

Devil World 1201

[Chapter 1201: Sacred Temple of Laws!](#)

The evil energy all around burrowed into Yue Zhong's body, attempting to suck him dry as well. However, they were all dispelled by the Golden Battle Armor on him.

After rising to the peak-Type 9 realm, Yue Zhong's combat strength and sense had increased greatly, reaching that of a True God.

As an invincible and perfect being, a True God expert could use the same amount of strength to defeat a half-step True God. One of the main reason was that of the God-type combat sense, allowing the powerhouse to make the most accurate response.

Although Yue Zhong's combat sense had not reached that of a True God expert, he was already able to discern that the River of Golden Blood could not break through his Golden Battle Armor.

"The blood is that of True Gods. I can make use of the strength within to cultivate my Blood Manipulation ability." With a thought, Yue Zhong executed the technique, and the blood radiance came out, entering the river.

Immediately, the river trembled, and a surge of evil intent blasted out, immediately disintegrating the blood radiance.

The long River of Golden Blood had been formed through countless True Gods and had become a strange existence itself.

Its strength was even above some True God expert, however, it did not possess an indestructible True God soul, nor the perfect combat sense, and did not grasp laws or principles perfectly. That was why it could not wipe out the powerhouses above in a single move. Even so, it was not something so easily absorbed by Yue Zhong.

"Seems like the Blood Manipulation is still some ways off. However, with this much blood, it is truly a treasure trove. I can use my flames to refine them, and retrieve the purest power." With a thought, his near-True God combat sense immediately gave him the solution.

The God-Devil Physique and the near-perfect combat sense were just a few of the gifts of being an Oracle, which could easily strike fear in experts of the 800 worlds.

An Oracle with the God-Devil Imprint would meet the hostility and animosity of various experts, having to deal with their attacks, attempts to devour them, and it was tough to grow and mature. However, if one was able to surpass all this, then the Oracle would become a heaven-defying existence. Because of this, all the experts of the various race would want to attack Yue Zhong the moment they found out.

Yue Zhong became calm and grabbed a handful of blood, and starting to burn it. In the process, the strand of will and insidious energy within were immolated away, forming a pure-white divine energy, entering his body.

Such a method of refining the True God's energy was imprinted within Yue Zhong's consciousness, a sort of precious method not everyone knew.

After he absorbed that amount of blood, numerous golden axes and swords were formed within the blood, slicing at Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong sat within the River of Golden Blood, allowing those attacks to slam into his armor, not harming him in the slightest, instead, he used them to train his physique, causing it to become even stronger.

No matter what form the River took, it was unable to tear through the armor on Yue Zhong. A number of high-Type 9 corpses also swam out, launching attacks on Yue Zhong, but to no avail.

The Golden Battle Armor was truly one of the strongest defense-related treasures, in order to break through it, it would take a True God to act, or a similar-grade treasure.

Right at this moment, there was an unfathomable intent that transmitted over, "Human, the Great Xue Man is willing to join forces with you, and wipe out those damned races. Please stop destroying my body! They are our common enemy, let's work together to eliminate them."

When Yue Zhong heard those words, he stopped refining the river, after all, he had the same killing intent towards those damned foreign races.

Yue Zhong replied, "Hand me all the God Blood Lotuses on you. I will work with you to wipe out that trash."

The will within the river replied swiftly, "Fine!"

This strange existence Xue Man that was formed from the blood essence of the True Gods did not lack strength. After all, its body was the blood of True Gods, containing boundless strength. The God Blood Lotuses were items that it could do without, thus, it had no qualms gifting them to Yue Zhong.

Soon, there was a pile of God Blood Lotuses in front of Yue Zhong. He did not hesitate, sweeping them into his Universe Ring, and the same time, he grabbed a handful to stuff into his mouth.

The moment he swallowed them, they turned into a powerful and cooling divine strength, nourishing his body and soul, enhancing him once again.

In his joy, he continued to consume another stalk. However, this time, the effects were muted, he could only sense a cooling sensation, but there was not much change to his strength.

Yue Zhong looked at the pile of God Blood Lotus and sighed, "What a pity, these items are getting less effective for me."

Towards the later stages of evolution, these precious resources would become decreasingly effective the more they were used. Due to this, Yue Zhong's God-Devil Imprint was extremely valuable.

As long as Yue Zhong absorbed enough life force, he could break through bottlenecks with no problems. Such a heaven-defying talent was naturally the target of envy and jealousy.

Yue Zhong thought for a while before asking, "Xue Man, if I help you get rid of those people, are you able to open the entrance to the 5th Level for me?"

Xue Man asked, "What's that? Is it this?"

As he spoke, there was a bright light, and a pure white door opened out of thin air.

"It's open!!"

"It's actually open?!"

"Go!!"

"..."

Seeing the gate opened, every single powerhouse was taken aback, before charging straight for the entrance with joy. No one was willing to stay behind and get involved with the River.

Yue Zhong was also shocked, before his silhouette flickered and dashed out of the River of Golden Blood, entering the space.

"They've all left! Bunch of fools that are seeking death. At least, I managed to sift out a decent number here, it should be enough." Seeing everyone disappear, the voice from the river resounded solemnly.

The moment Yue Zhong entered the 5th level, he saw numerous floating crystal prisms, each of them engraved with laws and secret techniques.

In front of one prism, Jeffery had one hand on it, while muttering in a trance, "So it was like that!! The principle of silk can still evolve!! Unbelievable!! I was truly a frog in a well, no wonder I could not break through to the True God stage!"

Other than Jeffery, many other experts were also frantically finding a crystal prism for their own, absorbing the knowledge greedily, every single one of them in a trance-like state as their bodies emitted powerful fluctuations.

Yue Zhong looked at those engrossed in comprehension and his killing intent billowed. If he took the chance to act now, he could definitely eliminate many Type 9 powerhouses.

However, the moment his killing intent soared, there was a message in his mind, "This is the Sacred Temple of Laws, no one is to kill here, offenders will be wiped out."

Yue Zhong took a deep breath and swiftly went in front of a Fire-based crystal pillar, reaching out to touch it.

The moment his hand came in contact with the crystal pillar, he felt a rush of insight into fire directly swarming his consciousness, increasing his understanding of it.

As he absorbed the knowledge, he soon had a similar trance-like expression, "So this was the case, I was truly ignorant about the Dao of Fire! This is the true crux of it!"

While everyone was comprehending the laws, a pure atmospheric energy permeated the area, entering everyone, strengthening them continuously.

At the same time, there was a strange clock that appeared within this Sacred Temple, the time needle continuously moving.

"It's done! I've comprehended the crux of the Dao of Fire, I can now refine that damn soul imprint of that True God!!"

After a long period, that no one knew how long they had cultivated for, Yue Zhong suddenly opened his eyes, and he reached out into his consciousness, congealing an avatar shrouded in flames.

The indestructible soul imprint encaged within his consciousness also revealed himself.

The soul imprint took a look at Yue Zhong and was thoroughly shocked, stammering, "Peak-Type 9... how did you evolve so fast?!! How did you become a peak-Type 9 powerhouse?! How could you be so fast?!"

"You will become my stepping stone!"

Yue Zhong's eyes narrowed coldly, and he immediately reached out with a fiery palm towards the True God's soul imprint, grabbing him viciously.

As the flames danced, the soul imprint began to burn away in the midst of screams.

[Chapter 1202: Invincible!](#)

After dealing with that soul imprint, the immense and pure soul force was directly absorbed by Yue Zhong, finally allowing him to break through once more. His understanding of the indestructible realm of the soul increased, and he finally reached the half-step True God realm.

When he stepped into the realm, an intense amount of energy gushed into his body frantically, as though a huge whirlpool was formed, pushing his strength higher and higher.

"The time in the Sacred Temple of Laws has ended, the entrance to the 6th Level is now open."

At this time, a voice resounded within everyone's minds, and the crystal pillars no longer provided any insight into the laws.

A pure-white spatial door opened up, appearing in thin air.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed open, and he immediately charged through the entrance.

The rest of the experts began to open their eyes as well, their bodies flying towards the entrance to the 6th level.

After a bright flash of light, Yue Zhong appeared in a grand, white hall.

Lights continued to flash, as the numerous Type 9 experts also appeared, looking around warily.

"Kill the Oracle!!"

The moment Jeffery appeared in the hall, he roared out with rage, waving his hands to send numerous Black Devil Silk out at Yue Zhong. This time, the might of his silk had increased by more than 3 times.

There was the chugging of the golden train, that aimed right for Yue Zhong, intending to slam into him viciously.

A 60m-tall Scarlet Mantis Ghost opened its huge mouth, firing a scarlet beam at Yue Zhong.

In just a blink of an eye, over a dozen experts had already channeled their attacks towards Yue Zhong.

"Courting death!!"

There was a killing intent in his eyes, as the Holy Light Wings flapped, and he shot towards Jeffery in a flash, his fist punching towards the Devil mercilessly.

'Black Devil Cocoon!'

Jeffery's face fell, and his body began to break apart into countless lines, reforming into a huge cocoon.

The Black Devil Cocoon was the strongest technique of Jeffery's and it could withstand all sorts of attacks, even if 5 half-step True Gods were to surround him, he could hold out for a few minutes.

Yue Zhong's palm struck the huge Black Devil Cocoon, as the flames blazed all around, burning through and directly striking Jeffery.

With a loud blast, Jeffery's body was blasted into different pieces, his blood spraying everywhere, while his body parts were incinerated by Yue Zhong's God-Devil Flames. Even the indestructible soul was burned away, as the powerful life force entered Yue Zhong's body.

After killing Jeffery in an instant, the golden train struck Yue Zhong viciously.

It was a Gold-Grade treasure, and incredibly resilient. It was able to smash a half-step True God into pieces as well. Once it locked on to a target, unless the owner released it, otherwise, the train would chase all the way till the ends of the world, to strike its enemy.

"Break for me!"

Facing the incoming golden train, there was a cold glint in Yue Zhong's eyes, and the atmospheric energy surged, slamming into the train.

With a loud blast, the golden train that was billowing with steam and shrouded in laws was actually dented in by Yue Zhong's fist, before it was sent flying away.

"Impossible!!"

"That's a golden train! How could it be knocked away by a person?! He's just a half-step True God, how could he do this?!"

"..."

Seeing Yue Zhong's fist slamming the train away, there was a look of shock in the eyes of all the experts present.

The golden train had been renowned over a few worlds and had killed a number of half-step True God experts under the control of its owner. Only other Gold-Grade Treasures could withstand it. Yet, Yue Zhong had sent it flying, and it was evident that his strength had already surpassed that of those legendary True God powerhouses.

After sending the golden train away, Yue Zhong's Cosmic Finger came smashing down towards the group of experts.

As the image of the cosmos came down, it contained laws and truths of the universe, suppressing the attacks of many of the half-step True Gods, directly dispersing them, before the Cosmic Finger itself also dissipated.

"Save me!! I don't want to die!!"

At the moment when the cosmos disintegrated, Yue Zhong had appeared in front of a half-step True God who was wielding a Golden Combat Blade, directly punching out at him. Immediately, the powerhouse was blasted apart, and the terrifying God-Devil Flames seared out to incinerate everything, while the expert only had time to let out that one last scream.

With that, Yue Zhong's Holy Light Wings then flapped and he disappeared from the senses of the experts.

The next instant, he had appeared beside a half-step True God, punching out once more, and incinerating the corpse.

Since Yue Zhong reached the half-step True God realm, his God-Devil Physique was incredibly powerful, a single fist was enough to break apart other same-realm powerhouses. With his God-Devil Flames taking care of the aftermath, even the souls were not let off, as everything burned.

Yue Zhong then reappeared behind the Shadow Devil Lord, grabbing out at him, and channeling his God-Devil Flames, which shrouded the entire body of the Shadow Devil Lord, burning him away.

Under the constant flames, the Shadow Devil Lord let out a miserable scream, "No!!! Don't kill me!! I'm willing to submit, and work for you!! I'm willing to give you all the treasures that I've accumulated! Please!! Don't kill me!!! I'm just short of a step from the True God realm!!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, and his God-Devil Flames burst forth mercilessly, "It's useless! Turn to ash!!"

The Shadow Devil Lord was a powerful ruler-class character, and even the Puppet Runes would not be able to do anything to them, thus, Yue Zhong could not control nor subdue them, the only way was to eliminate them.

"Ah!! I'm not willing!! I'm not willing!!"

In the golden flames, the Shadow Devil Lord continued to scream out in agony, before turning into ashes.

After he killed the Shadow Devil Lord, Yue Zhong then flickered through the crowd like a specter, while reaping the lives of the powerhouses as though he was the Death Reaper himself. Each time he punched out, an expert would die, and be incinerated.

Lei Huang stared at the speed Yue Zhong was slaughtering the experts, and his eyes flashed with one-part joy, one-part envy, "Strong!!"

Yan Tian's expression also changed, his heart filled with thankfulness, "His improvement is really too fast!! Fortunately, we did not do anything to him, otherwise, we would have become his targets!!"

Bu Lie was also filled with the same sentiments, "Yes, that's right! Now, once we can return to the outside world, our human race will become the strongest race!"

Holy Lord Yue Hua saw how Yue Zhong slaughtered those foreign experts as easily as killing chickens and was filled with shock, "Terrifying! An Oracle is truly a freakish existence! To think he evolved so quickly. Thankfully I did not offend him, otherwise, he could just slap me to death!"

"Stop!"

At this time, there was a roar of rage from the skies, and a terrifying pressure bore down on everybody.

"True God expert?"

Yue Zhong could sense the vastness of that energy fluctuations, and with a flash, he shot out from the group of experts, floating in mid-air as he looked towards the direction where the voice came from.

He immediately caught sight of 3 experts of unknown origins, emitting terrifying auras. From each of them, Yue Zhong could sense that they were all at least even stronger than the absolute peak of the

half-step True God realm. The leader had a face full of scars, and a thick beard, emitting the pressure of a True God warrior.

"Die human!!"

One half-step True God expert below, with the head of a dragon and body of a man, with mantis blades for arms, charged towards Yue Zhong with bloodshot eyes, intending to slash at him. He was already beyond rationality and was only focused on killing Yue Zhong.

"Stupid trash!! You dare disobey my orders. Die!"

The human expert frowned and pointed out, as a terrifying beam shot out, blasting the head of the half-step True God half-dragon, half-man. His head burst apart, and the headless corpse fell to the ground with no further signs of life.

Yue Zhong watched the dragon-man die, his pupils narrowing, "Strong!!"

This attack of the newcomer had thoroughly dispersed the soul of the dragon-man, even though his body was still present, his soul had already been extinguished. Such a terrifying method, even Yue Zhong was not capable of it.

[Chapter 1203: Tentacular Beast!](#)

At this place where all the peak experts of the various worlds were gathered, when they all saw the methods of that human expert, their faces fell and were filled with fear and wariness.

A True God expert was practically invincible, with an indestructible soul, and compared to ordinary half-step True God warriors, it was like a moon compared to fireflies. There was simply too wide a gap. One True God was enough to wipe out all the people within.

The human True God expert swept them all a cold gaze, "I'm Harlem, a Type 10 powerhouse. All you crows, from now on, you are my troops. If you don't want to die, pick up your weapons and prepare for battle. Come with me."

Hearing those words, everyone had a terrible expression, as they felt a bad premonition.

One of the half-step True Gods, a being with a dino-head, covered in black scales and sharp blades on his limbs, asked with respect, "Sir Harlem, may I ask where is this place?"

"A bunch of fools that are trying to escape the cage, this is the 6th Level of the Tower of Babel and it is the last level. It can be said that you guys can go out now. However, this is not some saint land or heaven. In fact, it is a huge battlefield, in order to live, you have to fight on, and kill your enemies!"

Harlem stared at the powerhouses with a look of ridicule. He had also been someone who had believed in the Tower of Babel, thus killing his way over. Who would have thought, that by the time he passed through, he had arrived at a hell-like, cruel world?

Suddenly, his brows furrowed as he turned around and spoke, "They're coming, make your preparations now! Fight to live!! Don't die!"

On the huge field, all of the powerhouses swept out their divine senses, and immediately discovered a bunch of monsters charging towards them, emitting a terrifying aura.

Some of them soared to the skies and looked out at the distance. All around them, there were many strange monsters of about 5m in length, their bodies covered in a black husk, with 8 tentacles around, moving like they were spiders. At various places on their bodies, there were spikes, and their numbers were terrifying.

Harlem, who had gotten to the ground, looked up at the experts who had flown to the sky, and shook his head as he sighed, "Bunch of idiots!"

At that instant, those strange monsters opened their mandibles, filled with countless sharp blades, and fired out blue beams at the skies.

Immediately, 6 of the half-step True God experts were struck, 2 of them losing their heads instantly, 1 had his heart burst, and the remaining 3 were struck someplace else.

The 2 experts who had their heads blasted apart directly fell to the ground, devoid of signs of life. As for the one who was struck in the heart, he fell as well, his countenance pale as he spat out blood.

As for the remaining 3 who had been struck elsewhere, they shouted out in shock, "What's going on?! How come my body isn't healing?! What's going on?!"

The body of a half-step True God was powerful, capable of regenerating even when they had their heads removed. This was the basis of their confidence and unbridled behavior. However, they had suddenly lost 2 powerhouses instantly, while the rest were unable to heal. It caused the rest to feel a tinge of fear.

"These monsters are called Tentacular Beasts, they are the monsters produced by this planet. They are capable of firing out light that could destroy laws, called God-Slaying Beams. Those who are struck by those God-Slaying Beams, even if they were True Gods, would require at least 2 or 3 days to recover fully. You guys are just half-step True God experts. The moment you're struck, there's no way to recover. Follow me, we'll break out and when we reach the base, we will find some way to heal you guys. Follow close, I won't stay to wait for any of you."

Harlem swept a gaze, before turning around, and immediately began to leap and move like an agile monkey, not daring to fly into the sky.

The other 2 experts who had come with Harlem also followed, swiftly fleeing towards the distance.

The experts on the field all exchanged looks and quickly followed.

An expert who had a round body and 6 limbs, who hailed from the Taga Race, laughed coldly in his heart, "Hmph, fools, our Taga Race can communicate with any being, and turn them into our friends. Even plants can be made into our friends!"

With a thought, the Taga Race expert radiated brightly, and sent out his will towards those Tentacular Beasts, "How do you do. I'm Ta Xi from the Taga Race, I have no ill intentions. I would like to become friends!"

Feeling the will of the Taga Race expert, the Tentacular Beasts increased their speed, turning into flashes of light as they pounced towards him.

"No!! I'm a friend!!"

The Taga Race expert could feel the killing intent radiating from those Tentacular Beasts, and sent out his own tentacles to slap out at the Tentacular Beasts, trying to retract his will and sever the connections.

The eyes of the Tentacular Beasts shone viciously, as they pounced and opened their jaws, biting on the Taga Race expert, immediately tearing him apart.

A few more also pounced over and began to devour him.

"Ta Xi is finished!!"

"Damn it, looks like those beasts cannot be communicated with."

"..."

Many experts had some bonds with the expert from the Taga Race and knew how strong their ability to converse with other species was. Now that Ta Xi was killed, this meant that those beasts could not be reasoned with, and if they went over, they would definitely die.

All of a sudden, Harlem cursed, "Damn it, we're surrounded. This time's mission of receiving these newcomers is truly not nice to deal with. You guys prepare, we're going to break through."

Yue Zhong swept out with his perception and instantly saw a huge horde of those Tentacular Beasts crawling towards them, already encircling the group.

"I'll bust a route out for everyone!" At this time, the expert who was seated in the Golden Train, spoke out.

In an instant, the Golden Train charged out with billowing speed, smashing into those Tentacular Beasts.

The resilient Gold-Grade treasure was able to cause the Tentacular Beast that it crashed into to be blasted into pieces, as fresh blue blood flowed.

Harlem roared out at that time, charging towards the Tentacular Beasts, "Decent treasure! Everyone, attack! Otherwise, we will die!!"

Harlem wielded a huge Golden Combat Blade that had a 20m-long blade radiance. Each time he slashed out, a Tentacular Beast would be sliced in two.

"Why so troublesome, watch me!" One icy demoness spoke softly, her eyes gleaming with an iciness, as she blew out at those Tentacular Beasts.

Her breath carried laws and principles of ice, assailing the Tentacular Beasts.

Harlem's face fell as he roared out, "Do not use any law-based attacks!! These beasts can devour all energy, principle, and laws. Do not even activate your domains!! They can continue to feed and grow off your domains. They can also consume spatial laws, so spatial attacks are useless!"

At this moment, the incoming Tentacular Beasts opened their sharp mandibles and sucked in, immediately taking in the ice-powered attacks.

When they absorbed the attacks, 3 of them immediately grew large and spat back out the icy powers at a Type 9 powerhouse, who was instantly turned into chunks of ice and broke apart.

Seeing this, everyone felt their hearts turn cold.

When at the Type 9 realm, half-step True God characters could rely on their spatial powers and wills to attack. In terms of close combat, they were also much stronger than Type 8 experts.

However, against these cruel and vicious Tentacular Beasts, they could not help but enter the fray and engaged in close combat.

The Tentacular Beasts were vicious, that most of the Type 9 powerhouses were feeling fear. Some of them were almost taken out immediately when they charged close enough.

Each expert that came in contact with those tentacles would burst apart, before being absorbed by those beasts, consumed in front of everyone else.

"No!!"

Holy Lord Yin He, who had teamed up with Yue Hua, had an expression of despair as he screamed out.

3 Tentacular Beasts pounced towards him, their tentacles smashing into his body, and directly blasting his body apart, before consuming his flesh.

[Chapter 1204: Fort of Hope!](#)

With Yin He's death, Yue Hua's small group only had herself, Tian Dou, and Bing Feng. Holy Lord Wu Yin had already fallen at the 3rd level, while Yue Zhong had begun to move on his own, thus, the overall strength of this group had diminished greatly.

"Damn beast!!" Bing Feng stared at the Tentacular Beasts and cursed through gritted teeth.

Without any law-based attacks, many of the Type 9 powerhouses were not comfortable. After all, they had lived for thousands of years, and to kill their enemies, they just had to point out and use the atmospheric energy to crush them into minced meat. They had neglected their close-combat skills for a long time.

"I'll kill you!!"

Bing Feng flashed out, wielding a 10m-long Ice Blade, slashing down at one of the Tentacular Beast. When the blade came slicing down on the armor, it caused a loud 'dang', and a 13cm-deep gash was seen. His Ice blade also broke apart.

The body of the Tentacular Beast shuddered, its eight tentacles slapping towards Bing Feng Holy Lord.

As for Bing Feng, the moment his strike failed, he had immediately retreated backward, dodging that dangerous strike.

After dodging that attack, Bing Feng had a look of shock as he stared at it, "That defense is too freaking strong!! I can't kill it in a single strike! Damn it, it's supposed to be an ordinary monster!!"

Bing Feng was also after all a powerful character and had killed his fair share of monsters. It was the first time he had seen something with such an obscene defense as the Tentacular Beasts. He finally understood why the True God Harlem would be so cautious of them. It was because they were simply too tough to deal with.

"Be careful!!"

While Bing Feng was collecting his thoughts, there was a sudden burst of blue light from the horde, striking Bing Feng cleanly on the forehead, blasting his head off.

Yue Hua, who had just shouted out, could only stare wide-eyed as Bing Feng was then pounced on and devoured cleanly.

Yue Hua used moon-related abilities, augmenting her attacks, and was well-known for her techniques. However, now that she was restricted, her abilities were lacking, and could only wave her silver Moon Whip to hit the Tentacular Beasts.

As her weapon continued to strike the Tentacular Beasts, they only served to cause loud sound, but not dealing any true damage.

Suddenly, 3 Tentacular Beasts burst forth, charging right at her, as 18 tentacles struck towards her.

"No!!"

Her face fell, and there was a look of despair on her face. She waved her jade-like hands, causing shields to appear, in a bid to defend against those attacks.

When the tentacles struck Yue Hua's shield, they easily tore the shields apart, continuing towards her body.

During her despair, a silhouette flashed past, grabbing out and blocking the 18 tentacles.

Yue Hua opened her eyes to look closely, and exclaimed with joy, "Yue Zhong!"

"Get up!"

Yue Zhong grabbed onto the 18 tentacles, roaring with rage as he tugged forcefully, causing all 3 to fly off the ground and towards him.

The Holy Light Wings flapped, and he shot towards them, his fists punching out at one. Instantly, that Tentacular Beast was blasted into many parts, blue blood flowing everywhere.

After that, he could sense a powerful amount of life force being absorbed into his body, increasing his strength once more.

Feeling energized, Yue Zhong shot into the group of Tentacular Beasts fearlessly, as he punched out one by one, directly killing those beasts.

Yue Hua watched in amazement as Yue Zhong tore through the Tentacular Beasts like it was nothing, her heart full of shock, "Strong!! He's too strong!!"

Those Tentacular Beasts were not easy to kill even with the Type 9 powerhouses giving their all, and yet, they could not withstand a single fist from Yue Zhong. His might was apparent.

Other than him, many other half-step True God experts had also pulled out their Gold-Grade weapons, attacking the Tentacular Beasts.

Under the circumstances where laws and domains could not be used, only Gold-Grade weapons could be used to kill these Tentacular Beasts.

As Harlem fought, he laughed out, "Heh! Not bad!! Really decent! Seems like there are a few good seedlings here, we should be able to hold out for even longer."

Since he was a True God expert, even if he did not turn around to see, he could still assess the surroundings while he fought. He could discern the situation of each small skirmish clearly.

With the threat of death looming over them, the experts of the various races began to unleash their potential, forcefully slaughtering hundreds of those beasts that tried to block their way.

When they broke out of the encirclement, the group followed Harlem and fled, finally escaping from this region of death.

The group continued to flee madly, after running for over 10,000 kilometers, they finally came to a fort.

Harlem gazed at the pure white fort, his eyes filled with a complicated gaze as he spoke, "This is the only safe point of gathering for us, and the only safe point in this world."

The group stared at the tower, noticing that it was as high as about a hundred meters, and encompassed a region of over 1,000 sqm. Each space had a cannon.

One Ice Demoness asked Harlem, "Sir, didn't you say that laws and energy-based attacks were ineffective against those Tentacular Beasts? What's the use of so many curtains?"

Everyone turned to look at Harlem.

He explained, "True, our energy-based attacks have no way of hurting those Tentacular Beasts, only serving to strengthen them. However, those Gold-Grade weapons could release devastating blows and can kill those beasts. However, the reason why our powers cannot hurt them is that the concentration of our powers is not enough. As for gold-grade Treasures, they are different. They are a condensation of the strength, thus, those beasts cannot suck anything from the weapons."

They all nodded and swiftly came to the bottom of the fort.

A number of beams shot out, falling upon them, and directly transporting them into the fort.

Inside, there were flora and fauna, with lush green trees, and an artificial sun, radiating brightly upon the land, giving life.

A few young men and woman from various races gazed at Yue Zhong and the rest curiously.

Yue Zhong swept his divine sense out and was shocked. These young people were all at the Type 7 realm above, with no shortage of Type 8 and Type 9 experts.

At this time, a goat-head True Devil-expert with a pair of Devil wings walked over, "Harlem, you're back. How's the result this time?"

Harlem chuckled, "Qi Yang, just so-so, there are 80 half-step True God-experts, 43 Type 9 experts. There are also 56 gold-grade treasures and no Type 10 powerhouses."

The total number of experts that had entered the Tower of Babel at the start was over 8 billion, yet, those who truly reached the 6th Level were only a total of 123. The rest had fallen along the way.

Of the 43 alive Type 9 experts, 8 of them had been at the edge of the Type 7 and Type 8 realm. Having gone through the baptism of the Tower, they had swiftly broken through to the Type 9 realm and did not take part in most of the conflicts, thus surviving till now.

Qi Yang frowned slightly, "No Type 10? That's going to be a problem. The Tentacular Beasts have begun to surround the Universe Tree. If we don't take care of those nests, then the Fort of Hope would lose its final energy source. We only have about 50 Type 10 experts left, how are we going to tide through this?"

Yue Hua suddenly asked out, "May I ask if you guys can shed some light, where is this place?"

Although everyone had followed Harlem to the Fort, they were still filled with doubt and uncertainty towards the 6th Level and wanted to know what the situation was.

Qi Yang and Harlem exchanged a look and discussed through their divine senses.

Qi Yang then opened his mouth, "This is the 6th Level of the Tower of Babel, and it happens to be a world beyond the Great God World and the 800 worlds. This planet is called the Tentacular Planet, the mother planet of those beasts. Our current location is somewhere an unknown galaxy of the West Wood Constellation."

[Chapter 1205: Qi Yang!](#)

Qi Yang had a solemn expression, "The world we were in was a huge cage. Everything within, including you and me, are just considered lab tests for the entity called God. Us Type 10 experts might call ourselves True Gods, with our indestructible godly souls, however, compared to the real God, we are weak, nothing in fact."

He continued, "That entity called God has the strongest gold-grade treasure, basically, the number one godly weapon, the God-Devil System. Nothing within the 800 worlds could escape his attention. He could make use of it to create an entire race and help that race to become an intelligent species within a year. He could also wipe out an entire race in the blink of an eye."

When Yue Zhong heard this, his heart sank and he thought about all that had happened on Earth. In this short year, Earth had truly undergone shocking changes. Zombies, Mutant Beasts, the Sea Clan, these had all evolved within a year and had gone against the natural laws of evolution. It was truly heaven-defying.

He had come across a record of an Ancient True God from the books of the Holy Heavens. In the past, there were many True God experts in Holy Heavens, and they were all invincible, possessing power that could flip entire worlds. However, none of them could possibly grow or nurture an entire species of intelligent beings within a year.

Furthermore, when he thought back to the point when it all changed, his body had been plucked out of time, and everything felt like it was silent. That sort of terrifying strength supported the theory that God even had control over time.

Time was a mysterious and terrifying force. It was a law that even the ancient True God experts had no way of comprehending. In a battle between God-class experts, it could take a second for the victor to be clear. That was how terrifying the power of time was.

The God-Devil System could actually pause everyone on Earth. That sort of strength was simply too terrifying. Even when Yue Zhong reached the True God level, he would not be remotely close to that level of strength.

"The Tower of Babel is also another powerful Treasure by that entity called God. Through it, many could evolve quickly, reaching the Type 9 realm, and transported to this Tentacular Planet. At the same time, the moment we walk out of the Tower of Babel, we have truly escaped from the 800 worlds. Other than an Oracle, the God-Devil System has no hold over us. This place might be true freedom, but it could also be said as another cage that we've landed in."

"On this Tentacular Planet, there are too many Tentacular Beasts to count. What you guys have seen were just the lower-level ones. Among them, there are even the King-class Tentacular Beasts. There

might not be many of them, but every single one of them surpasses a True God expert, and when coupled with the endless horde, we are incapable of taking them on."

Qi Yang continued, "We have lived for over 100,000 years here, and at the peak of our strength, we had 13 Type 10 experts, over 8,000 Type 9 powerhouses. However, after fighting for so long, we are down to 5 Type 10 experts, and barely 500 Type 9 powerhouses."

Hearing Qi Yang's words, the faces of everyone who had just arrived turned ashen.

If a true God expert were to appear in the Great God World or the rest of the 800 worlds, he or she could become the overlord and would be immortal. However, to think that 8 of such existences had fallen here in this Tentacular Planet. They were just Type 9 experts, at the most, they were equivalent to high-quality cannon fodder.

Many of them were filled with regret at this point. In the 800 worlds, they were considered lords and had numerous subordinates. Yet, in order to break through, they had risked their lives to barge through the Tower of Babel. In the end, after paying such high prices, they had actually come to an even more dangerous region, it was no wonder that they were filled with endless regret.

Yue Hua's brows arched as she asked, "Sir Qi Yang, I see that this Fort of Hope is full of energy and resources. Sir Harlem had also mentioned that this is the absolute safest place. Why do we still need to head out and clash with those Tentacular Beasts? If we stay inside here and train to the Type 10 stage, then head out to slaughter those beasts outside, wouldn't that work?"

The Fort of Hope was formed from some technology, filled with abundant Qi, which Earth could not even compare to. The only other comparable place was the Tower of Babel itself.

Since the party had just gone through the baptism of the Tower, they had understood many things and obtained great rewards. If they were to hole up in this Fort of Hope for a few tens of thousands of years, they might break through to the Type 10 realm.

A half-step True God expert already had an indestructible soul, and even if they were to cultivate for hundreds and thousands of years, they would not die. Their lifespans were generally over a million years.

It was because of this, that among the numerous worlds, there were a few half-steps True Gods who did not enter the Tower of Babel, because they could still afford to wait, and did not want to risk their lives.

Qi Yang shook his head, "Not possible! The energy source of this Fort of Hope comes from the single Universe Tree on this planet. Every once in a while, the Tentacular Beasts would gather and nest around the tree. Once they are successful, they would suck and absorb the energy from the tree, becoming stronger and evolving constantly. If we were to lose the Universe Tree, then this Fort of Hope would lose its strength, and lose the ability to protect us. At that time, we would have to fight the Tentacular Beasts with no safe base. On this treacherous planet, that's basically a death sentence.

One Ghost Race cultivator, who had a ghostly visage and his entire body covered in scales, asked, "Sir Qi Yang, then, is there any way that will allow us to return to the Great God World?"

The moment these words came out, everyone looked to Qi Yang. Having seen the cruelty and harshness of the environment here, many had started to harbor thoughts of returning to the 800 worlds.

Once they return, they would become peak experts in their own worlds.

Qi Yang smirked, "Yes, according to the rumors, at the peak of the Universe Tree, there's an entrance to the other side of the Tower of Babel. If you pass through that, you should be able to transcend space and head back to the Great God World. However, here's a word of reminder. Half-step True Gods, as well as True Gods, would not be able to use that tunnel. Furthermore, those that use the tunnel would have their memories controlled by the God-Devil System, and would forget everything that transpired here."

Everyone exchanged looks and finally understood why in the past, each time the Tower of Babel opened, there would be a few fortunate survivors, with huge leaps in strength. However, there were no half-step True Gods or True Gods that returned.

Qi Yang laughed mildly, and continued, "There's an additional bad news. Once the Tentacular Beasts destroy the Universe tree, there would be a wormhole straight to the Great God World, and they can make use of it to enter the Great God World as well as the rest of the 800 worlds. At that time, everything will be destroyed by them. Even if you guys escape back now, it is just prolonging the inevitable. There are about 1.1 billion Tentacular Beasts on this planet, because they lack flesh and blood, thus they can only maintain such a number. If they could consume more, they would multiply quickly, reaching 5 billion within a year."

Hearing this, everyone felt their scalps turn numb. Those Tentacular Beasts were truly terrifying, if they were to reach 5 billion, then nothing in the Great God World or the 800 worlds would be their match.

Yue Hua asked curiously, "Sir Qi Yang, may I ask where does your information come from?"

Qi Yang did not reply, instead, turning around to walk, and said, "Come with me!"

The rest could only follow him towards a palace.

Inside the vast palace, there was a gold pillar with spirals going all around, and it was embedded with many palm-sized white stones, emitting a sacred and powerful aura.

Qi Yang looked at it with a complicated gaze, "This is a branch of the God-Devil System, the Exchange System. We gain our knowledge from here."

Qi Yang turned to it and spoke indifferently, "Come out, it's me, Qi Yang!"

From within the pillar, there was a flash of golden, sacred light, turning to form a beautiful woman, with long, black hair reaching her waist, her features exquisite, and her proportions following the golden ratio.

She smiled gently, "Mr. Qi Yang, how do you do, what do you want to exchange this time?"

Qi Yang pointed to the beauty and spoke indifferently, "This is the sentient program of the God-Devil System, you can think of it as a Treasure spirit. With the nuclei obtained from the Tentacular Beasts, you

can exchange all sorts of gold-grade treasures, information, and knowledge. Our information was gained through her."

[Chapter 1206: God-Devil System A.I.!](#)

The beautiful woman smiled charmingly, "How do you do. I'm the spirit of the God-Devil System, or an A.I., so as to speak. Master usually calls me Light. You can exchange Tentacular Beasts nuclei for anything with me, including food, natural treasures, gold-grade treasures, laws and Daos, information, and even cultural knowledge."

Light's eyes then flashed, sending beams of black light into the consciousness of everybody present, imprinting the exchange rates on them, "This is the list of exchange rates, please accept it!"

In a flash, Yue Zhong understood what he could exchange.

There were all sorts of items within the exchange system, with uncountable Gold-Grade treasures. Even the Gold Battle Armor on Yue Zhong could be exchanged. There were even Mechs with strength surpassing Type 10 experts. However, depending on the items, the exchange value was different. A gold-grade treasure would usually cost about 100,000 nuclei and above. As for the Mech that could surpass Type 10 experts, it required a million nuclei or a single King-class nucleus. It was truly precious.

Yue Zhong eyed the God-Devil System A.I., his fists clenched tight as he took in a deep breath, and without hesitation, he stepped up to ask, "Light, why, why did your Master make Earth go through those changes?!"

After the apocalypse, over 1 billion people had died, and the rest had suffered terribly.

Along the way, Yue Zhong had seen many tragedies, broken families, betrayals, cannibals, and all sorts of horrendous things. These were all engraved deeply in his mind. As a result, he had become a hardened tyrant and seemed stone-cold at times, but in truth, in the deepest parts of his heart, he had always been furious about the state of matters. It was anger from his conscience as a human being.

Light chuckled, "Please pay the price of 1 nucleus."

Yue Zhong waved his hand and threw a Tentacular Beast nucleus at her.

When battling those beasts earlier, Yue Zhong had seen Harlem picking up those nuclei, thus, he took the opportunity to pick up a few as well.

When the nucleus touched Light, it disappeared immediately.

Light then smiled and spoke slowly but clearly, "Master had ordered for the Earth to undergo changes in order to allow the life forms on it to evolve. It would create powerful soldiers and warriors, at the same time, he could gain joy from seeing the growth of humans. Mr. Yue Zhong, if those things did not happen, you would not have evolved to this stage."

'Based on your standing at that point in time, your knowledge, character, psychology, and overall health, I can compute your fate. You would have struggled for 20 years, becoming a general manager of a company worth 1.5million in assets, married to Lu Wen. Both of you would have a son, and you will live to the age of 76 and die. Your friends would become ordinary members of society, without the strength, status, nor power they have now.'

"Now, you're an expert at the peak of the Type 9 realm. According to the classifications of the Great God World, there is something called the half-step True God stage. You're just one step away from the Type 10 realm. Please continue to strive hard, you're looked upon favorably! Within this batch of survivors of the Tower of Babel, there's only Yue Zhong, Lei Huang, Balthazar, Brendan, and Radford with chances of becoming a Type 10 expert within 10,000 years. As for the rest, without fortuituous encounters, it would be impossible."

"Those who I have called out, please do not be arrogant. These 10,000 estimate refers to the constant battle against the Tentacular Beasts and exchanging the nuclei with all sorts of evolution resources. If you want to cultivate within the Fort of Hope, then even if you cultivate for 100,000 years, there's no chance of breaking through."

Hearing those words from Light, everyone trembled and looked to the 5 of them who were called with gazes of envy and jealousy.

As for the 5 experts, other than Yue Zhong, they revealed expressions of joy. They had fought so hard in order to become a Type 10 expert. Now, there was a ray of hope, they were naturally ecstatic. Within the Great God World, even if they cultivated for 100,000 years, they would not be able to reach the True God realm.

Yue Zhong suddenly asked, "Light, is your Master capable of wiping out all the Tentacular Beasts?"

"1 nucleus!"

He immediately threw one over.

Light replied in a short and precise manner, "Yes!"

After a moment, Yue Zhong discovered that Light was not as fluent as earlier, and had a strange feeling.

Yue Zhong then spoke solemnly, "I want to meet your Master, what are the requirements?"

"1 nucleus!"

Again, he threw one over.

There was a strange glint in her eyes, as she smiled, "On this planet, there are 9 Tentacular King Beasts, and 3 Tentacular Queen Beasts. As long as you can take them out, I can take you to meet Master."

After that, she sent out a beam of black light to everyone, "This is the map containing information on the positions of those powerful beasts that I mentioned."

Light laughed, "If there're no further questions, I'll be making a move. When you have enough Tentacular Nuclei, you can summon me once more to conduct exchanges." She then disappeared into motes of light.

When she left, there was a hint of fury in Yue Zhong's eyes, "To create powerful soldiers, he could easily sacrifice a billion lives?! Damn it, I'm still too weak. When I've evolved enough, I will make sure to teach that fucker a lesson!!"

Yue Zhong might be at the half-step True God stage, but in front of the expert who had the God-Devil System, he was still too weak. He did not know how strong the other part was, but he knew that even a Type 10 expert was nothing to that fellow.

After all, there were plenty of Type 10 Mechs, Type 10 Mutant Beasts and monsters in the exchange system. It was obvious that the owner of the God-Devil System could create such powerful beings. Yue Zhong was still a weakling.

Yue Zhong also only dared to show his temper after the A.I. left.

Qi Yang smiled warmly at everyone, "Come, let's all go celebrate, the arrival of our new members. Everyone can get to know one another. Haha!"

The Devil Race might be selfish and had their own motivations, but Qi Yang had already become a Type 10 expert and protected the Fort of Hope for so many years, thus, he had grown past all schemes and selfish ambitions.

To him right now, surviving, evolving, and becoming stronger, was the only goal to chase after. With powerful allies, they could all survive better.

Inside the Fort, the Type 9 experts numbered less than 500, but those below that realm were over a million.

In a vast square, there were many crystal tables, as the hundreds of Type 9 experts sat to enjoy delicious food.

Beautiful women of each race were dancing on the stage, to the sound of melodious music, as though it was heaven on earth.

At the head of each table, there were 10 seats, of which, the 5 great Type 10 experts, as well as the 5 half-step True Gods that Light had announced to have the greatest hope of breaking through.

The 5 great heads of the Fort were Harlem of the Human Race, Qi Yang of the Evil Devil Race, Gui Li of the Man-Eater Race, Zu Hua of the Beast Race, and Lie Yan of the Stone Race.

Yue Zhong and Lei Huang were humans, thus, they were closer to Harlem, and sat near him.

Yue Zhong suddenly asked, "Sir Harlem, why is that the people here are so little?"

The Fort had stood for millions of years, and under such circumstances, it had produced all sorts of life forms, and yet, there were only a million-odd people. It was mysterious.

Harlem put down his wine glass and sighed deeply, a sunken look in his eyes, "The people here are restricted by the Fort. It can only accommodate 1,110,000 people. If the inhabitants exceed this amount, us Type 10 experts would not be able to absorb the energy and would become weaker. Hence, we can only control the population. There's a rule here, that if one does not become a Type 9 expert in 500 years, and is not needed by any Type 9 powerhouse, they would be abandoned."

When Yue Zhong heard this, his heart shuddered. Abandoned, naturally meant given up on and left for dead. After all, the heads of the Fort would not allow anyone to leave the Fort to become food for the Tentacular Beasts.

It seemed that the Fort of Hope was also a cruel place.

Lei Huang downed the contents of his glass, and asked, "Sir Harlem, when are we moving out to deal with the nesting problem?"

Harlem replied, "7 days! The nesting requires 10 days at least, and the 7th day is usually the most critical period. Most of the strength would be concentrated within the nests, and it is the moment that they were weakest. That's the only chance we have to deal with their nest."

[Chapter 1207: Universe Tree!](#)

After the banquet was over, Yue Zhong came up to the exchange system once more.

When he arrived, there was a flash of light, as Light materialized, and revealed a brilliant smile, "How do you do, Yue Zhong, or should I say, Oracle? May I ask, what do you intend to exchange for?"

Yue Zhong waved his hands, throwing 24 nuclei to her, "I want to exchange for 24 years' worth of time to cultivate, one hour for a year."

The God-Devil System was beyond any Gold-grade treasure, and one of the most important reason was that it controlled time. In the exchange system, there was the option of exchanging for cultivation time. The exchange rates were as follows, 1 hour: 1 year, or 1 hour: 10 years, and even more. Of course, the stronger the rate, the more nuclei required.

Yue Zhong only had a few Tentacular nuclei, thus, he only had enough to exchange for 24 years.

His speed of improvement had been fast, purely because of his God-Devil Imprint. However, because of his speed, he needed time to consolidate and comprehend his laws and Daos.

Along the way, Yue Zhong had made use of the God-Devil Imprint to evolve, and he could use it to reach the Type 10 realm. However, there are differences even among those in the same realm. Only by going through refining, consolidation of knowledge and information, cultivating diligently, would one become strong.

When he was weak, he had always chased after strength. Now, at the peak, what he needed was knowledge and absorbing of information, truly building a solid foundation, to become a terrifying God-like being.

Light pointed to a number of rooms packed neatly within the palace, and said, "Understood, that is the Room of Time. Once you enter, it will begin, after 24 hours, it will automatically send you out."

Yue Zhong walked in immediately and began to sift through all the knowledge he obtained in the Tower of Babel.

As he cultivated, he sank in deep and lost track of himself. In a flash, 24 years had gone past.

Outside, it had only been a day, and the Room of Time automatically opened up to send Yue Zhong.

When Yue Zhong was sent out, he opened up his eyes slowly, revealing a glint of wisdom.

As he came to clarity, he exchanged for a device that could search for Tentacular Beasts and chose to leave the Fort of Hope, hunting those beasts.

He did not head for the nests immediately, instead, choosing to hunt outside the nests. He would conduct sneak attacks and retreat quickly from time to time.

On this planet, there were countless beasts roaming about. Only a horde or the King Beasts had the ability to kill Yue Zhong. Other than that, the rest of the weaker beasts and smaller groups served to become his prey.

After hunting enough beasts, he would return to the Fort of Hope and enter the Room of Time to cultivate.

7 days passed quickly. The Room of Time that Yue Zhong was in opened up, and he walked out slowly, his gaze filled with a deep and profound look. His current understanding was more than a hundred times deeper than 7 days before. At the same time, his strength had increased exponentially.

"Yue Zhong, are you out?" Qi Yang looked at Yue Zhong before his brows arched, and there was a sharp look, "Ah? You look somewhat different."

Qi Yang could tell that Yue Zhong had undergone some changes. Before his closed-door cultivation, Yue Zhong had looked like a sharp, unsheathed blade, full of killing intent and strength. However, after the hundred years within the Room of Time, Yue Zhong had become unfathomable even to Qi Yang.

Harlem swept Yue Zhong a look as well, before urging, "Come on, our target are the nests, we don't have time to waste!"

Everyone was looking to destroy the nests, and every single minute and second was precious. Harlem could not bother about Yue Zhong's training progress.

Breaking through to the Type 10 realm from the Great Circle of the Type 9 realm was not easy, even if one cultivated for 10,000 years. Even if Yue Zhong had improved by a small step, it would likely not affect the battle much.

Soon, 5 battleships of over 10,000m, their frames entirely in white, equipped countless E-Grade cannons flew out, heading towards the nests.

These 5 E-Grade Battleships were the true treasures left behind in this Fort of Hope from the numerous generations before.

Their speed was terrifying, the moment they opened their throttles, the distance crossed was over a million kilometers. They soon appeared about 150km away from the Universe Tree.

Qi Yang spoke solemnly, "We've reached!"

At that instant, the hull contorted and disappeared entirely, allowing the people within to look at the huge Universe Tree. It stood over a thousand kilometers tall, reaching past the clouds, as though poking straight into the galaxy. It was filled with lush green leaves.

Countless green light beams shot out from the ground, flowing along with the Universe Tree towards the sky. It was extremely beautiful and captivating.

Harlem eyed the Universe Tree and spoke, "This is the Universe Tree, the divine tree supporting the Fort of Hope. Normally, there are strong self-defense mechanisms, and no living beings can get near. However, every 100 years, there would be a period of weakness. During this period, it is unable to prevent the Tentacular Beasts from absorbing its strength and energy. This is also your only way of heading back to the Great God World."

Hearing those words, many Type 9 experts became excited, eyeing the Universe Tree with passion.

Those experts who could exit from the Tower of Babel, all of them had attained some incredible benefits. If they could return to the Great God World or any of the 800 worlds, they would become peak experts, wielding incredible authority and power. If they remained here, they would just be cannon fodder.

Around the Universe Tree, there were 3 huge holes with unknown depths, and countless Tentacular Beasts crawling all around.

Their perception was terrifying, immediately catching the scent of the 5 E-Grade Battleships a 100 kilometer away. Numerous Tentacular Beasts began to pour out of the 3 nests, pouncing towards the direction of the 5 E-Grade Battleships.

Outside the nests, the ground rumbled as countless Tentacular Beasts poured, charging towards their directions.

Other than them, there were even some flying-types that had dragon-like wings, soaring through the skies.

The terrifying horde was heading over.

Seeing the numbers coming at them both from land and air, everyone felt a chill in their heart. Lei Huang and the rest finally understood why there would be so many True God experts that had fallen.

These Tentacular Beasts were not ants that could be squashed to death. Even a Type 10 expert would not be able to utilize the atmospheric energy or Qi to squash them. Instead, it had to be done through melee combat.

If it were in the Great God World, a True God expert could wipe out everything in a thousand kilometers radius, other than Type 9 experts. That was truly terrifying.

From afar, those Tentacular Beasts opened their mandibles, firing blue beams towards the 5 E-Grade Battleships.

The 5 E-Grade Battleships flashed and opened up their energy shields, withstanding the blue beams.

At the same time, the cannons on the ships also began to fire back at the Tentacular Beasts.

Under the barrage of attacks, many Tentacular Beasts were punched full of holes, and fresh blood dyed the ground.

At the same time, a number of silver balls were fired out towards the horde.

The moment these silver mechanical balls soared out, they extended to form silver Mech Beasts with 2 blades at their sides, wings on their backs, and their 4 limbs powerful.

The moment those silver Mech Beasts landed on the ground, they charged straight right for the Tentacular Beasts, and both sides began to engage in a vicious clash.

Soon, the battlefield was filled with broken parts and flesh.

These silver Mech Beasts were all composed of the most advanced nano cells, as long as their smart chips were intact, they could fight on indefinitely. On the ground, it seemed as though the Mech Beasts had the advantage. However, in terms of numbers, the Tentacular Beasts held the advantage. From time to time, more beasts would pour out from the nests, tearing the Mech Beasts apart.

The Tentacular Beasts were truly savage, consuming everything and anything. They could even digest rocks, turning them into energy to survive. It was because of this that they could survive on this cruel and harsh planet.

Qi Yang was solemn, "They had already built 3 nests. The 9 King-class Beasts and 3 Queen Beasts are inside. This time, we have to focus our forces on one particular nest and destroy it first. Lie Yan, I'll leave the command here to you. This is our only chance to focus on the nest."

[Chapter 1208: Tentacular King Beast!](#)

In the face of the horde of Tentacular Beasts, the experts were definitely not a match for them. The best strategy was to focus all their strength on destroying a nest, only then they would have a chance for success.

Lie Yan, who was over 4m-tall, his whole body forged from crystal fire jade, nodded, "Alright, leave it to me."

Quickly, all the Type 9 experts equipped their Gold-Grade armor and weapons and followed the 4 True God experts out of the battleship.

Over the countless years, the Fort of Hope had accumulated many Gold-Grade weapons and equipment. Although in the course of battles, many of them were damaged, they were still of the Gold-Grade, thus, they were naturally stronger than most of the other equipment that the Type 9 experts had.

At that moment, the 5 E-Grade Battleships focused their fire and shot out at one nest.

Those cannons were capable of injuring a True God expert seriously, or even killing one, thus the Tentacular Beasts could not withstand those beams.

Under the assault of those 5 beams, everywhere the beam touched was vaporized, and over a million Tentacular Beasts were wiped out in an instant.

When the 5 beams slammed into the nest, it blasted apart, as countless flesh and blood splattered out of it.

A clear tunnel was carved out from that beam, as though a huge trench had been dug out, revealing the massive nest within.

The dense horde of aerial Tentacular Beasts in the air was also vaporized during the beam, revealing a patch of sky.

Yue Zhong looked at the devastation caused, and was filled with shock, "Those cannons are truly powerful. If it was used on Earth, I'm afraid there would be nothing left of Earth."

The density of this Tentacular Planet was easily more than a hundred times that of Earth, thus its gravity was also more than a hundred times. The cannons of the 5 Battleships had been focused and was enough to cause a 100m-deep tear in the ground. The beam had even pierced through the 1st nest, causing a deep hole. If it was used on Earth, it would likely penetrate through.

Qi Yang hollered once, and turned into a flash towards the nest, "Charge!"

Currently, it was the best to storm the first nest, as those Tentacular Beasts in the way had been eliminated. Otherwise, even a True God expert would find it tough to trudge through the horde.

All the experts flashed and headed towards the first nest. They were clear that time was not on their side.

The might of the 5 E-Grade Battleships was powerful, able to blast through an ordinary planet, however, the cooldown time period was long, requiring at least 24 hours before they could fire again.

The Tentacular Beasts could feel the threat and quickly charged towards Qi Yang and the rest.

As they scrambled over towards the first nest, many of them opened their mandibles and fired out blue beams of light at the experts.

The number of Tentacular Beasts was simply too high, their blue beams almost like rain, leaving them no room to dodge or evade. Many of them were struck in their bodies, but under the protection of their gold-grade armor, they were forced one side.

The stronger experts immediately stood up and continued to charge towards the nest.

The weaker ones or those who were unfortunate were bombarded by the numerous blue beams, and their defensive equipment was torn through, before finally collapsing and the owners ripped apart, dying in a miserable fashion.

Seeing the weaker experts being torn apart by the blue beams, many of the rest felt their hearts turn cold, and their expressions of despair. Most of them were equipped with rare and powerful defensive equipment, but it was still hard to withstand those blue beams. They were talented experts out there as well, however, under the circumstances, they were reminded of their weaker days where they had to struggle and fight for survival.

After paying the price of a dozen experts, Qi Yang managed to lead the rest into the first nest.

Inside, there were many Tentacular Beasts corpses, their blood and dismembered limbs splattered all over the nest.

"Oh right, the nuclei inside the brains are all treasures."

Yue Zhong looked at the corpse and with a thought, he waved his hands, causing their corpses to fly into his Universe Ring.

The heads of these Tentacular Beasts were incredibly tough, if Yue Zhong wanted to break through them, it would take some strength and time. Under the current circumstances, he could not afford to waste either.

Seeing Yue Zhong keep the heads, the rest also quickly scrambled to collect the heads as well.

Since all Type 9 powerhouses had some comprehension into spatial laws, they could make use of spatial crystals to form spatial treasures. Unfortunately, their treasures could not compare to Yue Zhong's Universe Ring.

"Make your preparations!" As they charged in for some distance, Qi Yang gazed deep into the first nests, and he just uttered that sentence when his face changed and he barked, "Careful!! It's a King-class Beast!!"

At this time, there was a powerful energy fluctuation, as 2 thick and coarse blue beams shot out from below, slamming into the group. In an instant, 13 of the experts were vaporized, together with their equipment.

The defense of the Gold-Grade armors was shocking, however, they also had an upper limit. Obviously, the power of those beams had exceeded the threshold.

Seeing this, the rest of the experts felt their scalps go numb, they had finally seen the terror of a King-class Beast. It was something not weaker than a True God expert.

Qi Yang's eyes lit up as he roared out and charged, while the rest of the True Gods soared deeper in, "2 beams, good chance!! One of them is injured, this is the best opportunity we have. Everyone attack with all your might!"

Everyone was already forced against the wall, hence, they could only grit their teeth and charged further on.

They were all peak experts, and in a breath, they had already reached deeper.

Deep inside the nest, there was a Queen-class Beast, with a pair of sharp claws, its body length over 10km, while 3 other King-class Beasts stood in front of it, each of them 50m in size, with a blue-crystal armor. They had dragon-like wings, 6 powerful legs, and 8 tentacles, their entire bodies covered in sharp spikes.

Currently, one of the King-class Beast had its lower body blasted apart, and it was struggling frantically. The numerous tentacles of the Queen-class Beast were stuck in the body of the King-class Beast, nourishing it and hastening its recovery.

With the nourishment, the wounds of the King-class Beast was healing at a rapid rate, visible to the naked eye.

Inside the nest, other than these 4 great beasts, there were over tens of thousands of Tentacular Beasts. They were larger than ordinary Tentacular Beasts, and the moment they saw the experts arriving, they began to attack.

"Quick!! We have to act quickly to wipe them out. Otherwise, when that King-class Beast recovers, we will be in trouble!"

Qi Yang pulled out a pitch-black statue that was exuding a thick, dark energy. It had 9 Demonic Dragons engraved on it, and he slashed out on his own body, causing some blood to flow into the Gold-Grade Treasure.

Immediately, it lit up, and 9 Demonic Dragons, containing the strength of the Type 10 realm, flapped their wings and soared out of the statue, pouncing towards one of the King-class Beast.

The Tentacular King-Class Beast was vicious, evading and charging towards one of the Demonic Dragons, retaliating with its blades and managed to tear through its body.

The moment the Demonic Dragon was torn apart, it could not reform.

Instead, the remnant energy flowed into the bodies of the 8 other Dragons, causing them to evolve into stronger beings.

At the same time, the tentacles of the King-class Beast shot out like projectiles towards the remaining 8 Demonic Dragons.

The 8 dragons opened their jaws and pounced onto the Tentacular King-class Beast, biting out chunks of bloody flesh, even tearing through a few tentacles in the process.

Both sides went all out in a savage and vicious manner.

The other King-Beast flashed and charged through the group, its blades slashing out, and directly tore through 2 experts and their Gold-Grade Armor, before tearing them apart and swallowing them.

[Chapter 1209: Intense Battle in the Nest!](#)

The True God expert of the Man-Eater Race, Gui Li, who was 4m-tall, possessing a single green horn, his entire body covered in green fur, and his visage ferocious and terrifying, had a vicious glint in his eyes before he suddenly transformed. His physique ballooned to a size of over 10m, similar to the Green Tooth Ghosts that Yue Zhong had come across before.

After he transformed, a terrifying aura emitted from him, and in a flash, he had appeared in front of the Tentacular King-class Beast, grabbing one of the tentacles and slammed the beast viciously onto the ground.

The Beast True God Zu Hua, who had a True Dragon head, his entire body covered in gold dragon scales, his height of about 3m and his physique powerful, charged right ahead. He appeared in front of that Tentacular Beast and grabbed out, ripping one tentacle away.

Harlem wielded a mighty gold battleaxe, looking like a heavenly god as he slashed out at the Tentacular King-class Beast, his strike seemingly capable of ripping space apart.

The Tentacular King-class Beast raised one of its blades, slashing back at the gold battleaxe, forcefully parrying that slash. At the same time, the rest of its tentacles shot out towards Gui Li, Zu Hua, and Harlem.

The strength of the Tentacular King-class Beast was not to be underestimated. Its tentacles could even injure a True God expert heavily, to the point of death.

Gui Li and Zu Hua channeled their strength, slamming out at the tentacles, blasting them apart.

Under the frenzied assault of 3 True Gods, the Tentacular King-class Beast continued to shudder and tremble, fresh blood flowing, and it lost all energy to retaliate.

Seeing that, everyone's faces fell, their fear towards the King-class Beast increasing. They had finally understood how terrifying a King-class Beast was.

After all, Harlem and the other 2 were True God warriors. They simply had to lift a finger and they could wipe out a Type 9 expert. No one present could hope to take on the combined attacks of these 3 experts. And yet, even when assaulting the weakened King-class Beast, they had no way of killing it at one go. One could only imagine the true terror of the beast when it was at its peak.

4 True God experts joining hands to take down 2 Tentacular King-class Beasts, while the rest of the experts had to deal with the 10,000-over Tentacular Beasts in the nest.

Harlem slashed out at the King-class Beast and yelled, "Zu Hua, you go help those fledglings carve out a path. Quickly eliminate that injured King-class Beast!"

Currently, the 3 experts had launched into a flurry of attacks at the Tentacular King-class Beast, causing it grievous injuries. Zu Hua could pry himself away from the battle to assist the Type 9 powerhouses.

Those Type 9 experts were not a match for the 10,000-odd Tentacular Beasts. Even if they were equipped with gold-grade treasures, they could not hope to withstand the multitude of attacks. The difference in strength was too great.

"Ok!"

Zu Hua did not waste any breath, immediately charging towards the Tentacular Beasts. He channeled his energy, and his claws slashed out with 20m-beams, slicing through the horde of monsters.

Within the space, many Tentacular Beasts fell under the merciless attacks of Zu Hua, their bodies sliced apart and fresh blood flowed.

Many of the experts quickly followed after, charging at those Tentacular Beasts.

A number of them had ranged weapons, firing out at the Tentacular Beasts, tearing them apart.

The Tentacular Beasts were a powerful alien species of the universe, capable of devouring almost anything, including Domains, Laws, Energies, atmospheric Qi, spatial energies, etc. Hence, the comprehension that these powerhouses obtained through the Tower of Babel was basically obsolete in the face of these monsters. However, the Exchange System had its fair share of powerful equipment that could be effective.

The only regret was that their defenses were tough and their regeneration terrifying. It took many hits from those gold-grade treasures just to take one down.

The majority of the rest had close-combat gold-grade weapons. They could only charge in frantically at the horde, displaying their strongest attacks to kill the beasts.

A long, gold-grade train of over 100m appeared, smashing through the horde, slamming into one particular Tentacular Beast viciously, causing its body to burst apart.

After that, the train continued to surge forward, crushing everything in its path, directly turning 20-odd Tentacular Beasts into meat paste.

However, just as it killed about 29 of the beasts, hundreds of tentacles bored down on it, wrapping around that invincible and indestructible item, forcefully holding it in place.

The next moment, a dozen Tentacular Beasts slammed into the gold train, causing it to shudder intensely. At the same, many of the beasts began to slash out viciously.

Under those attacks, the gold train that had been invincible and indestructible throughout the 800 worlds finally had a number of dangerous cracks.

The owner was shocked, and hastily channeled his treasure, causing it to billow with more steam, as it tried to shake off the Tentacular Beasts. However, the tentacles were too numerous, and regardless of how the gold train struggled, it had no way of extracting itself.

The gold train needed time to accelerate for its speed and destructive power to be most effective. Once it was impeded by the tentacles, its strength would be reduced greatly. Furthermore, these Tentacular Beasts were much more powerful than those outside. Even True God experts would find it hard to escape from these beasts.

As it was on the verge of breaking apart, Yue Zhong appeared like a specter among the horde, punching out at one of the beasts, instantly turning it into meat paste.

Before the rest of the beasts could react, Yue Zhong punched out continuously, slamming more of them into the ground, before jumping on the train.

He roared out, "Head towards the injured King-class Beast!! Go!! I will protect all of you!!"

Before this, as they all gone through the Tower of Babel, Yue Zhong had great enmity with the owner of this gold train. However, under the current circumstances, they could only join forces.

A clear voice sounded from within, "Alright!"

At the same time, the owner pulled out a gold seed that he had obtained from the Tower of Babel, throwing it at the damaged gold train.

The seed emitted a powerful radiance, enveloping the train, and the damages began to repair at a visible rate.

At the same time, the speed of the train picked up, and it smashed into the injured Tentacular King-class Beast.

Along the way, hundreds of tentacles continued to writhe around, trying to constrict the train.

Yue Zhong stood on the train, wielding a gold-grade Flame Battle Blade slashing out at the tentacles, slicing them up.

More Tentacular Beasts lunged towards the train viciously.

Yue Zhong ran along the train, slashing out continuously without a break, easily killing the numerous Tentacular Beasts.

The other beasts far away felt the threat to their King, and quickly opened up their mandibles, firing out blue beams at the train.

The train radiated brightly, activating its gold-grade shield, forcefully blocking the beams. The train was a gold-grade treasure after all, and its defenses were astonishing. Its shield had negated most of the beams. Only the bladed limbs of the beasts could damage the shield and its body.

The train continued to chug and smash forward mercilessly, bashing through numerous beasts, while Yue Zhong stood on top, wielding his Flame Battle Blade to take care of those that got too close.

In a few breaths, the gold train continued on its track, smashing into the Tentacular King-class Beast that only had its upper body intact.

With a loud blast, the heavily injured beast was slammed to one side, the connections and tentacles filled with nourishment ripped apart. The body of the King-class Beast bled out a little, but other than that, there were no other visible injuries.

At that moment, the beast had finally regained a slight amount of its strength. It let out a weak roar of rage, one tentacle smashing towards the gold train.

With a loud blast, the gold train was smashed and destroyed, half of its carriage entirely devastated. The rest of it was sent soaring back towards the horde of Tentacular Beasts.

[Chapter 1210: Killing the King Beast!](#)

Taking the opportunity when the King-class Beast was distracted by the gold train, Yue Zhong's Holy Light Wings burst open, as he turned into a flash of light and charged right beside the beast. He then slashed down with all his might, the Flame Battle Blade burning brightly.

The blade sliced down, as though meeting an incredibly tough wall, and barely got past the first layer.

In a rage, Yue Zhong roared out, his body tensing up, every single cell bursting forth with power. His strength reached a hundred-fold, as he shouted, "Fusion Slash!!"

At that moment, the Flame Battle Blade seemed to burst forth with terrifying might, causing the carapace of the King-class Beast to burst open, fresh blood splattering everywhere.

This particular move that used the potential of the cells within Yue Zhong's body to burst forth with strength was a secret move he comprehended in the 100-year closed-cultivation. It was only possible with his God-Devil Physique.

Had he tried to use this move at the Type 8 realm, his body would have burst apart. Even at the half-step True God realm, this move was extremely consuming, and it could only be utilized once, not in a prolonged state.

The blade sliced through the body of the King-class Beast, however, it did not die, instead, letting out a piercing shriek. A tentacle shot out, aiming to strike Yue Zhong viciously.

The blade flashed once more, as his cells burst forth once more with their potential, and in a brilliant gleam of light, the tentacle was sliced off and dropped to the ground.

After slicing through the tentacle, the Holy Light Wings flapped, and Yue Zhong's speed soared, charging towards the head of the King-class Beast. He then burst forth once more with the Fusion Slash, attacking the head.

"Si!!!"

Following a miserable scream of agony, the head was torn apart, and the brain inside was incinerated, turning into ash rapidly before the beast died.

With the death of the King-class Beast, there was a thick and abundant mysterious energy that entered Yue Zhong, filled with truths of the universe, not only nourishing him with life force but also a part of the energies, truths, principles and even spatial laws that the King-class Beast had obtained.

After he absorbed the life force, Yue Zhong had a flash of insight, obtaining some conjectures about the Tower of Babel, as well as the Tentacular Planet itself, "So it was like this... the bodies of these Tentacular Beasts are truly amazing. There are some similarities between my God-Devil Physique, God-Devil Imprint, and these beasts. It was likely that the owner of the system had researched on the physiques of these beasts to create the God-Devil Physique. , the ability to absorb everything of the Imprint is similar to these beasts' abilities to consume everything as well. The difference is that the direction of the God-Devil Imprint is for humans to evolve, absorbing the purest life force, while these Tentacular Beasts absorbed all sorts of energies to fight and nourish themselves. From the perspective of an evolution standpoint, the God-Devil Imprint definitely has an advantage, but from a combat perspective, the Tentacular Beasts are stronger. As long as I absorb enough King-class Beasts, I can combine the best of both worlds, and become even stronger."

Qi Yang was still holding off the other Tentacular King-class Beast, and when he saw what happened over at Yue Zhong's end, he was filled with shock, "What?! He actually killed that Tentacular King-class Beast!!! Isn't this Yue Zhong too overpowered?! Even if he is an Oracle, killing a King-class by himself is just too heaven-defying! The past few Oracles that I've seen were also dragons amongst men, but they cannot compare to him!"

Harlem had a similar look of shock, "That's crazy! This fellow is just at the great Circle of the Type 9 realm, and yet, he had already surpassed us Type 10 experts. It's the first time seeing such a terrifying existence!"

The Tentacular King-class Beast was a Type 10 life form, at its peak, a single beast could take on 2 Type 10 experts and not be at a disadvantage. This time, even of the strength within the nest had been affected, it was still incredibly vicious, and could suppress Qi Yang.

With such a powerful beast, even if it were injured, it was difficult for a Type 9 powerhouse to be able to injure it with gold-grade equipment, much less kill one. And yet, Yue Zhong was able to do so, causing everyone to be shocked.

After Yue Zhong killed the Tentacular King-class Beast, the numerous Tentacular Beasts became enraged, roaring out and surging forth with even more fervor, pouncing towards Yue Zhong.

The rest of the beasts at a distance had also discarded their targets, opening their mouths to fire out blue beams at Yue Zhong.

The Holy Light Wings on Yue Zhong's back flashed, and he transformed into a beam of light as he pounced towards the Queen-class Beast.

In a breath, he had appeared on top of it, his cells transforming once more as he slashed down viciously at its head.

That strike was able to cause a deep gash, as large amounts of blood began to pour out.

The head alone of the Tentacular Queen-class Beast was over a few hundred meters in length, thus, Yue Zhong's attack could only cause a deep gash, and not kill it in a single strike.

Even so, the Queen-class Beast let out an agonized shriek.

It was an egg-producing machine, the core, and nucleus of the Tentacular Beasts. However, its combat abilities were not particularly strong, although its defenses were something to behold.

At that instant, the Tentacular Beasts charged towards Yue Zhong frantically.

The King-class Beast engaged in battle with Qi Yang quickly turned and dashed towards Yue Zhong, while holding up its torn off flesh due to those Demonic Dragons.

The other Tentacular King-class Beast that was held by the other 2 True Gods was immobilized.

Yue Zhong knew his time was little, thus his cells continued to transform, his Flame Battle Blade slashing down repeatedly.

As he was slashing out viciously, the head of the Queen-class was torn through, its blood flowing profusely. After barely a second, Yue Zhong had already destroyed the head and retrieved the nucleus within.

After eliminating the Queen-class Beast, a thick life force thrice that of the King-class Beast surged through Yue Zhong. After he fully absorbed that mysterious and powerful energy, his body began to strengthen once more, evolving towards an even more perfect state.

Having cultivated over a hundred years within the Room of Time, Yue Zhong had obtained all sorts of knowledge and understood the techniques to transform his body. He had also truly grasped the

miraculous properties of his God-Devil Physique. It was because of this that he could help his body achieve the next step in evolution quickly.

At the moment that Yue Zhong slaughtered the Queen-class Beast, the King-class Beast had arrived in front of Yue Zhong, slashing out savagely.

The same instant, Yue Zhong turned around, his Flame Battle Blade searing as it met the King-class Beast's strike.

With a loud explosion, Yue Zhong was sent flying back a few meters, but he deftly leaped into the Tentacular Beast horde and took out more of them.

"He blocked it!! He actually blocked the attack of a King-class!! That's terrifying!! He's obviously not at the True God realm yet, how could he do it?!"

Seeing Yue Zhong block the strike, many of the experts were all taken aback, their faces filled with disbelief.

The all-out attack of the King-class Beast could even surpass that of Harlem and the other Type 10 experts. To think that Yue Zhong could actually block it, meant that his combat ability had even surpassed that of Harlem and the rest.

At the moment of the Queen-class Beast's death, its abdomen burst apart, as countless fist-sized Tentacular Beasts crawled out, escaping through countless channels. They were not yet matured, but as long as one got out, it was possible for one of them to evolve into another Queen-class Beast.

At the same time, the nest began to break apart, as a bright green energy shot towards the sky, radiating outwards.

When Qi Yang saw this, he shouted, "Flee!!! Once a Queen-class Beast dies, the entire nest will collapse!! The King-class Beasts of the other 2 nests will come over quickly to provide reinforcements!! We have to evacuate now!!"