

## Devil World 1141

### [Chapter 1141: Howling Dragons and Roaring Tigers!](#)

Yue Zhong continued impassively, "I'm here to join the Holy Heavens."

Arcadia laughed out, and extended a warm invitation, "Then let me recommend you to join the Western Temple. Within the 5 temples, the Western Temple's strength is on par with the Central Temple, with a sizeable amount of resources. If you join us, I can help you too."

In this Starship Port, Arcadia knew he could not act unbridled. However, if Yue Zhong were to join the Western Temple, he would not even have to resort to any violent means, he could deal with him through various underhanded ways. Using such a method, he had already broken up numerous couples.

Seeing that, the 2 women behind Arcadia had sunken expressions and their eyes flashed with jealousy. However, they did not say anything. They were his lovers and were naturally unwilling to see Dong Yu Yao being roped in by Arcadia too. However, he was the Divine Envoy and had a prestigious status, there was nothing they could do.

"Not interested, let's go!" Yue Zhong did not bother with Arcadia and brought his people along.

One handsome man with graceful looks, comparable to a girl, laughed, "Haha, Dia, this young punk did not place you in his eyes. Pretty arrogant eh, why don't you go teach him a lesson, and teach him the rules of the Holy Heavens."

There was a crafty look in Arcadia's eyes, as he spoke slowly, "Dyman, that fellow is not simple. I can't see his strength level. He should have some form of a technique that masks it. If we were to act without investigating, who knows, we might get humiliated instead. Let's follow after them. In front of the Initiation Gate, he would definitely have to go through it as a newcomer. Once we know his strength, then we can decide what to do."

His companions agreed, "Yeah!"

In order to be domineering, one needed to have the capital. Within this Holy Heavens, there were numerous talented geniuses. Arcadia did not wish to offend someone he did not know anything about.

Fang Ming dared to throw his weight around because to him, the Holy Sirius Empire was basically a village. He could do anything he liked.

If it were in the Holy Heavens, then it would be different. Fang Ming would be careful, and not casually provoke someone he did not know anything about. Who knows, an ordinary Type 5 powerhouse might be the son, or grandson, or great-grandson, of some Type 9 old freak. If he made a mistake, there would be hell to pay.

The guide brought the party to a tall gate, standing at over a hundred meters tall, covered with numerous strange and mystical runes, as well as embedded with countless Mutant Beast nuclei. It looked ancient and powerful. She spoke, "This is the Initiation Gate. Please step through it to be evaluated."

Yue Zhong glanced at it and walked through it confidently.

When Yue Zhong walked through the gate, a golden beam shone directly on his body.

At that instant, a golden pillar shot out from Yue Zhong, heading for the skies, and congealed into an image of a huge golden dragon and a powerful golden tiger, as both illusions clashed and let out a powerful roar that shook the entire Starship Port.

The moment Arcadia saw that image, he was shocked till his mouth hung agape, his eyes filled with disbelief, "The mingling of a golden dragon and golden tiger! This is the legendary state of the Howling Dragon and Roaring Tiger! This fellow is actually at the high-Type 8 realm before the age of 50?! A powerful physique and a terrifying innate potential! As long as he is not killed, he's likely to reach the Type 9 half-God stage!! Where the hell did Jody and the rest find this freak?!"

When he thought to earlier, he felt a sense of fear, "Thankfully I was just being sarcastic and did not offend this monster, otherwise, he could have killed me in a single slap!!"

As for Yue Zhong's guide, when she saw the image, her face was filled with shock as well. She had never expected the person she was in charge of to be such a character, a potential Type 9 powerhouse in the future.

After all, even within the Holy Heavens, there were not many Type 9 powerhouses. Every single one of them was a major character, a leader of their own factions. Their combat strength was astonishing, and their actions mysterious. One would not need to pass through the gate to enter the planet.

Jody stared in excitement while thinking, "State of the Howling Dragon and Roaring Tiger!!! It was actually so high!! If he does not meet with any mishap, he will definitely become a Type 9 powerhouse!! Amazing!! We actually managed to befriend such an expert!! This is great news for the Sirius Empire!!"

As for Dong Yu Yao, Lina and Bisiya, they stared on in wonder.

"State of the Howling Dragon and Roaring Tiger!! It's a rare occurrence!! Who is it?! Who is this future peak expert?!"

"Image of the Howling Dragon and Roaring Tiger!! To think there was a monster who could summon such a vision!! I had thought that it was just a myth!!"

"..."

Seeing the powerful image in the sky, many experts within the port came swarming over.

Within moments, the area in front of the Initiation Gate was packed full of people.

After the image maintained for a short 5 minutes, it disappeared, and from the skies, a golden card fell into Yue Zhong's hands.

When he obtained it, a number of messages came through, allowing him to understand the usage of the card. It was his identity card, and he could make use of it to engage in all sorts of transactions. With this card, he could now walk freely in the Holy Heavens.

If there was someone without an identity card that appeared in the Holy Heavens, he or she would immediately be targeted for annihilation. Under the joint efforts of experts, even a peak-Type 9 half-God powerhouse would be killed.

When he received the identity card, Yue Zhong swept a gaze towards the guide, who finally regained her senses, and quickly explained the usage of the card to Yue Zhong, while bringing them through a spatial transfer gate with respect.

Inside the Holy Heavens, the main currency was contribution points. With those, one could buy anything. One of the ways to earn contribution points was to present items of value in exchange with an official, another was to complete missions given by anyone within the Holy Heavens. There was one more, which was to engage in trade.

As she finished explaining, the group stepped through the transfer gate and disappeared.

Just as they left, a man charged up to the guide and asked, "Who was that man? Tell me and I'll give you 10 contribution points."

In the Holy Heavens, a single Type 4 Beast nucleus was worth 1 point, 10 points would allow a purchase of 10 nuclei. To a guide, it was a sizeable fortune.

Another man charged up and waved his own card, "Give me the exclusive, and I'll pay a 100 contribution points!"

"I'll pay 300 points for the exclusive information on that man!!"

"..."

A flurry of activity then broke out as experts rushed forward, each hoping to obtain information on Yue Zhong. Faced with such enthusiasm, the guide was slightly flustered but excited at the same time.

At this moment, a man in golden robes walked slowly forward, as he exuded a Type 8 pressure and barked out, "Out of my way!"

Under that pressure, the crowd immediately separated into two, "Holy Son Zhuo Nan."

He then smiled slightly, taking out a Type 6 Mutant Beast nucleus and placed it in the hand of the guide, saying, "Miss, I'll have to trouble you to give me the information on the man. This is your reward!"

"Thank you!" The guide was moved, and she quickly spoke of everything she knew about the group.

"So that was the case!"

After gaining the information, his figure flashed, as he brought the guide through the spatial transfer gate along with him.

At the moment as he entered, he waved his hands and caused a blockade to form outside the gate.

After the Holy Son Zhuo Nan went through the gate, many experts surged forwards in a bid to follow after him.

"Damn it, it's sealed!"

"So domineering!!"

"Bastard!!"

"..."

As the powerhouses charged through the spatial gate, they slammed into the huge shield and was sent flying back.

The experts could not help but curse out.

Arcadia took out a communicator and hurriedly reported all that he had witnessed, "Connect me to his Highness, Holy Son Xin Luo now!!"

At various parts of the Holy Heavens, the experts were all taking out their communicators to convey the news of the appearance of a future Type 9-powerhouse.

In the Central Temple, atop a crystal palace built on top of a floating mountain, came a booming voice, "What? The image of a dragon and tiger appeared? Zhuo Nan, are you for real?"

Zhuo Nan spoke respectfully, "Master, it is true. I saw it with my own eyes. He's a young man called Yue Zhong, and when he passed the Initiation Gate, he caused the image of a howling dragon and roaring tiger to appear! It was witnessed by many others over here at Starship Port as well!"

#### [Chapter 1142: Contest!](#)

The voice continued with a satisfied tone, "Very good, Zhuo Nan, well done. You're truly my disciple. As your reward, you may enter the Space Pagoda to practice spatial laws for 10 years!"

Zhuo Nan immediately rejoiced, "Many thanks, Master!!"

The Space Pagoda was one of the Gold-Grade Treasures within the Holy Heavens. Inside it, there was an abundant source of atmospheric energy, as well as stable spatial laws for a cultivator to comprehend.

If Zhuo Nan could go in for 10 years, it would be equivalent to practicing hard and bitterly outside for 300 years. He was naturally elated.

"Yue Zhong eh? Let me see, where are you now?" The mysterious voice from within the floating mountain sounded once more, as the owner opened his eyes, a pair of powerful and strange eyes that seemed capable of piercing through the heavens.

The pair of eyes suddenly flashed brightly, locking onto Yue Zhong's position, "Found you!!"

At that moment, the owner of the eyes took a step out and tore through space, entering the rip.

On top a floating mountain within the Western Temple, a young man with short golden hair, eagle eyes and hook nose, as well as handsome features had a change in expression. "What?! The image of a howling dragon and roaring tiger?! Such a young heaven-defying genius in a thousand years! We cannot let him go to the other temples!! He belongs to us!" With that, he disappeared.

"Is this the Holy Heavens? Truly extraordinary!!" Yue Zhong stepped out from the gate, and saw a resplendent sight, causing him to sigh.

The gravity on the planet of the Holy Heavens was a hundred times stronger than Earth, and the energy was so much thicker and more vibrant.

The streets were clean, without any dust, and the structures were all maintained well and constructed beautifully. If any of these buildings were placed on Earth, they would easily win any architecture award, putting the most prestigious buildings to shame.

The pavements were wide and many automatic vehicles were floating and traversing, sending the passengers to where they wanted to go.

The transport system was not limited to the ground, as there were all sorts of vehicles floating through the air, according to different layers. Yue Zhong observed the area carefully and noticed that there were flying carpets, things with mechanical wings, anti-gravity floating vehicles, flying Mutant Beasts, flying foreign species, clouds, etc.

At the same time, there were a number of floating mountains as well as huge, gigantic mechanical forts, giving the Holy Heavens a sense of wonder.

As Yue Zhong was observing the surroundings, the space beside him suddenly split open, as a young man in a green robe, with short hair and decent looks, stepped out.

Yue Zhong saw the man and his body became tense. He retreated a few steps and stared at the man warily, "Type 9 powerhouse!! This fellow is a Type 9 powerhouse!!"

The man had an appreciative look as he spoke, "Ah, to be able to tell my strength and make the appropriate response. Not bad! Truly a talent that can produce the fabled image of the howling dragon and roaring tiger. Kid, I'm Tian Duo, the Holy Lord of the Central Temple. I can tell that you have a bright future, and am here to invite you to be my disciple. With my pointers, as long as you join us and complete the test to be a Holy Son, you can become one of ours. Without my guidance, if you were to join other temples, you will have to start from the bottom, and slowly accumulate your contribution. It would take at least 5 years to complete the rest."

Within the Holy Heavens, with the 5 main temples as the bases, the Heavenly Lords were all at least peak Type 9 half-God powerhouses. Below them were the Holy Lords at the Type 9 realm, and below them, the Holy Sons at the Type 8 realms. Underneath the Holy Sons, there were a few Type 8 Elders who worked hard but had no way of breaking through. Below the Elders, there were Holy Sons-in-Training. Below them were the Divine Envoys, followed by the Divine Envoys-in-Training. After that were the Divine Servants, followed by the Divine Servants-in-Training. After that were the Ordinary Members, followed by the Ordinary Members-in-Training.

Yue Zhong's current identity was an Ordinary Member-in-Training. If he were to become a Holy Son, without anyone to recommend him, he would have to start from the bottom, continually completing missions and accumulating points. After reaching a certain level, then he would be able to raise in rank.

With Yue Zhong's current high-Type 8 realm, although he could quickly complete them and rise through the ranks, it would still take up some time.

Yue Zhong quickly made his decision, asking sincerely, "It is an honor to receive your invitation. Dare I ask Master, what are the customs to recognizing one as a Master? I'm not entirely sure about the traditions and customs here."

Yue Zhong had originally intended to join the Northern Temple. However, the fact that this Holy Lord Tian Duo came to invite him personally, it was giving Yue Zhong a lot of face. He was not someone who did not know how to reciprocate, therefore, he made the decision.

Right at this time, another spatial tear happened, as a golden-hair, hooked-nose man stepped out and barked out, "Hold it!!"

The man's gaze was electrifying, as he stared at Yue Zhong, "Yue Zhong, I'm from the Western Temple, Holy Lord Ursula. I admire you a lot, and I'm here to invite you to join our Western Temple. Accept me as your Master. As long as you join us, I will do my best to propel you to become a Holy Son within the shortest possible time. I can even grant you the authority to cultivate for 100 years within the Space Pagoda."

Inside the Holy Heavens, although all 5 Temples share the same goal in defending against external forces, there was sure to be internal strife and a disparity in strength.

The Heavenly Lords of all 5 Temples were all engrossed in discovering and comprehending the secrets of the world. Unless it came to a situation where the whole of humanity was at risk, they would be spending most of their time cultivating.

Like this, the strength of the 5 Temples depended on the other Type 9 powerhouses.

Among them, the Central Temple had the most Type 9 powerhouses. Their strength was also the strongest, and the resources the most abundant.

Although the number of Type 9 powerhouses within the Holy Heavens was not particularly high, there was still a difference of 3 powerhouses between the Western and Central Temples. If the Western Temple could pull Yue Zhong over, they would decrease the distance in the future.

Holy Lord Tian Dou frowned and asked, "Ursula, I was here first, how can you try to snatch a person in front of me?"

Ursula shot him a disdainful glance, "Tian Dou, there's no first come first serve. Yue Zhong can make the choice. It is his freedom."

Holy Lord Tian Dou's expression sunk as he frowned. He was intending to offer even better conditions. After all, compared to a future Type 9 powerhouse, a few conditions were nothing much.

If it was not for the strict rules of the Holy Heavens, Holy Lord Tian Dou would have promoted Yue Zhong to a Holy Son instantly.

Yue Zhong then bowed to Holy Lord Ursula, his voice apologetic, "Holy Lord Ursula, I'm so sorry, but I've already agreed to Holy Lord Tian Dou to join the Central Temple and accept him as my Master. I appreciate your intentions."

Ursula revealed a look of regret and pity, as he sighed, "What a pity, a pity!! I was late by just that much."

"Since I'm already here, it could be considered to be fate as well. Here's a communication talisman, with this, you can contact me directly." Ursula took out a talisman and threw it to Yue Zhong, before he clapped his hands and tore through space, stepping into the spatial tear.

Ursula was an intelligent man. Although he did not manage to pull Yue Zhong over, he still left with favorable feelings. If Yue Zhong could become a Type 9 powerhouse, who knows, they might become friends.

Yue Zhong, "Thank you, Holy Lord Ursula."

Holy Lord Tian Dou looked at Yue Zhong, his impression of him getting better by the second. His gaze then swept to Aisha beside Yue Zhong, and he could not help but frown, "Who is this woman? How come she's only at the Type 4 realm?"

These few days, Yue Zhong had also made use of some resources to push Aisha to the Type 4 realm.

Yue Zhong quickly explained, "Master, she is my woman, and has yet to reach the Type 5 realm, hence she can only make use of the temporary card to travel with me."

Holy Lord Tian Dou waved his hands, tearing a hole in space, "Those who are not yet in the Type 5 realm cannot join a Temple. I will arrange for her to be trained in a camp. Come with me."

"Yes!" Yue Zhong replied, before turning to Jody apologetically, "Sorry, Jody, I've joined the Central Temple."

Jody smiled warmly, "No worries. Joining the Central Temple is even more beneficial to you. When you make it big, don't forget this old friend."

"Of course!"

Yue Zhong laughed, and turned, bring Dong Yu Yao and the rest through the spatial hole.

Looking at Yue Zhong's disappearing back, Lina's gaze turned complicated, as she spoke with a lowered voice, "He's gone."

Jody's gaze also turned complicated as he sighed, "In the end, he's not of the same mold as us. It's understandable that he'd leave."

Lina kept quiet.

At this moment, space ripped apart again, as a beautiful woman stepped out, her long golden locks flowing till her waists. She looked at Jody and her brows arched, "Jody, where's the young man who had caused the image of a dragon and tiger?"

#### [Chapter 1143: Missions for a Holy Son!](#)

Jody stared at the woman, who possessed an incredible aura and seemed above anyone else, and spoke respectfully, "Holy Lord Yue Hua, the man Yue Zhong who was with us, and had triggered the image of a

dragon and tiger during his initiation had already been taken away by the Holy Lord Tian Dou from the Central Temple, and joined them."

The beautiful woman was precisely the Holy Lord Yue Hua, in charge of the floating mountain of the Northern Temple. Her combat strength was astonishing and was the highest authority of 15 different human empires.

Her brows furrowed, as she spoke in a strong tone, that revealed her dissatisfaction, "Jody, since you're on good terms with Yue Zhong, why didn't you invite him to join our Northern Temple?"

To be able to trigger such a phenomenon during the initiation ceremony, it was a rare occurrence, and such an expert was definitely a peak talent. As long as he did not perish, he was sure to have a bright future.

Of the 5 heads within the Holy Heavens, 2 of them had also caused similar phenomena when they had first entered.

If Yue Zhong could be taken in as part of the Northern Temple, then when he reached the Type 9 realm, their strength would increase by leaps and bounds.

Jody chuckled bitterly and explained himself, "Ma'am, I had wanted to bring him. However, the Holy Lord Tian Dou appeared personally to invite him, there was nothing I could do too."

To receive the invitation personally from one of the important figures of the Holy Heavens, it was impossible to reject. It was especially so for those with no background. If they were to offend a Type 9 powerhouse, then it would be difficult to traverse the Holy Heavens in the future.

Holy Lord Yue Hua sighed deeply, as her jade-like hands waved to tear space apart and she stepped through it, "What a pity! I was late just by a step!"

Lina asked, "Jody, what should we do now?"

Jody fell in silent contemplation, "Let's head back to the Northern Temple."

Having made a decision, the group quickly left.

On the other side, Yue Zhong's party stepped out of the spatial tear and arrived on the floating mountain that belonged to the Holy Lord Tian Dou.

Holy Lord Tian Dou pointed at the crystal palace on the peak of the mountain, saying, "This crystal palace is called the Tian Dou Palace, my living quarters. There are 8 mountain peaks behind it, where 8 of your senior brothers are currently residing in. The 9th peak shall be called Heng Yue Peak, and that is where you will reside."

Yue Zhong took a look and could sense the immense energy emitting from the peak. With joy and excitement in his heart, he replied, "Yes!"

Holy Lord Tian Dou then barked out in a low voice, "Xue Luo!"



A green spirit then materialized in front of Holy Lord Tian Dou, forming a human-like demon, with a green face and long, sharp canines, "Master, Xue Luo is here!"

Holy Lord Tian Dou ordered, "Go take these ladies to Heng Yue Peak, and arrange for their accommodations."

Xue Luo replied swiftly, "Yes! Master! Ladies, please follow me."

Dong Yu Yao and the other 2 followed Xue Luo away towards the Heng Yue Peak.

Holy Lord Tian Dou brought Yue Zhong towards his own crystal palace.

Under his lead, they came to a beautiful pavilion made out of crystal, surrounded by a lake filled with fragrant wine. The air was thick with an intoxicating scent, and within the lake, there were strange Mutant Beasts, even a few mermaids swimming within.

The 2 of them sat down, and 2 beautiful mermaids shot out from the lake, landing beside the 2 of them, their fish tails transforming into legs. They looked no different from any beautiful ladies, as they each held a jar of wine, as they poured out a cup for the Holy Lord Tian Dou and Yue Zhong.

Holy Lord Tian Dou waved his hands and a number of 1000-year lotuses shot out from the lake, landing on a jade plate as he casually took one and bit into it, offering some to Yue Zhong with a smile, "Eat up, these lotuses taste decent."

The 2 mermaids stared at the 1,000-year lotuses, their eyes filled with expectation. These lotuses were precious, formed from the essence of this wine lake, not only were they delicious, there were the miraculous effects of washing and tempering one's bones and marrows to have a qualitative change. If those 2 Type 6 mermaids could eat one, there was a chance to evolve to the Type 7 realm.

Yue Zhong took one piece and bit into it, and immediately, a powerful taste of wine was released into his mouth, and as it entered him, a clear energy coursed through his body, shaking his mental faculties slightly.

Holy Lord Tian Dou chuckled before a silver card flew out and landed in Yue Zhong's hands, "This is an identity token representing a Divine Envoy. From now on, you are a Divine Envoy of the Central Temple."

He then pointed to thin air, as a number of detailed instructions appeared, "In order to become a Holy Son of our Central Temple, these are the missions you'll have to complete. Here, there are a few mission, you can pick 5 of your choosing."

Although he could also directly transmit the details to Yue Zhong's sea of notification, it was considered an offensive thing to do.

When Yue Zhong glanced through them, he realized they were all extremely detailed, with some requiring a few death-defying tasks like killing 3 groups of Type 8 powerhouses. One of them was especially special, the moment that task was completed, one could become a Holy Son.

It was to charge into the Man-Eating Divine Temples, as well as the 10,000-Devil Altar and kill a half-step Type 9 powerhouse.

Within any of the powers, a half-step Type 9 powerhouse was important, once one was killed, it would be a huge loss to the faction.

If Yue Zhong could take down one from the Man-Eating Divine Temple or the 10,000- Devil Altar, that could prove that he was not a spy from the foreign races.

Yue Zhong's gaze flashed, as he chose 5 missions, one of which was the assassination of a half-step Type 9 powerhouse from those 2 enemy factions, "These are my choices!"

When he first entered the Great God World, he might not have been a match for a half-step Type 9 powerhouse. However, he had since risen by 2 small tiers, and already possessed the confidence of dealing with one.

There was a look of admiration in the gaze of the Holy Lord Tian Dou. He grabbed out and those 5 missions formed into a card, before handing it to Yue Zhong, "Good! These are the information on the missions. Once you've completed them, you will have completed the rites to the Master-disciple relationship. I will then impart all that I know, to you!"

One's mantras could not be passed on so easily, although Holy Lord Tian Dou was appreciative of Yue Zhong, he had to test him as well, to see if Yue Zhong was sincere about joining the Holy Heavens.

Once Yue Zhong completed those tasks, his hands would be stained with the blood of foreign species, he naturally would belong to the Holy Heavens.

Yue Zhong was not surprised, as he replied respectfully, "Yes!"

Holy Lord Tian Dou was an efficient man, once he handled everything, he let Yue Zhong leave.

When he returned to Heng Yue Peak, Yue Zhong took out his identity card and went into the network, "Let's see what privileges does a Divine Envoy have?"

Inside the Holy Heavens, there was a network that encompassed the entire world, allowing the inhabitants to communicate.

When Yue Zhong logged on, he was instantly swarmed with numerous notifications, "What amazing capital. This virtual network actually covers the entire human race, allowing all 108,765 human kingdoms to be linked up. As long as one has a Holy Heavens identity card, they could use the network to communicate."

The network reached all human cities, and each human kingdom was like a transmitting station.

However, only those of the highest authority could make use of the system. Ordinary folk did not know they were living under the surveillance of such an extensive network.

As a Divine Envoy of the Holy Heavens, Yue Zhong's authority within the network was decently high. He could easily investigate any person below his level of authority, digging up everything from their past. If he wanted to find someone, such a power was incredibly terrifying.

Yue Zhong quickly glanced through the information, before he turned his attention to the exchange system, and soon, a list of items appeared in front of his eyes.

"Type 9 Mutant Beast Blood, one vial: 100 million contribution points required. (only Divine Envoys and above can exchange.)"

"Type 8 Mutant Beast, Alive: 2 billion contribution points. (only Elders and above can exchange.)"

"Type 8 Mech Armor: 1.5 billion points. (only Elders and above can exchange.)"

"written by Type 9 expert Huo Lin: 10 billion contribution points. (only Holy Sons and above can exchange.)"

"Life Fountain Water, one bottle, allows one to transform their bones and marrows. If a Type 7 powerhouse consumes this, greatly increases chances of breaking through to the Type 8 realm: 500 million contribution points. (only Divine Envoys and above can exchange.)"

"..."

Yue Zhong glanced through it roughly, and could already make out many heavenly treasures. Not only were they expensive, but they also required certain statuses to purchase. With Yue Zhong's current status, there were still many items he could not exchange for.

For example, the written by the Type 9 powerhouse Huo Lin, Yue Zhong wanted that badly, however, he did not even possess that many contribution points and his identity was not high enough to authorize that purchase.

#### [Chapter 1144: Cheng Tang Mountain!](#)

Yue Zhong looked at all the items with red eyes, while thinking to himself, "No, I need to complete the missions fast, that way, I can earn contribution points to purchase items suitable for me, and quickly reach the Type 9 realm."

5 days passed by quickly. During these 5 days, Yue Zhong had been cultivating diligently to consolidate his strength, while obtaining as much intelligence as he could from the network.

He had killed Fang Sheng, and turned Fang Ming into his puppet, thus offending the Fang Clan greatly. He had to make preparations for itself.

On this day, Yue Zhong had just exited from the network, when Dong Yu Yao came up to him and said, "Yue Zhong, Jody's here. He's waiting in the living room."

"I got it!"

When Yue Zhong came to the living room, he noticed Jody was sitting alongside a beautiful woman with long, blonde hair, her figure voluptuous, and dressed in red leather.

Jody immediately introduced her to Yue Zhong, "Yue Zhong, this is Holy Daughter Bianna from our Northern Temple. She has some matters she would like to discuss with you."

Bianna smiled charmingly and said, "How do you do, I'm Bianna, pleased to meet you."

Yue Zhong directly asked, "Hi, I'm Yue Zhong. May I ask, Miss Bianna, what exactly are you looking for me for?"

She adjusted herself, accentuating her figure even more for Yue Zhong's viewing pleasure, before laughing lightly, "Mr. Yue Zhong, I know that you have chosen the mission to explore the Merlot Battlefield. A few of my comrades and myself have chosen that same mission. The Merlot Battlefield is a public area, and not only will there be spatial tears left behind by those Type 10 legends of the past, there are also spiritual imprints, undying devil spirits, as well as powerhouses from other species. I would like to invite you to join us on the expedition."

Yue Zhong then asked the crucial question, "In that case, how would we distribute any findings or spoils?"

She replied forthrightly, "If the person found the item, it belongs to him or her. If it were obtained as a group, then it would be determined by the efforts contributed."

With a thought, Yue Zhong agreed, "Sure! I'll join you guys!"

On such an expedition, the more people there were the better, Yue Zhong had also intended to head to the Merlot Battlefield for investigation.

Bianna then said, "3 days later, we'll meet at Chen Tang Mountain of the Tang Ce Empire, 10a.m. sharp."

"Sure!"

The Tang Ce Empire was the most remote of empires at the edge of human civilization, around the edge of that empire, there was nothing but a barren wasteland.

The foreign species were rampant in these wastelands, fighting amongst themselves continuously. There were even some Type 9 powerhouses among them. If it was not for the protection of the Holy Heavens, those foreign species would have already ravaged the Tang Ce Empire countless times.

Chen Tang Shan was a mountain that was the closest to the border, about 5,000m in height.

On this day, on top of the remote mountain, there were 4 people waiting.

Of the 4 people, there were 2 men and 2 women, the men handsome and suave, the women beautiful. Each of them looked like immortals, exuding an indescribable aura that was attractive and extraordinary.

One of the men, who wore a green robe and had a long sword on at his waist frowned slightly, as he asked, "Why isn't Yue Zhong here yet?"

The other man, who had golden hair and blue eyes, his nose slightly red and he wore a white robe, laughed lightly, "Bi Feng, he's someone who could cause the image of dragons and tigers to appear, a rare genius of a thousand years, it's natural that he's some big shot."

Bianna laughed and replied, "Azaman, Bi Feng, it's only 9:56 now, it's still not time yet."

The last woman, who wore spectacles and a white round hat on her head, her entire body decked in white, spoke coldly, "It's already 9:57, to be precise. With only 3 minutes to the appointed time, yet,

there's no sign of him. Seems like he would not be here punctually. Such a person, with no time management, lacks bearing. Furthermore, we're all Holy Sons and Holy Daughters of our respective Temples, while he's merely a Divine Envoy. How could he be so arrogant? When he becomes a Holy Son in the future, who's to say he would not be uncontrollable?"

While Yue Zhong's trigger of the tiger and dragon illusion had shocked many, it had left many others with a bitter taste in their mouths due to jealousy and envy.

The 4 on this Chen Tang Peak were the Holy Sons and Daughters of the Holy Heavens, each of them having gone through numerous tests, and were recognized as geniuses and talents. They were all confident of their own strength, and now that Yue Zhong was making them wait, they were naturally unhappy.

Bianna tried to console her friend, "Annie, there's still 2 minutes. I think he should be able to make it within the time."

Annie spoke coldly, "Let's hope so."

"I don't think I'm late!"

Right at this time, a mysterious voice sounded from one side of the peak. Hearing Yue Zhong's voice, the rest all stiffened, as they whirled around towards the direction of the voice, noticing Yue Zhong standing behind them.

Bianna smiled warmly, "Yue Zhong, you're here. How come I did not see you come up?"

The remaining people also looked at him, curious to find out how he had managed to come up noiselessly. After all, their perceptions had been scanning the entire peak this whole time. Even an ant would not be able to escape their notice. However, under their very noses, Yue Zhong had still appeared behind them. It was as creepy as a spirit.

Yue Zhong laughed lightly, "I used some methods, intending to give you all a surprise."

Bianna took the initiative to introduce them, "Yue Zhong, let me introduce you. This is Holy Daughter Annie from the Western Temple. This is Holy Son Azaman from the Eastern Temple, while this is Holy Son Bi Feng from the Southern Temple."

Yue Zhong grinned, "Hi y'all! I'm Yue Zhong, pleased to meet you guys."

Bi Feng spoke coldly, "Since everyone's here, let's go!"

After that, he shot off into the distance.

Annie and Azaman nodded towards Yue Zhong, before following after Bi Feng.

"Let's go!"

Bianna then led Yue Zhong as they soared into the great barren lands.

[Chapter 1145: Black Devil Clan!](#)

Yue Zhong and the rest flew for a few hundred meters, when suddenly, Bi Feng, who was in the lead, came to a stop, his gaze serious, "Wait!"

The rest came to a halt and gazed ahead. In front of them, at about a dozen kilometers away, there were a number of black battleships, each one of them over 10,000m long. Inside these battleships, there were many humanoid creatures covered with black scales, a pair of horns on their heads, as well as a pair of demonic wings on their backs.

Annie spoke up coldly, "The Black Devil Clan! There are a total of 12 Black Devil Battleships. This is a huge fleet, and it likely possesses an entire regiment of soldiers. Usually, there would be 2 to 4 Type 8 powerhouses helming the fleet. If all goes according to past examples, the one leading such a troop would be a Type 8 expert. Since they've come out to the barren wastelands, it is likely that this is their slave-hunting team."

The Black Devil Clan was one of the 4 min Devil Clans among the Devils Race. They were bloodthirsty and savage, usually focusing on hunting other people to become their slaves while confiscating all their belongings.

Azaman frowned and asked, "Do we evade them?"

If it was just one battleship, he did not mind charging over to deal with the soldiers on board. However, against a huge fleet, the outcome would be unclear.

"Since they're here, we naturally have to deal with them! I'll make my move first!"

Yue Zhong gazed at the fleet, his eye filled with a blazing combat will. He took a single step and spared towards the 12 battleships.

Yue Zhong had risen to the high-Type 8 realm thanks to Dong Yu Yao's Primordial Yin. However, the energy accumulated within him had been utilized and wiped out. He naturally needed more, and would not let these enemies off.

The physique of these Black Devil Clan warriors was much stronger than humans. If Yue Zhong could kill them, then he would gain a huge amount of life force.

Annie spoke coldly, "He actually rushed out! What do we do, Bi Feng?"

Within this group of 4, Bi Feng's strength was the highest, reaching the peak-Type 8 realm. He was just barely some ways into the half-step Type 9 realm. As the rest were at the high-Type 8 realms only, they could only look to Bi Feng in this situation.

Bi Feng had a dissatisfied look, "The fleet of the Black Devil Clan is not so easy to handle. Let him taste some problems first, when he cannot hold out, we will go and save him."

Azaman laughed lightly, "Fine, let us see what this man capable of triggering the dragon and tiger illusion, can do."

Bianna waved her hands, and a white sash soared out, wrapping the 4 of them as they disappeared from this space.

Yue Zhong was already on his way to one of the ships. In a manner of seconds, he reached the shield and fired a punch onto its frame.

With that, the entire ship was rocked, and with a violent explosion, there was a huge hole that was blasted at the point of impact from Yue Zhong's fist.

The moment Yue Zhong charged through the ship, with a thought, the surrounding atmospheric energy transformed into countless blades that sliced out everywhere.

Under the barrage of attacks, the numerous Black Devil Clan soldiers within the battleship were sliced up into countless pieces, as he absorbed the life force voraciously.

The soldiers of the Black Devil Clan were different from humans. They were naturally powerhouses, each of them at least belonging to the Type 5 realm. Their numbers in the Type 6 realm was even more. The life force from dozens of thousands of these soldiers would be even more abundant than a billion ordinary people.

Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong!

Within the battleship, there were numerous explosions. As that happened, critical parts of the battleship began to explode, as parts descended towards the ground.

A great number of Black Devil Clan soldiers flapped their wings, and flew out of the damaged battleships, heading towards the rest.

As for the remaining 11 battleships, they did not dare to be careless, quickly activating their energy shields, at the same time, aiming their main cannons at the huge battleship that Yue Zhong was still in.

Inside the remaining 11 battleships, one particular Type 8 commander, whose hands were wielding a battle spear engraved with runes, shouted out coldly, "Fire!!"

Immediately, the 11 cannons lit up and fired out, in that instance, a number of light beams burst forth, slamming into the huge battleship.

With a loud blast, the entire battleship, as well as the Black Devil Clan experts that had yet to escape, were all blasted into pieces.

"What a vicious Black Devil Clan!!!" Before the cannons had fired, Yue Zhong had already fled out of the battleship, he stood in the air, and looked at the disintegrating battleship, and could not help feeling a sliver of fear. Had he been slightly slower, he would have been heavily injured as well.

After the 11 battleships had destroyed the ship, over a million Black Devil Clan soldiers soared out from the 11 battleships.

"What are they intending to do?"

Yue Zhong stared at the million Black Devil Clan soldiers with a strange glint in his eyes. He then reached out to grab, and a huge dragon claw condensed out of thin air, instantly gathering over a thousand soldiers and squashing them into meat paste.

With a thought, the atmospheric energy continued to roll and churn, forming multiple sharp blades that sliced out at the warriors.

Under that vicious attack, huge patches of the Black Devil Clan warriors were instantly killed.

One Type 8 Black Devil Clan general, whose body was shrouded in a black, devilish energy, wielding a 2m-long Devil Blade, stepped through the air and slashed out at Yue Zhong, "Brazen human!! I will tear you apart!!"

As the blade came slicing down, the surrounding energy was also absorbed into the blade, forming a terrifying blade beam that howled out.

Yue Zhong stared at the general and punched out right at the Devil Blade.

At that moment, the Devil Blade collapsed and was completely destroyed, while the body of the Black Devil Clan general was also obliterated in a mess of blood and flesh.

"General Lei Cha was killed!!"

"General Lei Cha was actually killed by a human, who is that?!"

"..."

Seeing the Black Devil General wiped out by Yue Zhong in a single fist, the soldiers of the Black Devil Clan were all shocked. They had not expected their guardian to be killed off so casually.

Azaman sighed in appreciation, "Powerful!"

Bi Feng spoke mildly, "Truly capable!"

Annie coldly snorted, "He's just so-so, at least he did not let down the expectations of his potential."

The 4 of them were peak powerhouses of the Holy Heavens, and if they were to use their strength, they would be able to kill that Black Devil General as well. Hence, they were not too surprised by Yue Zhong's might. Instead, they were curious and wanted to see what else he was capable of.

Bianna laughed gently, "The next one is the true test of his skill."

The hundreds and thousands of Black Devil soldiers still alive quickly formed a huge formation. With a unified roar, dense devilish energy surged out from them, pouring into the Type 8 general among them.



After absorbing the energy, the Type 8 general began to execute some secret technique and formed into a giant half-step Type 9 Black Devil figure, formed from all of them combined together.

Bi Feng and the rest stared at this, their gazes turning serious, "It's here!!"

This Black Devil giant that was exuding a half-step Type 9 might, was an entity that could kill a Holy Son from the humans with only a single slap.

Once the Black devil giant was formed, it stepped out and used its huge fist to slap out at Yue Zhong. A powerful energy locked the area around, preventing Yue Zhong from moving away.

"Just nice, I wanted to see what's the difference between me and a half-step Type 9 powerhouse." Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a strange glint, and he sent out a fist at the hand of the Black Devil giant.

A loud explosion occurred.

As the terrifying energy blasted outwards in all directions, the hand of the Black Devil giant disintegrated. In just a strike, over thousands of Black Devil soldiers had been killed.

"Seems like such an imitation still cannot match up to a proper half-step Type 9 powerhouse. You're of no use to me, you can go to hell now."

Yue Zhong's gaze turned frosty after destroying the hand of the giant, and he then turned into a beam of light as he appeared in front of the mid-riff of the giant, sending out a powerful fist at the head of the Type 8 Devil Clan general within the formation.

#### [Chapter 1146: Destroying the Black Devil Giant!](#)

At the center of the Black Devil Giant, the strength of the near-million Black Devil soldiers was gathered, forming a huge, black shield. Its defense was incredibly strong, however, under Yue Zhong's attack, it instantly shattered, and the general within was also annihilated, his body breaking apart.

The moment the general was killed, the entire giant that seemed capable of covering the heavens and wreck continents crumbled, and the million Black Devil soldiers were all struck by the backlash, spitting out blood and suffering grievous injuries.

At that moment, Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly and ignited the atmospheric energy to transform into a terrifying tornado of wind blades, sweeping up the Black Devil Clan soldiers.

Under the assault of the violent wind blades, the entire sky started pouring with blood, as pieces of flesh splattered on the ground.

Countless life energy swarmed into Yue Zhong.

Seeing how Yue Zhong wiped out the million-strong group of Black Devil warriors, Azaman, who had been treating it lightly, as though everything was a joke, finally had a serious look, as he muttered, "Strong!!"

Annie and the rest were also filled with shock, as though their hearts and minds were rocked.

The Black Devil giant might not be a true half-step Type 9 powerhouse, but it possessed enough strength to deal with a human Holy Son. Such an entity was dealt with so easily by Yue Zhong, it just showed how powerful Yue Zhong was.

Bianna had a complicated look as she spoke, "A person who could cause the howling dragon and roaring tiger phenomenon is truly not simple!"

This time, the other 3 did not say anything to refute her, or anything sarcastic, as their eyes were filled with a look of acknowledgment without them knowing.

As for the rest of the Type 8 generals within the fleet saw the situation, their faces fell as they hollered out, "Retreat!! Retreat now!!"

Hearing that order from the Black Devil general, the remaining ships quickly spread out in a bid to flee.

After all, there was no force within this fleet that could take on Yue Zhong. Thus, they had made the right choice in fleeing.

"You want to run? Stay behind for me!"

Yue Zhong eyed the fleeing ships, and a cold look flashed in his eyes. With a grab out at thin air, 2 huge hands made out of energy closed in on the last 2 ships, pulling them back.

With a loud rumble, the 2 battleships were forced to an abrupt halt.

At that moment, Yue Zhong shot towards the huge battleship, his fists pummeling down and shattering the energy shield. He then passed through it easily.

Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong!

After a series of explosions, the battleship began to burst apart from within and descended towards the ground in a huge ball of fire.

Yue Zhong then continued to slam into the other battleship like a meteor, destroying it from within.

By the time Yue Zhong was done with those 2 ships, the other 9 battleships had fled till nothing could be seen of them.

Each battleship represented a huge source of power, if Yue Zhong had tried to spread out his strength, he would not have been able to retain even a single ship.

Right at this time, Bianna suddenly flew out in front of Yue Zhong and laughed, "Yue Zhong, truly formidable."

Bi Feng came and motioned for them to continue, "Let's go, our target is the Merlot Battlefield."

Azaman revealed a smile, as he followed, "That's right, you're strong!"

Annie also nodded slightly, before flying off.

Having witnessed his strength, the 4 of them had already come to view Yue Zhong as an equivalent existence, and not disdain him just because of his identity.

Before this, they had already known of the commotion he caused with the image triggered. However, as old-timers, they had their own pride and were not able to view Yue Zhong as equal.

However, Yue Zhong had shown them what he was capable of, and they had no choice but to acknowledge it.

With a light laugh, Yue Zhong followed after. However, he was scanning his storage ring, checking out a blue crystal key with some doubt in his mind, "What treasure is this, why would the network not possess any information on this?"

This item had been picked up when he was destroying the 2nd battleship and discovered it within a jade box. In fact, there had been a Type 8 powerhouse guarding it. Unfortunately for the guard, Yue Zhong had killed him in one punch. The moment he obtained this key, he had checked the network for information, only to be met with nothing. This caused him to be even more sure that this crystal key that was emitting some strange aura, was a precious treasure. However, he just did not know what it was.

He then threw it to the back of his mind, "Forget it, let's wait till we're back before I check it out properly."

In the distance, the remaining 9 Battleships had fled a distance of thousands of kilometers, before gathering once more.

At this time, a powerful, mechanical planet of over a hundred kilometers in diameter descended in front of the 9 Battleships.

A terrifying voice filled with pressure traveled out, "Hei Chi, did you get the item?"

One Black Devil general of the Type 8 realm shot out from the battleships, kneeling on the ground as he trembled and reported, "Answering your Highness Holy Son Anchaman, the item was snatched away by a human powerhouse."

The Black Devil general opened his palm, and a green light shot through the skies, forming an image of Yue Zhong clashing with their forces, "This is the image we obtained."

From the mechanical planet, a handsome youth stepped out, his forehead bearing a pair of goat horns, a pair of demonic wings on his back, and his entire body covered in black scales. However, he had a full head of hair and incredibly good looks. This was the one of the Holy Sons of the 10,000-Devil Altar, Holy Son Anchaman.

When he flew out, he was followed by a number of powerhouses also emitting terrifying pressures. There were a total of 6 of them, each of them possessing strength not lesser than that of a Holy Son.

These were the Holy Sons and Holy Daughters of the 10,000-Devil Altar, each of them with extraordinary looks and aura.

Anchaman looked quietly at the image, before his voice turned icy, "Since the item was lost, how did you come back alive?"

General Hei Chi heard that voice filled with killing intent, and his body trembled uncontrollably. He began to kowtow profusely, "Your Highness, I wanted to preserve the lives of our hundreds and thousands of soldiers, hence I brought them back. I plead for your Highness to show me mercy, on account that I had preserved our forces!"

Within the Devil Race, there were many powerful experts, Hei Chi was just an initial-Type 8 realm expert, and was much weaker than Anchaman. Furthermore, he did not complete his mission, thus, Anchaman had full authority to execute him.

There was a savage look in Anchaman's eyes, as he flickered in front of general Hei Chi, his claws grabbing out at his head, and he took a vicious bite out of his head, "You spoiled my matters, and dare to ask for mercy?! Naive!! Go to hell!!!"

The Black Devil Clan was a cruel race, even they looked similar to humans, they were much more vicious and frequently engaged in slaughter and in-fighting.

With a shudder of his body, general Hei Chi's last moments was watching his head being bitten by Anchaman, as he died and crumple to the ground.

Beside Anchaman, there was a beautiful lady with fair skin and a revealing figure, who looked at Hei Chi's corpse with some pity, "Damn it, Anchaman, why didn't you give him to him and let me play around first?"

Anchaman licked the blood off his right hand, while his mouth was still smeared with brain matter, as he grinned deviously, "Yao Ji, if I pass him to you, there would be a stench. Furthermore, you'll just suck him dry, there would be nothing left of him to eat."

One Holy Son, standing at 3 meters, his body muscular, his visage demonic and his tail one that was sharp like a blade, frowned. He was from the Blade Demon Race, the Holy Son Blade Thirteen, and he spoke, "Anchaman, since that item had been stolen, what's our next step?"

Anchaman's eyes flashed with an intelligent look, as he quickly analyzed, "From the movement of that human, he does not know that the item is a secret. Few human experts would come out to the barren wastelands, thus, the only reason he should be here would be to temper himself in the Merlot Battlefield. We just have to head there and we should come across him. Furthermore, even if we do not see him, we need to train there anyway. Our next step would be the Merlot Battlefield then."

"Fine!" The rest of the Holy Sons and Daughters replied and quickly flew back into the mechanical planet.

The mechanical planet then soared up into the skies, before emitting powerful bursts of air, pushing its speed to Mach-30, tearing apart the air in front of it as it shot towards the Merlot Battlefield.

#### [Chapter 1147: Green-faced Ghost!](#)

The Merlot Battleground had been around thousands of years ago when true God-realm powerhouses ruled the Great God World. It was an ancient battlefield that had formed naturally within the Merlot Mountain Range. Within this battlefield, there were many spiritual imprints, weapons, undying spirits, spatial tears, and it was full of danger.

Even a Type 9 powerhouse might perish if he or she was not careful.

However, it was also a place of opportunities, in fact, many Type 9 powerhouses had come here when they were still at the Type 8 realm, going through the baptism of the Merlot Battlefield, and obtained many treasures or benefits from the things left behind here. That was how they broke through to the Type 9 stage.

One of the main reasons why the Great God World was able to churn out so many Type 9 powerhouses, was because that there were many secret realms and ancient battlefields left behind from the experts of past, allowing the current generation to benefit from the spiritual wills and imprints.

Furthermore, inside this Merlot Battlefield, there were frequent appearances of Gold-grade Treasures, which would cause anyone to go crazy over.

In front of the battlefield, Bi Feng stopped once more, and could not help but reiterated himself, "This is the Merlot Battlefield. Once we enter, we have to be careful. Not only are there experts from the other 3 main races, but there are also countless Mutant Beasts, Ferocious Beasts, and even Undying Devil Spirits. Even if we meet another human, they might not necessarily be our allies or friends, especially if we find any treasures."

Yue Zhong looked towards the Merlot Battlefield, his heart feeling a chill, "This is truly a dangerous place. I can vaguely sense a threatening level of danger. If I'm not careful, I might perish here."

The location of the battlefield was in a vast place where one could not see the end, as though the entire world was shrouded in mist and extended all the way to the clouds.

Currently, the mountain range had been destroyed by some unknown force in the past, turning into multiple peaks, each still larger than the size of China.

There was a chaotic surge of energy within the mountain range. Since Yue Zhong had developed the God-Devil Eye, if there were no obstructions, he could easily see over a 1000 li away. However, when he looked out at the direction of the Merlot Battlefield, he could only see the outskirts, and everything within was foggy.

All of a sudden, Bi Feng's face fell, as he sent out a spiritual wave, transmitting, "Hide!"

Hearing his words, Bianna's sent out a white cloth that wrapped the 4 of them, as they disappeared from their location.

Not long after, 30 individuals soared through the sky. They were 4m-long, each of them possessing a human-like head, but with green features and long canines. They had a pair of wings on their backs and a singular horn on their forehead. Around their necks, they hung necklaces formed from skulls. These were experts from the Green-faced Ghost Clan.

The Green-faced Ghosts were also a race under the Man-Eating Races, they came like the wind, flying freely wherever they liked, and hunt humans everywhere they went. They were even harder to deal with compared to the Man-eating Giants. They were capable of flight, and their speed was just slightly below Mutant Beasts of the same level, but above everyone else. Even if they could not defeat their enemies, they could choose to fly away. The moment their enemies let down their guards, they would quickly swoop in for the kill.

The 30 Green-faced Ghosts emitted a terrifying aura, they were all at the Type 8 realm, of which, 10 of them seemed even stronger than a human Holy Son.

As Yue Zhong stared at them, his eyes brightened up. If he could take down all of them, he could gain a huge increase in his strength.

Type 8 powerhouses were not easy to come across. Within the Holy Sirius Empire, there was only one like George. Furthermore, Yue Zhong was not willing to slaughter other human powerhouses for no reason, otherwise, he would also be ostracized by the Holy Heavens and would have nowhere to go within the Great God World.

Whereas in the various secret realms, there were many Type 8 Mutant Beasts. However, behind these beasts were powerful Type 9 existences guarding them. If he killed one or two, it would not be an issue, but if he were to go on a massacre, then the Type 9 powerhouses would not let him off.

However, there was no hidden danger in dealing with these Green-faced Ghosts. Among the tasks that Yue Zhong had accepted, there was the requirement of hunting enemy forces, Man-eating Races as well as Devils.

Looking at the Ghosts, Yue Zhong opened up his ring noiselessly, causing many dust-sized nanobots to fly out and follow the Green-faced Ghosts.

Among the 4 races, the Mutant Beasts occupied the most territories and were the most numerous. However, it was obvious that these were scattered. They also seldom engaged in a mindless slaughter of the humans they come across.

One of the Green-faced Ghosts faced their most burly member, opening his mouth to ask, "Ye Cha Ghost, is your intelligence accurate?"

Ye Cha Ghost revealed a savage grin, "Of course, not too long ago, there were easily 30 and more human Holy Sons that entered the Merlot Battlefield. Furthermore, there were others that joined in. Right now, the total number of human cultivators within is over 60, and they're there for us to hunt!"

One other Green-faced Ghost stuck out his tongue to lick it, while smiling viciously, "That's great! 60 Holy Sons, I can already smell their flesh! The previous time, when I had crushed the bone of the human Holy Daughter, her despair and expression of pain were so enticing!"

Another Green-faced Ghost frowned, "However, 60 of them is not weak. If they join forces, we might not be a match for them."

One laughed lightly, "Don't worry, humans usually go in groups of 4. Furthermore, within the Merlot Battlefield, it's not easy for them to sense one another. By the time they react, we would have gained the advantage. At that time, we're free to kill or leave, why should we be afraid?"

Ye Cha Ghost laughed, flapping his wings and charged into the battlefield, "Haha! Let's go!"

The rest also quickly flapped the wings and entered.

When all of the Green-faced Ghosts disappeared into the Merlot Battlefield, the white sash came down, revealing Yue Zhong and the rest. Other than Yue Zhong, the rest had ugly expressions.

Bianna frowned, "What do we do? The network does not reach inside, we have no way of informing those fellows within."

The Holy Heavens network was extensive and could reach many places. However, due to the residual power of the True Gods of the past and spiritual imprints, the network could not penetrate the Merlot Battlefield.

Bi Feng declared, "It is not something that we can handle, we have to go back and report this. Let the higher-ups deal with this."

30 Green-faced Ghosts, with 10 among them possessing Holy Son-level strength. With such a group, even Bi Feng would not be able to handle at his peak-Type 8 strength.

The rest also nodded quietly, they might be proud of their strength, but they were clear that sometimes, retreat is the right strategy.

"Why not we do it like this, you guys retreat, I'll go in and check it out." Yue Zhong laughed lightly, and suggested, "I have a method that can hide my aura and presence. As long as I employ that technique, it would be hard for them to discover me."

Bi Feng frowned, "The Green-faced Ghosts have an ability through their horns, that can allow them to break past many illusions and stealth techniques. Knowing this, do you still want to go?"

Yue Zhong was resolute, "Yes!"

They were an important source of evolution for Yue Zhong, he naturally wanted to hunt them down.

Right at this time, Annie also spoke up coldly, "I'll follow you then!"

The rest shot her a bewildered glance. They were clear that among them, her strength was not at the peak, if she got herself entangled with the Green-faced Ghosts, she would likely be in danger.

Under their shocked gazes, Annie spoke coldly, "Within the Holy Heavens, I might not be the strongest, but my abilities in life-preservation and support can be considered in the top 10. I can cover you."

"Fine! In that case, come with me!"

Yue Zhong laughed, and in a flash, he had charged through into the Merlot Battlefield.

Annie's figure also turned hazy and disappeared mysteriously, entering the Battlefield.

Bi Feng stared at them, his fists clenched tight and there was a strange glint in his eyes. He wanted to enter as well and fight it out with the Green-faced Ghosts. However, his rationale told him that there was a 90% chance of death.

Azaman looked at the Merlot Battlefield with a complicated gaze, "Let's go!"

Bi Feng fell silent, before turning around and soared away.

Not long after they left, a huge meteor descended from the skies, landing right outside the Merlot Battlefield, revealing a huge mechanical planet. A number of peak experts from the Black Devil Clan flew out and shot into the Battlefield as well.

When they had all entered, the planet soared up and disappeared, coming and going like the wind.

It was too dangerous inside the Merlot Battlefield for the mechanical planet to enter. It would likely be torn apart by the countless undying spirits within.

#### [Chapter 1148: Hunt!](#)

Inside the Merlot Battlefield, there were all sorts of strange energies clashing and mixing with one another. The moment Yue Zhong entered the place, he could sense as though he had emerged in a different world, with different rules and law. He turned around, and could no longer see the path he came from, nor Annie who had entered with him.

All of a sudden, a strange piece of white jade engraved with runes landed on his hands. As he grabbed it, he could sense Annie's aura, as a message transmitted directly through it, "This is a jade token. With it, you can sense my location, and can even use it to communicate. It would not cause any spiritual fluctuations or energy reverberations. If there's nothing, try not to contact me."

Yue Zhong laughed lightly, and kept the token. The next moment, he waved his hands and donned on the Stealth Armor.

At the moment he put it on, he disappeared entirely, without a single trace of his presence, causing the invisible Annie beside him to be shocked as well, "He truly has extraordinary methods. Without the jade token, I would not be able to tell where he was. No wonder he has such confidence to hunt them down! However, even if he has the stealth, can he cope with the combat?"

"I wonder if the Merlot Battlefield would affect those nanobugs of mine. Those are precious tracking devices from the Mech Kingdom, if they're destroyed, it would be problematic!"

Yue Zhong glanced at his watch, and noticed that there was still an update on the location of the bugs.

"Got it!"

Yue Zhong then zeroed in on their location, the corners of his mouth lifting into a smile, and he quickly shot towards them.

Within the Merlot Battlefield, under the terrifying strength of the True Gods of the past, regions had been carved out, but their energies were relatively stable. Within each area, a unique biological system had emerged and thrived, housing numerous life forms.

Inside a mountain range, 3 men and 1 woman were standing at the precipice, looking within, their eyes filled with wild joy.

One of them, a young man with golden hair and blue eyes, decked in white-silver armor and a huge broadsword on his back, spoke up in excitement, "This is the fluctuation of a True God's will!! This is great, it will be a perfect cultivation ground for our wills. As long as we can withstand the pressure and



comprehend the lingering will left behind, we could forge our wills and when we break through to the Type 9 realm in the future, it would be beneficial to our foundations!"

Another small and scrawny man who stood only at 1.42m, looking like a small kid, chuckled, "Our luc is pretty good, to be able to come across this stable True God's will. If it was too wild, we would be unable to utilize it, in fact, we might die under the might. Such a stable area is truly getting rare."

The only woman of the group, who had 2 ponytails and an ordinary figure, wielding a huge sword on her back as well, looked towards the lead male with a hint of fervor, "This is all due to Maruf. If he did not insist on checking this area, we would not have discovered this location."

At this moment, the last male, who had been keeping silent all this time while surveying the environment warily shouted out with a crestfallen expression, "Watch out!!"

Right after he shouted, he had already waved his hands and caused a number of energy shields to appear. At the same time, he had pulled out a round mechanical plate, tossing it to form a huge mechanical wall to protect them.

At that moment, the 30 Green-faced Ghosts appeared in a flash, and slammed into the mechanical barrier viciously.

With a loud bang, the mechanical barrier collapsed, not even slowing them down in the slightest.

The defense of the barrier was supposed to be shocking, capable of withstanding even the strikes of a peak-Type 8 powerhouse. However, with the joint efforts of the 30 Green-faced Ghosts, their combined might was terrifying enough to destroy the barrier.

"Haha, go to hell!"

The leader, Ye Cha Ghost, had laughed out savagely the moment the barrier was crushed, and reached out to grab the Holy Son who had thrown out the plate, and squeezed viciously.

"Ah!!!"

The Holy Son screamed out in agony, as blood poured out of all his orifices, every single bone and organ within him crushed. There was an intense look of pain, suffering, and despair at the moment of his death.

"Good, good! This is the expression, it's just too savoury!!!" Ye Cha Ghost cackled, and tossed the corpse into his mouth, his sharp teeth closing down and gobbled up the Holy Son.

The short and scrawny Holy Son screamed out in fear, as he was grabbed by 2 of the Green-faced Ghosts, "No!!!"

The 2 Ghosts grinned evilly and grabbed him at one end each, before tugging with all their might, directly tearing the Holy Son in two.

At the moment the small Holy Son was killed, another 2 Green-faced Ghosts flew out, and gobbled up his spine.

Maruf was the only peak-Type 8 powerhouse within this group, and due to the blockade of the other 2, he had gained some time to react, as he waved his hands and 36 golden pearls appeared.

The moment the 36 pearls materialized, and released a powerful radiance that enveloped Maruf.

This particular treasure was called the 36-Scorpio Golden Protection. Among the Human Race, it was the strongest defensive treasure. Once activated, even a half-step Type 9 powerhouse would not be able to break it in a short time.

As the Green-faced Ghosts continued to slam into the shield, it only served to create temporary dents, and there did not seem to be any way they could break through in the short future.

Water Domain!

The eyes of the lady narrowed, as she activated her trump card, causing powerful water bodies to gush out from her, wrapping the surroundings.

"Domain? Do you think that only you humans know Domains? Break for me!"

One of the Holy Son-grade Green-faced Ghosts had a vicious look, as he roared out with mad laughter and emitted a powerful Ruthless Domain, that was shrouded in red, which slammed into the Holy Daughter's Water Domain.

At that moment, 5 others also laughed, and revealed another 5 Ruthless Domains, slamming the Water Domain viciously.

With 6 powerful domains assaulting the Water Domain of an equal level, it did not take long for the Water Domain to be obliterated completely.

Just as the domain collapsed, one Green-faced Ghost shot forward to the chance and seized the Holy Daughter when she was defenseless, and gripped her tightly.

She revealed a look of despair as she screamed, the majority of her bones already broken, "AH!!!! Save me!!! Maruf!! Save me!!!"

Maruf took a look at the Holy Daughter who had always held him in high regard, Xiangma Hui, and his eyes turned red, releasing a roar that sounded like a wounded beast, "Damn bastards!!! Xiao Hui!!! Bastards!!!"

However, while the 36-Scorpio Golden Protection had an amazing defense, the person within was also considered trapped, unable to move to save or attack anyone. This was a sort of last-resort, if Maruf had not been forced to the edge, he would not have used this. Once utilized, he could not save his friends or comrades.

The Green-faced Ghost grabbing Xiangma Hui looked at the struggling Holy Daughter, and he revealed a cruel smile, opening his jaws and was about to bite down.

The lower half of Xiangma Hui's body had been crushed, her domain broken, and her strength already 90% sapped. There was no way she could defend herself, and as she stared at the incoming jaws, her eyes were filled with despair, her tears and snot flowing as she sobbed, "No!! No!!! Save me!! Somebody!!"

Peng!

As the Green-faced Ghost was about to swallow Xiangma Hui, his head suddenly exploded as though he was struck by a huge hammer of over a billion tonnes. Red and white matter, as well as its ugly countenance was blasted to the side.

The death of that Green-faced Ghost seemed to be trigger a chain-effect, as the Green-faced Ghosts beside him also had their heads blasted apart. In just a few breaths, 4 of them had died mysteriously.

With their deaths, the strongest among them, Ye Cha Ghost, had a fearful countenance as he roared, "Enemy attack!! There's an enemy here!!! He's in stealth, and is very strong!! Watch out!!"

#### [Chapter 1149: Wiping out the Green-faced Ghosts!](#)

As Ye Cha Ghost screamed out the warning, an incredibly vast domain suddenly shrouded the entire area, as the Devil Domain appeared and suppressed the remaining 26 Green-faced Ghosts.

Within the domain, numerous devils pounced onto the 26 Ghosts, devouring their body, as the thick Devil Qi also began invading their bodies, preventing them from moving.

Yue Zhong himself was like a fish in water within the domain, flickering and teleporting on top of each of the Ghosts, bursting their heads with a single punch.

Yue Zhong had locked down on these weak Green-faced Ghosts, in front of him, they were helpless, and could only be killed. Within a breath's time, 10 of them had their heads exploded, their life force absorbed cleanly by Yue Zhong.

6 others were also torn apart by the Devils within the Devil Domain.

As Yue Zhong continued to grow stronger, the God-Devil Domain of his also continued increase in strength.

The remaining 10 Green-faced Ghosts were all shocked and furious, each of them channeling their Domains, as the powerful Ruthless Domains appeared, smashing within the Devil Domain in a bid to break out.

The powerful and violent energy surged, clashing against Yue Zhong's Devil Domain as both sides continued to wear each other down.

"It's useless!! Accept your deaths obediently!"

At that moment, Yue Zhong charged up to one of the Ruthless Domains, his fist obliterating everything in his path, slamming into the body of that Green-faced Ghost.

A powerful might exploded forth, tearing the Green-faced Ghost apart, and the flesh and blood were directly consumed by the devilish manifestations, becoming their nourishment.

Ye Cha Ghost roared out in rage, slamming the Devil Domain with all his might, "Gather!! Only when we combine, we can kill this freak!!"

Inside the Devil Domain, sound, spirit, and wills could not be transmitted. They could only rely on their utmost strength to scatter some of their devil-energy, to communicate with their allies.

It was because this God-Devil Domain was so heaven-defying, that Yue Zhong had the confidence to deal with all 30 of them.

"Combine? No chance!! Die!!" Yue Zhong walked out of thin air and sent a fist towards Ye Cha Ghost.

"You're still far off from being able to kill me!! Green Ghost Transformation!!"

There was a fierce glint in Ye Cha Ghost's eyes, as his body began to convulse, and his muscles and bones began to transform at a visible pace, becoming stronger and thicker. At the same time, there was a metallic luster coursing through his arms. He sent out a punch, meeting Yue Zhong's.

The Green Ghost Transformation was a secret art of the Green-faced Ghost Clan, after executing this art, Ye Cha Ghost's physique could become 5 times as powerful. His fist would be no less than 30 times as powerful.

"Impossible!!! How could a human's physique be so strong?! You're just a Type 8 powerhouse, how could you be so strong?!" With a loud explosion, Ye Cha Ghost's right fist was obliterated by Yue Zhong's and he spat out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying, while his eyes were filled with shock.

Yue Zhong was also knocked back. However, he had just flown a few meters, when he disappeared and reappeared behind Ye Cha Ghost, sending another fist at his back.

Inside this Devil Domain, Yue Zhong could will it and teleport anywhere. It was almost an invincible area for him.

At that moment, Ye Cha Ghost's body glowed brightly, and a green shield appeared over his body. In his right hands, he even held a C3-Grade protection.

Yue Zhong's fist slammed into the shield, and a terrifying force exploded out, destroying the shield completely.

When the C3-Grade shield was destroyed, there was a hint of madness in Ye Cha Ghost's eyes, "Human! Don't kill me!! I know the position of a treasury in this Merlot Battlefield!! Let me and my people off, I'll tell you where it is!!"

"As long as you become my puppet, everything of yours will become mine!"

Yue Zhong did not waste time on any bullshit, as he stepped out and appeared in front of Ye Cha Ghost, grabbing his head in a claw-like grip. With a cold laugh, he knocked him out, the terrifying strength surging through Ye Cha Ghost's head.

At the same time that the Ye Cha Ghost was knocked out, a Type 8 Puppet Rune was sent into his head, turning Ye Cha Ghost into a puppet.

With his death, although the remaining Green-faced Ghosts were still trying to escape, Yue Zhong took them out one by one.

Not long after, the Devil Domain was retracted into Yue Zhong's body, leaving only Ye Cha Ghost kneeling in front of Yue Zhong to express his loyalty.

Annie was hidden in a corner, and she witnessed how Yue Zhong had dealt with 30 Green-faced Ghosts, her heart full of shock, "Strong!! How could he be this formidable?! To actually clear 30 Green-faced Ghosts?! Even if it was a sneak attack, isn't such strength too shocking?! Only those Holy Sons at the half-step Type 9 stage would be a match for him!!"

In a battle, a sneak attack would give a preemptive advantage. Yue Zhong relied on it to launch the Devil Domain on them, that was how he kept them apart and took them out one by one.

Had they been prepared and stuck together, then even a half-step Type 9 powerhouse might not be able to take them out so quickly.

Even so, it proved Yue Zhong's overbearing might.

Yue Zhong could sense the atmospheric energy within him coursing through his body, and he grinned, with a hint of excitement, "Not bad. The life force from those 29 Type 8 Green-faced Ghosts helped increase the energy within me. However, I still need much more to reach the peak of the Type 8 realm."

Currently, the half-crippled Xiangma Hui looked at Yue Zhong, pleading bitterly, "Save me!! Save me!"

With her whole body crushed, had it been anyone else, they would have died. However, a Type 8 powerhouse could be said to be near the peak of the power chain, their life force strong, hence, even if she was crippled, she would not die so fast."

Maruf stared at Yue Zhong and said, "Brother, please save me. I'm Holy Son Maruf from the Southern Temple, and she is Xiangma Hui of the Eastern Temple. As long as you save her, we will repay you in the future."

"I'm Divine Envoy Yue Zhong from the Central Temple. As humans, I will definitely help her." Yue Zhong sent a yellow vial of liquid into her mouth.

She quickly opened her mouth and swallowed it. The moment the liquid coursed through her body, there were loud cracking sounds, as her broken bones and organs were recovering at a visible rate.

Soon, she leaped to her feet and thanked Yue Zhong with gratitude. "Thank you!!"

The technology of the Great God World was incredibly advanced, even more so than the Mech Kingdom. No matter the injury, with the right medicine, one could recover quickly. Only those attacks with wills imbued or laws within them would be tough to deal with. Many powerhouses had to carry such injuries

throughout their lives once struck with such afflictions. Their strength cut down over time, and in the end, perishing.

Xiangma Hui pointed to the chasm and spoke, "Yue Zhong, there's a will imprint of a True God within, you can go down and try cultivating."

When Maruf heard this, his brows furrowed, but he soon regained his composure and did not say anything.

"Sure!"

Without standing on ceremony, his figure disappeared into the chasm.

Xiangma Hui looked at Maruf within the 36-Scorpio Golden Protection, her gaze complicated.

She knew the function of the 36-Scorpio Golden Protection, once used, it meant that Maruf had already treated his life as important and had abandoned her. Her love and awe for him had been doused in a bucket of cold water, and it was no longer the same.

Xiangma Hui did not say much, as she just turned around and chased after Yue Zhong.

Seeing her leaving back, Maruf's face changed multiple times, as he eyed the 36-Scorpio Golden Protection, not knowing what to think.

When Yue Zhong arrived on the mountain, he could feel an overbearing pressure, seemingly capable of suppressing the entire world, lingering in the atmosphere. Before this lingering will, he was like a small ant.

Compared to this powerful will, the Type 9 9-headed Dragonhawk that Yue Zhong came across the other time was not even worth mentioning.

#### [Chapter 1150: True God Expert's Will!](#)

Yue Zhong sensed the will capable of covering the entire world, and his eyes lit up in a pleasant surprise, "What a powerful will!!!"

Currently, after Yue Zhong had experienced that battle, he had already comprehended the usage of will. He was hoping to temper his own will as well since it would benefit him when he was stepping into the half-Type 9 realm.

Feeling the powerful will, Yue Zhong steeled himself and walked steadily into the inner mountain, and with each step, the pressure increased.

Not too long after, Xiangma Hui also flew into the chasm, resisting the effects of the will as she walked further into temper her own will.

In the Great God World, it was a constant battle to reach the top. That was the cruel reality of the world. Even a female cultivator would constantly train herself given the chance, to become a true expert.

Yue Zhong's evolved God-Devil Body was the most perfect physique and strongest of the God-level physiques. It represented the peak of the 800 worlds and empowered the owner to have high

comprehension talent. Not only could Yue Zhong sense the will, but he was also able to feel a hidden, unyielding aura, as well as other strange powers.

As he sensed it and absorbed the will in order to temper his understanding towards the laws and principles, Yue Zhong's speed became even slower.

Not long after, Maruf also chased up, and he did not say anything, before charging right into the narrow tunnel containing the terrifying will.

Resisting the will, Maruf continued to soar forward, surpassing Yue Zhong's speed.

When he passed by Yue Zhong, he shot him a look, revealing a self-confident smile, "Seems like your will isn't strong. Although your combat power is strong, a person with a weak will would never be able to become a Type 9 powerhouse. I will surpass you in the future."

Following the passage of time, the 3 of them traversed further and further down the path.

When Xiangma Hui reached the 200m-mark, her face turned pale, and she crumpled to the floor, gasping for air while her eyes were filled with shock.

Maruf also started turning pale the moment he crossed the 200m mark. It was no longer as easy to continue, each step as heavy as though a mountain was pressing down on him. He struggled for another 30m before his body buckled and he stuck to the floor, with no way to move.

While gasping for air, he braved a throbbing headache and retreated step by step, "So terrifying, this is a will of a True God expert. And to think that this is a relatively calm and stable one. If it had been filled with any killing intent, it would have done me in the first instance. A True God expert is too terrifying."

As he was crawling back, the sounds of steady footsteps sounded from behind.

Maruf turned to look and noticed Yue Zhong progressing slowly but steadily over.

He continued to walk casually, soon passing Xiangma Hui and did not look like he was going to stop. Under Maruf's envious gaze, he continued forward, surpassing Maruf in a relaxed manner.

Maruf saw how easily Yue Zhong went past him and was filled with jealousy. At the same time, what he hated more was that Yue Zhong did not even look at him from the start till the end, as though he had never placed him in his eyes, not treating him as competition, "Damn it!! How is his will so strong as well?"

Annie, who had been hiding all this while, eyed Yue Zhong's back with shock in her eyes, "Strong! His will is really terrifying as well. Truly a talent that is capable of triggering the tiger and dragon image."

Annie could only walk up to a location about 170m in and had no choice but to stay back. She could sense that her strength was enough to get her to the 180m-mark, but still far from comparable to Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong maintained his rhythm, and when he passed the 300m mark, he finally felt some form of pressure. When he reached the 360m, an overbearing pressure weighed down on him, slamming into his will like a storm.

Under the torrential assault, Yue Zhong's face turned pale, his back breaking out in sweat, and it looked as though he had just come out from the sea.

Yue Zhong shut his eyes and focused on his avatar within his sea of consciousness.

The attacking will appeared within Yue Zhong's sea of consciousness, forming into a humanoid character decked in golden armor, his features sharp and saintly, emitting the aura of a ruler of life and death.

He stared at Yue Zhong in disdain, declaring contemptuously, "Despicable ant!! Kneel, and submit, and I shall grant you eternal life and endless glory!!"

With those words, there was a feeling that rose up in Yue Zhong's mind, as though he was an ordinary beggar, looking up at a majestic emperor, and he was filled with fear and awe. It was as though that the True God expert was a natural ruler, and he did not need to consider further about expressing his fealty.

"NO! I CANNOT KNEEL!"

Just as he was about to get to his knees, his inner-self roared out in fury and shook him back to clarity.

Before the apocalypse, he had been an ordinary person, his biggest dream was to open a medium-sized enterprise with his close buddies, living a comfortable and secure life. Even if he had to bow to authority or bigger powers, he could only accept it helplessly.

However, throughout the apocalypse, he had been through so many battles, and slowly reached this stage. He had already transformed, from a nobody, into a ruler and an expert. He could sense that the moment he bowed to this True God expert, then from this moment on, even if he reached the True God stage with his God-Devil Body, he would be doomed never to advance further in his cultivation.

"You're already a dead man, the dead should go back to their graves. Let me send you back there!!"

Inside Yue Zhong's sea of consciousness, the small avatar of Yue Zhong suddenly grew larger, and let out a powerful roar, filled with strength and he emitted a powerful combat intent while charging at the True God expert.

The True God expert saw Yue Zhong charging over, and his face fell while roaring out, "Audacious! You dare to antagonize the might of a True God?! Break for me!!"

Under that ordinary finger, all things in the universe seemed to be sucked into him and began to press down upon Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong's body was immediately crushed and destroyed by that pressure.

However, just as that avatar disintegrated, another one of him appeared within the sea of consciousness. As it appeared, he charged towards the True God expert once more, utilizing his strongest technique in his arsenal, the Yin-Yang palm, "This is my consciousness, as long as my will is not eradicated, I will keep reviving in here! Whereas you're just a lingering will!! Your strength will diminish over time, and you will be ground away by me!! Just accept your death obediently and be a part of me!"



"Wishful thinking! Lowly existence, even if I'm just a will, I'm enough to wipe you out. You might be undying in here, but each time your avatar gets crushed, the pain should be intense and wrecks you!! When you aren't able to hold out, it will be when your will is crushed and you will die!!"

The True God expert laughed coldly, and fired another finger, causing the pressure of the universe to weigh down and meet Yue Zhong's Yin-Yang Palm, destroying it as well as the avatar in the process.

The Yin-Yang Palm might be extremely powerful, it was still a technique derived by a Type 7 powerhouse. While it was useful against others, it was definitely not as effective against a True God expert. It felt like the entire universe was suppressing him.

Inside the sea of consciousness, Yue Zhong's avatar appeared, again and again, charging at the True God expert with his Yin-Yang Palm once more.

The expert just continued to point out with his Cosmic Finger, crushing Yue Zhong each time.

The fight in Yue Zhong's sea of consciousness affected his true body, as he laid crumpled on the ground, rolling around in agony, while his face was contorted with pain.

Each time he gets annihilated, it felt like he had just been through a car crash. If it was not for his resolute will, and the intense desire to live, he would have died long ago.

However, at the same time, while his avatar kept being crushed, in the process of reforming, his will became stronger.

At the same time, the lingering will became weaker as time passed, after all, he was not a True God expert, but just a residual intent.

"Break for me!"

As Yue Zhong was destroyed for the hundredth time, he directly condensed a Cosmic Finger, pointing it at the True God expert as the power of the universe surged into this attack of his.