to the 2 of them, saying, "Sirs, please take out your member cards."

George laughed lightly and handed a white-gold card to one of the beautiful ladies.

She took one look at the card and her attitude became even more respectful, "So you're an esteemed guest, please come with me."

Under her lead, the two of them entered the building.

George then brought Yue Zhong to a room located on the 2nd floor deep within the center, where one could see below, although the people below could not see above.

Inside the room, there were a number of maidservants who brought rare delicacies into the room for both of them to enjoy.

George casually placed a fruit into his mouth, before pointing below, "Yue Zhong, you must be wondering why I brought you here. Take a look below."

Yue Zhong peered down curiously, and noticed many men and women with masks, holding wine glasses in their hands as they chit-chatted.

At the center of the hall below, there was a huge pool, and a few couples were grooving with one another.

"Yue Zhong, those below are all nobility of the Holy Sirius Empire. This is an entertainment and thrill center. As long as there is a pair who likes one another, they could head to another room to do their

business. With the masks, they feel assured that their identities would not be revealed. In truth, I know clearly who they all are. Look at that particular pair, the woman is the wife of the Marquis of Wharton, and the man with her is her father-in-law, the old Marquis of Wharton. They had already engaged in activities here no less than 10 times. Haha, isn't it interesting? The Marquis of Wharton is actually made a cuckold by his own father. Hahaha, it's really funny!"

George waved his hands, and the masks were revealed only to himself and Yue Zhong, as he pointed excitedly and laughed.

As Yue Zhong listened, he understood that this George had the fetish of voyeurism. He was not interested in the private affairs of others, thus he just listened while helping himself to the food.

George laughed lightly, "Yue Zhong, every woman below is a noble. Some of them are even high in the social class. See if any caught your eye, and just choose. The moment they entered, they have no way of disobeying the orders of the owner of this box. Every one of them is a decent quality good."

[Chapter 1137: The Fang Clan!](#)

George continued to point out a few top beauties, as he laughed gently, "Those are from powerful backgrounds in Guha City, and are influential madams and wives within the city. Many of the young male ministers are under their skirts, and thus, they're proud and arrogant. They came here purely to seek a thrill and enjoy the atmosphere, and would not engage in illicit affairs that casually. However, if you just say the word, they will be yours."

Yue Zhong looked down below, noticing the few prominent females. As George said, they had an aura about them, their bodies sexy and their features beautiful. They carried themselves with elegance and power, causing one to feel the desire to dominate them.

Many males had the intention to dominate these women of power and press them beneath. It would give them a sense of achievement.

Yue Zhong swept a gaze, before turning to look at the food, "I'm not interested."

George laughed and pressed a button, "That's true. Those women are not worthy. However, there's one that you might be interested in."

At that moment, smoke started to billow on the stage below. Within the fog, a fairy-like maiden stepped out carefully but gracefully, her long black hair accentuating her jade-like features. Coupled with her demeanor and the clothes that she wore, it was a picture of perfection.

"Dong Yu Yao!!"

"It's Dong Yu Yao!!"

"That's the top beauty and idol superstar of the 4 Kingdoms!! What is she doing here?"

"That's Dong Yu Yao!! Who would have thought, that I could see her in person!!"

"..."

The fair maiden with perfect looks and charm caused a huge uproar the moment she appeared. Looks of admiration, love, envy, worship, longing, greed, lust, all fell upon the stage.

Yue Zhong was affected by the commotion below and looked towards the stage. When he saw Dong Yu Yao, his heart could not help but be shocked, as a distant memory resurfaced in his mind, and the silhouette of a young girl in his mind merged with the Dong Yu Yao on stage, as he blurted out, "Jing Qi!!"

On stage, the beautiful Dong Yu Yao bore a 30% resemblance to Yue Zhong's first love, it was just that Dong Yu Yao was a lot more attractive and eye-catching.

Dong Yu Yao walked through the smoke, her eyes bright like crystals. Her beautiful lips parted and the next moment, an unearthly melodious voice resounded throughout the hall.

The moment she started singing, the noisy venue quietened down, and everyone became immersed in the singing, their expressions of bliss.

Dong Yu Yao had an incredible quality to her voice, to the point of being almost mysterious, as it was able to calm down one's heart and bring back beautiful memories.

Inside the venue, everyone was reminiscing about their childhood memories, and without knowing, many of them began to tear up slightly.

As for Yue Zhong, even at his Type 8 stage, his immense willpower and fortitude, he could not help but recall his wild and young, passionate days.

The first time he saw the girl. The first time he was moved in his heart. The first time he skipped class. The first kiss he had. The first time he fought because of her. The first heartbreak he suffered. Without knowing why, 2 clear teardrops appeared out of the corner of his eyes, his stone-like heart that had been a result of so many battles, physically, mentally and emotionally. He had been through so much and had been so taut and tense for so long. His exhausted self finally felt a hint of rest for the longest time.

Although he had a Third Order God-Devil Body, and most Spirit-based attacks were nullified to him, Dong Yu Yao's singing was not considered a Spirit attack. Instead, it was a strange power that could relax one's mind, bringing back the good memories, causing him to understand a little more about himself.

Yue Zhong recovered quickly, wiping the tears with an impassive face as he gazed at the beautiful Dong Yu Yao, asking in a low voice, "Who is she?"

George revealed a crafty, fox-like grin, "She's called Dong Yu Yao, a superstar of the 4 Kingdoms, namely, the Holy Sirius Empire, the Wei Dong Empire, the Frost Mist Empire, and the West Wind Empire. She has countless admirers everywhere, and possesses a rare physique, the Yin-Jade Physique, and came from the rare race of humans known as the Heavenly Song Race. In the entire Great God World, there are barely 200 of them that are pure-blood and she is one of them. Every single one of them is an idol

throughout the continent, known to sing well. She's also one of the top few cultivating geniuses of the Race as well."

Yue Zhong spoke resolutely, "I want her!!"

George had a difficult look, "Yue Zhong, it isn't so easy. She's a revered idol of 4 kingdoms, and most of the upper echelons are her fans. If I were to touch her, it would affect the relationship among all of us. Why not, let's do it this way, I'll head back and immediately get someone to gather a 100 virgins of noble birth, how about that?"

As the Emperor of the Holy Sirius Empire, George was in control over a billion citizens. Within his palace, he had a huge number of beautiful virgins, and choosing a hundred was not a difficult task.

Yue Zhong frowned slightly, staring at George for a long while, before flipping his hands and revealing a precious Type 8 Mutant Beast nucleus, "This Type 8 nucleus in exchange for her."

George stared at the nucleus, his eyes brightening and there was a hint of greed. Such a nucleus was incredibly precious, there was not even one within the Holy Sirius Empire.

A Type 8 Mutant Beast was not long powerful, but also possessed intelligence. It was hard for George to take on one without leaving unscathed. In all likelihood, chances of his death would be 90%

Therefore, a single Type 8 nucleus could easily be used to exchange for a lot of wealth in the Holy Sirius Empire.

George forcefully suppressed the desire for the nucleus, as he grinned at Yue Zhong, "No, I can gift her to you, but, you will owe me a favor."

George had risen from the ranks, starting as a lowly commoner, and continued on the arduous path of cultivation, reaching where he was after hard work. He could tell that Yue Zhong was powerful, and if he continued on his path, it was likely that his future was full of potential. It was not impossible for him to be a Type 9 or even half-God powerhouse. It was worth it to try and get him on his side.

After all, a Type 9 powerhouse was at the peak of the Great God World and the rest of the 800 worlds. If he was willing, he could easily crush the Holy Sirius Empire.

Yue Zhong was silent for a while, after some time of consideration, he replied slowly, "Alright!"

George laughed lightly, "After she finishes her song, she will be yours."

Yue Zhong continued, "George, what will you do to get her to follow me willingly? If you intend to force her, then forget it. I'd rather do it myself."

George held up his wine and drank it down, laughing confidently, "I brought her up from young. It was because of my support that she could reach where she is today. She would naturally obey my orders."

It was not easy to become a superstar across kingdoms. Without a strong backer, no matter how pretty she was, she could have easily been gobbled up by any of the upper echelons in these empires.

Yue Zhong nodded, as he continued to gaze at Dong Yu Yao quietly.

In another box not far from them, there was a young youth, wearing luxurious clothes. He was gazing at Dong Yu Yao with a look of greed, "Who would have thought that I could come across such an outstanding woman here. Marius, tonight, I must have her!!"

Facing that young man was another handsome man with a deep-set gaze and beautiful blond hair. He spoke against it, "Young Master Fang Ming, this Dong Yu Yao is not an ordinary woman. She is a superstar and well-known across all 4 kingdoms. Her backer is the Emperor of our Holy Sirius Empire, His Majesty George. If I were to take her forcibly, and it was found out, our Helu Family would be in trouble."

Fang Ming stared at Marius and barked out, "George? Who the fuck does he think he is? He's just a trash stuck at the initial-Type 8 realm. A few hundred years ago till now, there has not been any change. He has no more potential! Within the Holy Heavens, he's a mere commoner. As for me, Fang Ming, my father is the 1st Holy Son of the Western Temple, Fang Xuan! Our Fang Clan is also the royal family of the Da Xing Empire, with a Type 9 ancestor holding the fort. He would not dare to provoke us! Marius, go grab the woman now, or else, don't blame me for being rude!!"

Being scolded by Fang Ming, Marius felt his back drenched in cold sweat as he trembled. The youth in front of him was truly not simple, and not an existence he could afford to antagonize. If the other party wanted to kill him, it would be as easy as squashing an ant. Even Emperor George could not save him.

Marius gritted his teeth and replied, "Yes! Young Master Fang Ming!!"

After that, he quickly waved his hands at 2 soldiers, pointing to Dong Yu Yao and ordered, "Go grab that girl here for the young master."

[Chapter 1138: Death in One Blow!](#)

The 2 guards swiftly replied, "Yes!"

They had followed Marius for a long time and were Death Warriors groomed by the Helu Clan. They were willing to die for their masters, thus they would obey orders without a single question or word of complaint.

They disappeared, and leaped down from the 2nd story, charging towards the singing Dong Yu Yao.

Yue Zhong glared, his killing intent bursting forth. Reaching out with his hands, he intended to crush them directly.

George stopped him, however, and chuckled, "Yue Zhong, there's no need to act. You will be able to watch a show. Such a thing always happens every year. She naturally knows how to handle it."

Yue Zhong's frown eased, as he placed his hand down and laughed, "That's true."

As the 2 soldiers were about to reach Dong Yu Yao, she lifted her head and frowned slightly. There was a chilly light within her eyes, and she quickly whisked out a soft, silver sword from her waist, charging forth. At the moment she pulled out her weapon, her entire demeanor shifted, and the aura of an idol was transformed into a valiant female swordswoman, exuding an imposing 'One with the Sword' will.

A powerful Type 7 energy was emitted from her alluring figure, as her eyes turned frosty. Her sword then thrust out at the sky, as a powerful Sword Qi shot out, seemingly capable of tearing apart the sky, as it enveloped the 2 elites from the Helu Clan.

In an instant, the 2 of them disappeared within the Sword Qi and was sliced apart till there was nothing left.

If one had been hit by an ordinary blade, there would still at least be a corpse. However, under the merciless attack of Dong Yu Yao, there was no bone or blood left.

Marius saw the 2 Type 5 experts that had followed him loyally for so long, killed in an instant, and there was a look of envy and fury in his eyes, "Damn bitch!!"

Type 5 powerhouses were not as common as cabbages even among the Holy Sirius Empire. Within the Helu Clan, there were not many of them. With 2 of them dead, it was an aching loss for Marius.

Seeing Dong Yu Yao killing the guards of the Helu Clan, Fang Ming roared out with laughter, his lust for her deepening, "What a fiesty one. I like it. Who would have thought that such a woman existed?! It's truly amazing!! Haha! Fang Sheng, this woman is a Type 7 powerhouse, the rest of the trash here are no match for her. You go and grab her for me!"

"Yes! Master!" A middle-aged man with short hair who had been standing quietly behind Fang Ming all this while, replied curtly, and immediately shot towards Dong Yu Yao, his aura bursting forth.

Fang Sheng stepped through the air and came up in front of Dong Yu Yao, threatening, "Miss Dong Yu Yao, my Young Master requests your presence."

Dong Yu Yao saw Fang Sheng emerging from the Helu Clan's area, and a flash of rage appeared in her eyes. She replied coldly, "What if I refuse?"

Dong Yu Yao had been on the road during her tours and had seen countless scum. She knew that if she were to go up, there would be no end to her humiliation. The other party obviously did not treat her as a person, but a toy to be had.

"That's not up to you!"

Fang Sheng's gaze turned frosty, as he exuded an initial-Type 8 aura, and reached out to grab her.

Star Sword!

Dong Yu Yao's face fell, and she became tense, pushing her strength to the limits, and the soft sword in her hands transformed into many sharp beams, shooting out at Fang Sheng like shooting stars.

This was the strongest technique she possessed. It was able to exhibit a power 30 times of hers, capable of injuring even a Type 8 powerhouse.

"Not bad, your sword skills are excellent, and you have potential! If you were a Type 8 powerhouse, it would truly be difficult for me to deal with you. However, you're not my match right now! Just give up!"

Fang Sheng laughed coldly, his right hand suddenly congealing a powerful and mysterious glass shield, which struck towards the countless sword beams. In an instant, all of Dong Yu Yao's attacks were nullified, and there was not a scratch on Fang Sheng's right arm.

Amidst Dong Yu Yao's despairing gaze, Fang Sheng laughed savagely and reached out to grab her.

Just as his fist was about to close on her, his face changed suddenly, and he retreated explosively.

A powerful sword beam descended upon his original location, splitting the stage in half.

As the terrifying sword qi faded, Yue Zhong's figure appeared.

Fang Sheng swept Yue Zhong a look, his gaze turning serious, as he asked arrogantly, "Who is this? I'm Fang Sheng from the Da Xing Empire's Fang Clan. My Young Master has his sights set on this woman. Please make way, otherwise, you will surely regret."

When George heard this, his countenance turned ugly, "Da Xing Empire Fang Clan!! To think it's them!! This matter is troublesome. No wonder those fellows were so overbearing, they did not put my country's laws in their eyes at all!!"

The Da Xing Empire and the Holy Sirius Empire were basically like a dragon and an ant. There was a true Type 9, half-God existence guarding the interests of Da Xing Empire. At the same time, there were many half-step Type 9 powerhouses and over hundreds of Type 8 experts. There were 500 kingdoms to their name. Each one of them alone was already much stronger than the Sirius Empire. If they were to offend the Da Xing Empire, the Holy Sirius Empire could be easily wiped out without anyone knowing.

George quickly made a decision, "Thankfully, Yue Zhong is here to take this, looks like I have to take a step back."

He had always been like this, not offending those he could not afford to offend, and made as many friends as possible. This was how he rose to power.

George spoke in a telepathic manner to Dong Yu Yao, "My good daughter, the man in front of you is Yue Zhong. From today on, you are his. Understand?"

When Dong Yu Yao heard that, she was taken aback at first, before she looked at Yue Zhong with a complicated gaze, "Understood, Father."

Dong Yu Yao had undergone a strict upbringing and knew there would be one day where she had to obey George's intended suitor for her. The notion of submitting to her new master had been carved deep into her bones. Even though she was slightly reluctant, she adjusted her emotions quickly.

Yue Zhong swept Fang Sheng a look and laughed coldly, "Da Xing Empire's Fang Clan? Who the fuck is that? You and your Young Master had better crawl out of here like dogs, and I will spare you. Otherwise, the both of you can go to hell."

Hearing how Yue Zhong had insulted the Fang Clan, George was dumbfounded, his scalp numb, "It's over, it's over!! This Yue Zhong is too arrogant!! That's the Fang Clan!! An empire with a half-God entity!!! There're even a few half-step Type 9 powerhouses. He dared to curse them so, what an overbearing tone!!"

When Fang Sheng heard this, he trembled with rage, as though his eyes were about to burn with flames. The Fang Clan was truly considered a powerful family, and regardless of where they went, the mere mention of them would be sufficient for people to relent. There was almost nobody who dared to curse at the Fang Clan like Yue Zhong.

"Little bastard, you dare insult our Fang Clan, today will be your death day!!"

Fang Sheng immediately executed his strongest technique from the Fang Clan, the Diamond Glass Sutra, and his entire expanded into a 3m-tall giant that seemed to be made of glass.

After transforming, Fang Sheng's physique attributes were raised by more than 10 times. Each punch and kick matched a mid-Type 8 powerhouse. At the same time, his defense had soared, capable of blocking even a C-Grade Cannon.

"Die!!"

He reached out to grab, as the surrounding atmospheric energy swarmed to lock Yue Zhong in place. He stomped forward and disappeared, suddenly reappearing with a blazing temperature of space tearing, punching at Yue Zhong.

George saw how quietly Yue Zhong stood, as though frozen in place, and had a feeling of regret, "Why the hell did he not dodge?!!"

Fang Sheng's strike was enough to send George into a panic. Had it been him who received that blow, he would still be injured gravely while blocking.

Dong Yu Yao could not help but scream out, "Watch out!!"

Fang Sheng stared at Yue Zhong, his gaze filled with disdain, "To think I had thought you were capable of something! Who knew you were such a trash!!"

"Someone who lacks a domain dares throw a punch at me, just die!!"

Yue Zhong did not even lift his head, as his entire hand swung out to strike Fang Sheng in the chest.

With a loud blast, there was a look of shock in Fang Sheng's eyes, as his entire body began to crumble, and broke apart in a shower of blood and diamond pieces.

Seeing that, Fang Ming stood up in a flash, his face pale and his body trembling with shock, "Fang Sheng actually died?! How is that possible?! His Diamond Glass Physique is even able to block a C-Grade Cannon!! Even a Type 8 powerhouse would not be able to break his defenses so easily. How could that fellow just kill him in a single hit?! He did not even execute any technique!!!"

[Chapter 1139: Fish Taking to Water! \(Direction Translation; actual meaning: Sexual Relations\)](#)

George stared at Yue Zhong, his expression frozen as he thought, "What a terrifying fellow! My choice was right! But... he's has gone and offended the Fang Clan thoroughly. If I continue this friendship with him, it might affect me. What should I do?"

Dong Yu Yao was filled with shock as well, "This man's strength is truly domineering! No wonder Father wants me to be with him. If I do this properly, it would be of great help to Father."

Yue Zhong's single slap had caused Fang Shang to disintegrate. He then turned to look at Fang Ming, his eyes exuding a sword-like gaze at him.

Glared at by Yue Zhong, Fang Ming felt a chill in his heart, "Shit, he discovered me!!"

"Come on down!"

Yue Zhong grabbed out at the direction, and a huge energy palm directly caused the entire box to be destroyed, as he grabbed Fang Ming and pulled him towards himself.

Fang Ming felt the overwhelming killing intent and his eyes went wide as he screamed out, "I'm Fang Ming from the Fang Clan, my father is the Holy Son of the Western Temple, Fang Xuan! This time, many people know that I came here to the Holy Sirius Empire! If you were to kill me, the entire Sirius Empire would be buried!!"

When George heard this, he was taken aback and quickly shot out of his box, coming to Yue Zhong, persuading, "Yue Zhong, give me some face, why don't you forget about this. Both sides should take a step back, and treat it as though nothing happened. How about that, Young Master Fang?"

Fang Ming seemed compliant as he agreed, "Yes, yes, Yue Zhong, as long as you let me go, I will forget about today. I will find some way to cover Fang Sheng's death... let's have it that he died protecting me from some Mutant Beast."

Although he seemed cooperative on the surface, his inner thoughts were entirely different, "Treat it as though nothing happened? Impossible!! Since you guys dare to kill someone from my Fang Clan when I'm home, I will definitely report this, and wipe all of you from the face of this world."

Yue Zhong stared straight at George, speaking solemnly, "George, from the moment I killed Fang Sheng, there's no way of repairing the relationship with Fang Clan. Do you think the Fang Clan would let someone who killed a Type 8 powerhouse from their Clan, off?"

George felt a shudder, and his expression turned dark, as he could not deny that. A Type 8 powerhouse would be a core character within the Fang Clan. Now that he was killed by Yue Zhong, this meant there was no reconciliation between Yue Zhong and the Fang Clan.

Unless a Type 9 powerhouse came out to intervene or mediate, the Fang Clan would not let things go. Furthermore, most Type 9 powerhouses were peak characters, while Yue Zhong and George were just considered small-time characters in front of them. They did not know any Type 9 powerhouses, so it would be a stretch to hope for reconciliation.

George had a cold look, as he ordered out, "Roger, seal the exit. Clean up everything here!!"

"Yes!"

The silent guardian of the location appeared and replied with a low voice, before disappearing.

Fang Ming's face changed as he shrieked, "No!! No, please, don't kill me!! I will go and plead the ancestor from the Fang Clan!! You guys can take me as hostage!! With that, the Fang Clan would not touch you! An imprint of my consciousness is placed in our Fang Clan's Soul Hall if I were to die, and the imprint goes out, the Fang Clan would definitely send people to investigate, and you guys will have no way of hiding it."

Yue Zhong's heart shook slightly, as he grabbed Fang Ming and knocked him out, "So there's such a thing, I'll spare your life then!!"

At the same time, a Type 7 Puppet Rune was sent into his head, turning Fang Ming into his puppet.

George stared at the unconscious Fang Ming and laughed bitterly, his expression sullen, "This time, we're really in trouble."

He had intended to give Yue Zhong a surprise, by giving Dong Yu Yao to him, in order to pull both sides closer. Who would have thought that someone from the Fang Clan would be here, and caused such trouble? This was a huge headache for him. If not handled properly, the Holy Sirius Empire was in danger of being annihilated.

Yue Zhong laughed lightly, "Don't worry, as long as I join the Northern Temple and become a Holy Son, the Fang Clan would not dare touch me either."

George squeezed out a bitter smile, "In that case, I'll have to trouble you then."

Since things had come to this point, George could only rely on Yue Zhong.

Seeing the broken center, everyone lost interest and began to clear out the place.

Yue Zhong then brought Dong Yu Yao and the puppet Fang Ming and left.

After reaching the palace, Dong Yu Yao followed Yue Zhong silently, towards where he was supposed to stay.

"Greetings Master!"

When Yue Zhong came to his assigned room, there were 20 beautiful young women kneeling outside the room, greeting him.

These were all incredible beauties, and could easily command attention anywhere in the world, and yet, with a single sentence from Yue Zhong, they would give their all obediently.

Under their welcome, Yue Zhong led Dong Yu Yao into his room.

When Yue Zhong entered the room, the women kneeling outside stood up and gazed at his back with shock in their eyes.

One of them spoke up with uncertainty, "Wasn't that... Dong Yu Yao?!"

"The Dong Yu Yao?! The idol of all 4 empires?! She is actually Master Yue Zhong's lover?! Unbelievable! Isn't she supposed to be a pure maiden?!"

"I was her fan!! Seems like her image is broken now..."

"..."

The few beauties began to engage in small talk. Dong Yu Yao's appearance had shocked them thoroughly. They could not imagine that the top superstar would actually become Yue Zhong's woman.

One of them who exuded an elegant demeanor frowned and barked out softly, "All of you, quiet. This is the palace. How could you guys talk behind your master's back? Are you sick of living?"

Hearing that reminder, the rest of them quickly fell silent, not daring to speak further. They knew how strict the rules of the palace was, and if they were not careful, they could be reduced to an ice-cold corpse without them knowing.

Upon entering the room, Yue Zhong saw someone who he did not expect, "Why are you here?"

Lying on the soft bed, with a healthy skin color and an alluring figure that was dressed in a tight suit, accentuating her curves, while her flushed face turned away from Yue Zhong in shyness.

The woman was precisely Aisha, who had followed Yue Zhong all the way from Adenia Town.

Aisha gathered her courage to speak to Yue Zhong, "I want to be with you!"

The moment she said that she felt as though a huge weight had been lifted, and she stood up bravely, burrowing into Yue Zhong's embrace, while she moaned out in a flustered voice, "Take me!!"

Yue Zhong felt the lithe and nimble body in his arms as he took in her scent, and his body burned with desire. He hugged her back and placed her on the bed, getting on top of her.

Not too long after, there was a sharp moan from Aisha, as a small red puddle formed on the pure white bed sheet.

Dong Yu Yao stood at the side, her face scarlet red as she watched the scene of spring, before hesitating a short moment and entering the bathroom to take a bath.

After taking an entire hour to bathe, the fairy-like Dong Yu Yao finally walked out from the bathroom.

Dong Yu Yao had just walked out of the bathroom when a huge hand reached out to grab her into his embrace and his lips locked deeply with hers.

Dong Yu Yao was startled, but soon, she stretched out her tongue to meet Yue Zhong's passion.

The 2 of them embraced and after a while, there's another puddle of blood on the bed sheet.

At the moment when Yue Zhong and Dong Yu Yao were joined as one, a cooling sensation traveled from Dong Yu Yao into his body.

This energy was the Xiantian Primordial Yin from Dong Yu Yao's Yin-Jade Physique and it was extremely precious. It could transform a person entirely, reaching higher potential through metamorphosis.

The Xiantian Primordial Yin would not be of much use to someone like George, who was already at the limit of his talents and had spent much of his life force. However, to Yue Zhong, who had a bountiful life force within him, it was a powerful nourishment.

As the clear and soothing Yin energy went into Yue Zhong's body, it joined with the life force within him. At that instant, it felt like his entire body was ignited, and the life force transformed, charging into his sea of knowledge. The golden energy that resulted then coursed through his body once more and seeped into his bone, transforming even his marrow into the color of gold.

After the energy was gone, Yue Zhong's bones were transformed into godly bones, and he finally reached the high-Type 8 realm.

Early the next morning, Yue Zhong opened his eyes and felt refreshed. He looked at Dong Yu Yao's fragile expression beside him, as his eyes flashed with warmth, "This lass seems to be a lucky star, to think that she helped me break through to the high-Type 8 realm. I should be able to take on a half-step Type 9 powerhouse like this."

At this moment, Dong Yu Yao stirred awake. She took a look at Yue Zhong beside her, and was frightened as she squealed, "No more, I can't take it!!"

Seeing that lovable expression, Yue Zhong was stirred, and could not help but pounce towards her, and hugged her tightly.

[Chapter 1140: Starship Port!](#)

After spending an amazing morning together, Yue Zhong brought Aisha, Dong Yu Yao, and Fang Ming to the port.

"Yue Zhong, I still have to manage the affairs of the Holy Sirius Empire, therefore, I can't follow you this time." George extended his apologies, before turning around to his children and ordered, "Jody, Lina & Bisiya, the three of you had better listen to your Uncle Yue Zhong, and be good guides, understood?"

This time, other than Jody and Lina, there was a 15-16-year-old girl who had her long hair tied up in 2 ponytails, looking extremely cute yet possessing a devilish body with a pair of D-cup breasts. She looked at Yue Zhong curiously, while smiling sweetly.

Hearing George's orders, the 3 of them replied respectfully, "Yes, Father!!"

'Goodbye!!'

"Goodbye!"

Soon after, a huge battleship soared out of the port at Guha City.

Within the imperial palace, a huge beam of light shot out and blasted towards the skies, revealing a huge door out of thin air.

The battleship soared straight into it and disappeared.

The huge door also gradually disappeared after the battleship soared through it.

"Was that spatial power? I could sense some fluctuations of space earlier. It was too bad that the fluctuation was a little weak."

Upon entering the door, Yue Zhong shut his eyes and tried to perceive the changes in the tunnel they had appeared in. It was just that he only managed to sense a sliver at the moment the tunnel was opened.

Inside the tunnel, space was turbulent, with random and powerful waves crashing everywhere. There were powerful principles and laws hidden within the turbulence, but this was a place that not even a Type 9 powerhouse dared to enter with their own fleshy body. The moment Yue Zhong were to try it, his body would be ripped apart.

Currently, amidst the chaotic space, there was a single tunnel that was relatively peaceful, and the group continued to traverse along the path inside their battleship.

Just then, a bright voice rang out, "You're Dong Yu Yao!! I know you!! You're Dong Yu Yao!! Big sis Yu Yao, I'm a huge fan!! Can you sign an autograph?"

Yue Zhong turned around, only to see the huge-breasted Bisiya bouncing towards Dong Yu Yao, practically begging for an autograph with a starstruck expression.

She was at the age where she would chase after idols and idolized the top idol of the 4 kingdoms very much.

Dong Yu Yao looked at her, chuckling slightly, as she signed on the board that Bisiya brought over, "Sure!!"

Jody walked up to Yue Zhong, looking at him with a complicated gaze, "Uncle Yue Zhong, you're truly formidable. To think that you've gotten the most sought-after pearl within a single day in our empire. Congratulations, Yu Yao is the dream woman of many within the 4 kingdoms. I'm guessing that many men would be heartbroken soon."

Dong Yu Yao was truly the dream lover for many men due to her status, and Jody was no exception, having harbored feelings for her secretly. In the end, she had ended up belonging to Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong chuckled, but changed the subject, "Haha. Any idea how long it would take to reach the Holy Heavens on this tunnel?"

Jody spoke, "5 minutes, it takes 5 minutes through this passage to reach the Holy Heavens."

Yue Zhong continued to ask, "Can the spatial tunnel of the Sirius Empire reach the other kingdoms?"

Jody replied, "No, the spatial tunnel in every human kingdom only leads to the Holy Heavens, and it's only there where one can find ways to other kingdoms and empires.

Yue Zhong immediately understood the underlying military application of such a system, "IN that case, doesn't it mean that humans could swiftly deploy their forces anywhere from the Holy Heavens?"

Jody spoke, "That's true, by using the tunnels, the numerous human kingdoms would be connected to the Holy Heavens. Which is to say, the tunnels are the core part of a kingdom, if it's destroyed, it's over for that empire. In our fights against some of the other species, those with intelligence would usually choose to target the spatial gates.

Yue Zhong then spoke, "The consumption of energy for the activation of the gates should be pretty steep, right?"

Jody nodded, "That's right. Each time, it would cost a Type 7 Mutant Beast nucleus to be consumed to the point of its destruction. That is why we don't usually activate it."

"We're here!!"

As the 2 were still talking, there was a huge door that suddenly appeared in the midst of the chaotic space, and the huge battleship passed through it, appearing on the other side.

The battleship soared through the gates and appeared over an enormous planet.

There were many spatial gates that opened and closed rapidly, as numerous battleships appeared out of those gates and flew towards the planet.

Yue Zhong stared at the shocking sight below and asked, "A planet!! The Holy Heavens is actually a planet? Or is this the Great God World?"

Jody explained, "The Holy Heavens truly is a planet. The Great God World is vast, its horizons of unimaginable size. About a million kilometer altitude is space. Beyond space, there are many galaxies and nebula systems that surround the Great God World. Many of the foreign races and species are from those places. Therefore, the fact that the Holy Heavens being a planet is not too surprising."

When Yue Zhong heard this, he reacted quickly. He was taken aback because he had never seen such a case before. Yue Zhong had never even left Earth within his own world, never been to the moon, and that was why he felt slightly lost.

Yue Zhong looked out the battleship and discovered many open spatial gates, taking up an area of over 300km across, with many huge mech fortresses floating around, each of them easily over 3km tall.

Within these fortresses, there were numerous C-Grade Particle Cannons, capable of injuring Type 8 powerhouses. At the same time, there was one single D-Grade Particle Cannon powered by countless Mutant Beast nuclei in each and every fortress.

The might of the D-Grade Cannon was immense. Most Type 9 powerhouses would easily be annihilated by a single hit of that cannon.

There were over 100 mech fortresses, and other than them, there were also over 100,000 other smaller fortresses with only C-Grade Particle Cannons covering about 10km each.

The dense network of fortresses formed a powerful defense grid, and under their coordination, even a peak-Type 9 powerhouse would perish here.

As Yue Zhong took in the surroundings, the battleship they were on slowly arrived at one nearby port.

No battleship was allowed to fly directly into the Holy Heavens. They could only dock at the designated mech fortresses, and after going through strict checks, they could then be transported through transfer gates.

"Hello, I'm the guide 1160, please come with me."

Just as Yue Zhong and his party disembarked, an ordinary-looking lady with decent features appeared, smiling at them.

"Sure!"

The group knew the rules, thus, they followed her.

Along the way, Yue Zhong continued to reach out with his perception, his eyes filled with shock, "What terrifying capital. Everyone's at least at the Type 5 realm here."

Within this particular port, there were easily 3 million inhabitants, each of them over the Type 5 realm. Here, a Type 5 powerhouse was actually considered the weakest.

On Earth, any one of them would be considered a talented individual already. However, here, they were just ordinary folk.

Right at this time, there was a grating voice, "Isn't this Jody and Lina? You guys came back too? I thought that you would stay holed up in that shit hole you call an empire."

Yue Zhong turned around, only to see 8 young men and women walking over, the leader a handsome young man of blue eyes and hair, his demeanor arrogant.

Jody turned to look, and his face sunk, "Arcadia... it's you?"

Arcadia laughed out lightly, and his gaze landed on Dong Yu Yao. He was immediately attracted, as he spoke, out, "That's right, it's me! Hi beautiful! I'm Arcadia, the Divine Envoy of the Western Temple, a glorious Type 7 Divine Warrior. Come, let us date."

Dong Yu Yao laughed out coyly, her mannerism enough to cause time to stop for a moment, as she grabbed Yue Zhong's right hand lightly, her bountiful chest pressing against him, "I already belong to him."

Seeing this, all the men stared at Yue Zhong with jealousy and envy.

Within these port, with over 3 million people, there was not a single woman who could compare to Dong Yu Yao.

Seeing that smile of hers, Arcadia felt his heart speed up before he tore his gaze reluctantly to look at Yue Zhong. After a moment of careful assessment, he spoke up, "This mister, I don't seem to have seen you before. You're not from our Holy Heavens, are you?"