

Devil World 1171

[Chapter 1171: Evolve: Half-Step Type 9 Realm!](#)

Yue Zhong took up the golden plate, and with a thought, a bout of energy was sent into it.

The plate then lit up, and a strange energy wave stretched outwards in all directions.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

"His Majesty summons!!"

Immediately, everywhere within the Gold Wyrms King City, alarms rang out, and the commanders of the army were shocked, and quickly gathered their forces, soaring off towards the palace.

The Gold Wyrms King City was the capital of the Gold Wyrms Kingdom, and its surface area was much larger than China. The total number of Holy Race members here numbered over 40 million, and the humans were over 500 million. Just the forces alone inside the capital numbered 2 million.

The moment they received the summons, the 2 million-strong army immediately soared towards the palace.

Huge armies arrived and descended from the skies, landing in the vast palace courtyard in an orderly fashion. There was not a single hint of chaos. These were elite troops that had been trained for a long time and knew their positions.

At the same time, a number of huge battleships arrived and awaited orders from the Gold Wyrms Holy King.

Inside the palace, Cai Wei stood behind Yue Zhong, eyeing the incoming troops, and her eyes were filled with fear. The pressure of these millions of Holy Race members was too overwhelming.

However, when she saw how incomparably calm and steady Yue Zhong was, her emotions started to quieten, and it felt like even if the sky came falling down, he would be able to shoulder it. All she had to do was to trust him.

Yue Zhong was also looking at the number of troops and laughed lightly, "Very good, seems like the majority is here. Time to collect some lives!"

In an instant, the vast Devil Domain appeared and spread out, enveloping the entire Gold Wyrms army. It reached over 50km, easily bringing all the soldiers within.

Within the domain, countless devilish manifestations appeared and pounced on the soldiers of the Gold Wyrms King, tearing them apart and sucking their blood essence, turning them into dried corpses.

In the skies, the battleships were also invaded by the Devil Qi, as the manifestations appeared and pounced on the warriors within, devouring them.

In just a few breaths, the 2-million strong Gold Wyrms King's army had been devoured by the Devil Domain, left with emaciated corpses.

All the emptied battleships were then kept into Yue Zhong's Universe Ring.

After a large portion of the army was wiped out, the Devil Qi within the domain gathered together to form a huge Devil of over 60km in height.

The Devil then opened its huge mouth, and sucked in deeply, affecting all the other Gold Wyrms King City's soldiers that were still en route, as a terrifying whirlpool appeared in mid-air, sucking all the soldiers in.

The terrifying devil exerted that suction once, and over thousands of the Gold Wyrms City soldiers were turned into emaciated corpses that dropped out of the sky.

The entire city erupted in chaos upon seeing that massacre of soldiers, as countless humans started to flee out of the city.

Cai Wei stood one side, staring with shock at the rate of how Yue Zhong was slaughtering the Holy Race soldiers, "Strong!! He is really so strong!! I've managed to follow the right person!"

After evolving to the peak-Type 8 realm, Yue Zhong's strength had undergone another earthshaking change. As long as he went all out, just him alone could easily wipe out an entire race that was weaker than him. He was truly nearing the peak of strength.

Once he had wiped out over 2 million elites, Yue Zhong could sense the inner energy circulating within him increasing once more. Adding on to the life force he obtained from killing the 4 Holy Kings, he was already near the bottleneck.

"Time to go!" Yue Zhong turned around and headed further into the palace.

Along the way, there were many remaining experts of the Gold Wyrms King, however, before they had the chance to act, Yue Zhong would raise his hand casually and destroy their brains with energy, their life force surging into him.

Under Bai Yi's instructions, Yue Zhong passed through numerous alleys and came in front of the secret treasury.

In front of the treasury, there were 2 half-step Type 8 Gold Wyrms experts. As Yue Zhong arrived, they opened their eyes and stared at Yue Zhong and barked out, "Who are you, people?!"

Yue Zhong had no intentions to waste his breath on them, directly pointing with his finger and two energy blades sliced their heads off, "Die!"

Facing the defense-packed door, Yue Zhong just punched out at it and the explosive strength from his God-Devil Physique burst out, directly causing the door to crumple.

He then stepped into the treasury.

Within the treasury belonging to the Gold Wyrm Holy King, there were many precious stones, Mutant Beast nuclei, heavenly treasures, and all sorts of advanced warfare equipment. It was truly abundant.

Yue Zhong swept them all a glance, without much interest. They were of use to him, but not personally, as his strength would not suddenly increase by utilizing all of these.

While the treasures were abundant, it could not compare to the one in the Mech Empire. After all, one was a true Type 9 expert's storage, while this was just a half-step Type 9 powerhouse.

Yue Zhong's gaze swept past the treasures, when all of a sudden, he was attracted to one particular object. In the midst of all the treasures, there was a small spring of clear water. At the center, there was a plant that had 7 rainbow-colored leaves, with 3 rainbow-colored fruits.

When Yue Zhong saw the fruits, his eyes lit up, "That's the Rainbow Dragon-blood Fruit! The legends say that it could only grow in the blood of a dragon True God powerhouse, and it would only produce a rare fruit every 10,000 years. There have been records in the Great God World, but none has ever been seen. If a Type 9 powerhouse were to consume one, it would nourish the body. Who would have thought that I could come across such a fruit here?!"

Yue Zhong waved his hands and the energy surrounding him grabbed out at all the treasures, sweeping them all into his Universe Ring, emptying the entire treasury.

"It's missing one, seems like the Gold Wyrm Holy King consumed one." Yue Zhong walked up to the Rainbow Dragon-blood Fruit, only to discover one obvious hole, evidently, one of the fruits had been taken.

Yue Zhong reached out and plucked all 3, before throwing them into his mouth. He chewed awhile and swallowed it.

The moment those 3 fruits entered his abdomen, they turned into a number of rainbow-colored dragon-shaped energy beams that rushed through his body.

There was a loud crack, and his body almost split apart, as gold blood started to flow out of him, turning him entire golden.

The medicinal properties of the Rainbow Dragon-blood Fruit were extremely strong, even the Gold Wyrm Holy King needed a long time to fully digest and refine a single fruit. If an ordinary person were to consume one, he or she would be burnt alive by the power of the fruit.

The energy from the 3 fruits continued to surge through his body, breaking it apart and nourishing it further, making him even stronger.

The accumulated life force within him was also ignited by the commotion, and charged right through his consciousness, turned into golden Yuan Qi by his God-Devil Nucleus, merging with the energy of the Rainbow Dragon-blood Fruit, entering his bones.

Under the assault of the yuan qi, Yue Zhong's bones were continuously evolving, turning into indestructible god-like bones.

The process took an entire day and night.

"I've finally reached the half-step Type 9 realm!!"

Yue Zhong opened his eyes, as 2 sacred light shot out. He could sense that his body had been strengthened more than dozens of times. He had finally broken through to the half-step Type 9 stage. As long as he comprehended spatial laws and accumulated enough strength, he would be able to reach the Type 9 stage, lording over those of the same class, and becoming a true peak expert.

Yue Zhong turned to look and saw Cai Wei kneeling beside him, holding a wet towel and wiping his face for him.

[Chapter 1172: Controlling the Gold Wyrms King City!](#)

Cai Wei saw Yue Zhong open his eyes, and could not help but exclaim with joy, "Master, you're awake! That's great!!"

Yue Zhong was her current backer, if he were to die, her future would be bleak. That was why when she saw Yue Zhong's body suddenly breaking down, and golden blood flowing everywhere, she had been terrified.

During his coma, Cai Wei had been taking care of him.

After reaching the peak-Type 8 realm, his God-Devil Physique was incredibly tough. Few could actually hurt him. Furthermore, there was the loyal puppet Silver Wyrms King watching over him, even if Cai Wei, with her Type 2 realm, wanted to hurt him, she would definitely die horribly.

Furthermore, due to her weak strength, even if Yue Zhong were to let her hack him, she would not succeed.

"You're decent. Cai Wei, I will give you control over a unit, you take them and go wipe out all the Holy Race members in the city while maintaining peace and order for the humans."

With a wave of his hands, an entire fleet of Mechs appeared, filling up the armory.

When Cai Wei heard those words, she panicked, and hastily declined, "Master, I! I can't!! I don't have that sort of experience!"

Yue Zhong's gaze narrowed, as he stared at her and spoke, "No! If I say you can, you can. I'm handing you control over these Mechs to kill those Holy Race warriors. All you have to do is to give the command. Maintain order, and eliminate anyone who disobeys or go against us. I have things to do, when I'm done, I will come back for you. This unit is enough to ensure your safety."

The main force of the Gold Wyrms Holy King had already been slaughtered by Yue Zhong. Although there were a number of remaining Gold Wyrms, they were not gathered or orderly, thus, 200,000 Mechs were enough to wipe them out.

The number of Mutant Beast nuclei he obtained from this city was also enough to sustain such an operation.

Cai Wei felt the resoluteness of Yue Zhong, and took a look at the awe-inspiring Mechs, thus, gritting her teeth to reply, "Yes!!"

Yue Zhong ordered coldly, "I hope that when I'm back, all those who had hunted humans would be turned into corpses as well."

When Cai Wei heard that, she exclaimed out of shock, "Master, if that's the case, there would be at least ten million guilty humans!! Are you sure?!"

The Gold Wyrms King City was the imperial city of the Gold Wyrms King, thus, most of the humans here were loyal dogs, and had participated in the hunting and capturing of their own kind. If Yue Zhong insisted on punishing them, over ten million people would be put to death.

Yue Zhong's gaze narrowed, "Those inhumane bastards do not deserve to live! Carry out my order!"

Cai Wei could only nod, and reply respectfully, "Yes!"

After handing the city to Cai Wei and the 200,000 Mechs, Yue Zhong disappeared from the spot.

The moment he disappeared, the Mechs immediately launched into combat, forming various units and slaughtered their way through the city, eliminating any Gold Wyrms on sight.

Many of the Holy Races were heavily injured and killed without mercy, while their friends tried to flee.

Inside a small alleyway, a dozen particle cannon-wielding Mechs were patrolling. Suddenly, they adjusted their aims and fired at a small house.

A number of beams blasted into the room, and the 6 Gold Wyrms experts who were laying in the ambush were instantly punctured full of holes.

The sentient Mechs were equipped with the latest biological scanners, and no matter where the Gold Wyrms hid, they would be taken out easily.

There were a number of brave and courageous Gold Wyrms warriors who tried to attack the Mech army head-on. However, before they could even turn around or raise their weapons, they would be struck dead.

Compared to biological life forms, these sentient Mechs had an advantage, in the sense that, as long as there was enough power from the Mutant Beast nuclei, they could fight forever, without getting tired, and were truly formidable soldiers.

Of the 200,000-strong army, every 5,00 Mechs would form one unit, dispersing in 400 different directions, and slaughtering the Holy Race members inside the Gold Wyrms King City. Every second, the death toll was rising, as screams and roars of misery and anguish rang throughout the city.

"Sector C765 has been cleared! The 345th unit is heading towards Sector C767, estimated time for clearing: 30 minutes."

"Sector C723 has been cleared! 312th unit is heading towards Sector C728, estimated time for clearing: 30 minutes."

"..."

Cai Wei sat in a makeshift command post, as a huge display screen was in front of her, giving her full view of the 400 units massacring the Holy Race members, advancing through the city.

She thought excitedly, "So strong!! This army is really invincible. The Holy Race cannot even fight back! Unbelievable! It seems like it's not impossible to wipe out all the Holy Race members from the Gold Wyrms King City!"

Initially, Cai Wei was worried that she had no experience in commanding, even if she was given a huge army, she would not be able to utilize, but now, her worries were all gone.

"A large human unit appeared in Sector B436, their commander is Marquis An Jie. These are the hunting party members. 211th Unit will proceed to wipe them out. Please authorize mission!"

Right at this time, there was a notification from the communicator.

Hearing this, Cai Wei finally understood why Yue Zhong handed her such authority, it was for her to determine if the humans should be killed or spared.

Yue Zhong was not too sure about the situation here, thus, he could only rely on Cai Wei's discernment and judgment.

Cai Wei's thoughts flashed to this point, and she gritted her teeth to pass the command, "Mission authorized, clean them up!"

Marquis An Jie was one of the most loyal dogs of the Holy Race within the Gold Wyrms King City, and the number of fellow humans that had died at his hands numbered over thousands. Even Cai Wei's family had been broken apart due to him, and she was rounded up and presented to the Gold Wyrms Holy King.

After receiving Cai Wei's order, 5,000 Mechs immediately adjusted their directions and headed towards a particularly lavish mansion to attack it.

Under the numerous beams, the manor of Marquis An Jie was torn apart, and the thousand people inside were shredded apart.

With the frenzied assault of the Mechs, the Gold Wyrms Race, as well as their human-hunting parties, were all cleansed.

The entire city was thrown into panic and fear, while Cai Wei took the chance to announce the fall of the Gold Wyrm King rule, and established the new human government.

Together with the might of the 200,000 Mechs, the rest of the humans maintained their silence and watched as Cai Wei pushed on ahead.

The new human government did not see many newcomers interested in joining. Many were still fearful that the moment they joined when the rest of the Holy Race were to get wind, they would be punished alongside.

However, there were many humans who had deep hatred against the Holy Race as well, many of them living in fear of being food for the Holy Race, or watched their loved ones being captured to be devoured. These people joined and swiftly help build up the new government, controlling and maintaining peace and order.

The Great Dragon Holyland was the Imperial Capital of the Great Dragon Empire and their core strength.

It occupied a huge area and was even larger than Russia on Earth. There were many floating mechanical fortresses in the skies above the Holyland.

30 battleships continued to orbit and patrol around the Great Dragon Holyland.

Within the Holyland, all the elites of the Great Dragon Empire were gathered. The numbers of the Type 7 powerhouses alone numbered more than a million.

At the same time, other than the Holy Race, there were a few other races including humans, and of these foreign races, the males were handsome, the ladies beautiful. Those who were ugly or ordinary would have been put to death or devoured by the Holy Race.

As for the good-looking ones, they were the toys of the Holy Race. The Wyrm Race were incredibly lustful in nature, even the females had droves of good-looking males serving them. After they were done, they would then rip the throats of the human males apart and devour them. It was extremely gruesome.

At the center of the Holyland, there was a huge crystal island of 900 sq km, and beneath it, one could see many spiritual dragon veins.

The amount of energy accumulated around those veins could surpass even the mutating Earth. As these dragon veins supported the palace, the amount of energy was simply too abundant, as all sorts of strange and rare flowers and plants grew. It was a cultivation heaven for anyone.

At the center of the floating crystal island was a scarlet crystal palace of about 100m in height. This belonged to the foremost expert of the Great Dragon Empire, which was the Type 9 Emperor. Only he had the qualifications to reside over such a lavish and spiritual resource.

[Chapter 1173: Half-God Aji Hong!](#)

A silver beam of light descended from the skies, flying towards the floating island.

Following 2 shouts, 2 half-step Type 8 Gold Wyrms stepped forward with their spears pointed at the incoming target, "Halt!"

A few half-step Type 8 auras burst forth from various parts of the floating island, no lesser than a thousand.

When the silver light rescinded, the silhouette of the Silver Wyrms King was revealed, "I'm the Silver Wyrms King, I have an important matter to report to His Majesty Aji Hong!"

One of the Gold Wyrms powerhouses spoke solemnly, 'Wait a moment, we will go relay the message.'

The other Gold Wyrms expert immediately soared into the scarlet crystal palace, and did not take long before flying out, "Silver Wyrms King, His Majesty will see you, come with me."

Under the lead of the Gold Wyrms expert, the Silver Wyrms King entered the palace.

Inside the crystal palace, there were many experts, the weakest servant was still at least a Type 7 powerhouse. Outside, any one of them could be a city lord, but here, they were just mere guards.

After passing through the long corridors, the guard led the Silver Wyrms King into the deepest parts of the palace.

Inside the deepest part of the palace, where there were many rune engravings of mystical dragons, drakes, and wyrms all over the palace, sat a powerful being, with a true dragon head. His upper body was naked, and 2 beautiful busty ladies sat beside him, while he exuded a powerful aura, his pupils sharp as they stared coldly at the Silver Wyrms King who had entered.

This was the strongest expert of the entire Great Dragon Empire, who had true dragon veins, half-God Aji Hong.

When the Silver Wyrms King saw Aji Hong, he immediately knelt and exclaimed, "Your subject greets Your Majesty! May Your Majesty last beyond eternity!"

Aji Hong's gaze was cold, as he shot the Silver Wyrms King a condescending gaze, without calling for him to stand, instead commandly coolly, "What's the matter, speak!"

The Silver Wyrms King continued to kneel, while reporting, "Your Majesty, the Gold Wyrms Holy King had been killed, and my Silver Wyrms Kingdom had also been destroyed!"

When Aji Hong heard this, his gaze narrowed, as his tone turned frosty, "Who was it?"

The moment his killing intent billowed out, the 2 busty beauties beside him felt short of breath, their bodies turning clammy as though they were about to die, and their expressions ashen.

Type 9 powerhouses were close to the God realm, they could easily slaughter a person with thought alone.

The Silver Wyrms King opened his right hand, and sent a crystal imaging sphere towards Aji Hong, "Your Majesty, your subject has managed to record everything, please accept this. There's also the secret of a Gold-Grade treasure within, please look at it privately."

The action of the Silver Wyrm King was a little overboard, and there was a look of unhappiness in Aji Hong's eyes, but the moment he heard that there was a secret about a Gold-Grade Treasure, he could not help but be moved, and ignored the action, "Secret of a Gold-Grade treasure?"

A Gold-Grade treasure could only be created by a True-God expert, and each of them was extremely precious. Many Type 9 powerhouses did not even possess one.

At the moment the crystal sphere flew towards Aji Hong, Yue Zhong, who had been in stealth, punched out with a mighty fist, bringing a destructive strength aimed at the Type 9 being.

Yue Zhong's speed was terrifying, and Aji Hong did not have the chance to react when Yue Zhong's fist already slammed into his chest.

Aji Hong spat out a mouthful of golden blood, his body soaring back swiftly as he slammed into the palace behind him, causing many fractures of the structure.

The body of a half-God was incredibly resilient, if it had been any other half-step Type 9 powerhouse, that blow of Yue Zhong was enough to crush their being. However, Aji Hong just spat out a mouth of blood, without a single bone broken.

The 2 beauties beside Aji Hong disintegrated from the resulting shockwave.

Yue Zhong's eyes turned cold as he continued to shoot towards Aji Hong.

"Damn you!! You dare hurt me?! Impertinent!! I will roast you alive and eat you!!"

There was a furious glint in Aji Hong's eyes, as he roared, and slashed out in front of him, creating a spatial rift.

The moment the rift appeared, a strong suction force began to exert outwards, enveloping Yue Zhong and pulling him towards it.

All Type 9 powerhouses could control space as they willed it, and they could open portal gates, using them for offense and defense, and it was the main advantage they had over Type 8 powerhouses.

With a thought, the Radiant Battleship in the void shot out a beam to negate the spatial rift, and he passed through it to appear in front of Aji Hong, punching out once more.

"Scram!!"

Aji Hong was, after all, a true Type 9 powerhouse. Roaring in rage, his right claw slashed out, containing draconic laws, slamming into Yue Zhong's right hand.

With a loud boom, Yue Zhong was sent flying back a few hundred meters, slamming into countless crystals. The intent within Aji Hong's attack also slammed into his consciousness. However, his will was much stronger after the baptism and refining, exceeded even that of Aji Hong's. Thus, the intent was instantly shredded apart.

On the other side, Aji Hong had been sent back a few hundred meters from the impact as well. He spat out a mouthful of gold blood, his eyes full of shock, "Your physique is able to contend against mine?!"

Extraordinary! In this world, only those who had gone through the baptism of the system could gain such a body. You must be Earth's 1st Oracle, Yue Zhong!!"

As a half-God existence, his thought process had long surpassed computers. In a flash, he had guessed Yue Zhong's background.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, as he slapped out at 2 approaching half-step Type 8 powerhouses, turning them into minced meat, "You know too much. Seems like your Great Dragon Empire has already infiltrated Earth."

"That's right!! Yue Zhong, your balls are sure big. You think that your God-Devil Physique is so great? If you had reached the Type 9 realm, I would have fled the moment I saw you. However, you're not there yet, and you dare antagonize me?! You're just in time for me to consume, and after a long period of secluded cultivation, I will have a chance to reach the Type 10 realm!! Go to hell!!"

"True Dragon Descends upon the World!!"

Aji Hong glanced at Yue Zhong with a look of greed, as he spat out a mouthful of turbid air, and immediately began casting his strongest art.

Aji Hong quickly transformed into a terrifying dragon, emitting a powerful pressure. He was easily over a hundred meters long, each of his scale containing a hint of a true dragon's image. With a loud howl, he descended towards Yue Zhong, intending to grab at him.

This True Dragon Descent was a skill that Aji Hong had discovered within this planet upon reaching the Type 9 realm. It was formidable and could defeat those of the same realm. Each time he raged, he could easily cause mountains to topple and the earth to split.

When he struck, the entire floating island began to shudder, as a number of rocks and stones dislodged, dropping toward the ground beneath.

Facing that hit, Yue Zhong could sense clearly the surrounding space had been sealed by Aji Hong. Everything seemed against him, and he could only face the attack head-on.

"Aji Hong! If you want to kill me, you're still not qualified!! Become my evolving nutrients!"

There was a cold look in Yue Zhong's eyes, as he channeled his Universe Ring. An entire galaxy appeared in front of him, as he sent it out to the sky.

"What an amazing secret technique! However, you have revealed yourself even before comprehending a domain, you don't deserve to utilize such a move! The move was exquisite but the user is trash!! Just die!!"

Aji Hong laughed coldly, his dragon-form reaching out to grab, as countless true dragon images continued to follow and attack anyone along the way, forcefully dissipating the galaxy that appeared.

A Type 9 powerhouse could bring laws directly into their domain, and their own bodies were their own domains. Thus, when Yue Zhong had just attacked Aji Hong, it was no wonder he escaped.

Aji Hong had a vicious glint, trying to destroy the Universe Ring. His true dragon images suppressed Yue Zhong.

"Type 9 powerhouse, truly extraordinary! However, today, you will still lose at my hands! Armor!" Facing that seemingly impossible attack, Yue Zhong's eyes turned cold, as he barked out and a radiant armor appeared on him.

After donning the Type 9 Gold Battle Armor, the Type 9 nucleus and 36 Type 8 nuclei all lit up, as a powerful strength surged into Yue Zhong's body, forcefully pushing his strength to the Type 9 realm.

"Aji Hong, just die!"

With the help of the Gold Battle Armor, Yue Zhong faced Aji Hong, and in an instant, he exploded out with thousands of punches, as though beams of gold were pummeling at the dragon that was Aji Hong.

[Chapter 1174: Eliminating a half-God!](#)

Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong!

Following a few earth-shaking explosions, the entire floating island started to crumble under the intensity of the battle, as pieces and shards started to descend from the sky.

Yue Zhong had already launched more than a dozen thousand punches at Aji Hong, who was forced back hundreds of meters, as he spat out golden blood.

Aji Hong stared at the Gold Battle Armor, his eyes flashed with disbelief and he roared with discontentment, "You're wearing a Gold-Grade Treasure!! How?!! How could you have 2 Gold-Grade Treasures?!"

One single piece was incredibly precious, each time one appeared, there would be an intense bloodbath. Furthermore, most of the current known Gold-Grade Treasures were in the hands of Type 9 powerhouses. If a single Type 9 powerhouse was known to possess one, it would be incredible. Yet, Yue Zhong actually possessed 2 of such treasures, Aji Hong was naturally aggrieved.

As the island started to break apart, the changes in the atmosphere and energy also aroused the shock of the elite troops within the Great Dragon Empire. Many of the elites began to soar over, most of them at the Type 7 realm. However, there were at least 20 Type 8 powerhouses among them as well.

The Great Dragon Holyland was the core of the Empire, and it was natural for many experts to be stationed here.

"You have too many loyal dogs, right on time, I need some nourishment!"

Yue Zhong swept out his perception sense and picked up on the numerous experts gathered. With a thought, the Devil Domain surged, extending over a hundred kilometers, and the devilish manifestations began to pounce towards the elites of the Great Dragon Empire.

In an instant, many of these core experts were swarmed by assault.

Under the enhancement of the Gold Battle Armor, Yue Zhong possessed a Type 9 fighting strength, and his Devil Domain had similarly become more terrifying. The moment those Type 7 powerhouses entered the domain, they became emaciated corpses, while the 28 Type 8 powerhouses were also torn apart by the devils.

As Yue Zhong slaughtered wantonly, he could sense countless strands of life force surging into his body, accumulating within him.

"No!! You damn bastard!! I will eat you up!!"

As Aji Hong watched his elites being consumed by Yue Zhong, his eyes were filled with a savage glint. He roared out in fury and rage, these were the experts his empire had poured in large amount of resources to nurture. To think that they would be killed by Yue Zhong so easily, this caused a huge blow to the empire.

In his fury, he channeled out countless true dragon images, each of them containing principles as they slammed towards Yue Zhong. After becoming a true dragon, his body was his strongest weapon, and unless there was a Gold-Grade weapon, other weapons would not be able to deal damage to it.

The 2 Type 9 monsters continued to battle it out in a maddened frenzy.

Aji Hong was a true Type 9 powerhouse and was familiar with the control of spatial laws, more so than Yue Zhong. However, no matter what it did, most of its strength and attack would be negated by 90% when they struck Yue Zhong. The remaining 10% was not particularly hurtful to Yue Zhong either.

Yue Zhong continued to give it his all, learning how to control and get used to his current strength.

As the 2 parties fought harshly and intensely, as though it was a sparring match so that a half-God could give Yue Zhong some pointers.

Yue Zhong was steadily getting stronger and improving during the exchange.

The fight continued to ignite huge amounts of atmospheric energy all around, causing terrifying hurricanes and shockwaves to blast outwards.

Under the intense blasts, many structures began to collapse as the ground broke apart. The countless Holy Race members and humans within the Great Dragon Imperial City were struck by the aftermath and died instantly.

Due to a large number of deaths resulting from the battle, the remnant life force was instantly absorbed by Yue Zhong through the God-Devil Imprint and stored within his body.

The 2 continued to fight for an entire 4 days and 4 nights, while the entire Imperial City had been leveled, all that left was debris and corpses everywhere.

After going all out continuously for 4 days and 4 nights, both Yue Zhong and Aji Hong were starting to get exhausted. A few Type 8 nuclei on the Gold Battle Armor had also shattered. The might of the armor was huge, but its consumption was likewise terrifying. The nuclei could not keep up with the energy consumption, thus, it was natural that they broke apart. In fact, the armor was best used for a Type 10 True God expert, with his own strength channeling the armor to bring about the best result.

As for Aji Hong, he was also riddled with injuries, his entire body covered in golden blood. Yue Zhong's attacks were imbued with some laws and principles as well, and although Aji Hong's regeneration was incredible, against wounds caused by laws, they recovered at a much slower pace.

By the time the battle reached the 5th day, Aji Hong and Yue Zhong's strength had dropped to the high-Type 8 realm. However, they were still battling it out intensely.

"Your Majesty, we're here!!"

At the dawn of the 5th day, 4 half-step Type 9 auras surged from a distance, as the remaining 4 Holy Kings charged over madly.

Right behind them, there were 48 Type 8 powerhouses following closely. This unit might not count for much in front of Yue Zhong at his peak, however, it would be the deciding factor in the current state of the battle between the 2 peak experts.

Aji Hong grinned viciously at Yue Zhong, his right hand extending out to form a seal on the space around the both of them, "Haha! Yue Zhong, your death is near!! You think that I don't know you have a Super A.I. that can interrupt our communications? From the moment I saw you, I had already sent out a signal, we've been waiting for you to get exhausted! This time, you're dead, all that you own will belong to me!"

Yue Zhong swept Aji Hong a look, his eyes filled with pity, "What a fool, you're just courting death."

"Open fire!"

With a thought, the Radiant Battleship opened fire and the last Type 9 nucleus cracked and crumbled, as a white cannon blast tore through space, piercing the space of the Great Dragon Planet.

The beam immediately slammed into the 4 Holy Kings as well as 38 of the 48 Type 8 powerhouses behind, vaporizing them.

After that, the beam blasted through the spatial lock around Aji Hong and Yue Zhong's position, blasting into his body.

"No!!"

Aji Hong only had time to scream out once, before his body was also vaporized due to the beam. Even the indestructible god-bones within its body were eradicated, leaving behind only a white Type 9 nucleus, and a spatial ring that fell to the ground.

The moment Aji Hong died, an abundant life force surged into Yue Zhong's body.

The pure life force surged through his body and tunneled into his bones, metamorphosing them into fully-golden, indestructible god-bones.

With the assistance of Aji Hong's life force, Yue Zhong was able to cross another realm, reaching the peak of the half-step Type 9 realm. As long as he comprehended spatial laws, he would immediately break through and become a true Type 9 powerhouse.

Yue Zhong reached out and kept the Type 9 nucleus as well as the spatial ring.

After killing Aji Hong, Yue Zhong swept a look at the remaining 10 Type 8 powerhouses, and with a wave of his hands, the Devil Domain appeared, coiling around them, and turning them into emaciated corpses.

Yue Zhong heaved a sigh of relief, "Finally. A Type 9 powerhouse is truly hard to deal with. If it was not for his rushed intention to kill me and wasting so much of his strength, I would only be at a draw with him."

If Aji Hong intended to flee, Yue Zhong would not be able to do anything to him. Furthermore, the human race on the Great Dragon Planet would have to face a calamity.

With a thought, he swept a glance through the spatial ring, and was filled with joy, "Yes! There're 3 Type 9 nuclei here."

A Type 9 nucleus was extremely precious to Yue Zhong, it could power the Radiant Battleship as well as the Gold Battle Armor.

There were other treasures as well, but just the 3 Type 9 nuclei could be considered the most useful to Yue Zhong.

"This planet belongs to me now!"

He looked at the 3 nuclei and smirked. With a thought, he entered the Radiant Battleship hidden within the void.

Without a Type 9 powerhouse holding the fort, the Radiant Battleship could now scan the planet in an unbridled manner, giving him the location of every single living thing on it.

Within the Black Wyrms Kingdom, the palace where the Black Wyrms King resided, there was a large hole, as Yue Zhong stepped out.

The Black Wyrms King was in the middle of enjoying himself, and he turned around swiftly, only to be met with Yue Zhong's palm, slapping him into minced meat.

[Chapter 1175: Alien Invasion!](#)

After killing the Black Wyrm King, under the astonished gaze of the females of other species, Yue Zhong swept up all the treasures and resources, before disappearing back into the void.

In an instant, Yue Zhong had transcended space, appearing in the residence of the Wind Wyrm King, and slapped the Wind Wyrm King into meat paste.

With the Radiant Battleship sending him everywhere, Yue Zhong appeared like a ghost, tearing the numerous Type 8 Wyrm Kings throughout the planet, squashing them to death and absorbing their life force, being making away with all their belongings.

After the Type 8 Kings were all squashed to death by Yue Zhong, the human armies led by Annie were unstoppable. They advanced everywhere and destroyed cities, and the Holy Race warriors were all slaughtered.

On the other side, Cai Wei was controlling the 200,000 Mechs to tear through the Gold Wyrm King City and establish a human base.

The planet was incredibly vast, and with all the upper echelons of the Great Dragon Empire slaughtered by Yue Zhong, the entire governing power was thrown into chaos. However, to fully subdue the planet, it was not a simple task.

The number of Holy Race members was simply too large on the planet, furthermore, the fear they had instilled in the human race was too deeply ingrained.

Those that truly dared to go against the Holy Race members were those inside the Jiao Beast City, who had deep-set hatred against the Holy Race.

However, the resources were truly abundant, and to Yue Zhong, this planet was the best to establish a base.

Yue Zhong took out another 300,000 Mech Beasts to hand to Annie, getting her to push even further out.

Currently, he was outside the city, making use of the Mechs and the technology obtained from the Mech Kingdom to produce even more mech-production facilities.

The Mech Empire was able to subdue so many planets and crush civilizations was because, on top of the strength of the Mech Emperor Zu Yuan Ting, they had a steady, never-ending stream of Mechs.

With enough nuclei and resources, the Mech kingdom could easily make use of their mechs to produce even more facilities that would churn out more Mechs every day without stop, replenishing their numbers until they wipe out their enemies.

Yue Zhong had wiped out the top brass of the planet, and obtained many equipment and resources, allowing Bai Yi to take over the reins in controlling the Mechs to build factories and build more Mechs.

As long as Yue Zhong had enough time, he could make use of the resources on this Great Dragon Planet to produce Mechs with stop. Once the numbers accumulated, it would form a terrifying army, enough to wipe out the entire planet's Holy Race members.

On Earth, China's capital.

Inside a meeting hall, the major heads of China were gathered, including Chen Yan, Chi Yang, Hu Yi, Bai Xiao Sheng, Li Guang, Ji Qing Wu, Chen Yao, Luo Qing Qing, Han Qiong, and many others.

Luo Qing Qing, Han Qiong and Luo Chen were from another world, but the people they brought were not little, and against the zombies, Mutant Beasts and aliens, they had contributed greatly, integrating fully within Yue Zhong's forces.

Chi Yang started solemnly, "Today, there were 13 alien hosts discovered at the Guang Xi base. They had been infected through the alien-rats in the tunnels. There have been similar cases discovered in Hunan and Sichuan. The evolution speed of these aliens are too fast. They have caused quite the commotion in some of the bases."

His eyes flashed with exhaustion, as he continued, "In this month alone, there had been 2,600 ordinary people who had died due to infection or killings by the aliens. On the military side, over a thousand had also perished in the clash against those aliens. Our prized hunters no longer dare to leave beyond 20km from the bases. I hope that everyone can pool their ideas to deal with this, or our China will soon cease to exist."

In a month, the death toll had reached 4,000. Currently, there were only about 10 million people in China, the death toll was not something they could take on in the long run.

Especially for those ordinary people who were infected, this caused even more panic in the large bases.

Hu Yi spoke out, "Let me say something. Currently, there are traces of aliens everywhere in China. From the information that Leader brought back, their reproduction rate is astonishing, and as long as they have enough food, they can survive in any conditions. Furthermore, they can infect any life form. Based on our conjecture, they should already have amassed a large army, and are right now dispersed throughout China."

"During our clashes against the zombies and Mutant Beasts, we have come across infected zombies and Mutant Beasts as well. Although we were able to wipe them out, it's likely that they have already spread throughout the country. We would soon be facing a tough battle."

Hearing his words, everyone's expression sunk slightly. The aliens were truly the most terrifying enemies they have had to face.

Compared to them, the zombies, Mutant Beasts and the Sea Clan did not count for much.

The most fearsome thing about them was their ability to multiply. As long as the Alien Queen continued to produce spawn, letting them infect all sorts of life forms, they would quickly grow and evolve. What was more, if an ordinary alien left the Queen, and absorbed enough food, it could also evolve to become a Queen, and produce other forms of aliens that was filled with spawn. Once those big-bellied aliens split apart, countless spawn would be produced and infect the life forms nearby.

Although the first wave of aliens had been destroyed by Yue Zhong initially, there had been some who slipped through the nets, and through the evolution and reproduction capabilities, who knew how many were currently in China.

China had obtained all sorts of powerful and high-tech weaponry, as long as the army used those, they could deal with small numbers of aliens. However, searching and flushing them out was a huge problem.

These aliens could hide within any biological life forms, and if one did not open up the hosts, it was almost impossible to sense them.

As everyone fell silent, the doors of the meeting hall suddenly swung open. One officer came in with an ashen expression, as he shouted, "Not good, Guang Xi's base has just sent a request for aid, they're under attack from a huge alien army. Based on the preliminary scans, the total number of aliens is over half a million."

"What?!"

Hearing that, everyone's expression sunk.

Ji Qing Wu pressed a button, and some screens appeared inside the meeting hall, showing the images from Guang Xi.

Yue Zhong had obtained numerous advanced satellites from the Mech Kingdom, and launched 15 of them in the stratosphere of Earth, monitoring the planet.

Right outside Guangxi, all sorts of aliens were currently pouncing towards the base, and the savagery of the attack could be seen.

There were many bunkers and military structures established around Guangxi base, with automatic laser weapons installed.

The numerous automated laser cannons appeared and began firing at the aliens, at the same time, the Mech Beasts stationed around the base as well as Mechs under Bai Yi's control entered the battlefield.

Many humans equipped with particle cannons and enhanced armor also went to the frontline, taking cover within those bunkers, firing at the incoming aliens.

Under the intense firepower, huge numbers of aliens were being blasted apart.

However, their combat power was no joke as well. Even in the midst of the firepower, they could charge forth and tear apart the Mech Beasts and Mechs in a single move.

When they burst forth with their speed, they were faster than the speed of sound. Once they entered the battlefield, they tore through many of the military structures, destroying the automated weapons, and devoured the humans within cruelly.

When they got close, other than a few elite soldiers, many of the human soldiers would be taken out in an instant.

Under the assault of the alien army, a number of defense posts were slowly defeated, and the aliens were advancing.

In the skies, the Guangxi base also had to deal with the aerial types, with their unmanned drones, Thunder Fighters, aerial Mech Beasts.

However, the aliens continued to match with numbers and relentless attacks, both sides clashing in a frenzy. Every second, things would be falling out of the skies.

With the pressure of the aerial aliens, the Guangxi air force had no choice but to turn back and rely on the anti-air firepower to deal with the aliens.

Inside the command center, everyone could see the reinforcements of the alien army continuing to pour out from the huge mountains, forming a sea of aliens that were rushing towards Guangxi.

[Chapter 1176: Killing the Aliens!](#)

Chen Yan saw the endless swarm of aliens and could not help but exclaim, "Damn it, the mountain range had already become their nest!! They had been multiplying right under our eyes, and we were unaware! Damn it!!"

Hu Yi also could not help but pipe in, "We need to provide aid, we have to send our forces there! Otherwise, they will only last for another day. The aliens will overrun them! Damn bastards, they're too cunning, to actually reach such numbers before acting. The zombies are nothing compared to them!!"

The combat strength of the aliens was much more terrifying than the zombies, 100,000 aliens would be more than enough to wipe out a million-strong zombie horde. Even if Guangxi was equipped with more advanced technology from other worlds brought by Yue Zhong, they would not be able to deal with such numbers.

If Yue Zhong had not brought back equipment, just 500 aliens would be enough to wipe out everyone in Guangxi.

Suddenly, another officer came running into the command center, his face pale, as he reported, "General!! There are alien sightings all around Sichuan base, Hunan base, Shanghai base, Hubei base, Yunnan base, and even our Capital!! They're currently attacking our military structures."

When this news broke out, everyone's faces fell, "What?!"

Ji Qing Wu waved her hands once more, and the display switched, transmitting the feed from the places specified.

Only to discover that they could see large numbers of aliens swarming all over the various bases in China.

Many of them had already begun to launch their assault, as the whole of China was thrown into a state of warfare.

Under such circumstances, the capital no longer had any resources to send to Guangxi's aid.

Right at this time, Ji Qing Wu came up to Xing Bing Yun, bowing and pleading her with urgency, "Miss Xing Bing Yun, please, you have to help us!"

Xing Bing Yun had followed Yue Zhong to Earth, residing in China, however, she was still just an ally, and did not truly join China. Ji Qing Wu had no way of ordering her about.

If she did not agree, Ji Qing Wu could do nothing about it. After all, she was the only Type 8 powerhouse on Earth now.

Xing Bing Yun had a strange glint, as she replied, "Not a problem. For humanity, I can act. However, there are so many places in danger, there's only one of me, where do I go?"

Ji Qing Wu was extremely rational, and made the decision immediately, "Guangxi base. Please head there first. As for the other bases, we can still hold out. However, if Guangxi does not receive aid, they would fall within a day, and everyone there will become food for the aliens."

The Guangxi base, Hunan base, the capital, the Mongol Base, the Sichuan Base, had the most people and had undergone many events, thus, they were the most important bases.

Right now, the capital was the headquarters of the New China, and it had the most trump cards, as well as the most elite of soldiers. There were even 12 Protector Battleships and other heavy weapons. Their experts were numerous and were more than enough to fend off against the aliens for a while.

As for the Mongol Base, they were facing relatively lesser aliens than the rest. Hunan and Sichuan could still hold out for a few days, while the situation at Guangxi was direr. Only by having Xing Bing Yun, a Type 8 powerhouse, to intervene, would there be a chance.

Xing Bing Yun replied solemnly, "Not a problem. However, Ji Qing Wu, I'll make this clear. Even if I provide reinforcements there, with the current situation, Guangxi would at most be able to hold out for another 3 days. Please make the necessary arrangements, and be prepared."

Although she was a Type 8 powerhouse, there were tiers to their strength as well. She was far from comparable to the Holy Daughters of the Holy Heavens, against hundreds of thousands of aliens, she would get tired too.

A Type 8 powerhouse was strong, however, they would get tired and intense battles could wear them out. They would need to retreat and rest after killing a certain number, otherwise, they could also be torn apart by the low-level enemies.

Ji Qing Wu replied, "I understand. Miss Xing Bing Yun, you may choose to retreat anytime you so wish. However, please inform us so that we can make the necessary preparations."

Xing Bing Yun nodded and turned to leave, "Fine!"

After she left, Ji Qing Wu issued a flurry of orders, and the whole of China began to get into action.

In the major cities, many of the reinforcement troops were activated and issued weapons and equipment, as they moved out to their positions.

Huge numbers of Mech Beasts were thrown into the battlefield as per Bai Yi's orders.

The numerous factories in the cities began to go into overdrive, producing more Mech Beasts to send to the frontlines.

The 12 Battleship Protectors, as well as 48 B-Grade Battleships Yue Zhong, obtained from the Mech Kingdom were also mobilized, firing at the aliens down below without mercy.

Luo Qing Qing piloted the Storm Battleship and led the Winged race to take on the aerial aliens in the sky.

With Ji Qing Wu's orders, the whole of China seemed to rise up to take on the alien forces, and in a short time, they managed to forcefully fend them off, resulting in a stalemate.

After 3 days, the aliens outside Guangxi base were charging relentlessly towards the military structures.

Having fought intensely for 3 days, the human soldiers were retreating with bloodshot eyes, taking cover within the bunkers, taking on the aliens with all their might.

As the aliens were being blasted apart, the roads began to corrode due to the blood.

However, their advance was unstoppable, after paying the price of over a dozen aliens, another dozen managed to charge through the defense post.

Just as the humans were about to be slaughtered, a number of powerful constellations struck down on the ground, directly pulverizing the aliens.

"Meteor Fairy!! It's the Meteor Fairy!!"

"The Meteor Fairy is here!"

"..."

Seeing the constellations, the human soldiers all felt revitalized. If it had not been for the Meteor Fairy and the Mech Beasts, these soldiers could not have held out for so long. It was because she was able to kill a large number of aliens that they had held on.

In the air, Xing Bing Yun, who was termed as the Meteor Fairy, had a look of exhaustion on her face. She had already supported the city for 3 days, and in this period, she had acted as a firefighter, flying everywhere to deal with the problems. She had less than 10 hours of rest, and the total number of aliens that had died at her hands was over 600,000.

Although Xing Bing Yun could control the atmospheric energy, the battles over the 3 days without stop had cost her much of her stamina. Her strength had even dropped to the initial Type 7 realm.

Xing Bing Yun stared at the ocean of aliens, her limpid eyes filled with despair, "Damn it, I can't hold out any longer. The aliens are still incoming, seems like Guangxi will not survive past today."

The aliens had been silent all these while, and the moment they acted, all their hosts had exploded forth. Only a few fortunate life forms had managed to escape a terrible fate, but the result was still a terrifying sea of aliens that could cause even a Type 8 powerhouse dismay.

Right as she was about to despair, there was a sudden tear in space, as a silhouette walked out.

Seeing that, her eyes brightened as she shot towards the owner, "Yue Zhong! He's back!!"

Yue Zhong looked at the sea of aliens, and frowned, "Seems like I was right on time. Had I been slightly later, the aftermath would be unimaginable."

Xing Bing Yun flew beside him, "Yue Zhong, the alien army had already spread throughout China, their numbers of millions."

Yue Zhong looked at the beautiful Xing Bing Yun and nodded, thanking her, "It's been hard on you, Xing Bing You. Thank you for lending a hand. Now, it's my turn."

After that, he waved his hand, and the Devil Domain burst forth, covering an entire area of over a hundred li, enveloping all the aliens within.

At that moment, all of them were instantly sucked dry by the Devil Domain.

By the time the Devil Qi dissipated, there were only corpses of the aliens left, it was a shocking sight.

Xing Bing Yun stared at the millions of dead aliens, her eyes filled with shock, "Strong!! He had just been gone a while, how the hell did he become so strong?! I'm no longer a match for him!"

[Chapter 1177: Jubilation!](#)

Since reaching the half-step Type 9 realm, Yue Zhong's might could already exceed some half-God characters. It was extremely easy for him to clear a million aliens.

A half-God character could easily wipe out an entire race that had no Type 9 powerhouse, given enough time. Yue Zhong had continuously evolved and finally reached such a level, standing at the peak of this world.

"That's Leader!!"

"He's back!!"

"Holy shit, he actually killed a million zombies in a single move!! What a freak!!"

"..."

When the soldiers saw what Yue Zhong did, they erupted in cheers and exhilaration. Most of the new recruits did not believe the legends of Yue Zhong. However, at this moment, they had thoroughly become his die-hard fans.

"Long live Leader!!"

"Leader is back!!"

"We are saved!!"

"..."

Yue Zhong's act of clearing a million zombies had been picked up by the satellites, and it was broadcasted to all the cities. Seeing how easily Yue Zhong took care of the threat, every single citizen cheered.

In the 3 days of the alien assault, the upper echelon had worked extremely hard and tirelessly, but there had been signs of panic and chaos, as things became even direr.

However, the moment Yue Zhong appeared to slaughter a million aliens so easily, all of the people became reassured, and their faith and reverence for Yue Zhong were renewed.

"That was too insane!! That fellow is no longer mortal!"

"How could a human evolve to such a standard? Is that the peak of power?!"

"..."

There were still a few ambitious fellows biding their time, intending to replace Yue Zhong, upon witnessing this, their hearts were filled with despair. In front of his absolute strength, their schemes and plots counted for nothing. The moment they revealed themselves, they would sacrifice even their families.

These ambitious characters decided to give up any further thoughts of rising to power. They decided to accumulate merits through the government, to build a new path for themselves.

In the capital, Chi Yang had also seen Yue Zhong, and he heaved a sigh of relief, "It's good that he's back! He's finally back!"

With the invasion of the aliens, where danger was rife and present everywhere, there was a chance where things could have been unsalvageable. That sort of pressure caused Chi Yang, Ji Qing Wu, and the rest of the upper echelon to have sleepless nights and low appetite, constantly staying in the command center to deploy troops.

Had Yue Zhong been later by another 5 days, the whole of China would have been swallowed by the alien army. 90% of the humans would have become hosts, incubators, or food for the aliens.

After killing a million aliens, Yue Zhong pulled towards empty space, revealing a large hole, and from within, a torrential number of Mech Beasts poured out.

He continued to tear at space, revealing over a hundred spatial doors, as 300,000 Mech Beasts soared out, turning into 3 different armies that pounced towards the aliens.

Yue Zhong might have wiped out a million aliens, but there were still large numbers pouring out from the mountain range. In order to deal with those aliens, if it were him alone, it would take at least 10 years. It was not that he could not kill them all, but that they were too dispersed. He had no way of wiping them all out at one go.

After releasing the 300,000 Mech Beasts, Yue Zhong tore through space and stepped in, appearing in front of Sichuan, where there was another intense clash between his forces and the aliens.

The military structures at Sichuan were also surrounded by masses of aliens, as the Mech Beasts and human soldiers were currently taking them on in a bitter fight for survival.

Before Yue Zhong had left, he had set up a number of Mech Beasts as well as some factories to produce more Mech Beasts in each city.

However, due to the lack of resources, the numbers could not be compared to Great Dragon Empire.

However, these Mech Beasts produced on Earth still turned out to be vital against the aliens. If there weren't any Mech Beasts, the human defense lines would have long fallen.

The moment Yue Zhong appeared in front of Sichuan, he waved his hands and activated the Devil Domain to cover an area of over 100 sq km, enveloping the aliens and turning them all into emaciated corpses.

After killing the main force, Yue Zhong did not rest, as he used the Radiant Battleship to tear another hole to appear at the next city and repeated his slaughter.

He continued this until he managed to go through all the other cities within China and wipe out the zombies within using the Devil Domain.

In just three days, all the high-threat cities containing a large number of zombies had been wiped out by Yue Zhong alone.

Of course, he had just dealt with those gathered together, there were many other smaller, scattered groups throughout the country.

At the same time, under Yue Zhong's orders, the Mech Beasts coordinated with the human soldiers, going all out in various directions to deal with the smaller groups of zombies and Mutant Beasts, establishing bases and expanding the areas which humans could once again live.

Currently on Earth, with the aliens present, every alien was strong and considered the largest and most dangerous enemy of the humans.

Due to the threat of these aliens, if humans wanted to expand and conquer the land, they had to build proper military structures and defenses, and with the forts as main centers, they could slowly inch out carefully. There was still no way to traverse around freely.

This point, even Yue Zhong did not have any good ideas. In order to deal with the multiplying nature of the aliens, one was to wipe out them all out before they dispersed. Another was to possess a god-like power, omniscient and omnipotent, to wipe out all the aliens.

Right now, Yue Zhong only had strength at the half-God realm. Unless he reaches the True God realm, there was no way he could wipe out all the aliens yet.

After dealing with the main forces of the zombies, Yue Zhong continued to teleport around freely with the help of the Radiant Battleship, dealing with the zombies, Saint Clan vampires and Flesh-Eaters, the Dino-Race as well as other foreign species all throughout Earth.

Each day, Yue Zhong was killing a large number of life forms and absorbed their life force.

Right now, of the various Mech-manufacturing plant on the Great Dragon Planet, half were controlled by Annie to invade and attack the Holy Race, while the other half was directly sent to Earth through the Radiant Battleship.

The Mech Beasts were continuously being churned out and went all around China to eradicate the aliens, zombies, as well as Mutant Beasts while establishing bases and resource points for China.

After regaining those resource mines, a huge portion was excavated to be sent to the factories to process into Mech Beasts and worker Mechs.

The Mech Beasts were then deployed to battle, while the worker Mechs were sent to establish even more factories.

Under Yue Zhong's constant efforts, China's strength was increasing rapidly.

Initially, the aliens had managed to infiltrate the tunnels of the human bases. However, as Yue Zhong continued to send Mech Beasts into the underground, they managed to clear out the tunnels, and the survivor bases regained some form of peace.

Through the underground battles, the top brass was clear that it was tough for China to regain its territory. There was no way of regaining the previous way of life in the short future.

If they were to revert to the old ways for the towns and neighboring villages, then it was easy for the aliens to hunt them down when they least suspect it and multiply once more.

After dealing with the main threats, Yue Zhong willed it and appeared at the deepest part of the Bermuda Triangle, in front of the half-step Type 9 Wyrms-Dragon Agnis, "Old friend, we meet again."

When Agnis saw Yue Zhong appearing suddenly, his eyes flashed with shock, however, he quickly regained his calm and smiled shamelessly, "It's you, Yue Zhong, you actually returned from the Great God World. Good, good, good. Your strength has risen tremendously, and you're worthy of being a friend. As for the past, let them be bygones. We can be friends, I will tell you all about the secrets of the world."

"Very good, once I turn you into my puppet, I will drag it all out from you!!"

There was a chilly light in Yue Zhong's eyes, as he pointed out with the Cosmic Finger, and in a flash, a powerful cosmos energy crushed down towards Agnis.

"Damn brat, the one to die will be you!"

At the same time, the smiling Agnis had a ferocious glint in his eyes, as he burst forth with 9 huge python heads, filled with sharp teeth and wide jaws, snapping viciously towards Yue Zhong while executing true-dragon laws.

[Chapter 1178: Reaching the Type 9 Realm!](#)

Hong!!

The cosmos energy slammed into the tails of Agnis, causing a powerful shockwave to blast outwards.

Under the shockwave, many of the mountains beneath the sea crumbled, and the on the surface itself, there were terrifying waves that spread outwards, smashing into the islands around.

The powerful Cosmic Finger directly crushed the tail of Agnis, causing blood to flow everywhere.

Agnis was full of shock, as he exclaimed out on fear, "That's a True-God technique!! How did you comprehend it?!"

"You didn't die, seems like you have some ability. Come!!"

Eyeing the tailless Agnis, Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, as he grabbed out with his hands, and the Devil Domain surged forth, enveloping Agnis.

"True Dragon Domain!"

There was a look of shock in Agnis's eyes, as his body twisted, and the accumulated dragonic laws and principles exploded out, allowing him to transform into a true dragon, as he sent his own claw out to attack the Devil Domain.

Wyrms usually comprehended true dragon or dragonic laws, once they could fully internalize the True Dragon Domain, they could become a half-step True Dragon. If they could break through, and reach the Type 10 stage, then they would directly evolve into a real dragon and could take on a True God powerhouse. Aji Hong, whom Yue Zhong had killed, was a half-step True Dragon.

"What a pity, your strength is lacking. Just come in!!" Yue Zhong laughed coldly, and expanded the range of the Devil Domain, and enveloped Agnis within.

The moment Agnis was sucked into the Devil Domain, he began to struggle madly. Since he had transformed into a dragon, he slashed out with his claws in a bid to get away from the pouncing demons and devils, however, it was truly difficult.

"You can't escape! Just become my puppet obediently!" Yue Zhong flitted about like a ghost within the Domain, slashing out at Agnis every once in a while.

Under the relentless assault, huge chunks of meat were being torn from Agnis' body, before long, he was covered in blood and looked incredibly miserable.

Under the assault of the Devil Qi, Agnis might have a strong regeneration rate, but he was unable to heal properly.

Agnis struggled violently, as he pleaded, "Yue Zhong, please spare me!! I'm willing to be your subordinate!!! I will submit!! Please, spare me!! I don't want to die!!"

"Having been sealed for over 10,000 years, he knew the value of life, and he did not want to die like this."

"You have no choice, only death, or to become my puppet. Speak, where's your life vein? If you say it, I can turn you into my puppet, otherwise, there'll only be death for you!" Yue Zhong teleported in front of his head, and sent out a powerful fist, causing light gold blood to flow.

The 3 remaining Wyrms-Dragon heads had vicious expressions as he roared out violently, "You can forget about it!! I'd rather die than become your puppet!!"

"Then you can die." Yue Zhong did not bother and sent out fists after fists blasting out on Agnis's body, causing more wounds.

Agnis's life force was strong, and under the constant barrage of fists, Agnis still would not die. Even while enveloped by the Devil Domain, he continued to regenerate, it was just that the speed could not compare to the speed at which Yue Zhong was devastating his body.

"What is that?!"

At the moment Yue Zhong was destroying Agnis's body nearer to the middle area, he caught sight of a gold pearl within him. Countless flesh and veins were embedded on the golden pearl, absorbing its strength.

"NO!!! NO!!!" As Yue Zhong reached out to grab the pearl, Agnis began to shriek and scream out in fear.

Yue Zhong tugged it with all his might and plucked it from Agnis's body.

"Ah!!!"

The moment the golden pearl was pulled out from Agnis's body, he let out a loud scream, as an abundant amount of life force surged into Yue Zhong's body, allowing him to evolve once more.

Yue Zhong held up the pearl and looked at it carefully, "What is this pearl?"

Just looking at it, there was nothing special about the pearl. Yue Zhong sent his spirit energy to wrap around it.

As he probed it with his spirit, he realized that there was a huge source of life force within. It was more than a hundred times that of Yue Zhong's accumulated life force.

At this time, the God-Devil Imprint on his right hand glowed, and the enveloped the gold pearl, immediately absorbing it.

The moment the pearl was absorbed into Yue Zhong's body, a huge amount of life force began to surge through him crazily.

As the pearl was absorbed, the life force within him was ignited and sent into the gold God-Devil Nucleus in his consciousness.

The nucleus continued to expand, radiating brightly as though it was a constellation itself.

The life force surged around it and began to transform into a gold, latent power that coursed through his body and strengthening him from within, turning every cell and marrow towards perfection.

By the time the metamorphosis was over, the gold God-Devil Nucleus started to release strands of spatial laws and concepts, as well as domains, into his consciousness.

When he received such a huge amount of information, he immediately sunk into cultivation at the bottom of the sea.

15 days later, at the depths of the seabed, Yue Zhong, who had been immobile and looked as though he had died, suddenly opened his eyes, as 2 bright gleams flashed in his eyes.

"I've finally become a Type 9 expert!" Yue Zhong stood up, his eyes filled with excitement, "That gold pearl should have been the blood essence or life essence of some True-God, and it was obtained by Agnis, helping him achieve an unaging body. Since it was not absorbed fully, it had congealed into a pearl. Thankfully I have the God-Devil Imprint, which can absorb anything that is life force."

Right at that moment, there was a terrifying strength that came pressurizing down, causing even Yue Zhong to tremble from the sheer might, even after he had evolved.

"Final test, the Tower of Babel is opened. All spatial restrictions to Earth shall be removed henceforth. 15 days later, the test of the Tower of Babel will start, and all experts of all the worlds can step into to test themselves."

A resounding voice boomed across Earth, allowing every single sentient being to hear the words.

At the same time, a number of Gates of Hell opened up simultaneously, filling up Earth.

"Test of Tower of Babel" What's that?"

Yue Zhong felt a sense of unease rising in his heart, and quickly shot out from the bottom of the sea.

The moment he exited the sea, he saw a huge tower made of unknown materials, sitting among clouds, with no end in sight. There were countless runes engraved on it.

Yue Zhong could sense the terrifying pressure from the tower, and recognized that he was nothing but an ant in front of it.

Filled with shock, he thought, "What a powerful aura. This Tower of Babel must be something created by a True-God or above. It could likely be that existence calling himself God. Only someone who can control the 800 worlds could do something like this."

The might of the tower was even more powerful than the Great God World, as well as the Holy Heavens. Even if the Radiant Battleship emitted all its might, there was no way it could compare to the Tower.

Among the Gold-Grade Treasures, there were even tiers, and it was likely that this Tower was one of the highest, possibly being the only peak-grade treasure.

With a thought, Yue Zhong extended his Type 9 perception, and immediately sensed the Gates of Hell.

Initially, there had only been 1 Gate of Hell every few hundred kilometers, now, every 20 kilometers had a gate.

Yue Zhong took a look and frowned, "Damn, the moment this Tower appeared, all the experts from the countless worlds will converge here. By that time, we will be in trouble."

[Chapter 1179: Guarding Earth!](#)

In the Holy Heavens, the Central Temple, on a floating island that was the most eye-catching and shrouded in a dragon-shaped atmospheric energy, there was a sudden voice exclamation of joy, "The Tower of Babel! It has finally appeared! I've waited thousands of years, and the chance to escape this cage is finally here!"

A man with a shaven head and burly physique, wielding a scarlet red halberd and covered in a scaly armor, flew out of the floating island, his gaze lightning-like, as he headed towards the highest authority of the Holy Heavens.

Inside the Holy Heavens main Temple, atop of high podium, there were 5 gold thrones, representing the highest authority of the Holy Heavens. Only the Heavenly Lords of each Temple could sit here.

Beneath the podium, 2 rows of gold seats filled up the place, where the other Type 9 Holy Lords of the 5 Temple sat.

All the major decision were made in this Holy Heavens temple. Countless decisions in the past that had affected the human race of the Great God World had been passed here.

Only those Type 9 powerhouses were the true top brass of the Holy Heavens, possessing incomparable authority. All the Type 8 powerhouses were just considered in-training to reach the Type 9 realm.

The bald man turned into a beam of light as he shot towards the 5 golden thrones and sat in the middle.

Currently, the other 4 seats were already filled.

The moment the bald man sat down, he spoke, "The Tower of Babel has appeared. In this thousands of years, this is the only chance to leave this world. I must go."

Heavenly Lord Yan Tian from the Western Temple, with a head of scarlet hair, frowned, "Lei Huang, the Tower of Babel is the only chance for all of us to leave this world. All of us would like to go, but there has to be some of us to protect the Holy Heavens. Otherwise, our human race would be wiped out by the other 2 major races."

Among the 4 races, the Mutant Beasts were the most scattered, and there would be a horde assaulting the other parts of the world every once in a while. Even the Man-Eaters and Devils would become targets.

While the Man-Eaters and Devils have their own disagreements and would slaughter each other whenever they meet, their main targets were still the humans.

If the human bass were empty, they would definitely take the chance to launch an assault to wipe out all the humans.

Heavenly Lord Lu Lie from the Southern Temple, who had gold hair and blue eyes, spoke, "Those old fellows from the Man-Eater Race and Devil Race will not give up this chance as well. Especially those Devils, every single one of them is selfish, they will all enter the Tower of Babel for sure."

The Northern Heavenly Lord, Ogani, who had a tanned body, frowned, "That's true. This Tower of Babel is the only chance for most of us to become a True-God expert. However, the danger is rife as well. There's usually an 80% or 90% casualty rate. Even if they're all at the peak of strength. With the cunning and craftiness of the Devils, as well as their fear of death, they might not necessarily all go to the Tower."

Hearing Ogani's words, the rest of the Heavenly Lords fell silent. With the nature of the Devils, it was likely that they would make that choice. However, no one wanted to give up the chance to enter the Tower of Babel.

After all, the danger in the Tower was not a joke, but there were countless opportunities and Gold-Grade treasures. The treasures were so precious, and within the entire Holy Heavens, there were only 8 of such treasures.

Most of them were in the hands of the 5 Heavenly Lords, with only 2 in the hands of other experts. Even for the 5 Heavenly Lords, just 1 additional Gold-Grade treasure would boost their prowess.

At this time, the remaining Eastern Temple's Heavenly Lord Zhuo Jian, spoke up slowly, "I'll stay behind."

Lei Huang's brows eased as he revealed a look of happiness, "Good, Zhuo Jian, we'll leave the Holy Heavens to you then. We will make it up to you."

Zhuo Jian nodded slightly and began to discuss the compensation, and the rest quickly came to an agreement about the details.

After that, the entire Holy Heavens began to get into action, as multiple troops were deployed and sent to the Gates of Hell.

As for the Devils and the Man-Eaters, they also got into action, heading towards the Gates of Hell.

All throughout the Holy Heavens, a number of strong auras appeared from the most secretive of places, heading towards the Gates of Hell.

Other than the Great God World, of the rest of the 800 worlds, those that had Type 9 powerhouses also saw their experts heading towards the Gates of Hell towards Earth.

For those that did not have any Type 9 powerhouses, many experts still headed towards Earth, hoping for a chance to evolve further.

There was a particular Gate of Hell about 20km outside of the capital in China. A burly, 3-headed demon suddenly flew out, his expression nasty while his body was covered in spikes.

As the half-step Type 9 demon came out, he took in a deep breath of Earth's atmosphere, his eyes filled with greed, "Great! Great!! This is Earth? This is amazing, seems like this planet is undergoing mutation, the energy here is abundant. It will take me just 10 years to break through the bottleneck and become a true Type 9 powerhouse!"

He turned towards the direction of the capital, a savage glint in his eyes, as he stuck out his tongue to lick his lips, "There seem to be humans there, just nice for me to have my fill!"

"Have your fill? Pity, you won't have the chance."

Following the cold voice, there was a tear in space as Yue Zhong stepped out, staring at the demon coldly, and reached out for him.

"Shit, a Type 9 expert!!" There was a look of shock on the demon's face, as his heads split apart from the body, turning into 3 beams of light, shooting towards different directions at a speed 20 times that of sound.

The Head-Separating Technique was one of the strongest methods of the 3-headed Demon Race, allowing them to split their soul into 3 in each of the different heads. As long as one could survive, after a period of time, they could regenerate a perfect body. Of course, in order to regain their peak strength, they would have to spend time and a huge amount of resources.

"It's useless! Come back!" Yue Zhong grabbed out at thin air, and the atmospheric energy congealed into 3 palms that grabbed the 3 separate heads and forced them back to its body.

Yue Zhong stared at the demon, and his immense will combined with the Art of Fear struck the consciousness of the 3-headed demon, causing his will to dissipate, before he sent a Type 8 Puppet Rune into the demon.

After that, Yue Zhong waved his hands and tore space apart, disappearing.

At another Gate of Hell in front of Sichuan, a number of 1.8m-tall cockroach-men stepped out, their bodies dark and powerful.

These creatures came from a bug-dominated world, and the cockroaches relied on their rate of reproduction and adaptability to overcome the humans on their planets, becoming the rulers. These cockroach-men were the vanguard forces of their race.

The moment they climbed out the gate, 60 Mech Beasts surrounded them, scanning them with their advanced technology, "These life forms are not human, nor human-like creatures. Considered enemies, eliminate immediately."

At that instant, the numerous weapons on the 60 Mech Beasts spewed out intense firepower at the invaders.

Under the fierce firepower, the dozens of cockroach-men were blown to bits, and their blood and innards splattered all over the ground.

After killing those cockroach-men, the 60 Mech Beasts then spat fire, burning the corpses into nothing.

All around China, in front of the numerous Gates of Hell, there were many Mech Beasts standing guard, immediately eliminating low-level creatures. Those above the Type 6 realm were handled by Yue Zhong personally, turned into puppets.

Through China, there were many battles happening.

Fortunately, on the Great Dragon Planet, Annie had already reclaimed many territories and making use of the resources, numerous sentient Mechs were being manufactured and sent to Earth, allowing China to make use of numbers as well as Yue Zhong's effort to hold the fort.

America was unable to hold out much, however, after Yue Zhong provided some aid through a batch of Mech Beasts, many of them retracted their defense lines and hid underground.

[Chapter 1180:](#)

On the 3rd day after the Tower of Babel appeared, a handsome man appeared together with a 9-headed man with ugly looks, as they walked out from one of the Gates of Hell.

When they walked out, the numerous Mech Beasts crowded over, scanning them and surrounding them.

The handsome man, with blond hair and blue eyes, swept the Mech Beasts a look, as numerous data flashed past his eyes.

In an instant, the Mech Beasts knelt on the floor, expressing their loyalty, "The target is human and friendly. No. Welcome, esteemed Master!"

The 9-headed man cackled, "Zu Yuan Ting, you truly are the ancestor of these Mechs, seems like we can easily enter the Tower of Babel without alarming anybody. Keke!"

The handsome man was precisely the Mech Emperor Zu Yuan Ting of the Mech Empire.

Zu Yuan Ting shot a look at the skies and laughed lightly, "No! I think we've alerted the inhabitants of this planet, they have a decent A.I."

"Warning! Warning! Yue Zhong, there's a powerful sentient A.I. that had arrived on Earth. I'm not his match, please protect my core well. If we come in contact, he can consume me or wipe me out. All the Mechs under my control would be taken away by him within 30 seconds. He's currently wrestling for control of the satellites. No. 1 has already fallen under his control.

The moment Zu Yuan Ting arrived on Earth, Bai Yi's clone on Yue Zhong's right hand let out a sharp warning.

When Yue Zhong heard that his face fell, "What? Has Mech Emperor Zu Yuan Ting arrived on Earth? Damn it, he's the fellow I really do not want to meet."

Currently, the humans on Earth could survive and expand because they were relying on the Mech Beasts and Sentient Mechs.

Zu Yuan Ting was the most powerful sentient A.I. that Yue Zhong knew, and his strength far surpassed Bai Yi. If there was no way to stop him, then all of the Mechs on Earth would become his. Whatever Yue Zhong worked hard to obtain and produce would belong to Zu Yuan Ting.

"Since he's here, I have to take him down!"

With a thought, Yue Zhong activated the Radiant Battleship's power, scanning the current position of Zu Yuan Ting.

He ripped a spatial tear and stepped through it.

Zu Yuan Ting, who was trying wrestle control over the satellites from Bai Yi, took a look at the space in front of him, "Oh! He's here! Fast! What an arrogant fellow, to use a spatial tear in front of same-ranked experts."

Every Type 9 powerhouse knew how to control space to a certain extent. Hence, when teleporting to a Type 9 opponent, if one was not careful, the enemy could cause disruptions and send the unfortunate expert into a void where he would die instantly.

Hence, most fights between Type 9 experts would usually be done in flight, and seldom the use of spatial tears. Even if so, they would not do it so brazenly in front of their enemies.

The 9-headed man laughed savagely, "Truly arrogant, let him die in the chaotic space then, Zu Yuan Ting!"

"Sure, get the hell into the void for me!" Zu Yuan Ting stared at the spatial rip and laughed coldly, as he sent out a surge of energy meant to disrupt the spatial laws.

At the point where the spatial laws clashed, there was a door, and as it appeared, it was struck by Zu Yuan Ting's attack, as it shuddered.

However, it did not go according to their wishes, as the door did not disintegrate. Instead, it shook a while and stabilized.

Yue Zhong stepped out and eyed the 2 invaders coldly, "The 2 of you must be Zu Yuan Ting and the 9-headed Dragonhawk from the Mech Empire. This is Earth, and it does not welcome you. Please return."

Zu Yuan Ting shot Yue Zhong a cold look as he ordered, "You're the top expert of the human race Yue Zhong? Not bad, you actually rose to the Type 9 realm. Kneel and submit to me. I can spare you and the rest of the Earth. Otherwise, my Mech army will come and level your entire planet. The technology you possess is stolen from me, and a far cry from what I can do. If you want to fight against my army, it's practically throwing eggs against a rock. If you were to submit and work for me in the Tower of Babel, I will grant your people a planet for you to rest. As for you, you will be the leader, second only to me."

Under Zu Yuan Ting's command, the Mech Army of the Mech Empire had crushed countless planets, enslaving many civilizations. Even a few Type 9 powerhouses had fallen at his hands. That was why he was so arrogant and domineering. He did not put Yue Zhong in his eyes even at his Type 9 realm.

Yue Zhong sneered, "Just with you? A trash metal like you, even if you offered to be my dog, I would not want you. You had better go back to the furnace and adjust your looks, at least I might reconsider."

"You're courting death!" Zu Yuan Ting flew into a rage, ever since he had reached the Type 9 realm, no one had dared speak like that to him before. Even his enemies would have treated him with respect on the battlefield. No one had cursed at him like that.

"I will saw you alive!!" In his rage, Zu Yuan Ting disappeared and flickered behind Yue Zhong's back, his five fingers turning into chainsaws as he thrust out towards Yue Zhong.

If a Type 9 expert were to be struck by Zu Yuan Ting in this manner, their flesh would be minced and it would be difficult to regenerate.

"See how I turn you into scrap metal!" Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, and he sent his own fist towards Zu Yuan Ting

With a loud boom, both fists met and the ground shook. Zu Yuan Ting's right hand was actually crushed by Yue Zhong's fist, as countless nano fragments fell apart.

Zu Yuan Ting's eyes flashed with disbelief and he roared out in madness, "Impossible!! My body is made of the world's strongest D-Grade Alloy!! It has almost surpassed a half-God's physique!! How could you beat me?! How?!"

"There's nothing strange or impossible about it. You're just too weak. You're too ugly, and weak at that. What an utter trash." After destroying Zu Yuan Ting's right fist, Yue Zhong sneered and sent out more fists pummeling into Zu Yuan Ting's body.

In a single mistake, Zu Yuan Ting lost his upper hand and was struck multiple times by Yue Zhong, his body falling apart.

"Stinky brat, did you just tell me to scram? What arrogance, let me teach you in place of your father, you little bastard!"

When the 9-head Dragonhawk saw things were going downhill, he quickly channeled the atmospheric energy to form a dragon claw containing dragonic laws, grabbing out at Yue Zhong.

Zu Yuan Ting and the 9-Head Dragonhawk might have unsettled business between them, but because of the Tower of Babel, they had formed an alliance. Before any lack of benefits could tear apart their partnership, they were the most solid of allies. After all, in the Tower, there would be countless experts, and even half-step True God warriors. Only by joining hands could they stand a better chance at survival.

"Scram, you damn old beast!!" Yue Zhong became furious and sent a fist covered with Devil Qi towards the 9-Head Dragonhawk, instantly tearing the claw apart, as gold blood splattered and the Mutant Beast howled in pain.

"Little bastard, you have some capabilities! However, you will die here today!!"

The attack from the 9-Head Dragonhawk allowed Zu Yuan Ting to escape from Yue Zhong's relentless assault, and that momentarily reprieve allowed it to quickly shed the damaged parts on him, regenerating a body that was good as new.

Zu Yuan Ting was the toughest to kill, as long as his smart chip was not destroyed, even if his body were to suffer powerful spatial attacks, he could abandon the body and make use of the cells to regenerate a new one.

"Come out, my children!!"

Zu Yuan Ting retreated backward, and from his chest, 5,000 Mech Bugs the size of a fist flew out, shooting towards Yue Zhong.

"Bugs? They shall burn!"

Yue Zhong eyed the Mech Bugs and with a wave of his hands, the Devil Domain shrouded all of them, suppressing them within his domain.

After those bugs were enveloped by the Devil Domain, countless devilish manifestations pounced towards the Mech Bugs.