

## Devil World 1191

### [Chapter 1191: The Dao of Fire!](#)

The Red Jade Mantises also made use of their blade-like arms to slice at Yue Zhong, however, their attacks were all repelled by the Battle Armor, bouncing off and slicing their own comrades.

In the middle of the horde of Red Jade Mantises, Yue Zhong continued to punch out in a frenzy, blasting to pieces, absorbing a huge amount of life force.

When dozens of them had been killed, the remaining Red Jade Mantises no longer dared to get closer. Instead, their eyes flashed with fury, and a bright red light shot out from them and slammed into Yue Zhong.

Struck by these beams, Yue Zhong felt his body sinking slightly. Over thousands of red beams caused his back to feel as though he was weighing a mountain.

A Type 9 Mutant Beast was extremely terrifying, regardless of the species. Other than the blades of these Red Jade Mantises that contain the laws of Slashing, they had other abilities, one of them being the Red Jade Holy Beam.

As long as this beam hit, even a Type 9 powerhouse would feel as though there was a heavy mountain on his back. Under countless similar beams, the intense gravity and weight could even squash someone to death.

These Red Jade Mantises had intelligence as well, seeing as they were at the Type 9 realm. Although they might have been kept and reared here by some unknown, terrifying force, they still had superior battle instinct, not losing out to humans, and could swiftly adjust their tactics to attack their enemies.

"No, I have to flee, otherwise, I will really be buried here." Yue Zhong frowned, and with a flash of his figure, he charged right at the ring of light that was likely to lead to the 2nd level.

The Red Jade Mantises immediately gave chase, while he charged right through them and knocked them away.

Within a few breaths, he managed to reach the ring of light.

The moment he stepped through the ring, he disappeared from his current location.

As the Red Jade Mantises got close to the ring of light, their bodies shuddered as they stared at the ring, their eyes filled with terror.

When the light subsided, Yue Zhong noticed that he was standing in a world that was full of energy, and the ground was covered with all sorts of precious fruits.

The fruits were even more abundant than those on the first level. There were strength-enhancing ones, recovery ones, soul-nourishing ones, and many others. Many of them were heavenly and were considered rare even on the Great God World. They contained principles and laws of the world. If a half-

type Type 9 expert were to eat a few of these fruits, and cultivated for a short time, refining the properties, they could instantly leap into the Type 9 realm.

Yue Zhong stared at the ground, and sighed in his heart, "My goodness. This Tower of Babel is filled with treasures! No wonder everyone wants to enter this. However, the levels of danger are truly high. If one is not careful, they would truly fall."

The danger was rife in the Tower of Babel, where 9 out of 10 would perish. Still, many would fight to enter, just because of a chance for a breakthrough and a chance at evolution.

Entering the Tower of Babel, if one survived, they would definitely be able to break through and reach the Type 9 expert, lording over many worlds. However, each time the Tower was open, many would perish, and only a small handful would walk out.

Yue Zhong waved his hands, and countless Mechs flew out from his Universe Ring, and soared everywhere, harvesting all the good stuff on the ground.

He surveyed his surroundings, and a glint appeared in his eyes, as he headed towards the west.

About 3,000 li away from the entrance of the 2nd level, there were 365 sacred pillars that reached the clouds, radiating might, and a sacred aura, at the same time, they contained a terrifying energy within.

"Those sacred pillars are scary. It's definitely not made by some Type 9 expert. These are items surpassing the Gold-Grade realm! Who knows who came up with this..."

Yue Zhong flew to one of the pillars and discovered that he was basically an ant in front of it. He looked up and could see that the pillar went on for miles, but no end in sight. At the same time, they were constantly emitting a terrifying strength that was more than a thousand times stronger than him.

As he came to about a region 30km away from the pillar, he noticed a sense of summoning from it.

Under that mysterious beckoning, Yue Zhong walked over slowly and reached out to touch the pillar.

When he came in contact with the pillar, numerous golden silk shot out from the pillar and wrapped around him.

The moment the strings appeared, Yue Zhong was shocked and tried his best to retreat. Unfortunately, his actions were too slow, and the silk immediately wrapped him up into a golden cocoon.

The moment the cocoon was formed, a powerful strength poured out from the sacred pillar, coursing through his body, and nourished his God-Devil Nucleus, as well as his soul.

At the same time, all sorts of mysteries, laws, truths of the universe, as well as knowledge, poured into his consciousness, giving him an increased sense of clarity. He had seen the path to evolution, "So it was like this! In order to become a True God warrior, one has to possess the knowledge and comprehend the universal truths, developing an indestructible godly soul, before finally becoming a True God, lasting for eternity, and omnipotent."

"The fact that I could evolve constantly to reach where I am, and to the True God level in the future, is because of this perfect physique of mine. As long as I absorb enough strength, I will constantly evolve. However, that would cause me to lose my sense of the Dao, and it would be cleaved off, and all that I have would end up in someone else's hands."

"I need to obtain knowledge, in order to truly break free, and gain the Dao to my own evolution."

When Yue Zhong thought up to this point, his soul calmed down and began absorbing the knowledge from the sacred pillar like a parched person coming in contact with water.

From the boundless knowledge passed by the sacred pillar, Yue Zhong could see the rise of numerous weak civilizations, till their peaks, before their annihilation.

As he watched, Yue Zhong was also beginning to understand, as he cultivated bitterly, creating his own Dao of evolution.

From the moment Earth changed, Yue Zhong had been constantly fighting, slaughtering, and facing all sorts of challenges. Other than fighting, he had to consider his expansion, protecting even more people. As for his own evolution, he had never considered too much about it.

However, within the golden cocoon, time seemed to stop, allowing Yue Zhong to sink into the new perspectives and knowledge he gained. He contemplated silently, slowly forging his own Dao.

"Civilizations can rise, grow and expand, because of fire. With fire, biological life forms can obtain food, strengthening their bodies, and evolve constantly."

"Fire is the starting point of everything. Even in the myths and legends of gods, it was because Prometheus had given fire to humans that allowed humankind to grow."

"The God-Devil Domain is the perfect Domain from the God-Devil Physique, and the physique itself contains the strongest mysteries and knowledge. This sort of strength was not comprehended by myself, and its origins are unknown. If I do not comprehend everything about the God-Devil Physique, it would not be possible for me to proceed to the next step. As for the Flame Domain, it was something I relied on the God-Devil Physique to help myself comprehend. Thus, there's a part that belongs to me. The source of its evolution comes from me, thus, its future is dependable on me, only then would it truly be mine."

"Fire, can burn everything, wipe out the evil in the world, and contain boundless power, as well as the potential to evolve. With it as the start, even if I reach the True God level, I will be able to continue evolving."

The moment he had this comprehension, he began to use the Flame Domain as the foundation, absorbing the knowledge from the sacred pillar, further comprehending the laws of Fire.

If it were outside, in order to understand a law or principle, it would take an incredible amount of time. One would have to read a lot and possess enough wisdom, coupled with experience in the most dangerous of places, coming in contact with the different flames of the world, in order to comprehend the laws of Fire.

Within this golden cocoon, Yue Zhong just had to will it and control the knowledge to form into all types of flames, observing their origins and forge his own laws of Fire.

As he continued to contemplate, he was undergoing a metamorphosis, comprehending his own Dao of Fire.

After some time since Yue Zhong entered, a transparent figure also flew out from the entrance of the 2nd level.

The silhouette took a look at the barren ground, and frowned, "Did someone arrive before?! Damn it!"

Soon, this figure also discovered the 365 pillars, and his eyes brightened up. He swiftly soared towards the pillar and came in contact with one, forming into a golden cocoon as well.

#### [Chapter 1192: Breaking out of the Cocoon!](#)

With the passage of time, more experts were arriving at the 2nd Level, flying towards the 365 sacred pillars, forming into golden cocoons as they began their own evolution.

All of a sudden, the entrance shuddered, as numerous human experts poured out, and there was not a battleship in sight.

At almost the same time, numerous Devils and Man-Eaters, as well as the experts of the other worlds, also soared out from the entrance.

Although the Red Jade Mantises were savage, in front of those human battleships, as well as the countless half-step True God experts, they were all wiped out.

When the different races and species flew out, they immediately separated, forming their own groups.

Heavenly Lord Lei Huang stood in mid-air, brooding, "Damn, the battleships could not pass. If I had known, I would not have brought them into the Tower of Babel."

Those powerful D-Grade battleships that were able to kill Type 9 powerhouses instantly could not be brought through the 2nd level, thus, they were left in the 1st level, causing the powers of the human faction to feel heartache.

After all, a single D-Grade battleship possessed more strength than a few Type 9 experts, and having to abandon so many at one go, it was not possible to replenish the fleet even in a hundred years for the Holy Heavens.

Heavenly Lord Yan Tian spoke indifferently, "So what? If we can rise to the True God realm, everything will be fine. If we have no way of breaking through, and could only perish here, then those D-Grade battleships will also be destroyed here. There's no point getting too attached."

If they could reach the True God realm, then the Great God World would be under the rule of humans, and they could easily produce many D-Grade battleships.

Bu Lie pointed to the front, his voice sinking, "Look!"

The few Heavenly Lords turned to look and saw the numerous sacred pillars emitting radiance.

"This should be the largest treasure of the 2nd level!!"

Lei Huang and the rest gazed at the pillars, their eyes lit with greed. With a flash, they hurried towards the pillars.

Unfortunately, when they came in front of the 365 pillars, they discovered that every single pillar had already been taken, with numerous large gold cocoons stuck on them.

"Damn it!! It's full!!!" Lei Huang was enraged and he roared, stretching out to grab at one of the gold cocoons, "Scram!!"

Lei Huang wanted to grab the person within the cocoon and enter it to receive the benefits.

Bu Lie and the rest watched silently. If he was successful, they would do the same.

These 4 Heavenly Lords had been trapped at the half-step True God realm for eons, and their biggest wish was to take that step and become a True God, breaking out of the cage and be free.

Lei Huang's energy claw grabbed onto the cocoon, but it did not move. Instead, a golden sacred beam shot out at Lei Huang.

When Lei Huang was shot, he let out a piercing scream, a huge hole in his chest, as large amounts of gold blood flowed down. He fell out of the sky.

Yan Tian was shocked, and he hurried over, "Lei Huang, how're you?!"

Lei Huang, whose mouth had blood and his face pale, gritted and said, "I've suffered some law-filled attack. If I don't consume some of the precious fruits, it would take me a month to recover. These 365 pillars are definitely something from a True God! Damn it! We were too slow and missed the opportunity!!"

Bu Lie and the rest also looked at the pillars with a look of remorse. Had they entered and received the benefits of the pillars, it was likely that they could have made the step to become True Gods.

Although they had dealt with the Bull-head Dragon Devil and obtained a Gold-Grade Axe, killing over thousands of Type 9 Mutant Beasts, and obtained so many nuclei, compared to the chance of becoming a True God, those items were like trash.

Yan Tian studied the surroundings, and spoke slowly, "I think, that those who progressed through the trials and tests of the Tower the fastest, would obtain the most benefits. Those who go through slowly would gain lesser."

The rest pondered over the words and nodded in agreement.

Currently, the entire 2nd level was barren, as all the precious fruits had already been swept up by Yue Zhong and those who had arrived early.

However, there were still a few precious herbs hidden in the ground. The moment they surfaced, the scuffle over them broke out again.

Those who had joined hands to get through the entrance for the 2nd level suddenly separated and became competitors once more, going all out in their slaughter.

Within these people, there were a few who had obtained many benefits at the first level. They had managed to avoid most of the conflict, and consumed their harvest and focused on absorbing the energy in the 2nd level, to break the Type 9 bottleneck.

The 2nd level of the Tower of Babel had more than 100 times the energy of the 1st level, and cultivating one day in the 2nd level was as effective as cultivating a few years outside. Furthermore, it was the best environment to attempt breakthroughs.

On the third day of Yue Zhong's entrance into the 2nd level, all 365 cocoons split open, and the tyrannical Type 9 auras spilled out from all of them, shocking all the experts within the 2nd level.

Lei Huang and the rest opened their eyes, scanning with their perception and immediately discovered Yue Zhong.

"High-Type 9 realm!! How the hell?! How could he evolve so fast?! The Tower of Babel is truly too miraculous!! He actually evolved so fast!! If only I had received the inheritance of the sacred pillars!!!"

When Lei Huang and the rest scanned Yue Zhong's cultivation stage, their faces changed, and their eyes were filled with envy. When they had just met Yue Zhong, he was only an initial-Type 9 powerhouse. However, he had already reached the high-Type 9 realms since then. This speed was simply heaven-defying and far exceeded their expectations.

Each evolution further down the line was increasingly difficult.

Countless experts were stuck at the initial-Type 9 realm. Lei Huang himself had been a heaven-defying genius who triggered the Tiger-Dragon image, and it took him 50 years from the initial-Type 9 to the mid-Type 9 realm. He had taken 300 years since then to reach the high-Type 9 realm. Such a speed was

already considered fast in the Great God World, but compared to Yue Zhong, it was practically like a snail. They felt unfair.

At the moment when Yue Zhong broke out of his cocoon, a peak-Type 9 Formless Blade Devil appeared noiselessly behind him, his eyes flashing with a cruel light, as he intended to slash out at Yue Zhong's heart.

The Formless Blade Devil race was one of the rarest amongst the Devils, and they could hide their aura easily. If a peak-Type 9 Formless Blade Devil were to activate his innate stealth, even a half-step True God might not be able to detect them without being on guard.

They were the most powerful assassins among the Devils, and this particular Formless Blade Devil had even assassinated a half-step True God expert before.

"Trying to assassinate me?! Courting death!" Yue Zhong snorted and turned around, throwing a punch right at the devil.

After reaching the high-Type 9 realm, Yue Zhong had reached a high level of attenuation with his body, allowing him to exhibit even more terrifying strength.

Under that fist, the claws of the Formless Blade Devil were crushed, and his body also began to split apart due to Yue Zhong's force.

"Holy shit! That fellow is strong!!"

"How the hell? Isn't he just a high-Type 9 human expert? How is he so strong?!"

"This fellow! Seems like he's not someone to offend!"

"..."

Seeing Yue Zhong taking out the peak-Type 9 Formless Blade Devil in a single fist, a number of experts looked on with trepidation.

The half-step expert Jeffery stared at Yue Zhong, before he turned to the half-step True God-expert of the Man-Eater race, who was covered in red scales, his face savage and muscles taut, wielding a huge, golden bone, "Charoman! That human has to die!! Otherwise, with his evolution speed, both our races would be wiped out by him!! Let's join forces and kill all the humans!!"

Charoman swept Yue Zhong a gaze, his eyes also filled with a savage glint. He passed the message through his divine sense, and quickly responded, "Fine!"

#### [Chapter 1193: Defeating Jeffery!](#)

Yue Zhong's evolution speed was simply too terrifying. Furthermore, his current performance was threatening to the Devil Race and Man-Eater Race.

Furthermore, if Yue Zhong did reach the True God realm, then because of the hatred among the 3 races, the Devils and Man-Eaters would definitely suffer.

Jeffery swept out with his divine sense, issuing an order to all the Devils, "Everyone, attack all humans!"

Hearing that order, those who were hidden and focusing on cultivation immediately stirred, and pounced towards the nearby humans.

Charoman also had a savage glint in his eyes, as he ordered, "Devour all humans!! They shall become our nutrients to evolve!"

The eyes of the Man-Eater Race flashed savagely, as they broke out in cruel smiles, and lunged for the human experts.

The sudden attack of the 2 races caught many human experts off-guard, and within an instant, many Type 8 human powerhouses fell.

In the outside world, a single Type 8 powerhouse could be the ruler of a kingdom or empire, but inside the Tower of Babel, they were just cannon fodder.

Lei Huang saw the deaths of the many humans, and his countenance turned ugly, as he ordered, "Damn it!! Gather into formation!!"

Those humans who were still cultivating also quickly gathered and formed their arrays, executing techniques at the Devils and Man-Eaters.

The 3 great races then began a slaughter within the 2nd level, while the other races watched at the sides. There were some who could not hold it in any longer as well, and acted against their own enemies. The entire Tower of Babel became chaotic.

3 Type 9 Golden Man-Eating Lizards, who had lizard heads, their bodies entirely golden, with powerful hind legs and thunder runes on their foreheads, shot towards Yue Zhong.

These Golden Man-Eating Lizards were mutants even within the Man-Eater Race, with the ability to control thunder. Once they went all out, they had lightning-quick speed, and their attacks contained thunder, causing their enemies to be shocked.

In just an instant, the 3 Golden Man-Eating Lizards appeared mysteriously from 3 different directions, slashing out at Yue Zhong's heart.

"Bunch of beasts, go die!"

Yue Zhong's eyes were cold, and he sent out 3 punches, slamming into their bodies like meteors. The 3 Golden Man-Eating Lizards were instantly blasted apart, their blood and flesh splattering everywhere.



"Flames of Desolation!!"

After punching out and killing the 3 Golden Lizards, Yue Zhong flickered and appeared on top of a 150m-tall Type 9 Golden Giant, his fist shrouded with the Dao of Fire as he punched out at the giant.

"Golden Shield!"

There was a look of shock in the eyes of the peak-Type 9 Golden Giant, and with a thought, he quickly gathered his Golden Law above his head, forming a powerful shield.

When Yue Zhong's fist slammed into the shield, the Dao of Fire that had transcended numerous civilizations and eons exploded out, instantly causing a large hole.

Yue Zhong's fist pierced through and slammed into the head of the Golden Giant viciously, and the flames exploded out, enveloping the giant's head, incinerating everything into a pile of liquid.

After killing that Type 9 Golden Giant, 2 Baby-Faced Lizards of over 5m in length crawled over, their faces resembling human toddlers, while their bodies were powerful lizards. Their jaws opened up, revealing rows of sharp teeth, and they let out a earth-shaking scream.

Soundwaves that could cause a half-step True God to collapse reverberated out, slamming onto Yue Zhong's body.

The Golden Battle Armor on Yue Zhong's body lit up, and immediately reflected the soundwaves onto 2 half-step Type 9 Man-Eaters.

Under that terrifying soundwave attack, the 2 Man-Eaters shuddered, their orifices bleeding while their soul suffered damage. Even their sense of hearing was cleaved.

Yue Zhong then retaliated, slapping out onto their bodies, causing their heads to explode.

After killing those two half-step Type 9 Man-Eaters, Yue Zhong shot forwards, stepping through space and punched out at the 2 Baby-Faced Lizards, instantly decimating their heads while absorbing their life force.

Yue Zhong continued to weave in and out of the group, and no one below the high-Type 9 realm was his match. In just a few breaths, he had already taken out over a dozen experts who could have terrorized worlds outside.

His shocking performance also attracted the ire and fury of the peak experts of both the Man-Eater Race and Devil Race.

The half-step True God Jeffery roared out in rage, his palm stretching out, causing numerous Black Devil Silk to descend from the sky, aiming at Yue Zhong, "Bastard!! I will skin you!!"

"You don't have that capability!!" Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a glint, and he charged towards Jeffery.

"Fool!!"

Jeffery stared at Yue Zhong, laughing coldly, as he closed his fists and controlled the Black Devil Silk to wrap around Yue Zhong. At the same time, the silk was filled with adhesive Laws, and could stick on to anything, even Gold-Grade Treasures.

"Flames of Desolation!"

The moment the Black Devil Silk came together, Yue Zhong's eyes flashed dangerously, and the golden God-Devil Flames enveloped his body, as he punched out, and executed his strongest Flame technique that he had comprehended.

At that instant, the God-Devil Flames congealed, and blasted out, causing all the Black Devil Silk to incinerate and burn away. He tore through the weakened cocoon and charged at Jeffery.

"Damn it!! How are his flames so strong?!"

Jeffery's face fell, however, his right hand whisked out a black box that seemed to be carved with numerous skeletons. It was a White-silver Grade treasure, the Yin-Devil Water Body, where a single strand of water could easily extinguish any fire. He shot the water out at Yue Zhong.

Faced with that terrifying Yin-Devil Water, Yue Zhong's God-Devil Flames were being extinguished.

However, in just an instant, Yue Zhong had already appeared in front of Jeffery and threw a punch at his head.

There was a look of shock in Jeffery's eyes, as countless silk congealed in front of him and formed a black shield.

"Flames of Desolation!"

Yue Zhong roared out in rage, and channeled his Dao of Fire once more, as the terrifying flames burst forth, and slammed into Jeffery's head.

The immense force burst out, blasting Jeffery's head apart.

Even a half-step True God expert was unable to withstand Yue Zhong's God-Devil Physique.

When Jeffery's brain was blasted into pieces by Yue Zhong, his headless body then twisted, causing numerous Black Devil Silk to shoot out from the neck, aiming for Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong punched out, and his flames enveloped the silk, burning them all into a puff of smoke.

He then shot forwards, stepping through space as he shot out from the surrounding silk.

As for Jeffery's headless body, it quickly fled towards the Devil Race's encampment, while the broken brain began to regenerate swiftly.

A half-step True God was vastly different from a Type 9 powerhouse. They had already comprehended the indestructible divine soul, and there was no one weak spot. In order to truly kill them, one had to destroy their entire body.

"What!! Sir Jeffery was actually defeated!"

"What joke is this? That human could actually defeat Sir Jeffery?!"

"..."

The numerous Devil experts stared at Yue Zhong, their eyes filled with shock. It was the same for the Man-Eaters.

A half-step True God expert had already come in contact with the true invincibility of the True God realm, and could easily take down peak-Type 9 powerhouses. Yet, such an expert could actually fall in the hands of Yue Zhong it was truly shocking.

Many Type 9 experts of the Man-Eater race quickly fell back, unwilling to engage with Yue Zhong further. They were fearless, but not stupid.

"Strong!! His rate of growth is truly too shocking!! Thankfully we didn't try anything funny, otherwise, he would have been a fearsome opponent."

Among the human race, Bu Lie was filled with shock when he extended his perception out while fighting a Devil Race expert.

Yue Hua was also filled with shock as she stared at Yue Zhong, "Unbelievable, he's just a high-Type 9 expert, and yet, he could defeat a half-step True God expert. His strength is terrifying."

The rest of the human experts were also eyeing Yue Zhong with the same astonishment.

Just then, a hole opened up in the sky, and out flew a transportation radiance.

#### [Chapter 1194: The Giant on the Throne!](#)

"This is the teleportation array to the 3rd Level!"

Seeing the sudden appearance of the light, everyone had this thought.

At that moment, everyone channeled all their abilities and charged right towards the light.

Everyone present knew that the early bird catches the worm, those who got to the higher levels faster would obtain more benefits. No one was willing to stay here and fight with their lives.

Especially so for the Devil experts. The moment they saw the ring of light, they lost their will to fight and immediately charged for the exit.

The Devils prioritized self-preservation and their own benefits. In order to become stronger, they were willing to kill everything else. Now that there was a chance to become stronger, they would not let it up.

Having lost the support of the Devil Clan, the Man-Eaters also quickly flew out of the region, fleeing elsewhere.

With the Devils and Man-Eaters gone, the humans had no reason to stay any longer, as they scrambled to head towards the 3rd level as well.

Yue Zhong had also unleashed a pair of golden wings the moment he saw the ring of light, shooting straight into the 3rd level.

When he entered the 3rd level, what greeted him was a barren land, the ground was dark red, and there were countless low shrubs bunched together densely. On top of them, there were many precious Type 9 nuclei.

These Type 9 nuclei could only be obtained by killing Type 9 experts, thus, each one was precious, an incredible resource for evolution and energy.

Outside, each nucleus had a sky-high price and was difficult to obtain. Even half-step True God experts would not have many. However, right now in the 3rd level, they were literally everywhere.

Seeing those nuclei, everyone fell into madness due to their greed again and fought to obtain those nuclei.

Yue Zhong immediately congealed a number of energy palms, sweeping up numerous nuclei.

To him, these Type 9 nuclei were extremely useful, be it his Gold Battle Armor or the Radiant Battleship, in order to exhibit their might, he would need a huge number of such nuclei.

Furthermore, if he could transport a huge amount of them back to Earth, the Mech Emperor Zu Yuan Ting could produce even more powerful Fighter Mechs, above the initial-Type 9 realm.

As he continued to grab the nuclei, he swiftly made his way towards the central part of the 3rd level, intending to be the first to reach the 4th level.

There were many who had similar thoughts, as they soared towards the central location of the 3rd level.

After about a few thousand li, all of a sudden, the dark, red ground split apart, as numerous skeletons whose bones were all gold, and wielding large sickles crawled up from underground.

These golden skeletons had burning flames in their eyes, emitting a terrifying and cold aura from their bodies, and immediately charged towards Yue Zhong and the rest the moment they left the ground.

Yue Zhong shot forwards and punched out at a golden skeleton, causing it to crumble into bits.

As the Type 9 Golden Skeleton crumbled, the dark soul flames within were also destroyed by Yue Zhong.

After killing that Type 9 Golden Skeleton, Yue Zhong did not manage to get any life force, it was obvious that these were not live beings.

Although they could be taken out by Yue Zhong in one punch and looked to be weak, they were still powerful Type 9 beings that emitted a terrifying aura.

They continued to slash out with their sickles, slicing up the various experts of the numerous races amidst cries of misery.

More Golden Skeletons were appearing, clashing together with the experts, as all sorts of techniques and treasures appeared, cast at the undead.

"There's a huge energy fluctuation over there! It must be a Gold-Grade Treasure!!"

As the Golden Skeletons continued to crawl out, there were powerful energy fluctuations in the distance. All the Type 9 powerhouses felt it at the same time.

"It's mine!!"

The moment Yue Zhong felt that energy wave, his heart skipped a beat and his Golden Wings extended, as the Type 9 nuclei on his Gold Battle Armor radiated. He soared towards the direction with golden beams trailing behind.

Inside the Tower of Babel, space was extremely stable. Even with the various Type 9 powerhouses present, they could not tear apart spatial tears to teleport, hence they could only fly.

Only those who had comprehended spatial laws to a certain extent could make use of its power to travel. However, they would still not be able to pass through the walls of the Tower.

The Golden Skeletons poured out unceasingly, pouncing towards Yue Zhong in a bid to prevent him from going further. However, as soon as they appeared, he would blast them apart with a single fist.

After a dozen of them had been destroyed, the rest did not get closer, instead, they opened their mouths to spit out some nether chains, containing laws of the undead.

As long as one was able to lock on to Yue Zhong, the rest would be able to seal him immediately.

Even a half-step True God expert would be sealed and dragged through the ground when faced with these nether chains.

"Extinguish!"

With a cold glint in his eyes, Yue Zhong channeled the Dao of Fire, causing numerous flame dragons to meet the nether chains in retaliation, breaking them apart.

He then took the opportunity to charge forward in a frenzy.

Seeing how Yue Zhong broke past the barricade, the experts behind all had ugly expressions. If Yue Zhong were to reach the treasure before them, then there would be nothing left.

One expert who had deep insights into spatial laws gritted his teeth and waved his hands. He ripped a hole in space and charged through, in a bid to appear in front of Yue Zhong.

In the midst of those Golden Skeletons, one particular skeleton soldier sliced out with his sickle at the void.

"Ah!!"

Following a cry of anguish, the Type 9 expert reappeared, however, his body had been sliced in two. He then burst apart due to the strange nether force and became a pile of blood and flesh.

Seeing the miserable plight, everyone felt a chill in their hearts, no longer daring to utilize spatial tears to travel.

"Damn it!!"

One half-step True God powerhouse who had been hidden among the humans waved his hands and summoned a 100m-long golden train, that was embedded with countless nuclei.

The powerhouse stepped into the golden train and urged his treasure to catch up with Yue Zhong.

Spewing hot steam, the golden train charged forward at a terrifying speed, emitting a powerful aura as it slammed through the numerous golden skeletons trying to attack the expert.

As the train smashed forward, many of the Type 9 Golden Skeletons burst apart, with their soul flames dissipating as well.

The attacks of those skeletons were knocked back, not causing a single scratch on the golden train.

When this particular half-step True God took out his trump card, the rest who had Gold-Grade Treasures could not wait any longer, and took out their own treasures, chasing after Yue Zhong with all their might.

Since all of the experts were going all out now, the Type 9 Golden Skeletons that tried to impede them were sent flying, their bodies breaking into a pile of bones.

Yue Zhong continued to charge forward before a blue crystal throne of over a 100 meters in height appeared in his eyes. On top of it, there was a huge giant, whose eyes were shut tight, and his body wrapped in numerous gold chains.

Floating in front of the giant, there were 6 pure white wings, a golden shield that had many Type 9 nuclei embedded, an incredibly dark blade, a golden box, as well as a golden seed.

The 5 treasures formed a mysterious seal, floating in the air as they emitted an aura, powering the chains that were sealing the giant. The giant seemed dead, without a breath, and there were no energy fluctuations as well.

"Seems like it's a seal. Once I take these items, the seal will be broken. What do I do?" Yue Zhong swept a gaze, and with a thought, he could swiftly guess the usage of the golden treasures. However, he did not hesitate to reach out and grab the 6-winged item.

Speed was Yue Zhong's goal, with enough speed, he could obtain even more benefits.

The moment his hands came in contact with the pure-white wings, the seal broke apart, and the remaining 4 items shot off into the distance.

#### [Chapter 1195: The Awe-Inspiring Might of the Radiant Battleship!](#)

Yue Zhong was taken aback and hurried to grab out, as 4 energy palms appeared and grabbed hold of the 4 escaping treasures.

In the distance, there was an expert with a pair of golden wings and an eagle-head. His eyes flashed and immediately readied his bow to aim at Yue Zhong. There was an intense bout of energy gathering at the head of the bow, as though it could pierce through anything in the world.

The next moment, he released a sun-like energy bolt that shot towards Yue Zhong.

There was an incredible sense of danger that welled up in Yue Zhong's mind. He had no way to handle those 4 escaping treasures anymore, as he released them, and twisted his body while urging the Battle Armor to form his defense.

The bright golden arrow slammed into Yue Zhong's shield, piercing it and striking Yue Zhong's armor like a meteor.

In an instant, Yue Zhong's Battle Armor radiated with a powerful energy fluctuation to block the golden arrow.

However, the golden arrow was designed to pierce and penetrate, and it brought a terrifying strength as it pierced the armor and slammed through Yue Zhong's heart, pinning him to the throne.

The Radiant Battle Armor was sick, capable of blocking even the attacks of a half-step True God. However, it was actually unable to defend against that golden arrow, purely because it was of a same-grade treasure. Thus, it had failed.

The eagle-head warrior snarled out at the surroundings in dominance and viciousness, "Hmph, lowly human, Gold-Grade Treasures are not something you worthless pieces of shit can hope to touch. Only the Golden Eagle Race's leader Delsas is the true owner of these treasures. Whoever dares to touch, I will kill them!"

Seeing how Yue Zhong, who had been able to defeat half-step True Gods, pinned to the blue crystal throne, everyone was shocked, their eyes filled with caution.

Delsas was a half-step True God and coupled with his Gold-Grade Battle Bow, he was able to slaughter other half-step True Gods in an instant.

Just as the other experts were stepping back slightly, the Golden Train managed to slam towards the Gold Seed, and a huge hand formed out and grabbed it.

Another gold dragon appeared from the sky, stretching out its powerful claws to grab the deadly-looking, pitch-black blade.

A golden hand of over a 100m shot out from the ground, grabbing the box.

Numerous chains descended from the skies, coiling around the Golden Shield, pulling it up.

The Golden Eagle Race's Deltas might possess powerful combat strength, and a character that could terrorize even the 5 Heavenly Lords of the Great God World, however, within this Tower of Babel, there were many other experts that did not fear him.

Deltas looked at the many energy hands, and his gaze turned cold, as he fired out 5 arrows at those experts.

"Hmph, Deltas, do you truly think that you're invincible?"

With that cold snort, a number of powerful experts all acted and smashed the arrows to bits.

The Golden Battle Bow had to match the Golden Battle Arrows to tear apart anything, with nothing capable of stopping them. As for energy arrows, while they were enough to deal with some initial-Type 9 realm experts, they could not harm half-step True Gods.

The 4 energy beams were crushed by the half-step True Gods, while the 5th beam slammed into a Type 9 devil, causing the devil that was reaching out for the white wings to be killed instantly.

After killing that Type 9 Devil, Deltas snorted coldly, patting his wings and he shot towards Yue Zhong's position.

He had executed that move to express his dominance and claim over the white wings in Yue Zhong's hands. Seeing this, those who had designs on the wings had no choice but to retreat.

Just as Deltas was about 500m away from Yue Zhong who had laid slumped, looking as though he was dead, he suddenly opened his eyes, and his gaze was staring fixedly at Deltas, "Radiant Cannon fire!!"

At this time, the Radiant Battleship, who had been following Yue Zhong while hidden in the void, flashed brightly, and a number of Type 9 nuclei burst apart, turning into energy. Over 200 broke, and the energy was absorbed by the cannon.

The next moment, there was a huge spatial tear that appeared in front of Yue Zhong, as the cannon that had absorbed over 200 Type 9 nuclei fired out a blue beam at Deltas.

There were tiers to the Gold-Grade Treasures as well. The Radiant Battleship was a tool capable of even challenging God. Among Gold-Grade Treasures, it was considered one of the top. With enough Type 9 nuclei, a True God expert could also be shot dead.

After absorbing the 200 nuclei, the might of the Radiant Battleship was at its peak. It was capable of harming, if not kill, a True God powerhouse.

Faced with the devastating blue beam, there was a look of despair on Deltas's face as he saw what was incoming, screaming, "NO!!!!"

At that instant, a number of golden shields appeared in front of him. The 81 shields fed off each other, combining to form a huge array.



These 81 shields could link with each other to multiply their power, absorb any incoming attacks. Even if 10 half-step True Gods were to attack it simultaneously, it could last for 5 minutes.

The blue beam slammed into the shields, easily piercing through them and enveloped the whole of Delsas' body.

The might did not diminished as it continued past Delsas, extending for some range behind, wiping out another 3 Devil Race Type 9 experts.

When the blue beam dispersed, there was only a golden bow, 8 golden arrows, as well as a Type 9 nucleus that was floating in mid-air.

After reaching the Type 9 stage, most life forms would have congealed a Type 9 nucleus in their head, containing all their strength and energy.

Among the 800 worlds, nucleus condensation was one of the main evolution paths, only a few special cases or variants would not require one.

Even for the humans, after reaching the Type 9 realm, they would have a nucleus just like Yue Zhong. Of course, the difference was that the quality of their nucleus could not compare to Yue Zhong's God-Devil Nucleus.

In the sky, the Type 9 nucleus of Delsas glowed, as it flew into its remaining arm, and the muscles started to regrow rapidly.

"You still want to live? You're looking down on me, eh? Delsas, this time next year will be your death memorial!!"

Yue Zhong's eyes turned cold as he ripped out the golden arrow in his right chest, causing gold blood to splatter. With a flash, he appeared in front of the golden bow and grabbed out. Channeling his golden God-Devil Flames, he enveloped the remainder of Delsas. He wanted him to burn, both in body and spirit.

"NO!! DON'T KILL ME!! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!! I'D SUFFERED FOR OVER 10,000 YEARS JUST TO REACH THIS POINT!! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!! NO!!! Let me go, human! Please!!! I'm willing to give all I have to you, in exchange for my life and freedom!!! In my world, I have 500 million humans!! I can hand them over to you!! Don't kill me, I don't want to die!!"

On top of the bow, what was left of Delsas' body squirmed, as it transformed into a miniature version of him that screamed out and begged for mercy.

He had been through countless battles, miraculous and fortuitous encounters, together with his arduous cultivation, before reaching this realm, ruling over a world. He had not enjoyed himself enough.

"The moment you acted to kill me, you're doomed to fall here! Die!!"

Yue Zhong did not relent, his gaze cold as he urged his flames on.

"AH!!! IT HURTS!! IT HURTS!! I CURSE YOU HUMAN!!! YOU WILL NOT HAVE GOOD ENDING, AND YOU'LL BE SUFFERING IN HELL FOR ETERNITY!!! AH!!! AH!!!!!"

Deltas continued to scream out within the flames, his miniature body burning up before the remainder of his body turned entirely into smoke.

Unfortunately, because he had already comprehended some law into Indestructibility, even Yue Zhong's God-Devil Flames could not burn him completely.

#### [Chapter 1196: Surrounded by 8 Devil Lords!](#)

A half-step True God expert could easily be a peak expert of any race and suppress many worlds. One of the many abilities they had, that placed them above ordinary Type 9 powerhouses was their vitality. Even if they were flattened to a meat paste, as long as there was still something, they could easily regenerate an entire body.

Such a terrifying survivability meant that most half-step True Gods were impossible to kill. It was because of this, that most factions would not dare provoke a faction that had such an expert.

Yue Zhong's God-Devil Flames were devastating, but to kill a half-step True God, he would still need to spend some time.

Jeffery eyed Yue Zhong with a cold glint, and screamed out, "Kill him!! We cannot let him gain the Golden Bow!! Otherwise, we will all die here with a burial!"

"En, this human is too dangerous! We need to kill him!!"

"We definitely cannot let him keep on growing!"

"..."

The physiques of the Devil Race were strong, hence, the overall quality of the experts of the Devil Race was above the Human Race. This time, of the peak experts among the Devil Race, there were 8 half-step True Devil-class overlords.

The 8 Devil Lords swept Yue Zhong a look, their eyes filled with killing intent.

Earlier, Yue Zhong's Radiant Battleship had fired a powerful beam that a half-step True God could not even withstand. If he was allowed to grow, they would all definitely be slaughtered.

In truth, most of them had already harbored killing intent towards Yue Zhong since the 2nd Level.

"Lowly human, let go of the nobility in your hands."

Following an enraged roar, the earth split apart, as Devil Qi surged, forming a huge Devil hand that grabbed out at Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong frowned and his silhouette flashed. With the Golden Bow in one hand, his right hand was shrouded in golden light as it slammed into the huge Devil hand, causing it to dissipate.

When Deltas saw this, there was a look of joy in his eyes, as he screamed out frantically, "Save me!! As long as you save me, I will give you benefits!!"

Yue Zhong had just destroyed the huge Devil hand, when all of a sudden, a silhouette that was hidden in the shadows behind him thrust out with a transparent dagger.

This expert that was trying to sneak up on Yue Zhong was the Shadow Devil Lord. he was a half-step True God, with the Gold-Grade weapon Dark Shadow Blades in his hands. Other than gold-grade shields, nothing else could withstand those blades. Furthermore, they had the additional property of poisoning the soul, thus, even if a True-God warrior were to be pierced by it, their indestructible soul would still be affected, corroding away until their death.

Yue Zhong's God-Devil Physique was currently shrouded by a later of the Devil=Domain. The moment he felt the Shadow Devil Lord appear, he had already channeled his Domain, allowing him to deal with the sudden variable. With the perception of the Devil Domain, it was as though Yue Zhong had a thousand eyes, and could capture every single movement of the Shadow Devil Lord clearly.

"Scram!!"

Yue Zhong's body twisted strangely, slamming a fist at the Shadow Devil Lord. A terrifying strength burst forth, causing a huge, bloody hole in the Devil's body, as fresh blood flowed.

Heavily injured, the Shadow Devil Lord turned around, and leaped towards the shadow of another Devil expert, his face full of shock and fear.

"Sky Devil 9-Slashes!"

Just as Yue Zhong was about to give chase to the Shadow Devil Lord, there was a loud roar from the skies, and a Bull-head Evil Devil Lord, wielding a pitch-black Devil Battleaxe, descended from the skies, cleaving towards Yue Zhong.

This was one of the strongest moves of the Bull-head Evil Devil Race, comprising of 9 instantaneous slashes, and each adding on to the might exponentially. The laws within would also be stronger by a fold each time, and at the end, when all 9 slashes become one, even a half-step True God could be killed.

It was a terrifying power, as the energy all around gathered at it, forming a large ax shadow, cleaving towards Yue Zhong. The suppression was already causing Yue Zhong's skin to tingle.

Each of these 8 Devil Lords had heaven-defying capabilities, even Silk Devil Lord Jeffery, they were not simple characters.

Facing that cleave, Yue Zhong could only give up on chasing the Shadow Devil Lord, his eyes narrowing. He then whipped out the Golden Battle Bow and one Golden Arrow, facing the Bull-head Evil Devil Lord and shot it.

A powerful arrow bathed in golden sacred light shot through the skies, slamming into the huge ax in the sky after piercing the humongous ax shadow, causing a terrifying blast.

With a loud boom, the arrow was knocked away towards Yue Zhong.

The Bull-head Devil Lord was also knocked back a dozen li, together with his massive Devil Battleaxe.

This gold-grade Battleaxe was his treasure, and he would never ever let go of it, otherwise, he would not be sent flying like this.

Just as the Bull-head Evil Devil Lord was knocked away, countless Black Devil Silk shot out from both sides towards Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong waved his hands, as the God-Devil Flames around him burst forth, landing on the silk and incinerating them.

"Keke, little human brother, do you think I'm pretty?" At this time, an extremely alluring voice, one that could sway even the toughest of minds, resounded beside Yue Zhong.

Under that soul-enchancing voice, Yue Zhong could not help but turn towards it, only to see an extremely beautiful woman, who had a single horn on her forehead, her hair long, lush, and black. Her skin was extremely fair, like jade, and her features were exquisite, coupled with her explosively stunning body, it was truly a spectacle. She was smiling towards Yue Zhong devilishly.

This extreme beauty was the Charming Devil Lord, she had the innate ability to entice and attract, giving one a favorable feeling. Furthermore, her Charming Devil Technique had reached a high state. With a single look, she could ensnare countless Type 9 experts to be willing to die for her. Even some half-step True God experts could not resist.

Among the 8 Devil Lords, this Charming Devil Lord had the lowest combat power, but her support was extremely valuable. 4 of the Devil Lords were her admirers and were head over heels for her.

She smiled at Yue Zhong, as though she was a fairy immortal descended upon Earth. Even Yue Zhong's state of mind was affected slightly.

"Shit!"

Yue Zhong was, after all, someone with high willpower and a resolute heart. Yet, the charms of this Devil Lord was capable of stunning him for a moment, and by the time he stirred awake, he could sense the sound of a void space breaking beside him.

He immediately sent a fist toward the right side.

Due to his hasty reaction, the person attempting to sneak on him flipped around lightly, sending a kick towards Yue Zhong's head.

With a loud blast, the terrifying strength of the assailant passed through the Golden Battle Armor, directly aiming for Yue Zhong.

At that moment, Yue Zhong could sense that the assailant was one of the 8 Devil Lords, the Combat Devil Lord. He had a long tail, with countless spikes, and his body was covered in black scales, while his head looked like a kangaroo.

The Combat Devil Lord immediately changed into a beam of light and charged back straight at Yue Zhong, assaulting him with countless blows.

He was, after all, the top close-combatant of the 8 Devil Lords. His combat experience was rich, and potential was even higher than Yue Zhong.

The moment both sides came in contact, Yue Zhong was swamped by his blows. They were extremely vicious, and in a manner of seconds, Yue Zhong had been attacked a few hundred times.

If it was not for the defense of the Gold Battle Armor, Yue Zhong would have already been blasted apart by the Combat Devil Lord.

The Combat Devil Lord's strength was tyrannical and could see that it was impossible to kill Yue Zhong with the Gold Battle Armor, thus, he focused his blows on disrupting the critical points of Yue Zhong, preventing him from exerting strength or countering, forcing him to retreat.

All 8 Devil Lords were experienced fighters, and while they seldom joined hands, they were clear about their strengths and weaknesses. The Combat Devil Lord's role was to hold Yue Zhong down, disrupting his rhythm, while providing opportunities for the rest to kill Yue Zhong with their gold-grade treasures.

Being harassed by Yue Zhong for barely a second, there was an intense sense of crisis in Yue Zhong's mind, and he hurried to twist his body to the side.

The fist of the Combat Devil Lord slammed into Yue Zhong, cutting off his rhythm and path of retreat.

The Blade Devil Lord, whose body was covered in sharp blades, and a pair of blade wings on his back, appeared like a flash in front of Yue Zhong. Channeling his blade Laws, he began to slash out at Yue Zhong, slicing through the Gold Armor, and into his body, breaking a few of his bones as gold blood splattered out.

Delsas, the Golden Eagle, who saw how Yue Zhong was being surrounded, his face broke out in schadenfreude, as he laughed madly, "Good!! Good!!! Kill him!! Work hard and kill that damn human!! Haha!! HAHA!!"

#### [Chapter 1197: Gold Giant God Amano!](#)

With the joint forces of the 8 Devil Lords, even someone like Yue Zhong would be beaten up mercilessly.

The rest of the experts were also fighting it out among themselves over the 4 Gold-grade treasures, and the entire region was rocked by intense power fluctuations.

Countless shockwaves slammed into the strange giant on the throne.

As the shock waves continued to hit the body of the giant, they were absorbed mysteriously.

All of a sudden, the giant opened his eyes and reached out to grab a Type 9 Wyrms-Dragon.

The Type 9 Wyrms-Dragon was shocked and opened its jaws hastily to fire out a dragon's breath at the giant.

The dragon's breath contained laws of corrosion, and even a half-step True God expert would not be willing to let the breath come in contact.

The giant on the throne did not even evade, as he allowed the breath to touch his body, letting out sizzling sounds, and part of his body started rotting.

He then used both his hands to rip the Type 9 Wyrms-Dragon violently, as gold blood splattered everywhere.

The Type 9 Wyrms-Dragon let out an agonized scream.

In the midst of its howl, the giant stuffed both ends of the Type 9 Wyrms-Dragon into his mouth and chomped down savagely. In less than 2 breaths, he had already consumed the Type 9 beast.

After that, he seemed to have recovered some strength, and with a vicious glint in his eyes, he looked at the numerous experts clashing in the sky above him. Waving his hands, he sent the golden chains around him blasting out.

In an instant, the 20 gold chains pierced through 20 Type 9 experts who were battling, penetrating their bodies.

"Help!!"

"Save me!!"

"..."

The Type 9 experts who had their bodies pierced had expressions of shock as they roared out in pain and fear. Their bodies started to wither, as though their life was being sucked out of them before they finally became emaciated corpses that fell out of the sky.

Seeing this terrifying scene, everyone who had been slaughtering madly came to their senses and scattered, staring at the Golden Giant on the throne with fear and wariness.

The 8 Devil Lords who were going all out to kill Yue Zhong also stopped, standing afar, watching the Golden Giant in trepidation. They could sense the terror that this monster was capable of.

On the seat, the giant was staring at everyone coldly, with a disdainful and prideful gaze. "I've finally awakened from my slumber. Are you all the new challengers of the Tower of Babel? I'm the guardian of the 3rd level, Golden Giant God Amano. Here, half of you have to die, before I open up the 4th level for you. Furthermore, only those who had killed would be allowed to leave. The rest, would turn into corpses and nourish the land here."

There was an insidious glint in his eyes, as he spoke coldly, "The more you kill, the stronger your placing in the 4th level. The one who kills the most would be the first to enter the 4th level. The next highest would be the second, so on and forth. Let the slaughter begin! Entertain me, ants!"

Hearing those words, the experts were all shocked as they retreated a few steps.

Only those who had kept quiet and were the furthest from the battlefield were all thoroughly fearful now. They were the lowest existences and would become the prey for the stronger existences.

After just barely a second, a half-step True God Peacock expert opened its tails and fired out numerous golden beams at the Type 7 and 8 experts.

Under the blasts of those golden beams, many of the Type 7 and 8 experts were vaporized.

The Peacock continued to hunt the low-level experts. Once they were all wiped out, then the rest of the Type 9 powerhouses had no choice but to fight among themselves.

Once the Peacock acted, the rest of the half-step True God experts could no longer wait, as they hurried to act against the lower-leveled powerhouses.

No one knew what treasures there were in the 4th level, however, being the first to enter would definitely get the most benefits. This was the general understanding.

Even the 8 Devil Lords who wanted to kill Yue Zhong separated, utilizing their abilities to slaughter the low-leveled powerhouses around them

Under the allure of becoming a True God expert, the 8 Devil Lords no longer had the intentions to bother with Yue Zhong. As long as they could become a True God, they could easily slap Yue Zhong to death.

In that short span of time, the power surges in the entire region had intensified by over 10 times. As the countless experts were slaughtering among themselves, even those who had tried to act like pigs to eat tigers, and stayed far from the battlefield, were all drawn into the massacre inevitably.

At every second, there were many Type 9 experts who fell from the skies, their blood dyeing the ground red.

Amidst the mad slaughter, many half-step True God experts were heavily injured, their bodies broken. After all, under the countless of attacks that contained principles and laws, those who did not have any Gold-Grade armors could not withstand. However, half-step True God experts were tough to kill, and even if their bodies were broken, they could regenerate quickly.

The massacre got even more intense due to the overpowering greed in everybody's hearts, their eyes filled with violence and killing intent.

No one had noticed that amidst the slaughter, a number of gold chains were squirming under the ground, piercing into those broken Type 9 bodies, and absorbing their life force.

As the absorption amount grew, the stern and quiet Golden Giant God Amano's eyes seemed to grow brighter.

Yue Zhong was extremely clear that he was slightly behind, thus, becoming the 1st to enter the 4th level was somewhat impossible. He did not partake in the mad slaughter, instead, he observed the giant who called himself the Golden Giant God Amano. He had not yet seen a live True God expert.

After Yue Zhong killed a few Type 9 experts, he flew to one side and stared at Amano with a doubtful gaze, "Golden Giant God? A True God expert? Not right... he's not exuding the sort of pressure a True God warrior should be emitting. However, it is definitely much stronger than normal half-step True God experts. What monster is this?"

Suddenly, a blood-soaked Type 9 Lizard Dragon Devil, whose eyes were bloodshot, flew towards Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong slapped out casually, and its body burst apart, while its nucleus shot towards Yue Zhong.

When the dismembered corpse fell to the ground, one golden chain pierced into the parts and quickly sucked it dry.

Yue Zhong's eyes widened in shock, "not good, that fellow is lying!!"

There were many experts of the world within this 3rd level, although many had become blinded by greed there were also a few who had maintained their caution and tore themselves away from the slaughter, staring at Amano suspiciously.

The might of a True God warrior was overwhelming, and slapping a half-step True God expert was as easy as killing an ant. While the might of the Golden Giant God was above ordinary half-step True God experts, it was not at the overwhelming and suppressing level of a True God.

All of a sudden, a half-step True God Dino-Beast expert who had a dinosaur head, a pair of black dragon wings, and a half-man, half-beast body, roared out loudly, "Everyone!! This Amano is lying!! In order to reach the 4th level, we have to kill him!! He's trying to drive us to kill ourselves!"

The roar of that expert carried a slight energy wave to clear their minds, causing many of them to come to their senses.

They were not stupid, they had just been blinded temporarily by greed. After regaining their clarity, they were shocked, and quickly separated, clashing with the Golden Skeletons from behind.

Many Type 9 experts observed their surroundings and noticed that everyone was either heavily injured or dead. All the low-level experts were already killed, and those that were left were the Type 9 experts of the various races.



They were only at the 3rd level, but around 90% of the experts had already fallen along the way.

However, many Type 8 experts had also attained some breakthroughs, reaching the Type 9 realm. Many Type 9 experts gained benefits as well, allowing themselves to hit the next tier within the Type 9 realm.

Amano swept the Dino-Beast expert a furious gaze as he roared out, "Audacious, you dare to accuse a True God! It's an unpardonable crime! Kill this person! Whoever kills him first would get the chance to reach the 4th Level!! Inside the 4th Level, there are secrets to reaching the True God realm! The first one to enter would stand a higher chance to reach the True God realm!"

Hearing those words, many were ready to act. However, they were all long-time crafty foxes and had just been blinded earlier. Now, although they were sorely tempted, they did not act out so hastily.

#### [Chapter 1198: The Cunning Amano! !](#)

One particularly good-looking half-step True God expert with a red crystal pearl on her forehead spoke out, "Your Eminence Amano, we have already accomplished our task, the people remaining here are less than half. Please open the way to the 4th Level."

By now, everyone was already suspicious. Due to the wave of slaughter earlier, all the low-level experts had been killed, and over half of the experts present had already died. They had cleared the objectives of entering the 4th Level.

Amano stared at the Dino-Beast expert that had expressed his doubts and spoke solemnly, "The authority of a True God can never be blasphemed! Kill him! As long as you kill him, the Great Amano will open the way to the 4th Level."

The Dino-Beast expert had a sunken expression, as he roared out while flapping his wings in order to escape, "He's a liar!! We have to join hands and kill him to open the way to the 4th Level!"

When they heard Amano's words, many of the experts who had enmity with the Dino-Beast expert quickly chased after him.

Some of those Type 9 powerhouses that had racked up the most kills hesitated a moment before they also joined forces against the Dino-Beast experts.

Although they could not be sure that Amano was speaking the truth, killing one half-step True God expert meant one less enemy in the Tower of Babel, to them, it was definitely a worthy trade-off.

Under the joint forces of those Type 9 experts, the half-step Type 9 Dino-Beast was mercilessly blasted apart, his corpse desecrated, without even the slightest hint of life.

"Very good, you have accomplished what the Great Amano has decreed, now Amano will open up the spatial gateway to the 4th level for you."

Amano saw the half-step True God slaughtered under the joint efforts of those Type 9 experts, and with a strange glint in his eyes, he stretched out with his arms, and a massive surge of spatial laws churned, causing a pitch-black hole to open up.

Amano spoke, "Please enter in an orderly fashion, it will only remain open for 30 seconds. After that, it will close, and it would need another round of blood sacrifice to open."

Before his words had even finished, many figures shot toward the spatial gate.

Being the 1st to enter the 4th Level was too enticing for anyone, even if they had their suspicions at first, the moment they saw the gate opened, their reason had flown out the window.

"Get lost!!"

"Those who get in my way shall die!"

"..."

The numerous silhouettes sent out their strongest attacks madly at the entrance.

Due to the overwhelming attacks and laws, many experts were heavily injured.

At this time, no one had the intention to line up according to whoever killed more, as everyone fought to fly into the black space.

The first one to enter let out a maniacal laughter, "HAHAHA!!! I, Nisimu, am the first to reach the 4th Level!! I will be the one to reach the True God realm!!"

As he barged through, the rest also continued without care for anything else in the world.

Seeing the powerhouses charge through the black tunnel, the eyes of the Golden Giant had a hint of amusement and ridicule.

Yue Zhong stared at the spatial tunnel, his eyes fixed. However, he could not shake off that doubt towards Amano, thus, he did not charge straight into space, instead, staying where he was, quiet.

In the 3rd level, not everyone was blinded by greed. There were some long-time experts who also continued to watch as the low-level, blinded experts charged into the black hole.

Amano looked at those powerhouses who were just floating there without moving, his face not betraying any emotions. After 30 seconds, he lowered his hands and closed the spatial hole, before announcing impassively, "The spatial gate has closed, in order to open it once more, there have to be

enough sacrifices. This time, only a certain number can enter, the other half will become the offerings for the entrance to the 4th level."

He was expressionless, and all the half-step True God experts were not able to discern if he was speaking the truth or not.

This time, the experts all exchanged looks, and communicated secretly, not acting impulsively.

All of a sudden, there was a divine sense transmission to Yue Zhong, "Human, this Amano fellow is crafty and dangerous. Let's have a truce until we enter the 4th level for real."

Yue Zhong swept out and discovered that it was Jeffery who was communicating with him. He did not hesitate to reply swiftly, "Alright, let's put off our enmity till we enter the 4th level."

The Golden Giant Amano was not only strong but truly cunning, knowing to utilize the hatred and conflict between the various experts to drive further wedges. It was even more difficult to deal with compared to the endless Type 9 Red Jade Mantises on the 1st Level. Just a few words from this Amano was enough to send many experts to their doom. It was cruel.

The number of Type 9 experts that had fallen due to Amano's instigation was more than a few times that of those who died to the beast hordes.

One half-step True God Octopus-man, whose body was over 80m in length, and had over a hundred tentacles asked, "Great Amano, just now, when the spatial gate was opened, why wasn't the order according to the number of kills?"

There was a cold glint in Amano's eyes, as he pointed at that half-step True God Octopus-man, and his voice rang out with pressure and authority, "You dare question the mighty God, you deserve death!! Kill him! Whoever kills him first, the Great Amano will open the spatial gate once more, and allow you through to the 4th Level."

However, this time, no one responded. Everyone was involved with dealing with the Type 9 Golden Skeletons behind, while the rest were watching Amano's 'performance' coldly.

One particular expert whose body was covered in thin dark Dou qi spoke out coldly, "This fellow is definitely a fake he can only defend this place by goading us to kill among ourselves. Guys, let's all kill him. Based on the past experiences, once he's dead, we will definitely be able to go to the 4th Level."

After that, the expert waved his hands, and caused numerous Type 8 Fighter Mechs to appear, directly assaulting Amano.

The moment he acted, the rest of the experts also had icy gazes as they channeled their laws and executed their techniques towards Amano.

"Despicable lowlives!! You dare attack the great True God Amano, it is a crime punishable death!! Surrender now and I might spare you yet!!" Amano's eyes flashed dangerously as he let out a loud roar, pointing towards the sky. A surge of energy blasted out, meeting the incoming attacks.

Once he broke those attacks from the Type 9 experts, there was a cold beam that shot out of his chest, as it transformed into a golden shield that formed around him.

Most of the attacks of the half-step True Gods were stopped by the shield, causing a look of shock on the faces of all the half-step True God experts.

"Is he really a True God expert?"

After all, the half-God True God experts gathered here were all the peak experts from the 800 worlds. Their joint force could easily wipe out anything lower than a True God existence. Thus, they were naturally shocked when their attacks were blocked.

One expert roared out in anger, "No! He might not be! Otherwise, he would not be trying to pressure us! Furthermore, since we have already acted, if he really is a True God expert, we have already offended him, and he will still kill us anyway. Since we've been forced to this point, we can only kill him!!"

Hearing that enraged roar, the rest all became resolute and continued sending their attacks towards Amano.

The expressionless Amano finally had a change in expression, as he stood up, and turned to flee.

If one was not a True God, no matter how strong one was, it was impossible to keep blocking the attacks of an entire group of half-step True Gods. Especially when they had Gold-Grade treasures as well.

Even a weaker True God would not be able to remain standing when surrounded by a bunch of half-step True Gods with Gold-Grade treasures.

The moment Amano fled, the throne he was on split apart, and a bright white beam of light shot towards the sky, forming a spatial gate that was identical to the ones that had appeared in the 1st and 2nd Levels.

"It's out!! This is the true entrance to the 4th level!!!"

Seeing that, all of the experts became excited, and charged towards the gate, vying to enter the 4th level.

#### [Chapter 1199: Insta-kill Half-step True God Experts!](#)

Yue Zhong could also sense the power emitting from the spatial gate, and could not help but feel his heart quicken. He flew towards the gate while thinking, "This spatial gate is real!"

In a few breaths, most of the experts had passed through the gates, and only 6 were floating where they stood.

One, who was covered entirely in black, swept out with his divine sense, "They have all left!"

"Time to implement our plan!"

"Move out!"

"..."

The 6 black-clothed experts then shot towards the direction of the Golden Giant.

In a few breaths, they managed to catch with the Golden Giant who had fled a dozen kilometers.

"Greetings Master!"

As they came up to Amano, they immediately kneeled and spoke respectfully.

Amano's gaze was cold as he looked at them and spoke solemnly, "Very good, you guys have come. The things I require, have you brought them?"

"Master, we have gathered all the things you need." Each of the 6 experts then brought out a gold bottle, placing them on the ground.

Amano reached out and grabbed all 6 bottles. With a wave, he opened them and looked in, his eyes filled with joy, "True God Blood, True God Will, True God Lingering Will, True God Bones, True God Heart Essence, and True God Fruit Sap! Well done. With these treasures, as well as the 10,000 years of accumulated experience here, I can finally make the step and become a True God."

"The 6 of you, well done. When the Great Amano becomes a True God, I will not mistreat you."

Amano laughed out arrogantly and dumped the contents of the 6 golden bottle into his mouth.

The moment he absorbed the contents, he shot out a number of golden chains that began to drag all the Type 9 Golden Skeletons around towards himself.

In an instant, over a dozen Type 9 Golden Skeletons had become stuck on him.

From Amano's mouth, silk shot out, wrapping around himself, and he became a huge golden cocoon.

The golden cocoon emitted a strange fluctuation, controlling countless golden chains to pull the numerous Golden Skeletons, Type 9 nuclei towards itself.

Very soon, all that left was left on the 3rd Level was the golden cocoon, which was constantly throbbing and evolving.

The moment Yue Zhong entered the 4th Level, he saw a shocking scene.

There was a single golden river, only about a hundred kilometers in length, and about 5 kilometers wide. However, it contained an abundant source of strength.

Yue Zhong could sense that there were fluctuations of the True God realm within, and he was filled with shock, "This is the blood essence of a True God expert!! Holy!! This golden river is actually the remnants of True Gods after they fell. Unbelievable! How many deaths would it take to form such a river?"

Floating on top of the golden river, there were many 1,000-year God Blood Lotuses.

These 1,000 God Blood Lotuses were formed after absorbing the Blood Essence from True Gods over a period of 1,000 years, each one of them incredibly precious. Outside, a single one could help a Type 6 powerhouse evolve to the Type 8 realm within a few days.

If a half-step Type 9 expert were to take one, he or she could instantly become a half-step True God.

There were even benefits for Type 9 powerhouses. If a half-step True God expert were to take one consistently while training for 10,000 years, there was a 40% chance of breaking through to the True God stage.

After all, it was incredibly difficult for a half-step True God to make that final leap. In the past millennium, the total number of True Gods could be counted on one hand. Thus, the usage of those God Blood Lotuses was enough to drive a half-step True God mad with greed.

Without any hesitation, every single expert immediately pounced towards the lotuses. Even Yue Zhong was no exception. They were truly too precious. 2 of them could easily produce a Type 9 powerhouse, naturally, Yue Zhong desired them as well.

A number of hands formed from qi were sent towards the lotuses.

"Scram, bunch of ants!"

Following a roar of rage, a number of Blood Snakes shot out from the golden river of blood, containing the principles and laws of blood, as they destroyed the incoming hands.

At the same time, the blood river churned, and powerful blood arrows shot out from the surface, aiming for the experts in the sky.

Under the barrage of the blood arrows, the Combat Devil Lord that had suppressed Yue Zhong earlier was pierced and screamed out, "Ah!! Save me!!"

Pierced by the Combat Devil Lord, his blood began to flow towards the river below, as his body became withered at an extremely fast pace, and his strength was sapped. He was soon devoid of the strength to even pull out the arrow, as his corpse fell towards the blood river below.

Seeing this, the rest of the 7 Devil Lords had ugly countenances, as they hurried to execute their techniques to save the Combat Devil Lord.

The speed of the Shadow Devil Lord was the fastest and insidious, in a flash, he had already leaped towards the shadow of the Combat Devil Lord, reaching out to pull out the golden arrow.

"Just nice, the two of you can go to hell!"

Suddenly, there was a mysterious voice that sounded out of nowhere, as Yue Zhong, who had been in stealth, appeared and sent a fist at a meteor-like speed towards the body of the Shadow Devil Lord.

With a loud blast, the Shadow Devil Lord's body split apart once more, as fresh blood splattered. The remaining figure quickly disappeared and appeared behind another Devil Lord.

The Shadow Devil Lord was one of the toughest to kill. Yue Zhong's sneak attack could only injure him heavily, and not take him out in one shot. One had to destroy all physical aspects of a half-step True God in order to kill them. Otherwise, even the smallest bit of flesh left could regenerate.

Flames of Desolation!

After injuring the Shadow Devil Lord heavily, Yue Zhong's eyes turned cold and slammed a fist into the Combat Devil Lord. The terrifying God-Devil Flames burst forth, directly enveloping the rest of the Combat Devil Lord in flames.

Currently, the Combat Devil Lord was heavily injured from the golden arrow, and his resistance was at its weakest. As he screamed out in misery, he quickly turned into a pile of ash, leaving behind of a Type 9 nucleus.

At the point of his death, a thick and abundant life force, containing a strand of indestructible soul force entered Yue Zhong's body.

In Yue Zhong's consciousness, there was a loud explosion, as though something had broken, and he stepped into the peak-Type 9 realm. His Nascent Soul seemed to grow bigger as well, floating in his consciousness.

"No!!!"

"Damn human!!!"

"Kill him!!!"

"..."

Seeing how the Combat Devil Lord had been turned to ash, the remaining 7 Devil Lords were all red-eyed, as they screamed out in fury, and charged towards Yue Zhong.

The 8 Devil Lords had their own conflicts within the Great God World and would fight among themselves. However, in the Tower of Babel, they were the only trusted partners, now that Yue Zhong had killed one of them, they were naturally full of rage.

"Haha!! I've just broken through another small tier, and am in need of some opponents. Your timing is right!! You can become stepping stones for me!!"

Yue Zhong eyed the remaining 7 Devil Lords, laughing coldly as he executed his Shadow Clone technique, as numerous Yue Zhongs appeared, and soared towards the 7 Devil Lords.

Right now, his clones were no longer those weak copies that would dissipate after a single hit. In order to deal with them, the 7 Devil Lords had to exert some strength.

"Bunch of trash!! Break for me!"

The Bull-head Evil Devil Lord urged his huge Devil Battleaxe to slice down, slamming towards the numerous copies of Yue Zhong.

Under the frightful image of the Devil Battleaxe, many of the clones vanished.

"What a pity, you're too late! Die!"

At that instant, Yue Zhong appeared in front of that Bull-head Evil Devil Lord and sent a fist covered with the Flames of Desolation at the head of the Bull-head Evil Devil Lord.

With a loud explosion, Yue Zhong's fist slammed into the body of the devil, and the God-Devil Flame was more than 4 times stronger than before, instantly incinerating the Bull-head Evil Devil Lord, including his soul, leaving nothing behind.

Seeing that instant kill, the remaining 6 Devil Lords were all shocked and felt despair for the first time.

#### [Chapter 1200: River of Golden Blood!](#)

Jeffery saw how Yue Zhong slaughtered the Bull-head Evil Devil Lord with a single fist, and his eyes almost popped out, "How is this possible?! His evolving speed is simply too quick!! He was just an ordinary Type 9 expert just recently, how could he improve so fast?!"

Not too long ago, Jeffery was still able to suppress Yue Zhong completely, forcing him to flee. However, in just a few days, Yue Zhong already become even stronger than the Bull-head Evil Devil Lord, whose prowess was way above Jeffery. He was simply overwhelmed by this sort of monstrous existence.

All of a sudden, the face of the Charming Devil Lord changed, as she screamed, "He's an Oracle!! He's an Oracle!!"



Hearing those words, other than the humans, most of the half-step True God experts of the various races were shocked.

An Oracle would possess the God-Devil Imprint, and receive the favor of the heavens, allowing them to absorb life force and evolve quickly.

To most of the races, an Oracle would be the most delicious prey, but also the most dangerous threat. If they could swallow a weak one, then they could easily evolve to the next realm. However, they could also become the stepping stones for the Oracle to evolve.

All sorts of gazes filled with animosity, greed, and envy fell upon Yue Zhong.

Many experts even began to channel their energy and qi, dodging the attacks from below, while planning their moves against Yue Zhong.

Heavenly Lord Lei Huang stared at Yue Zhong with a complicated gaze, "This secret is finally out of the bag!!"

Yue Zhong's evolution speed was incredibly fast, surpassing the expectations of the Heavenly Lords. Currently, Yue Zhong was even stronger than Lei Huang himself, and the Heavenly Lord could not help but be jealous.

Bu Lie also had a complicated gaze as he sighed, "It's already good enough that this was hidden for so long. Now, it will be a critical moment for him. If he can get through this, he will definitely be the True God of our human race, otherwise, he would perish and become food for others to evolve."

Bu Lie was also filled with envy and jealousy towards Yue Zhong's speed of improvement. However, he knew that if Yue Zhong could truly become a True God expert, then, there would be no one who could be his match among the 800 worlds. Yue Zhong would then become the True God of the Holy Heavens, wielding great authority.

Yan Tian suddenly asked, "Should we help him then?"

Lei Huang swept those experts a look and chuckled bitterly, "It's useless! He's now everybody's target, once we go over, we would just suffer and die at the hands of these mad fools."

Currently, within the 4th level, the eyes of the various species and races were all bloodshot. Yue Zhong was like a huge tonic for them and was the most threatening existence to their own race. If they could kill Yue Zhong, the benefits would be immeasurable.

Some of the half-step True Gods even stared at the other human experts with undisguised animosity, the moment the humans tried anything, they would attack.

The Charming Devil Lord screamed out loud, "Everyone, attack!! Kill him!! He's a mature Oracle, whoever gets to devour him would obtain all that he has!! The chances of reaching the True God stage would also increase multi folds!"

"Want to kill me?! Then you can die first!!"

Yue Zhong's gaze turned cold and he extended the white wings he obtained from the 3rd Level, and with a bright, holy radiance, he appeared in front of the Charming Devil Lord, a fist covered with the Flames of Desolation punching out at her.

"No!! Don't kill me!! I can be your slave!!" There was a look of fear and despair in her eyes, as she immediately channeled her innate art, putting on a pitiful expression as she pleaded.

"Die!"

Yue Zhong did not have any intention to be chivalrous, instead, his fist slammed through all of her defenses, causing the devastating flames to incinerate her at one go, leaving nothing except a pitch-black mirror behind.

"Mei-er!!"

"Bastard!!! You dare kill my beloved Mei-er!! I will tear you apart!!"

"Beast!! Damn beast!! I will cook you alive!!!"

"..."

The 5 remaining Devil Lords burst forth in their anguish and fury, charging at Yue Zhong.

The Charming Devil Lord had attracted all 5 of these Devil Lords, thus, when she was killed, they were naturally enraged.

"Haha!! A bunch of fellows looking to die!! Become my nourishment!!"

The cold glint in Yue Zhong's eyes intensified, as he roared out with laughter, and the white wings on his back flapped. He charged through the 5 Devils and blasted out with his fists and Flames of Desolation.

The Holy Light Wings that he obtained were considered a speed-type Gold-Grade treasure. With his current peak-Type 9 strength, he was even faster than a few weaker True Gods. The 5 Devil Lords were unable to catch his movements, and in a blink, 3 of them were annihilated by Yue Zhong, turning into dust.

The remaining Shadow Devil Lord and Silk Devil Lord Jeffery saw that things were not good, and had already urged their treasures and their potential to the best they could to flee.

Within the Black Devil Silk, Jeffery's terrified voice rang out, "Everyone!! Attack together!! If we can't kill him, we would become his food!!"

"Everybody, let's go!! We cannot let this human evolve any further!!"

"Kill him!! Devour everything of his!!"

"..."

Seeing how Yue Zhong was able to kill 3 half-step True Gods without any resistance and could absorb their life force, the rest of the experts could not wait any longer.

A huge golden train charged out from the ground, bringing with it hot, billowing steam and golden tracks, intending to slam into Yue Zhong.

The moment that train appeared, the tracks seemed to be fixed on Yue Zhong, and before the train had reached, nothing could change its trajectory, until it could hit Yue Zhong.

One expert in black clothes caused dark Qi to surround himself, like a huge black box shot out, emitting powerful spatial fluctuations as they formed a seal around Yue Zhong.

A beauty in red blew once on her golden conch, causing a terrifying soundwave to blast out at Yue Zhong.

Numerous experts acted out, exhibiting their abilities, and attacking Yue Zhong.

Such a huge bunch of half-step True Gods acting together, even a True God expert would not be able to handle it easily.

Facing that sort of assault, Yue Zhong laughed coldly, his Holy Light Wings flapped, and he charged straight into the River of Golden Blood.

The attacks of those powerhouses also slammed into the river.

As the River was made out of the Blood Essence of countless fallen True Gods, it contained incredible might and powerful laws. No matter how the attacks struck the surface, the River would consume it all, igniting some parts of the river.

"Damn you!! Ants, go to hell!"

A roar of rage sounded out, as numerous golden arrows shot towards the experts in the skies, piercing another 4 Type 9 powerhouses.

The 4 of them screamed out in misery and fell into the River.

As they fell into the river, they were instantly sucked dry and became 4 emaciated corpses.

One half-step True God expert roared in rage, "Destroy this river!! Only by doing it we can go to the next level!!"

There was only this River of Golden Blood, as well as the dense clumps of God Blood Lotuses. The Type 9 powerhouses knew clearly that they had to destroy this river to proceed.

The experts began to channel their attacks, containing laws and principles as they slammed into the river, causing some parts to sizzle and turn into vapor.

If it were an ordinary river, any one of those attacks could have easily destroyed the entire river. However, as this river was formed from the blood of countless True Gods, they could only chip away at it slowly. Only those with flame-based abilities had the advantage of burning through the blood slightly faster.

Under their joint attacks, the blood began to boil, and the number of golden arrows was starting to decrease, both in strength and numbers.

"Damn bastards, the Great Camok is enraged. You shall all die!!"

There were roars of rage sounding from within the river of blood. Just then, the water began to churn, and numerous corpses charged out from within, pouncing at the Type 9 powerhouses in the skies.

They all had the insane speed of the high-Type 9 realm, and it was such a dense horde of corpses assaulting the experts in the air. Although many of them were destroyed by the half-step True Gods while flying halfway, many others managed to reach in front of those powerhouses and tore the weaker beings apart, throwing their corpses into the river of blood.

The corpses and the experts of the races began to slaughter each other in a cruel fashion.

On the other side, when Yue Zhong dropped into the river, there was a terrifying suction force from within, pulling him to the depths of the river.