

Devil World 211

Chapter 211: Survivor Fleet!

The 4 men saw that Yue Zhong was approaching them with the Dark Magic Sword by his waist and a .05 Light Submachine Gun in his hands. Their eyes narrowed as they raised their caution towards him. Someone who was well-equipped and prepared in the current world was not simple, and they didn't want to offend such a person needlessly.

The well-built man carrying the .79 assault rifle, with the gait like that of a cheetah, smiled at Yue Zhong and said,

"How are you, I'm Niu Jiang! I'm not sure how I should address you, the little brother here?"

"I'm Yue Zhong."

Yue Zhong took a look at Niu Jiang before asking,

"Niu Jiang, where are you guys headed for?"

Niu Jiang did not hesitate before responding,

"We want to head to the SY County gathering. The government has established stability there and has called out to survivors to gather there."

Niu Jiang looked at Yue Zhong and said warmly,

"Brother Yue Zhong, why don't you come along with us! Moving together brings more benefits."

Yue Zhong was well equipped and the items on him were not simple; if he joined this fleet, then their defence would also rise. Yue Zhong pondered for a while before nodding,

"Yes!"

That sort of government establishment would definitely have radio communications; since Yue Zhong's destination was the same as Niu Jiang's team, he naturally would not decline going together.

Yue Zhong joined Niu Jiang's team and the entire fleet continued on their journey.

When the sun set, the fleet chose a small, barren plain to set up camp.

In the fleet, there was a total of 200 survivors. The moment they disembarked, they would pull out pots and pans, and the children and women would forage for twigs and branches to start a fire for cooking.

Amongst these 200 survivors, a huge number of them had tattered clothes and emaciated appearances. However, there were a few who seemed much better off.

There was a handful who were led around by a fatty with a plump face and huge belly. He was surrounded by 5 men and 8 women of mixed ages, all of whom didn't seem weak. Yet another group comprised of a male cop dressed in his uniform leading his colleagues around and each of them had a .79 assault rifle. Another handful had Niu Jiang as their leader with 9 people in total, each of them equipped with either a .81 rifle or .79 assault rifle. There was one final group where the leader was a bespectacled male roughly 30 years old, and he was gathered with 34 other people.

The majority of the survivors gathered around the bespectacled male were mostly middle school students of 13-14 years.

This crowd of people was the largest with the most people. The other survivor groups would be as large as a family at most- no one else congregated on such a level.

Yue Zhong's team stepped out from the BMW.

Zhuo Yatong brought Yun Caiwei to wash the rice to cook. Liu Erhei was in charge of gathering the rotten leaves and debris for starting a fire. Yue Zhong pulled out 2 tents from the boot of the BMW and he set it up.

The 2 tents had just been pitched when they attracted almost everyone's attention from the other camp. After the end of the world, luxurious goods were frowned upon and the most sought after items became food. When the 200 survivors were on the run, their focus was only on getting as much food packed as they could: luxury items like tents were considered unnecessary, and so none of them had one.

"Camping tents! Do they think they're on a tour?"

One of the students looked on with envy as she scowled in a low voice.

Currently, the year was already entering the autumn season, hence the air could get very cold in the night. Without camping tents, they could only squeeze together in the bus, where it was extremely cramped and uncomfortable.

Another student snorted coldly. With a hint of jealousy in his eyes as he looked at Yue Zhong's side, the student said,

"Let's ignore them. They will regret it once they run through their rations."

Amongst the grumbling of the envious and jealous people, one of the men under the fatty walked to Yue Zhong's side. His body was on the skinny side and he said with a hint of haughtiness,

"I'm called He Ye. How should I address this little brother?"

Yue Zhong glanced at He Ye, lightly saying,

"I'm Yue Zhong. Do you have any business with me?"

"I'm a driver for Secretary Huang from Jiao Yuan County. That person over there is Secretary Huang."

He Ye pointed towards the fatty surrounded by a few men before saying,

"Since it's autumn now, the winds are cold. I hope you can give this tent to him. Once we arrive at SY County's gathering point, Secretary Huang will definitely take care of you guys. With his status, even getting you some civil servant positions would not be an issue."

After he finished talking, he looked on confidently at Yue Zhong. Although the world had changed a lot, the government had established a safe haven for the survivors at SY County. Secretary Huang could be considered someone of power even before the end of the world and his words had some worth. As long as they could reach SY County and establish themselves, securing a few civil posts would be an easy feat.

A position that allowed you to eat your fill in the current world was really an achievement. It was enough for people to fight bitterly to obtain it. He Ye did not believe that Yue Zhong would decline the offer.

Yue Zhong looked at He Ye with disgust before saying coldly,

“Not interested. Please go back!”

He Ye heard the words and instantly turned pale. He had noticed the .05 light submachine gun in Yue Zhong’s hands, so he could only hold back the harsh words at the tip of his tongue. He immediately turned on the spot and walked back towards his boss.

Secretary Huang glanced at He Ye and asked quietly,

“How was it, He Ye?”

He Ye replied in a grieved manner,

“Boss, he is not willing to give it to you.”

Secretary Huang’s face changed and he replied,

“Alright, I understand. Go take a rest and prepare to have dinner.”

Even though he did not express it explicitly, Secretary Huang started to bear a hatred for Yue Zhong. However, he would always seek counsel before taking action; if he didn’t possess enough strength to handle the matter, he might end up creating a problem for himself, thus he wouldn’t be so stupid. Amongst the survivors, although there were the 5 police officers, these 5 policemen came from another place and were not willing to listen to him, nor take heed of his status as Jiao Yuan County’s VIP.

Not long after, Zhuo Yatong and Yun Caiwei brought over the hot rice that they had cooked. On the other side, Yue Zhong set up a barbeque pit and began roasting the Type 2 Mutant Boar’s meat.

Drops of the pig oil dripped onto the fire, feeding the flames. The smell of barbequed meat began wafting through the air.

“What is that smell!!”

“It’s barbequed meat!! Who is barbecuing meat?!”

The moment the starved survivors caught a whiff of the barbeque, they immediately turned their heads around and looked towards the direction the smell came from. Upon seeing the countless envious gazes, Yue Zhong continued to constantly season the meat without a care, causing the smell to become even more fragrant.

One of the middle school students stared at the meat and said with his mouth practically drooling,

“Roasted meat, if I could get just one bite, I would die willingly!”

“That’s right!!”

Another student took a look at the mixed gruel and bread in his bowl. The amount was so pitiful that the grains of rice could be counted. The student's gaze returned to the meat and he unconsciously swallowed gulp after gulp of saliva.

After the events of Z-Day, all the survivors faced a shortage of food. Niu Jiang and his party of 200 people had congregated over the course of the past 3 months after Z-Day. They were constantly on the move and searching for food, and had lost quite a number of people. Their equipment was running low and many were starving. Only those who were constantly on the frontlines fighting and the government officials could eat their fill at the expense of others.

Niu Jiang walked to Yue Zhong's side. Looking at Zhuo Yatong sitting beside him, he was stunned and a strange light flashed past his eyes. Then he said,

"How fragrant! Yue Zhong, is this your wife? She's really beautiful! You're quite lucky!"

Niu Jiang had seen many beautiful women on his countless travels before Z-Day, yet he had seldom seen someone with the demeanor and aura of Zhuo Yatong, and also her beautiful looks and body.

Hearing Niu Jiang's sincere praise and calling her Yue Zhong's wife, Zhuo Yatong couldn't help but smile. Her heart leapt in joy and she also began to see Niu Jiang in a better light.

Niu Jiang only looked at Zhuo Yatong once before his gaze fell unto the meat Yue Zhong was roasting and his eyes couldn't move away. Peerless beauties were great of course, but he possessed enough strength to attract many women. The meat that Yue Zhong was currently roasting was the true attraction to him right now.

Yue Zhong looked at Niu Jiang before smiling and inviting him over, saying,

"Please sit! Let's eat together!"

"Oh, how could I!"

Niu Jiang was courteous, yet he did not hesitate to sit down with his eyes fixed on the piece of meat and his saliva already dripping.

After the events of Z-Day, the vast majority of biological creatures had undergone mutations, so almost every beast in the wild was much stronger than before. Subsequently, obtaining fresh meat was extremely difficult and Niu Jiang also hadn't eaten much.

After being called Yue Zhong's wife, Zhuo Yatong carried out her 'duties' as a mother and wife, helping scoop rice for Yue Zhong and also cutting a thin slice of meat, which she placed on a dish for Niu Jiang.

"Thanks!"

Niu Jiang received the plate and immediately devoured the meat. The meat was succulent and incredibly delicious, causing him to be endlessly mesmerized.

When he hastily chomped down that piece of meat, a smile broke out on his face; he had also received some enhancements. He looked at the huge piece of meat on Yue Zhong's plate and his gaze became even more intense.

Yue Zhong ignored the gaze of Niu Jiang and laughed as he asked,

“Niu Jiang, I am not that familiar with your members of the fleet, why don’t you introduce them to me?”

As the saying goes, the mouth talks when fed.

Niu Jiang had eaten Yue Zhong’s meat, and he started carefully introducing the various people to Yue Zhong with attention.

“That person over there is ...”

At first, the fleet only had the 5 policemen and the bunch of students who were on an outing at the time. The leader of the 5 policemen was called Wang Jian. He had brought along his colleagues and the bunch of students, using only his handgun to deal with the zombies as they searched for and rescued other survivors.

Chapter 212: The Charm of Roasted Meat!

With Wang Jian’s constant efforts to search for resources with his colleagues and rescuing survivors along the way, a small fleet was gradually formed. They roamed where they could, hiding from the zombies and searching for usables. Secretary Huang’s actual name was Huang Weian and he was the county head of Jiao Yuan County; he and his group of people were all rescued by Wang Jian.

As for the group made up of students, at the beginning of Z-Day, only 12 of them had turned into zombies. Although most of them had actually thrown away their Novice Staff, the teacher and 13 other students had held onto their weapon. After that, when an Enhancer joined the fleet, he told them about the benefits of enhancements.

With Wang Jian as the leader, all 4 of the other policemen and himself became Enhancers by only using the Novice Staffs. The students also became Enhancers one by one with the help and guidance of Wang Jian and Liu Jin. It was just that leveling with the assistance of others only provided a little experience, therefore their aptitude was not high and the strongest person was currently only Level 9.

Niu Jiang was a retired soldier before the end of the world and afterwards, he relied on his own abilities to gain access into a police station and obtained firearms. After recruiting quite a number of people, they roamed about for a while. It was only after the zombies had started evolving and a huge number of his subordinates had perished that he fled with his remaining people. After they had escaped, they joined Wang Jian’s fleet.

Wang Jian’s fleet operated by equal distribution of the resources – everyone ate the same amount. Only those who went out to hunt for resources and those officials like Huang Weian would get to eat more. Wang Jian was righteous yet not overly concerned with rules, and in fact, he was quite easygoing. Since they were headed to a government establishment, he knew it would not be wise to offend someone of status like Huang Weian.

It’s important to know that prior to Z-day, if someone of Huang Weian’s status wanted to ‘play’ with someone insignificant like Wang Jian, who was just a normal civil worker, they would not need to use much force. Of course, it didn’t mean Huang Weian literally using his fat body, but with just a few words, it would be easy to remove Wang Jian from his post and rank; even sending him to be a security guard was not a difficult feat.

After Z-Day, no one knew what the establishment that the government had set up looked like, and so even less people dared to offend Huang Weian. They allowed him to retain his official post and an attack team all to himself.

Just as Yue Zhong and Niu Jiang were discussing about the various highlights of each team, a tall lady who was about 1.62m walked in front of Yue Zhong. She seemingly hesitated for a few moments before pointing to the meat and saying,

“Let me eat my fill! I will let you do me as you like!!”

Yue Zhong frowned as he lifted his gaze. He saw that the woman was really tall, and although her figure was not as perfect and alluring as Zhuo Yatong’s, she did possess a C-cup bust, long slender legs, very white skin, an oval-shaped face and other defining features. It was just that her eyes seemed a little wan and sallow, and her face also didn’t look too good. Even though she could not compare to Zhuo Yatong, she could be considered a beauty in her own right as well.

She stared at Yue Zhong and gritted her teeth before saying,

“I am Gu Manzi! I graduated from XXX University of the Arts and I am 25 years old this year. I don’t have a boyfriend and am still a virgin! As long as you let me have my fill of that meat, I will let you play with me however you like!! If you can feed me from today on, I will always follow you and be your woman.”

[TN: Not literally sex if you interpret it like that, but the raws said XXX]

Gu Manzi had not eaten her fill for at least 2 months! She was tormented by her hunger to the extent that she was close to her tippingpoint. As Yue Zhong roasted the Type 2 Mutant Boar meat, the oil glistened all over. If it were before the end of the world, Gu Manzi would have felt revolt at the meat since she was all this time, the meat that was on the grill right now was extremely enticing to her, even more so than having 100,000 USD prior to Z-Day.

Gu Manzi did not even ask for Yue Zhong’s name. All she knew was that he was carrying a .05 Light Assault Rifle, he had a Dark Magic Sword at his waist and he also had 2 pretty ladies by his side, one of them mature and the other still young. There was even an able-bodied man following him. She knew that he could be relied on, so if she wanted to sell herself, she would only sell herself to someone like him.

Truthfully, not many women could tolerate the hunger and in the end, they chose to sell themselves. The few ladies by Huang Weian’s side also sold themselves and willingly became his mistresses just to be fed well. Among the fleet, there were even some females who secretly used their bodies in exchange for more food, thus it wasn’t particularly shocking.

If it wasn’t for the righteous and moral Wang Jian containing the reasoning of the people, there might have been cases of cannibalism already.

Upon hearing Gu Manzi’s words, Zhuo Yatong could not help but feel nervous and she clasped her hands tightly as she looked towards Yue Zhong. Although she was sure that her own looks, demeanor and even strength were all way above Gu Manzi’s, from her experience, she knew men were creatures who always preferred new to old. Furthermore, Gu Manzi had something she did not have- virginity. To most men, being able to be the man who took the cherry was a huge attraction.

It was just that Zhuo Yatong knew she had no way of controlling the man in front of her, and if she chose to interfere with his decision, while he might listen to her temporarily, he would slowly generate a sort of dislike for her. Her wisest choice would be to use her own abilities and charm to slowly win over his heart.

Yue Zhong looked at Gu Manzi and asked coldly,

“Can you cook?”

“No!” Gu Manzi came from a well-to-do family; before the events of Z-Day, she was living like a princess. Other than ordering take-outs, she would go to various restaurants and dine there. With regards to preparing meals, she had not considered doing that before.

Yue Zhong continued to say softly, “Do you know how to wash clothes?”

“No!” Gu Manzi’s expression was turning ugly. Every household had a washing machine before Z-Day and so a princess like her would not even know how to wash manually. However, after Z-Day, washing clothes by hand became an important task, as a huge amount of clothes had to be washed.

Yue Zhong grabbed Zhuo Yatong’s hands, before looking towards Gu Manzi and asking,

“Are you as beautiful as her?”

Gu Manzi looked at Zhuo Yatong jealously, then with an expression that seemed as though she was about to break down, she said,

“No!”

Gu Manzi was very confident in herself, yet she knew that she could not compare to Zhuo Yatong’s beauty, elegance or aura.

With her hand held by Yue Zhong, Zhuo Yatong felt a sweetness in her heart and she smiled at Yue Zhong.

Yun Caiwei saw that Yue Zhong was holding her mother’s hand and her bright eyes lit up as she ate her meat with gusto. The Type 2 Mutant Boar meat was really a delicacy and its taste was amazing. She was also afraid of going hungry, hence until she had eaten her fill, she would not think about letting her mouth rest.

“I do need someone to wait on me, so if you do want to stay, you will need to learn how to be a maid. If you aren’t willing, you are free to leave now. If you stay, then sit with us and have a meal together.”

Just as Gu Manzi was prepared to leave, humiliated and holding back the tears, Yue Zhong’s soothing voice resounded in her ears.

Yue Zhong was not willing to take in some other girl that he would have to take care of. He only let Gu Manzi stay because he needed a maid. Zhuo Yatong was already his woman, so he did not want to treat her like a maid and order her around.

Gu Manzi couldn’t help but blurt out. “I’m willing!!”

After which, she immediately sat down with her eyes staring at the piece of meat, and she gulped down her saliva without any regard for her dignity.

Seeing her expression, Zhuo Yatong smiled understandably and proceeded to slice off pieces of meat, placing them on a plate for Gu Manzi. She had been, after all, in a similar situation not too long ago.

Upon receiving the plate, Gu Manzi immediately dug in and wolfed down the pieces of meat with gusto. She licking the plate clean, before continuing to stare at the roasted meat.

Yue Zhong glanced at Gu Manzi and said,

“You can only eat 3 plates of meat. Based on your current state, if you eat too much, it would not be good for your body!”

To someone who had starved for a long time like Gu Manzi, placing too much stress on the stomach after such a long period of hunger could cause death from over-eating.

Listening to Yue Zhong, Zhuo Yatong sliced off 2 servings worth of meat again with some rice, before giving it to Gu Manzi.

Gu Manzi looked down at the rice and meat in front of her, her eyes reddening as huge drops of tears flowed down her cheeks. This was the best meal she had eaten in the 3 months since the end of the world. However, having eaten this meal, she had to accept the fact that she was no longer a proud princess. Instead, she now had to wait on this man in front of her. Although she was a maidservant in name, she was very clear that should Yue Zhong want to obtain her body, she had no way of declining.

Since things had gotten to this point, although she was mentally prepared, she couldn't help but tear up a little at the humiliation she felt.

Niu Jiang did not pay attention to the crying Gu Manzi, as his gaze also fixed on the piece of meat. He asked,

“Give me one more plate, Yue Zhong! This meat is really too delicious. What meat is this?”

As he squeezed Zhuo Yatong's hands, Yue Zhong lightly smiled and said, “It's meat from a Mutant Beast.”

Zhuo Yatong smiled back at Yue Zhong, before serving one more plate to Niu Jiang.

As he stuffed his face with the meat, Niu Jiang asked,

“Mutant Beast meat. Sure enough, you must be really powerful to be able to dispose of something as scary and fearsome as a Mutant Beast. At that time, more than 10 of my brothers died to a Mutant Cat. Oh right, Yue Zhong, you must be an Enhancer as well? What's your current level now?”

As Niu Jiang spoke these words, everyone looked towards Yue Zhong. They all wanted to know this secret.

Yue Zhong laughed lightly and said. “It's a secret!”

Every Enhancer's level was considered to be a secret. If it was known, it would be easy to deduce his/her abilities and skills, as well as how many attribute points they had. This was an important battle of wits, and so Yue Zhong naturally wouldn't let others find out so easily.

Just as Yue Zhong and Niu Jiang were resumed their idle conversations, 5 women walked out from the huge camp of survivors up to Yue Zhong's side.

Chapter 213: Huang Weian's plot!

"Sir, please let us have some! I haven't eaten properly for a month already. As long as you feed me, I will do whatever you want me to." A somewhat pretty yet haggard-looking lady spoke as she combed her hair in an attempt to look more presentable, while her eyes were fixed on Yue Zhong.

Another plain-looking, yet the youngest of the remaining female survivors also pleaded to Yue Zhong, "Please give me some! 2 slices, if you just give me 2 slices, I'll let you have your way with me for the night."

"Please, let me have just one slice.....!"

"....."

"....."

The 5 of them continued staring at Yue Zhong, pleading and begging. Gu Manzi had earned a place with Yue Zhong and that gave all of them hope. They were all going crazy from the hunger: if they could just eat their fill, they were willing to forsake their dignity and face.

Hunger could drive anyone mad. In the history of mankind, during periods of famines, it was not uncommon for people to eat their own kin. In the most recent famine, there was an actual case of a father eating his own son's flesh. From this, it could be seen how scary hunger was. The 5 poor women were also almost driven crazy by starvation, and so there was no point considering their dignity or face when their hunger was much more urgent.

Even someone like Gu Manzi who came from a prestigious background disregarded her dignity and came to beg Yue Zhong for food. They naturally also had no hesitation.

Seeing the 5 women who were willing to sell their bodies for food and were begging Yue Zhong pitifully, Zhuo Yatong trembled in her heart and unconsciously grasped Yue Zhong's big hands. She had experienced the terror of going hungry to the point of torment; if not for the appearance of Yue Zhong, the only road for her then would be death. Having experienced the cruelty of the current apocalyptic world, it reinforced her decision to follow Yue Zhong and led her to realize that she was so lucky to have him.

Yue Zhong looked at the 5 ladies and his eyebrows furrowed as he pointed to Gu Manzi and lightly said,

"If your conditions are better than hers, I will allow you to stay. Otherwise, please leave by your own accord. Don't force me to act."

The moment Yue Zhong finished talking, the silent 2m-tall White Bones stood up. Holding an axe the colour of black gold, it started circling the 5 women with its demonic fiery eyes constantly staring at them.

Under the effect of the Camouflage Skill, the people there only saw White Bones as a huge man of 2m, and the 2m long metallic axe in its hands gave a huge oppressing aura to anybody who saw it and made people feel uneasy.

The 5 of them looked at Gu Manzi who was busy devouring the meat and they immediately felt saddened. Although they were quite pretty, they could not compare to her.

Four of them took one last look at White Bones and its axe and their eyes flashed with a hint of fear, before they turned around and made their way back to the normal campsite. After Z-Day, normal society order had collapsed and humanity was also slowly eroding away; they did not know what would happen if they were to annoy Yue Zhong. They did not want to offend a strong person.

The remaining person was tall and fair-skinned. She had a round face as well as other beautiful features, and she started promoting herself to Yue Zhong,

"I am a fellow student of Gu Manzi and I also graduated from the XXX University of the Arts. I am 24 this year. I can dance, sing, cook and even wash clothes. Sir, please keep me with you! My worth is certainly not below Gu Manzi's. As long as you let me eat my fill, I am willing to do anything."

Gu Manzi suddenly lifted her head and looked at Wang Ni before commenting coldly,

"Wang Ni. You lost your virginity when you were in university and after that, you still changed boyfriends 4 times. How can you compare yourself to me!"

After experiencing the cruelty of the post-apocalyptic world, Gu Manzi had changed for the wiser as well. She saw that Yue Zhong only had a car and his reserves were immaterial. The fewer the members in the team, the longer the team could hold out, and her personal portion would be more as well. If more people joined, she would have to share Yue Zhong with them and she was not willing to see that.

"Gu Manzi, why you!!"

Wang Ni's past had now been revealed. Her face paled as she immediately tried to explain to Yue Zhong,

"That was all in the past. I haven't had a boyfriend this year. I can cook, wash and do basically any household chores!!"

Yue Zhong looked at Wang Ni before coldly retorting, "Go away!"

Wang Ni's face turned the colour of ash as she looked towards Gu Manzi with a gaze full of hatred and cursed.

"Gu Manzi! From today onwards, you are not my friend anymore. You will get your just desserts! I curse you to have a horrible death!!"

Yue Zhong frowned and he made a gesture with his hand. White Bones immediately leapt forward and gave a huge slap across Wang Ni's face, causing it to swell.

He looked at Wang Ni coldly before saying,

"Gu Manzi is one of my people. The only one who can scold her, beat her or teach her a lesson is me."

Wang Ni covered her face. Huge drops of tears rolled down her cheeks and she immediately turned and left as she cried. After Z-Day, she had been dumped by her new boyfriend who left on his own. Now, even one of her girl friends had stabbed her in the back, causing her to feel even more hurt.

Gu Man Zi looked at Wang Ni from afar before lowering her head and continuing to eat her meat carefully. As of now, she had cut off ties with one of her friends, just so she could lead a better life for herself.

[TN: How cruel... }

(Divinecelestialbeinglol: Kun's too soft hearted for this sort of stuff ...)

Huang Weian saw these events from afar and he lowered his head in thought, before first walking towards Wang Jian and whispering something. Then he walked amongst the survivors to invoke some emotions.

Not long after, under the encouragement of Huang Weian, a huge number of survivors stood up and slowly walked towards Yue Zhong's campfire.

As the crowd of over 200 people started moving, there was an extremely oppressive force, as if Mount Tai was looming over and pressurizing Yue Zhong's camp.

Seeing the approaching forces, Liu Erhei became restless and nervous as he stood up immediately; he took out the .54 handgun Yue Zhong had given to him and fired a shot into the sky, before calling out loudly, "What do you think you're doing!

With the 'bang', the 200 survivors immediately halted their steps, too frightened to advance. They saw the gun in Liu Erhei's hands and their eyes were full of fear.

As a commoner, it was normal to fear guns. It was only those who lived constantly on the edge, or were on the wrong side of the law, who wouldn't be afraid of Liu Erhei's actions.

All the gazes filled with fear, indecision and hesitation naturally fell onto Huang Weian. After all, they had all been motivated to act by his doing- if no one were to lead them, they also didn't dare stir up trouble.

Under the gaze of so many people, Huang Weian sighed in his heart before standing up and calling out in a self-righteous voice,

"Yue Zhong, you have joined our vehicle fleet, so you can be considered one of our family members. We hope that you can take out all your rations and share them with us along the journey."

After that, his greedy eyes roamed over to Zhuo Yatong and Gu Manzi who were both sitting beside Yue Zhong. Even though he kept a number of decent looking ladies with him, compared to Zhuo Yatong and Gu Manzi, they were not much.

Huang Weian retracted his gaze and fixedly stared at Yue Zhong while thinking to himself,

"It's okay, as long as I gain control over the food, they will not be able to escape from the palm of my hand."

"I do have food here!" Yue Zhong looked at Huang Weian and he coldly laughed, before directly opening his backpack and showing the contents inside. Inside, there was a huge pack of rice, milk, cakes, candy, instant noodles and various other foods.

Seeing the huge amount of rations in Yue Zhong's opened bag, all the survivors turned green with envy. They clenched their fists tightly and their breathing becoming ragged. After Z-Day, gold was useless; there was only food, food was the true bargaining chip.

Gu Manzi saw the amount of food inside Yue Zhong's bag and sucked in a breath of air, silently celebrating her decision to follow Yue Zhong in her heart.

"I do have food! But why should I give it to you?" Yue Zhong laughed coldly, before continuing,

"I scavenged all these based on my own efforts, my blood and sweat, from killing hundreds of zombies and retrieving these from their mouths. What justifications do you have to make me give it to you? Did you guys even contribute any amount of effort into obtaining these? So shameful!"

Facing Yue Zhong's rebuke, a large number of the survivors immediately felt ashamed, yet they continued staring at the rations in his bag.

Huang Weian looked towards the rations and his eyes flashed with a strange light as he spoke in his self-righteous voice again,

"Yue Zhong, it can be considered that we are in a national crisis now. Everyone should be working together, to get past this together. You should not prioritize your own self-interests above others, you should think for the masses instead. Do you know what your current actions are tantamount to? Selfish. Fine, let me represent the group, the government as well as the people to borrow your food and rations. When the country has overcome this obstacle, I will return it to you by 10 times. I also promise that when I have the rations, you will get your fair share. No one will starve as I bring you all into SY County."

"Yeah!! Bring out the rations!"

"Everyone should share!"

"Give the rations to Magistrate Huang !!"

"....."

"....."

Under the pretentious act of Huang Weian, the 200 survivors got riled up and started calling for Yue Zhong to surrender his rations. If it weren't for the fact that they feared the firearms in Yue Zhong's hands, they would have already attacked and taken everything.

After all the bullsh*t, the survivors were just after Yue Zhong's rations; Huang Weian was making use of their psychological states to provoke and rile their emotions.

Hearing the agitated calls of the survivors behind him, Huang Weian wore an extremely satisfied expression on his face. As long as he gained the control over the rations in Yue Zhong's hands, if he wanted to bed a woman, then he would be able to get the woman. Otherwise, they would be driven to insanity by their hunger.

Chapter 214: A Violent Disturbance!

Cheers

Seeing the crowd of restless survivors, Niu Jiang's face changed slightly. After hesitating for a while, he stood up and smiled apologetically to Yue Zhong,

"Sorry! I am a member of this fleet after all!"

After he finished speaking, Niu Jiang left and returned to his own subordinates to silently watch the events unfold. A few slices of roasted meat were not enough for him to entrust Yue Zhong with his life and they were only acquaintances who had met by chance.

As she watched the zealous, imposing crowd of over 200 survivors, a hint of fear flashed through Gu Manzi's eyes and she retreated a few steps. If those survivors were incited and began to riot, they would be even more frightening than the fiercest beasts.

Yue Zhong instantly stood up with the silenced .05 Light Assault Rifle in his right hand and the .54 Handgun in his left, and directly fired a shot in front of Huang Weian.

"Trying to get my food! No way! All of you f*ck off for daddy, you crowd of trash! If you have the ability, go and snatch back some food from the zombies yourselves! If you advance one more step, I'm warning you that my gun can't see what it's doing!"

An extremely accurate bullet shot right in front of Huang Weian, whose face suddenly paled. As he looked at the silenced .05 Light Assault Rifle and the .54 Handgun in Yue Zhong's hands, he took several steps backwards, no longer with that soaring spirit from before. Although his ability to incite people was impressive, his inherent nature was that of a coward.

"Yue Zhong..."

Huang Weian had just wanted to continue speaking when he was forcefully cut off by Yue Zhong.

"Huang Weian, you shut up for me and f*ck off. Otherwise, the first person to be shot by daddy will be you!"

After being berated by Yue Zhong, the color of Huang Weian's face changed back and forth from green to white. His mouth trembled a few times and then he turned around, walking away gloomily like a stray dog.

Yue Zhong suddenly pointed the muzzle of the gun in Wang Jian's direction and shouted in a voice full of hostility with a cold killing intent,

"Wang Jian, I'm warning you, don't point a gun at me. Otherwise, I don't mind killing all of you! I've killed several thousand zombies before, and the number of people who have died by my hands is also over one hundred. If I have to kill one then I'll do it, if I have to kill one hundred then I'll do it as well! I

didn't come here to harm you, so you shouldn't try to harm me. If you make me mad, none of you should think of surviving! Put your gun away carefully, otherwise you'll definitely die!"

Wang Jian and the four other policemen had rescued 200 survivors and maintained order in the camp as well, letting the survivors here still have some humanity in them. This made Yue Zhong greatly admire their characters in his heart. However, if a conflict began between the two sides, Yue Zhong would still kill them without any hesitation. After all, this was an apocalypse world where human lives were only worth as much those of ants, and Yue Zhong only wanted to properly survive. Even if they were saints, he would still kill those who blocked his path to survival without error.

Of course, if there was no need, Yue Zhong didn't wish to get rid of the five policemen. Without the protection of them, very quickly, there might be heavy casualties in this fleet of over 200 survivors. The only remaining order and humanity would also completely collapse.

Yue Zhong had no interest in taking control of this fleet and becoming its leader because it didn't have a stable base like Big Cliff Village, Stone Horse Village or Qing Yuan County. If he did take in this fleet, he could very well end up having to worry about their food supplies everyday. If it wasn't for that, he would have long gotten rid of an unreliable official like Huang Weian.

In the brutal apocalypse world, Yue Zhong was able to kill his enemies without even blinking an eye. Nevertheless, he wasn't willing to carry out any senseless killings and he also wasn't willing to watch the few remaining survivors die for no reason.

Wang Jian and the other four policemen had originally wanted to use their guns to subdue Yue Zhong, except Yue Zhong's speed vastly surpassed theirs. Wang Jian was just about to take action when Yue Zhong's silenced .05 Light Assault Rifle had already locked onto them. He was able to feel Yue Zhong's powerful killing intent: if they moved in the slightest, the opposition would definitely kill them without any hesitation. This made Wang Jian not dare to move at all.

As he endured the extremely strong pressure from Yue Zhong, Wang Jian slowly said,

"I understand now! Please put down your gun first! We promise not to point our guns at you. If you are unwilling to take out your food and share it with everyone, please leave our fleet."

The other four policemen also didn't dare to make any moves; although they had a very strong sense of justice, they were not madmen. They weren't willing to sacrifice their own lives in vain for no reason.

Pointing the silenced .05 Light Assault Rifle directly at the crowd, Yue Zhong said in an icy voice,

"Tomorrow I will leave! Right now, all of you guys, go back to your camp for me. I will count to ten, those who don't go, just lie down here for the better!"

"Ten!"

"Nine!"

"..."

After being threatened at gunpoint by Yue Zhong, those survivors with no backbone immediately fled desperately in the direction of the camp. Amidst the chaos and trampling, three frail-bodied female survivors were knocked down by the other survivors, then were trampled into meat paste.

Cries, cold voices and shouting sounded out throughout the crowd. Not a single person looked back at those three female survivors who had been trampled to death: in this apocalypse world, deaths were very common. Everyday there were humans who were killed, starved or committed suicide- after witnessing enough of this, people would naturally become insensitive to such matters. As long as the people who died weren't their relatives, none of them would care.

Yue Zhong glanced at the chaos in the crowd, then said lightly to Gu Manzi and Liu Erhei,

"It's alright now! Eat!"

Gu Manzi, Liu Erhei and Zhuo Yatong all gazed at Yue Zhong with awe. Just now, the 200 survivors who had all been instigated by Huang Weian and formed an extremely imposing force were now all very frightened. They would never have thought that Yue Zhong could resolve the crisis so easily, making Huang Weian go back to his own camp in the manner of a stray dog.

"How overbearing!"

Niu Jiang watched as Yue Zhong drove back those 200 survivors all by himself and a hint of radiance flashed past his eyes. He let out a sigh. Just now, he wasn't determined to stay on Yue Zhong's side, and now he felt a slight regret.

Truthfully, if Yue Zhong had been weak and cowering just now, Niu Jiang probably would have gone and trampled on him as well, stealing away everything that he could steal from him.

In the apocalypse world, every survivor knew about the cruel law of the jungle. As soon as you revealed some weakness, the surrounding wolves would all pounce on you and take away everything you had.

If Yue Zhong had given his food to Huang Weian just now, after receiving the food, Huang Weian would immediately request Yue Zhong to join the armed forces. This way, he would receive unified command. He was compressing Yue Zhong's 'survival space' step by step, forcing Yue Zhong to become a chess piece in his hands. Only Huang Weian didn't think Yue Zhong would have such a fierce and decisive reaction, leaving him with no way of escape.

After Yue Zhong had exposed his vicious fangs, those survivors naturally didn't dare to come provoke him again. Yue Zhong and his party thus cheerfully finished their dinner.

After dinner, Gu Manzi obediently took the initiative to do the washing-up. Meanwhile, Yue Zhong made Zhuo Yatong start doing shooting practice with the .54 Handgun.

Within Yue Zhong's storage ring, there were 1300 rounds of ammunition for the .54 Handgun, so Zhuo Yatong could shoot as much as she wanted.

Hearing round after round of gunshots, those survivor's bodies were all trembling slightly. If they had continued to pressurise Yue Zhong just now, those bullets probably would've been fired at them.

"Do they really have that many bullets to waste? Perhaps what that Yue Zhong said about him killing several thousand zombies is true! I don't know if forcing him to leave the fleet was right or wrong!"

Wang Jian heard the constant gunshots from nearby and he had some very complicated feelings in his heart. When Huang Weian had initially encouraged him, he had agreed to force Yue Zhong to hand over the food, but that was because the fleet's food supplies had already reached a dangerously low amount.

Food and drink for over 200 people was not a small amount. Their fleet simply didn't dare to enter towns, and so they were only able to find some small villages to search for resources. Even if they did come across a small village, they could only be like thieves and would secretly kill a few zombies, clear everything from a small supermarket or convenience store and then leave.

If they were discovered by a horde of zombies, they could only flee in panic. Subsequently, in the process of searching for zombies, there were constant deaths of fleet members, making the morale of the fleet lower and lower. Those who were willing to go out and search for resources became fewer and fewer.

As Yue Zhong stood beside Zhuo Yatong, he gave her pointers on her shooting skills. Zhuo Yatong was already a novice at fighting battles with zombies, so with her ability and equipment, finishing off evolved zombies like an L1 or an S1 was no problem. However, when it came to dealing with other humans, firearms were still more practical and were a great deterrent.

The time of year had already entered the autumn season. A night breeze blew and a chill swept across everyone.

The wind blew across Yun Caiwei, who was standing beside Yue Zhong, making her shrink back slightly. She tugged at the corners of Yue Zhong's clothes, using that big pair of delicate and charming eyes to look at him, saying,

"Big brother, can you hug me? I'm a bit cold!"

"Alright!" Yue Zhong looked at Yun Caiwei, who seemed as delicate as porcelain, and then he hugged her in his embrace. A hint of fragrance spread from her body.

Like a kitten, she curled up in Yue Zhong's embrace, feeling the warmth from his body; her face was filled with satisfaction. With this broad and warm embrace, she didn't need to worry about the wind and rain outside anymore. Not long after, she fell asleep.

After she had fired more than a dozen rounds, Zhuo Yatong returned to Yue Zhong's side.

Zhuo Yatong, Yue Zhong, Yun Caiwei and Gu Manzi all cleaned themselves up before getting into a camping tent. Meanwhile, Liu Erhei had luckily also gotten a tent for himself.

Holding its large axe, White Bones patrolled the surroundings.

"How comfortable!" After she got into the tent, Gu Manzi slept to the right of Yun Caiwei. She was covered with a blanket and stretched her own body, feeling how full her stomach was. Then she closed her eyes and happily fell asleep. This was the first time she had slept so sweetly since the beginning of the apocalypse world one month ago. She didn't have to worry about food, her own future or her safety.

Zhuo Yatong glanced at Yue Zhong, who was sleeping to her right, and she leaned forward, kissing him lightly on the face. Only then did she fall asleep, clinging onto one of his arms.

In this moonless night, a group of militants crept through the dark night one after another, as careful as mice. They silently approached the fleet.

Chapter 215: Night Raid!

In the darkness, a militant accidentally triggered a trap mechanism as he advanced. Not far from him, a few beer bottles dropped, hitting the rock floor and shattering with a loud crash. In the lonely and quiet night, the sound was amplified.

“ENEMIES!” A bus filled with night guards who were half asleep awoke and shouted loudly.

After the apocalypse, danger was everywhere. With fearsome zombies, fierce mutant beasts and even humans who became depraved, nowhere was safe. Without any preparation or safety, no one could even think of wandering around freely now, as it meant death.

The survivors in the buses awoke with a start as they looked out into the dark with fear, and sat helplessly in their own seats. All they could do was wait.

The bus drivers had also woken up at the start and had prepared their engines to drive off. Only by starting their vehicles could they break free from the ambush. As for retaliation, the thought had never even crossed their minds.

“Kill!! Kill the drivers!!” The leader of the militants issued an order loudly.

Immediately, those militants who were creeping around quietly and carefully like lizards stood up one by one, lifting their guns and aiming at the numerous buses. They let loose a barrage of bullets.

The barrage of bullets penetrated the windows of the vehicles, making glass shatter everywhere and rain down inside the vehicles. All the survivors inside the buses crouched down in fear. Most of them could not help screaming to vent their inner fears.

Under the sudden attack of these militants, 3 unfortunate bus drivers were shot to death, collapsing limply in their seats.

Some of the other vehicles managed to start and began to make their way into the distance.

Right at this moment, another 2 huge buses came from the front of the lane, sealing off the road ahead. Another 2 buses drove from behind and cut off their retreat.

Huang Weian had a look of horror on his face; he grabbed the driver next to him, He Ye, and pointed to the right of the road before shouting, “Go!! DRIVE!! Why did you stop? Why did you stop?! There! Drive towards there!!”

He Ye saw the barren lands on both sides of the road and he gritted his teeth, veering the bus off the path and rushing towards the wilderness.

The remaining jeeps and humvees also split up and drove off the road, driving towards the wilderness. That was the only lifeline they had at the moment. They couldn’t care less about the survivors in the 2 remaining buses.

A number of militants jumped off the 2 buses that had blocked the way forward, and in their hands, there were .81 Rifles and .79 Assault Rifles.

A dense barrage of bullets was fired through the windows of the survivor buses, instantly killing the drivers.

Under the firepower of the militants, the drivers of the Dongfeng vehicles panicked and rushed out towards the main road. Bullet after bullet hit the 4 Dongfeng vehicles, causing many sparks to fly out.

The militants saw that the vehicles were leaving one by one, making a beeline for the main road, and a small detachment of 30 people immediately chased. The land here was full of detritus and forests, and the direction that those vehicles were heading towards had a small forest: even if it were an off-road vehicle, its speed would not be fast enough to navigate the forest in a short span of time. Sooner or later, the militants would catch up.

Another team of 12 militants strode towards the 3 buses- to them, the buses were already their spoils.

Right at this time, 5 policemen jumped out swiftly from one of the buses. The moment they disembarked, they rolled onto the ground and raised their .79 Assault Rifles, beginning their counter-attack on the 12 militants.

Caught off-guard and under the rapid fire of those assault rifles, three militants took heavy damage, with one of them instantly dying when a bullet penetrated his head. As for the other two, one received a shot to his chest, whilst another received a shot to his waist, falling down to the floor and wailing in agony.

The remaining militants immediately dived towards the side, searching for cover as they scrambled away; at the same time, they fired back at the 5 policemen.

Both sides were engaged in a fierce gunfight in the dark of the night.

On the other hand, the survivors in the 3 buses were a different story. They were panicking yet staying still like wooden chickens, feeling jittery as they watched the gunfight, waiting for their fate to be decided by the winners.

“Get up all of you, don’t make a single sound!” The moment the beer bottles had smashed, Yue Zhong had jolted awake and he immediately patted the 3 ladies sleeping beside him awake.

[TN: 2 Ladies and 1 kid to be exact...]

Zhuo Yatong, Yun Caiwei and Gu Manzi all woke up and stared at Yue Zhong mutely. Although they were a little shocked, they knew that the man in front of them was reliable. As long as he was not panicking, they were not afraid.

“Stay here. I will go take a look at what is happening. My orders!” Yue Zhong then swiftly left the tent, immediately rolling onto the ground and looking into the distance as he lay there.

Not long after, fierce gunshots rang out from the survivor camps.

Due to the events that had occurred the previous evening, when Yue Zhong had set up camp, he had set it up further away from the main camp. It was because of this that his danger perception did not act up, and he did not manage to catch onto the militants’ actions.

“Kill them!” Yue Zhong saw 3 militants approaching and immediately gave an order to White Bones.

Upon receiving the order, White Bones’ eyes flashed with a demonic fire; pulling out its huge White Bone Axe, it rushed towards the 3 militants like a tank.

The 3 militants saw White Bones rushing over and their faces had a hint of ridicule on them as they raised their guns and fired at it.

“What a stupid enhancer! Actually using a system weapon to charge at us, do you think we’re zombies?” A militant thought in his heart as he was firing at White Bones, laughing coldly. They knew that the current world had given birth to many enhancers who were stronger than normal human beings, yet even their stronger bodies would die if they were to be hit by a bullet. There was nothing for the militants to fear.

However, their faces turned pale when they realised that the bullets were bouncing off White Bones’ body, merely causing sparks to fly out and not doing anything to impede its charge.

Seeing that their guns were ineffective at hurting White Bones, the 3 militants were frightened and immediately turned around, starting to run back in a frenzy. An existence that could not be damaged by bullets was not something they had prepared for, and the huge axe in its hands was obviously a close-range weapon; they did not want to be dismembered by it.

White Bones saw the escaping militants and immediately stopped in its tracks as it raised its left claw. At that instant, 3 Bone Spears shot out from White Bones’ left claw, piercing through the 3 militants’ heads and killing them instantly.

After going through various enhancements, White Bones was able to act independently and it was now able to accurately manipulate 3 Bone Spears at once within a range of 100 metres. Subsequently, it could easily shoot out and control the bone spears, finishing off the 3 normal enemies.

Yue Zhong saw that White Bones had disposed of the 3 enemies who were approaching, and he called out in a low voice to those in the tent, “Come out now!”

Zhuo Yatong, Yun Caiwei, Gu Manzi and Liu Erhei all walked out of the tents. They had heard the gunshots from nearby- there had obviously been an intense battle going on out there. Upon realizing that fact, their faces turned pale.

Gunfight! They had only seen scenes like this before in the movies: now that it was happening to themselves, the fear of the stray bullets that might randomly hit them struck deep into their hearts.

The moment Zhuo Yatong and the rest saw Yue Zhong, their panic was quelled a little, as his face had not a single tinge of fear to it. Instead, it was endlessly calm.

“Follow me!”

Yue Zhong pulled away Zhuo Yatong and the rest; under the cover of the dark night, they arrived quietly at a small forest.

“I will leave Iron Bones (Yue Zhong’s chosen moniker for White Bones) to stay behind and protect you guys. Don’t leave this place. As long as Iron Bones is not dead, you guys will be fine.”

Yue Zhong threw a huge pile of ropes and a .54 Handgun to Liu Erhei before saying lightly,

“I’m going to go take care of those guys. Liu Erhei, follow behind me and help me tie up some prisoners.”

Liu Erhei's body twitched as his hands shook while lifting the ropes and the .54 Handgun; he had a pleading look on his face as he gazed at Yue Zhong. He was not willing to take part in such a dangerous operation because he was certain that if he was careless, then he would die.

Yue Zhong stared fiercely at him and Liu Erhei knew that he could not change his mind. He had also witnessed Yue Zhong's heavy-handedness before and was clear on Yue Zhong's behavior, therefore he could only resign himself to his fate.

Zhuo Yatong had a look full of worry as she said, "Do take care!"

Yun Caiwei also called out sweetly, "Big Brother, you must come back safely. Little Wei will pray for you, you will definitely be safe."

[TN: Little asian girls have a tendency to refer to themselves using the third-person]

Gu Manzi looked at Yue Zhong and was at a loss. She was vehemently against the idea of Yue Zhong taking action all on his own. To her, there were many people on the opposite side- with so many guns, the current best course of action was to sneak away while they were not paying attention. She did not know why Yue Zhong had such guts. She hesitated for a while before also saying, "Be careful."

Yue Zhong laughed, bringing Liu Erhei with him as they charged in the direction of the fight.

With the strengthening of his passive skill Night Enhancement, Yue Zhong's night vision had improved to a farther distance and he was now more aware of danger.

To most people, the darkness of the night was a hindrance to the eyesight, yet to Yue Zhong, it was the best cover. Under the cover of the darkness, he quietly sneaked into the survivor camp.

Chapter 216: Tong Xiaoyun!

A dozen militants had already surrounded the 2 buses; under the threat of the militants' firearms, the survivors in the bus had no choice but to exit the bus one by one, with fear written all over their faces.

Amongst the 70+ survivors that disembarked, the 30+ students were part of them as well. All of them looked at the militants with their guns and their faces were filled with fear and panic.

"This time, our harvest isn't bad at all!" One of the militants looked at the survivors, as if he were gazing at a flock of sheep.

"Yeah! This time, there are a lot of quality goods!" Another militant swept a look over the survivors and his eyes brightened as he pulled out Wang Ni from the crowd. He laughed before saying to the rest, "I shall have my fun first, I will let you guys have a turn later."

As Wang Ni was dragged out by the militant, although she was shocked, she did not resist. She knew that it would come to this sooner or later, but she couldn't care less; anyway, she was not some virtuous lady, she just wanted to live on. Resisting the militant could result in her death.

"Chen Jian! F*** your mother! Who wants to play with your leftovers!"

Another militant scoffed jokingly as his eyes flashed with an obscene light and also roamed across the survivors. At last, his gaze landed onto one of the students and his eyes lit up. He dragged out a female

student of around 13-14 years old with an oval face and snow-white skin, as well as a seemingly very pure and beautiful appearance.

The student who was dragged out was called Tong Xiaoyun. She was both delicate and beautiful, her character was quiet and well-behaved, and she consistently received good grades. She was considered the dream first love for many of the boys in the class.

The moment the militant pulled Tong Xiaoyun out, he stirred up the hornet's nest as many of the students called out emotionally and agitatedly.

"What do you think you're doing?!"

"Let go of Xiaoyun!!"

"....."

"Go die!" Facing the ire of these middle school students, the militant's face turned hideous and he immediately pulled out a gun, firing 6 shots at two of the boys who were especially agitated.

At such a short distance, one of the boys received a bullet to his brain and his eyes flashed with a hint of disbelief as he lifelessly crumpled to the floor. The other student had multiple shot wounds in his chest and flecks of blood splashed out as he also fell to the floor without another word.

Seeing this miserable scene, the rest of the survivors immediately wailed in fright and chaos was about to ensue once again.

With a sweep, the militants aimed their guns at the survivors and all of them shivered; they stood still, not daring to move.

The militant leader looked at the survivors with scorn before shouting out overbearingly,

"Damn it! All you measly pieces of sh*t, you must be tired of living! If daddy wants to play with some women, what's it to you?! Do you believe that I will slaughter you and make you into human sausages!?"

After being hollered at by the leader of the militants, the survivors quietened down and looked at him in fear.

"Bah! Cowards!" The leader laughed coldly as he spat out a mouthful of phlegm directly onto the face of the most agitated student earlier.

That student was called Zhang Mi. He had always been secretly admiring Tong Xiaoyun. Earlier, when she was dragged out, his emotions went into a disarray. He had also just received the humiliation of the militant and his heart was full of fury and resentment, yet the fates of those two classmates of his had warned him about the consequences of being rash.

"Chick! Do you see that? No one will come to your rescue!!" The militant pinched Tong Xiaoyun's cheeks and let her look at the teacher and students nearby.

“Wake up to the reality in front of you. No one will save you and no one is able to. If you service me properly, I don’t mind feeding you. If you make me unhappy, then you will be passed around my brothers before we cook you!”

Tong Xiaoyun looked towards her teacher Liu Jin and classmates pleadingly, hoping for a brave person to stand up for her and save her from the hands of the militant.

However, it was in vain as her teacher and fellow students all avoided her gaze and didn’t even dare to look at her. Amongst the students, there were enhancers but they did not possess strong skills and under the threat of firearms, even enhancers couldn’t do much.

Tong Xiaoyun was starting to despair: she was brought up to be virtuous and traditional, and not as open-minded as Wang Ni. If she was raped by the militant, she would not be able to continue living.

The militant let out a perverted smile, licking his lips as he pushed Tong Xiaoyun to the ground. After that, he undid his zipper and pulled out his ugly thing; while holding his gun to Tong Xiaoyun’s head, he laughed pervertedly and said, “Lick it!!”

[TN: That is horrible. She’s only 14 for goodness’ sake.]

[Divinecelestialbeinglol: I like pizza.]

After Z-Day, the constant pressure and stress to live on, as well as the uncertainty towards the future had resulted in the depravity of a lot of people’s hearts. The militant was also a pervert to begin with and liked to humiliate girls in front of an audience, desolating their body and mind. The despairing look on their faces was like a drug to him, giving him immense pleasure.

Tong Xiaoyun was kneeling on the ground and could feel the gazes of the rest of them on her like knives. She was unwilling to perform this type of vile thing in front of other people, yet she could feel the gun pressing against her head; if she did not heed the perverted militant’s words, she would be shot dead on the spot.

The militant used the gun and without a shred of pity, pressed it against her head and shouted out threateningly, “Faster! Do you want to die?!”

Tong Xiaoyun only felt that her world had suddenly collapsed and she began to cry, her hands trembling as she slowly reached out for the ugly thing in front of her eyes.

The militant’s eyes flashed with a hint of pleasure; yet another pitiful creature was about to be conquered under his threats and he felt a sick sense of gratification.

‘Bang!’

A last hint of fear flashed past the militant’s eyes. In between his eyebrows, there was now an additional hole that had been created by a bullet. He crumpled to the floor lifelessly with disbelief on his face.

The rest of the militants, who were planning to enjoy themselves by watching the live-action performance in front of them, immediately went into an uproar.

Bang! Bang!

Clear gunshots rang out incessantly throughout the dark of the night and with every gunshot, one more militant would be shot dead.

The militants couldn't care less about controlling the survivors right now and immediately split up to find cover.

Taking advantage of the chaos happening among the militants, Zhang Mi ran to Tong Xiaoyun's side and urged, "Tong Xiaoyun, hurry, let's escape!!"

Tong Xiaoyun looked at Zhang Mi, her pale face suddenly smiling and saying,

"Escape? Where can we escape to? Everywhere out there is filled with zombies, mutant beasts, and even scarier humans. Even if we make use of the chance to escape, without rations nor a vehicle, where can we run to?"

Tong Xiaoyun was a smart child to begin with, it was just that she was well taken care of and had been sheltered all her life. She had never had the chance to fully utilize her brain. Humans were like that- if not forced into a corner, people would not be able to exhibit their strongest traits. Under the earlier threats, she had begun to think a lot in the ugly situation.

Watching at the pitiful-looking Tong Xiaoyun, in a moment of hot-bloodedness, Zhang Mi couldn't help but cry out loudly, "Tong Xiaoyun, come with me! I will use my life to protect you!"

Tong Xiaoyun only looked at Zhang Mi coldly; if it was before, she would have been grateful, maybe even fall for him. However, she knew that his words were just that, words. When she was feeling despondent earlier, Zhang Mi had chosen to keep quiet to one side, looking on powerlessly. Whatever he said now, she could not believe even if she wanted to.

At this time, a huge number of the survivors were fighting to escape in other directions. The militants were obviously not decent human beings, especially the leader who mentioned human sausages. It was obvious that this power was not a proper one in any way, and so the survivors were not willing to stay any longer.

"I'm leaving! Take care of yourself!" Tong Xiaoyun looked towards the darkness and her eyes flashed as she mustered her courage and determination, before running in the direction where the bullets were being fired from.

Zhang Mi looked at the departing back of Tong Xiaoyun and his face fell. In the end, he still turned around and ran back towards his classmates. As the leader was Liu Jin, even if he was a low level enhancer and could not do much to people who held guns, against the normal zombies, they had a small chance of prevailing. Searching for resources was also easier with others than by oneself.

In this current world, one would need to possess an adequate amount of strength to do things independently. Without it, only by joining together with others could one ensure a difficult but possible survival.

The one who was disposing of the militants was precisely Yue Zhong, who took to the darkness like a fish would to water. By himself, he had pressured the many members of the militant group in such a way that they couldn't even catch their breath.

In the dark of the night, the militants had no way of seeing anything beyond 20m into the distance, whilst Yue Zhong's vision remained accurate even over distances of 2000m.

Yue Zhong's body flashed about like a specter shuttling about in the dark. In his hands was the .03 Rifle, exhibiting his firing skills that he had honed tirelessly; every shot accurately found its target and blew apart a militant's head.

After each shot, Yue Zhong would immediately change his position. A huge hail of bullets would fire randomly at his previous position, yet they wouldn't hit anything. The militants could not even see where Yue Zhong was and could only helplessly fire in the general direction. They even tried to use suppressing fire to force him out, but it was to no avail.

As he hunted down the militants one by one, Yue Zhong kept on changing his position. Watching their comrades die one after another from the bullets appearing out of nowhere, the militants lost their morale quickly. They scrambled into their 2 buses, afraid to even stick their heads out, waiting for aid to come.

Chapter 217: Reversal of the Battle!

After Yue Zhong had forced the militants to retreat into the buses, he approached the buses swiftly like a ghost; with a wave of his hand, a grenade instantly appeared and he immediately pulled out the pin, throwing it into one of the buses.

"Grenade!!!" When they saw the grenade being thrown in, the militants who were cowering inside the bus and guarding the windows and doors with their guns were frightened out of their wits.

Boom! Following that horrifying explosion, hot air waves and shrapnel covered the entire bus in a matter of seconds, killing many militants and injuring the rest.

Yue Zhong didn't even pause for a second and followed up with another grenade into the other bus. With a 'boom', the militants in the other bus met the same end.

Yue Zhong rushed up to one of the buses, brandishing his blade and finishing off those militants who didn't die from the explosion, completely wiping them out. After clearing the first bus, he went on to the second bus and killed the remaining militants there as well, before absorbing all of their rations and equipment into his storage ring. As for their firearms, such things were considered very precious in the current world, so Yue Zhong didn't even leave a single bullet or gun behind.

After clearing the militants in those 2 buses, Yue Zhong disembarked and saw Tong Xiaoyun emerging out from the darkness and walking towards him.

Yue Zhong looked at Tong Xiaoyun as he furrowed his eyebrows slightly, saying, "What are you doing here?"

"It really is him!!" Tong Xiaoyun saw Yue Zhong's features clearly and affirmed her earlier conjecture.

Tong Xiaoyun walked towards Yue Zhong and mustered up her courage to promote herself.

"Boss Yue, let me be your underling! I can wash clothes, cook and will pick up arms to fight if need be. If you want, I can sleep with you as well. Rest assured, I'm still a virgin and I haven't let any other men touch me yet."

Tong Xiaoyun saw Yue Zhong taking care of the militants entirely on his own and she had made the decision to follow him. She desperately wanted to survive in this new world and knew that the only way for her was to rely on a strong person. Zhang Mi was obviously someone she could not rely on- only Yue Zhong possessed the strength for her to feel safe. As for her body, she knew that it was not within her control; even if it was not given to Yue Zhong now, sooner or later, someone would lay their hands on her, just because she was too weak and powerless.

“Don’t make a sound!” Yue Zhong suddenly pounced forward and pushed her to the ground.

Tong Xiaoyun was about to push him off almost instinctively, but she fought against it. It was just that her eyes flashed with a hint of bitterness, as she did not expect Yue Zhong to be so urgent and want to do it here.

At the very next moment, she knew that she had mistaken his intentions. Bullets flew at the spot where they had been just before, causing tiny craters to appear one after another.

The militants who had gone on to give chase to the other fleeing survivors had returned, and upon hearing the explosions of the grenades, 12 of them had immediately rushed back to provide assistance.

Yue Zhong hugged onto Tong Xiaoyun as they rolled towards a huge rock for cover, before he took out a .54 Handgun and passed it to her, ordering,

“Stay here and don’t move! I will go take care of them!”

“Mm!” Tong Xiaoyun was scared witless by the sudden hail of bullets, to the point that she could not stop her body from trembling. She held on tightly to the gun that Yue Zhong had passed to her. She was just a 13-14 year old girl after all, and had not experienced any sort of life-changing event before, not to mention that she was suddenly now part of a gunfight.

Yue Zhong took a deep breath before he rushed out like a cheetah.

Those militants were shooting into the distance where they couldn’t see anything, and so they sprayed out their bullets without actually hitting anything. They quickly stood up from behind their cover as they carefully edged their way towards the area where Yue Zhong and Tong Xiaoyun had been standing before.

Yue Zhong took a look at those militants when they stood up and he immediately fired off 2 shots with his .03 Rifle. Two of the militants immediately had bullet holes appear in their heads and they crumpled to the floor.

The remaining militants immediately panicked and split up to find cover, while firing random shots in the direction where Yue Zhong was.

After Yue Zhong had fired his shots, he had already made a move; those militants were shooting at empty space, not even hitting his shadow.

Yue Zhong was like an assassin in the night as he made his way closer to the militants, and every shot of his correctly found its target, exploding each head upon contact.

It did not matter where the militants were finding cover, as they would still be taken out one by one. After another 6 militants had been killed, one of them finally could not bear to be hunted down by such

a terrifying opponent anymore. Being powerless to even counter-attack, he threw his gun to the floor and shouted frantically,

“Don’t kill me!! Don’t kill me!! I surrender!! Don’t kill me!!”

Yue Zhong had actually already aimed at that militant; when he saw that the militant had surrendered, he immediately fired a shot to the militant’s side.

With a ‘bang’, the militant saw his comrade right beside him die with a bullet penetrating through his brain, falling lifelessly to the ground.

Upon witnessing this scene, the militant’s heart went cold as he hugged his head with both arms and crouched down, not daring to make a single move.

“I surrender! Don’t kill me!! I surrender!!” The remaining 2 militants also threw down their weapons in fear, shouting out loudly. They could not even see the enemy yet their friends had died one by one: there was nothing more horrifying than this. They were not zombies and could still feel fear. They wanted to live on, so they chose to surrender.

Yue Zhong stood behind the 3 militants, calling out to Liu Erhei, “Liu Erhei! Go retrieve their weapons and tie them up!”

Liu Erhei had been hiding behind a huge stone the entire time without moving, as though he was a corpse. He jumped up and brought along the rope before arriving in front of Yue Zhong and immediately began to flatter loudly, “The fight is finally over! Boss Yue, you’re really amazing. I am too awed by you!!”

Yue Zhong looked at the lazy Liu Erhei as he frowned and spoke sternly, “Tie them up properly! We don’t have any time to waste!”

After killing 12 of the militants, the matters on hand were not yet finished. There were still over 20 militants who were still engaged in battle with 5 policemen. Yue Zhong had to hurry over and kill them as well.

“Yes!” Liu Erhei replied, as he quickly set down to tying up the militants tightly with the rope, and made use of rags to stuff into their mouths.

Yue Zhong glanced at the captives and gave a command to Liu Erhei, “Stay here and watch them. If they dare to make a move, then shoot them down.”

Hearing those words, the 3 captives shuddered and did not dare make any more unnecessary movements. The current era was not a period of human rights or peace, so killing captives was not something people could be bothered to punish you for; if someone died, it was simply too bad.

After handing over the 3 captives to Liu Erhei, Yue Zhong once again made his way swiftly like a cheetah towards the location of the gunfight.

At night, the situation was not favourable at all for gunfights. Under the cover of the darkness, the hit rate would be very low unless the fight was at a close distance. It was only under the cover of the night that Wang Jian and his team of 4 policemen could continue to hold their ground against the 20-odd militants.

In this wild barren land, the gunshots were numerous, yet the death count was low. The gunfight had gone on for quite a while; Wang Jian's side only had one person who had been careless and received a wound to his arm from a random bullet, yet no one else had received an injury. It was just that with the flow of the gunfight, Wang Jian's side was slowly running out of ammunition: without their ammunition, they would soon be powerless to resist the advance of the 20-odd militants.

Right at this moment, Yue Zhong had already routed behind the militants and he fired 2 shots all of a sudden, killing 2 of the militants immediately.

"An expert!! There is an expert who can fight in the night!!"

The leader of this team of militants saw his 2 subordinates' heads explode and his heart went cold. It must be made clear that during the gunfight with Wang Jian's team, his team had expended over 200 bullets; other than a bullet grazing the other side and 3 of his own team members suffering injuries, no one had actually died.

Two militants had suddenly met their deaths, hence it was obvious that an expert had arrived. In the dark of the night, someone who possessed such fearsome night vision and a good aim was truly a killing machine to be feared. Even with their numbers, they might not necessarily be able to win over the enemy.

"The expert out there!! My name is Xiong Zheng! This time, our Fierce Tiger Team recognizes our loss!! Please grant us your mercy and let us leave with our lives. Women, food, weapons, any requests that you have, just say it and we will definitely do our best to provide you with ample compensation." The leader of the militants called Xiong Zheng called out loudly into the dark night.

The fact that Xiong Zheng could lead this small team was not just based on his battle abilities, but also his power of observation and judgement. He had already guessed that the explosions from the grenades were caused by Yue Zhong, and the team that had gone to provide reinforcements must have either perished or been captured. He could only negotiate for terms now, otherwise the only thing that awaited them was death.

Yue Zhong called out coldly from the dark, "All of you put down your weapons and surrender to me. I can leave you with your lives, otherwise, you will all die! You have only 3 seconds to consider. After 3 seconds, I will kill all of those still holding onto their weapons."

"Yue Zhong! That was Yue Zhong's voice. Has he come to rescue us? How did he manage to force them to beg for mercy? He really does possess an incredible amount of strength." Wang Jian heard Yue Zhong's voice and his heart was shaken until he gradually calmed down. Regardless, with Yue Zhong's arrival, their lives were safe.

If Yue Zhong hadn't arrived, when Wang Jian and his team ran out of bullets, they would have been shot dead or captured by the militants.

Upon hearing those words from Yue Zhong, Xiong Zheng and his company hesitated for a while before dropping their guns. They were about to hand over their own fates like livestock.

“Who the hell are you!! Let daddy send you to your death!!” A militant with an overbearing nature shouted loudly as he raised a Knife-Type Assault Rifle and began to fire wildly towards Yue Zhong’s direction.

Chapter 218: Total Surrender!

Bang! The militant had not even finished a magazine of ammunition before a bullet found its way into his head. His body crumpled lifelessly to the ground.

Upon seeing this, the morale and courage of the militants took an even further dive, and everyone’s faces were filled with fear. Not a single one of them wanted to die.

“The 3 seconds are up! Those who have not released their weapons yet, die!” Yue Zhong’s ice-cold voice resounded throughout the area, as though it was hammering into the hearts of the militants.

With a ‘bang’, yet another militant who was still wielding his weapon received a bullet through his brains, falling lifelessly to the ground.

Watching another comrade die before them, the militants had faces filled with fear and they immediately threw their weapons to the ground.

Xiong Zheng saw his subordinates surrendering their weapons and he lightly sighed, before doing the same with his .79 Assault Rifle. At death’s door, it was something even trained soldiers would do and choose over honour. They were not bandits after all- facing the threat of death, surrendering was a normal course of action.

Most of the militants had thrown their guns down, but there were still 2 remaining militants who lay prone on the ground, using their comrades as a cover and awaiting Yue Zhong’s appearance. The moment he showed up, they would immediately make a move to kill him. However, they never expected that Yue Zhong had already grasped each and every militant’s location clearly.

Seeing that the 2 crafty militants still held the notion of retaliating, Yue Zhong fired 2 shots that directly penetrated their skulls.

After the 2 militants were picked off by Yue Zhong, Xiong Zheng’s backup plans were entirely quelled.

In the darkness, Yue Zhong coldly ordered, “All of you get out of the cover. Walk to the bus and squat down with your hands above your heads. Those who don’t comply will be dealt with immediately.”

After all, Yue Zhong was acting on his own: if he were to reveal himself and get ambushed, he would have to worry about the militants making use of the opportunity to escape one by one. At that time, it would be very troublesome to deal with them. If he could gather them together and keep an eye on them, if they did want to escape, then it would be much easier to take care of them.

One by one, the militants walked out from the cover, towards the direction Yue Zhong had indicated.

All of a sudden, one of the militants made a break for it, wanting to use the cover of the night to escape.

With a ‘bang’, the militant did not even make it past a few steps before receiving a bullet through his brain, becoming a corpse collapsed on the ground.

Witnessing this, the fear of Yue Zhong only grew even more in the militants' hearts as they made their way to the bus and squatted down with their hands above their heads; no one else made a further attempt to disrupt anything.

In fact, Yue Zhong was only by himself- if the militants all started running in different directions, he could at most kill 7 or 8 of them, and he wouldn't be able to give chase. However, under the power of fear, the militants could only comply with his orders and they didn't try to escape.

"Liu Erhei, come out! Tie them all up!" Yue Zhong ordered in a deep voice.

"Yes! Boss Yue!" Liu Erhei, who wasn't far away, answered immediately. He pushed the other 3 captives to join the rest in front of the bus then pulled out the ropes, proceeding to tie up the militants tightly.

Yue Zhong then came out from the dark and called out towards the policemen hiding behind the cover, "Wang Jian, the rest of you come out as well!"

Even if the 5 of them harbored any intent to make a move against Yue Zhong, he was confident of dealing with them in the dark of the night, which was why he emerged from the darkness.

Wang Jian heard Yue Zhong's voice and hesitated for a moment, exchanging glances with his colleagues. Only then did they step out from behind the cover. With the earlier display of Yue Zhong's strength, if he wanted them dead, they would have died already.

Yue Zhong took a look at the 5 policemen, before pointing to the captives and ordering, "Watch them, I will go deal with the rest!"

With that, Yue Zhong immediately retreated into the darkness. In the night, Wang Jian's team had neither any special abilities nor sufficient strength, so he would rather have them keep watch.

One of the policemen took a look at Wang Jian, before saying, "Old Wang, what do we do? Are we going to just stay here and wait for him?"

Among these 5 policemen, Wang Jian was the quickest and at the same time, he was a Level 13 Enhancer, thus the small team all treated him as the leader.

Wang Jian gritted his teeth as he said, "We shall wait!"

He understood the intentions of the other policeman- it was to take advantage of the time when Yue Zhong was busy dealing with the rest of the militants, and escape with a car on their own.

After all, Yue Zhong was temporarily on their side, but having someone else be in control of your life didn't leave a good taste in the mouth. Once Yue Zhong was back, they would be at his mercy. In the dark of the night, they had no way of overcoming him in a fight. Furthermore, from his performance in the daytime earlier, he was not a hot-blooded youth and didn't make any rash decisions.

Wang Jian was very clear on all these, yet he still chose to wait. One of the reasons was that the majority of their supplies were in some of the Dongfeng Vehicles that had driven off into the wilderness. Without ample rations, even if they could escape from here, they would soon face the problem of hunger.

Yue Zhong was running all the way and soon he saw the other group of militants pushing the captured survivors towards his direction. There was a total of 17 survivors and each one of them was carrying a

huge load of supplies on their back. It seemed that the militants had ordered for the survivors to transport the supplies out of the Dongfeng Vehicles.

Those Dongfeng Vehicles were actually filled with various items, but the militants had only allowed the survivors to carry the necessary fuel and rations, abandoning the rest.

The amount of rations the vehicle fleet had was already alarmingly low, with not more than 50kg of rice left. Other than that, there were some other consumables, and due to the fact that there weren't many rations left, the 17 survivors could easily transport the items from the Dongfeng Vehicles.

Yue Zhong looked at the militants from afar and cocked his rifle.

With a 'bang', one of the militants immediately died with a bullet through his brain.

The rest of the militants were shocked and immediately split up to find cover, whilst at the same time, they returned fire in the direction that Yue Zhong was at.

The survivors made use of that momentary freedom to escape towards the darkness whilst carrying the rations. Only 4 or 5 of them chose to abandon the rations. All of the survivors were very clear on how valuable the rations were. Many would not be willing to leave the rations even as they were escaping for their lives. If they threw the rations away, should they escape from the current crisis, they would face the imminent problem of hunger right afterwards.

In the dark night, all the attacks of the militants came to nought.

Yue Zhong easily picked off the militants one by one all by himself, aided by the cover of darkness.

"I surrender!! Don't kill me!!"

"I surrender!!!"

After five or six of the militants' heads had exploded, the remaining militants could not withstand the fearsome pressure anymore and began to surrender one by one.

In the dark, Yue Zhong coldly called out, "All of you come out! Pick up the rations from the ground and walk to the bus. I have my eyes on you."

The militants came out from behind their cover, carrying the 4 bags of rations that had been thrown to the ground by the survivors. They did not know how many guns were aimed at them currently and this fear filled their hearts.

Yue Zhong absorbed all the guns that the militants had put down into his Storage Ring and continued observing from the dark.

After killing the 2 militants who had tried to escape, the rest of the militants resigned to their fate and they fearfully transported the rations to the bus.

By this time, there were already many survivors gathered near the bus; upon seeing that the militants had been rounded up and captured, many had returned when the gunfight had come to an end. Compared to the outside world, it was much safer here.

"Too amazing!! He's really too terrifying! Too strong!"

Seeing that Yue Zhong had chased the militants from the dark as though he was rounding up ducks, the survivors were all shocked beyond belief. As they thought about how they had tried to extort his supplies under Huang Weian's incitement earlier in the day, they now felt deep regret. If Yue Zhong had blew his top, they might have already died by then.

"He's too powerful!!! If only he was my man!!" Wang Ni stood amongst the survivors, watching Yue Zhong come out from the dark as her eyes filled with a complex gaze.

The moment the militants had arrived in front of the bus, they were tied up by Liu Erhei and pushed to one side as he maintained his vigilance.

Yue Zhong saw that the situation was calming down and called out loudly, "Iron Bones! Bring them over! Tong Xiaoyun, you come out too!"

Not long after, under the protection of White Bones, Zhuo Yatong and the rest, as well as Tong Xiaoyun, gathered in front of the bus.

"Did he subdue all these men by himself? It's too amazing!!"

Zhuo Yatong, Tong Xiaoyun, Gu Manzi and Yun Caiwei all looked at the kneeling militants who had been tied up, and their eyes flashed with a hint of shock and pride. They did not expect Yue Zhong to be that strong, to the point of turning the tide of the battle just with his efforts alone, and even capturing 30-odd militants.

[TN: What about poor Liu Erhei who tied them up?]

[Divinecelestialbeinglol: pfft insignificant side character]

The women amongst the pitiful survivors all looked at Zhuo Yatong and the other three women with jealousy and envy. In the current world, having someone strong and decent to rely on was a huge blessing.

"It's great that this strong person is my man! I must have him fully in my grasp." Gu Manzi gazed at Yue Zhong with joy and pride in her eyes and heart. She could feel the countless jealous gazes from the other women amongst the survivors.

Tong Xiaoyun had similar thoughts as her feelings soared when she looked at Yue Zhong.

"I absolutely cannot give up on this person. No matter what, I need to stay by his side."

Chapter 219: Choosing sides!

At this moment, what Gu Manzi and Tong Xiaoyun were feeling for Yue Zhong could not be considered as love. They wanted to possess him, purely for the sake of living a better life in this cruel, post-apocalyptic world. Love was considered a luxury that only the strong possessed the right to enjoy. The weak could only focus on surviving, much less talk about love.

The fact that Yue Zhong could win Zhuo Yatong's heart was purely by chance. As for the relationship between him and the other 2 girls, there was no prior interaction- to suddenly develop feelings for each other would be considered a fantasy.

Under the eyes of the various people present, Yue Zhong walked up directly to Xiong Zheng, holding a .54 Handgun to his head as he coldly said,

“Who are you people? I only want the truth, if you say any lies, I will instantly blow apart your head!”

Seeing how aggressive Yue Zhong was, the survivors looked at one another and their fear towards him in their hearts increased by yet another notch. They knew that he was heavy-handed and could kill without blinking, but this sort of fierceness really made them feel cold in their hearts.

“Don’t shoot!! I’ll say!! I’ll say whatever you want to know, as long as I know, I will tell you!!”

Xiong Zheng broke out in cold sweat the moment he felt the gun pointing at his head. From the very start, he hadn’t been some heroic warrior who did not fear death: being threatened by Yue Zhong thus caused him to panic.

One of the militants suddenly called out loudly. “Xiong Zheng!! Our boss has not neglected you, yet you still dare to betray him!! Don’t tell me you’re not afraid that he will kill you and your woman!!”

Yue Zhong did not even let him say another word before changing his aim towards that militant’s head and pulling the trigger.

With a ‘bang’, the militant’s head exploded. Bits and pieces of his skull, brain and blood splattered everywhere, causing the timid survivors to let out screams of horror.

Wang Jian and the other policemen frowned. They could not bring themselves to totally agree with Yue Zhong’s methods as they had a strong sense of justice. However, while they were righteous, they were not pedantic or overscrupulous. Prior to the apocalypse, they had already known the dirty side of society.

There were even instances where as long as their threshold was not crossed, they would obey orders to carry out certain orders that might go against their moral code. If they had been too concerned with minor things and proceeded to lodge complaints, they might already have lost their rice bowls.

(TN: Basically, even if a mission crosses their bottom line, they still had to earn their keep)

Seeing the death of that militant who had suddenly spoken out, the rest of the militants became fearful and did not make any further sounds.

Yue Zhong coldly let his gaze linger around the militants, saying,

“Those who still want to be loyal to their benefactor, just come out now. I will give you a chance and send you on your way to be loyal to him.”

All the militants immediately shrank back in silence.

Yue Zhong then moved his gun back to Xiong Zheng’s head, saying coldly,

“You can speak now! Tell me all that you know!”

“Yes! Yes! I’ll speak!! I’ll Speak!!” Xiong Zheng was also thoroughly frightened by Yue Zhong’s killing without hesitation. He spoke like a jar of spilled beans, giving out all the information on the militants that he knew.

Xiong Zheng and the rest were from a gang called the Clear Wind Camp. After the apocalypse had occurred, there were simply too many zombies and also evolved zombies. The evolved zombies didn't fear bullets and were extremely difficult to deal with as well. Mutant beasts were also a huge problem, ferocious beyond belief and aggressive in nature. Compared to zombies and mutant beasts, normal humans were the weakest.

The Clear Wind Camp gang members were constantly on the lookout for small villages and after clearing the zombies, they would search for supplies. On the other hand, they would also make their move against other human survivors, absorbing the human survivors into their ranks and also taking possession of their food and other supplies.

The Clear Wind Camp's boss was called Lie Tianyang! He was an incredibly strong evolver. Under his leadership, the gang had been constantly absorbing various smaller groups and grew in number to about over 2600 people, with over 400 able-bodied fighters.

After the apocalypse, food sources had become scarce. Most of the seeds sown before Z-day had been unable to germinate; under these conditions, even though the gang had rounded up many survivors from different villages, they had barely managed to gather a small amount of food. In order to alleviate the situation, Lie Tianyang had actually ordered the massacre of some of the human survivors to be used as food to solve the food shortage problem.

Upon listening to Xiong Zheng's words, Wang Jian and the other survivors turned pale: if Yue Zhong had not acted against these militants, they would have been caught and dragged to the Clear Wind Camp to become food for their own species.

There was a total of over 100 survivors now- it used to be over 200, but some had escaped. By now, most of them had already witnessed the cruelty of the apocalypse world, with the frequent rapes, murders, robbery and other acts of debauchery. However, the very thought of cannibalism was something that definitely went way past the threshold of the many people present, and it was something they had yet to come across.

Yue Zhong's expression turned livid as he coldly asked Xiong Zheng, "Amongst you people, who has consumed human flesh?"

Xiong Zheng hesitated for a while, as he had already understood the underlying meaning of Yue Zhong's words. He did not want to betray his comrades who had gone through many battles with him.

Yue Zhong cocked the gun at Xiong Zheng's head as his killing intent rose, and he shouted,

"Say it! If you don't, I will still interrogate the others one by one!"

Xiong Zheng shuddered as he hastily pointed out a few of the militants.

"Him! Him!and him! These people have all consumed human flesh before!"

"Xiong Zheng! F*** your mother!"

"Xiong Zheng! You deserve death, you piece of trash!!"

"....."

Those who were pointed out by Xiong Zheng immediately turned pale as they loudly cursed at him.

Yue Zhong glanced at those militants before ordering the 5 policemen,

“Bring them away! Question them separately! Wang Jian, they are under your control now! Whatever you do, make sure you get the information quickly and inform me!”

“Understood!” Wang Jian was swept along with Yue Zhong’s fury and impulse as he answered resolutely, before dragging the militants away and beginning to interrogate them.

Without any limitation to the interrogation techniques, the 5 policemen quickly got the information they wanted and proved that everything Xiong Zheng had said was true.

The militants were quickly brought back and those who were confirmed to have consumed human flesh had expressions the colour of ash, whilst those who did not were similarly petrified, unsure of how Yue Zhong would deal with them.

Yue Zhong separated the militants into 2 camps, one consisting of those who had committed cannibalism and the other camp consisting of those who had not. He handed a Replica Tang Sword to Xiong Zheng, then pointed to one of the militants who had eaten human flesh and said,

“I need subordinates! Cut off his head, and from then on you will be under me! If you can’t, then I will deem you to still be on his side!”

“What a vicious method! He is forcing us to choose sides!!”

Xiong Zheng received the Replica Tang Sword and his body shuddered involuntarily; he was aware of Yue Zhong’s intentions to make use of him. If he could kill his old comrades, it meant that he was willing to cut off ties with the Clear Wind Camp gang, whereas if he couldn’t, he was choosing death together with his comrades.

He gripped the Replica Tang Sword in his hands tightly and a ruthlessness arose in his heart, as he walked over to his comrade of days past. Xiong Zheng slashed down ferociously and decapitated his ex-comrade. Fresh blood sprayed out and dyed his entire body red, giving him the appearance of an evil spirit.

Xiong Zheng had killed his own comrade. He put the Replica Tang Sword to one side, before kneeling down in front of Yue Zhong and loudly proclaiming his allegiance:

“Xiong Zheng is willing to swear fealty to Your Lordship and will fight for you. Lord, please accept this subordinate!”

Yue Zhong looked at Xiong Zheng approvingly:

“Very good! From now on, you are the captain of my 2nd Team! Get up!”

Xiong Zheng stood up and respectfully returned the Replica Tang Sword in his hands to Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong immediately gave a .81 Rifle and 2 grenades to Xiong Zheng. At such a close distance, Yue Zhong could take care of him easily, so he wasn’t worried about Xiong Zheng revolting.

Yue Zhong once again handed the Replica Tang Sword to another militant who had not touched human flesh, saying coldly,

“It’s your turn! Do you want to kill him or die with him?”

The militant’s heart went cold and in the end, he accepted the Replica Tang Sword. He gritted his teeth, stepped forward and swung it down, decapitating his former comrade, then knelt down in front of Yue Zhong to swear fealty.

In a cycle like this, the militants began defecting to Yue Zhong one by one. With one fell swoop, Yue Zhong obtained the submission of 15 militants, and the price of the exchange was the 18 heads of the other militants rolling on the floor.

Watching the slaughter of the militants, many of the survivors could not take it and walked back to the buses. Some had even wet themselves upon witnessing the scene, while others immediately vomited. Wang Jian and his team were also shocked, not knowing how to react.

After those militants had submitted to Yue Zhong, he returned their guns to them and split them up into 3 teams. Each team had 5 members and the captains of the 1st, 2nd and 3rd Teams were Liu Erhei, Xiong Zheng and another ex-militant named Zhang Niujiang respectively.

Originally, the 15 team members would have only formed a single team, but for further convenience and easier micromanagement, Yue Zhong had split them up the way he did.

After settling the issue of the teams, Yue Zhong started obtaining detailed information about Clear Wind Camp’s situation, including the amount of fighters, firepower and intelligence they had.

With the current strength of Clear Wind Camp and the threat they posed, if it were in Qing Yuan County, Yue Zhong would simply pull out one of his main teams to easily crush them. However, he was on his own right now and could not afford to be careless.

Yue Zhong had just finished the meeting when Wang Jian hurriedly ran up to him and asked,

“Yue Zhong! No matter how frugal we are, our current supplies for the vehicle fleet can only last for the next 3 days at most. Are you able to think of a solution?”

Initially, the rations could have lasted another 10 days or so, but amidst the disarray of the fleet earlier, most of the rations had been taken away by the survivors who had fled. Subsequently, regardless of how frugal Wang Jian was, the amount left could only last for 3 days.

Chapter 220: Surprise Attack on Clear Wind Camp!

Yue Zhong glanced at Wang Jian, raising an eyebrow as he said lightly,

“That’s your problem, what do you need me for? Didn’t you already ask us to leave the fleet? We will be on our way tomorrow morning, as for this matter, you’d better sort it out on your own.”

Hearing Yue Zhong’s words, Wang Jian felt incredibly embarrassed as he had asked Yue Zhong to leave not even 10 hours ago. He was now regretting his choice to follow Huang Weian’s advice and try to force Yue Zhong to hand over his supplies.

When Huang Weian had wanted to use the masses to try and oppress Yue Zhong, Wang Jian had silently consented to it. He had also hoped to obtain the rations from Yue Zhong to distribute equally among the survivors. The reason was purely that the amount of rations that the vehicle fleet had was too little—without enough food, the whole fleet would eventually collapse.

“Yue Zhong, today’s matters were my fault! If you are still offended, you may shoot me and I still won’t blame you. But those 100 survivors are innocent! Out here, only you have the ability to lead them to survival.

Take it that I’m begging you, please help them!! As long as you are willing to lead them, you are the leader of this fleet! My team and I will listen to all your commands. As long as you don’t make us do anything that crosses our bottom line, we will be willing to do anything!” Wang Jian gritted his teeth as he said loudly.

After this night’s gunfight, the policemen had very little ammunition left. Wang Jian himself was a Level 13 Enhancer and his strength was decent, but the current situation was not like the initial stages of the apocalypse anymore. Currently, even Level 13 Enhancers would find it hard to protect themselves; meeting any Type 2 evolved zombies would mean certain death. The pressure on Wang Jian to ensure the survival of over one hundred people was massive.

Wang Jian had led this fleet of survivors for quite some time, and had slowly begun to feel the difficulties of being an upright and moral leader. He had to bear the burden of searching for food, mediating on any conflicts that arose, distributing the food and many other tasks, making him feel quite suffocated. Yue Zhong looked ruthless and vicious, yet he did not mindlessly slaughter the innocent, nor was he without empathy. It was because of this that Wang Jian wanted to rely on Yue Zhong, and thus pass the burden of 100+ survivors onto him.

Yue Zhong glanced at Wang Jian then asked in a deep voice,

“Listen to me? If Huang Weian comes back, who will you listen to, him or me?”

Wang Jian hesitated a moment, before gritting his teeth and saying, “As long as you don’t make us do immoral or despicable things, we’ll listen to you.”

Yue Zhong continued to pressure him.

“If we get to SY County, will you listen to the government’s orders or mine?!”

It was rare to find that people like Wang Jian and his team could preserve their morality and righteousness in times of cruelty like this. Yue Zhong did want to keep and make use of people like them, who had a sense of justice and adhered to their own principles.

However, even though the apocalypse had finished its 3rd month, the influence of the government had not yet diminished, and in many people’s hearts, the government was the proper entity to lead and govern. Especially for those who worked in civil posts, such as Wang Jian and his team, to abolish the influence the government had left in their hearts would be much harder than imagined. Otherwise, they would not have let Huang Weian have his way and enjoy the high life, nor would he have been of any use anyway.

His original intentions were to follow SY County Government's orders, yet right now, he also wanted to preserve the lives of the 100+ people in the survivor fleet.

Yue Zhong looked at the hesitating Wang Jian and decided not to push him any further.

"Forget it! I just want you to promise me something. If SY County ever wants you to do something detrimental to my people, please decline. At the same time, you will have to bring your colleagues and leave my forces. This should be considered doable, right?"

Wang Jian heaved a sigh of relief, "Yes!"

Yue Zhong then continued, saying deeply,

"Fine! Go prepare yourself, we'll attack Clear Wind Camp shortly! Wrest it away from them!"

Xiong Zheng could not help but blurt out,

"Boss Yue! There are over 300 people standing guard at Clear Wind Camp, are we really going to attack tonight?"

This time, Clear Wind Camp had dispatched about 60 people on this seize-and-kill mission. There were also 300 guards at Clear Wind Camp. Yue Zhong's side only had about 20 people including the 5 policemen. To Xiong Zheng, wanting to get rid of 300 people with only this much strength was something too ambitious to accomplish.

Yue Zhong replied deeply,

"Yes! Go make preparations! We shall obtain Clear Wind Camp tonight!"

The darkness of the night was a great aid to those who possessed the Dark Knight Profession, like Yue Zhong. In the dark, he possessed eyesight far better than most; others were usually impeded by the darkness and could only exhibit 20% of their battle prowess at most. If Yue Zhong had to attack 300+ armed people during the day, he wouldn't have a chance of victory in the slightest. However, at night, coupled with White Bones' aid, he had around 70% confidence in conducting a sneak attack and overcoming the 300+ militants there.

Under the strong influence and insistence of Yue Zhong, the militants he had just absorbed into his ranks began making their preparations. Yue Zhong, on the other hand, did not request for the policemen to assist in the operation: instead, they were to stay behind and protect the survivors.

Under the cover of the night, Yue Zhong boarded a bus very quickly with the 15 ex-militants, Liu Erhei, the 4 ladies and White Bones as well. The bus headed towards Clear Wind Camp.

Although Wang Jian had agreed to obey him, Yue Zhong could not trust Wang Jian entirely, therefore he did not leave Zhuo Yatong and his team with the rest of the survivors. After all, the human heart was unfathomable- the other survivors might capture the girls to use as bargaining chips against him.

Not long after, the bus slowed down. Yue Zhong followed behind Xiong Zheng as they approached Clear Wind Camp with the utmost caution.

Soon, they came to a clearing which was about 50m away from the camp itself.

Clear Wind Camp was within a small town. Lie Tianyang might not be someone with values, but it was with no doubt that he was strong. After Z-Day, he had made use of his own strength to carve out a group for himself, as he stylized himself as Big Boss and occupied this small town. In the course of events, he had lost over 300 subordinates to the zombies.

After gaining control over the small town, he started hunting for survivors everywhere, negotiating his way about, clearing the surrounding towns and absorbing their powers. This was how Clear Wind Camp had its current strength.

After Yue Zhong and his team had gotten into the vicinity of the camp, they observed the situation carefully. They noticed that there was a timber fence surrounding the entire camp, with only a front and back door for entry and exit.

At the 2 doors, there were 4 militants on guard. At the same time, near the camp itself, there were two 8m tall towers erected that were equipped with machine guns.

Atop the towers, there was a team of 2 militants in each tower, providing surveillance on the ground below. Right beside the camp gates, there was a small camp of 40 militants; if there was a disturbance near the gates, they would be able to swiftly provide reinforcements.

After breaking past the perimeter, you would directly reach the normal survivors' living area. Moving further inwards to the centre, you would then reach a small district where the wealthy and powerful stayed. That was where Lie Tianyang was currently staying. Surrounding his residence were the various living quarters of his most loyal soldiers, otherwise also known as the strongest of Clear Wind Camp, the Green Wolves Mount Team.

The warriors of the Green Wolves Mount accompanied Lie Tianyang on his crusades to hunt, kill and pillage. They received the best treatment in the camp, enjoyed the best women, drank the best alcohol and even feasted on the best food. They were loyal to a fault and extremely overbearing with their strength.

Xiong Zheng and the other militants had also once belonged to these elites; however, when forced to make a choice between loyalty to Lie Tianyang and their own lives, they had all chosen their own lives in the end.

Yue Zhong glanced at the 8 militants guarding the gates before ordering,

"Bring me over! I will take care of them in an instant!"

"You girls wait here!" Yue Zhong told Zhuo Yatong and the rest. Attacking the camp was going to require all of his concentration and effort, so he could not afford to make White Bones stay outside just to protect them.

Xiong Zheng and the two other Team Leaders looked at Yue Zhong, before steeling their nerves and bringing Yue Zhong towards the gates.

The few militants looked at Xiong Zheng curiously as they asked,

"Xiong Zheng, what happened? How come it's only the few of you, where are the rest?"

“We were ambushed! We only managed to catch this captive, the rest of our brothers are all dead. I want to inform our Big Boss quickly. Hurry up and open the gate!!” Xiong Zheng shouted as he stood before the gate.

The other ex-militants had expressions of shock and were feeling tense. If the militants inside those towers decided to crazily open fire, they would not be able to survive.

Hearing Xiong Zheng’s words, those surveillance guards confirmed Xiong Zheng’s identity before giving the go-ahead for them to enter.

The moment Yue Zhong entered the camp, his eyes lit up as he surveyed his surroundings, as he had discovered 2 sentries who were very well hidden.

At the next moment, he activated his Art of Fear Skill. A hugely oppressive and menacing aura was emitted from him, and it thoroughly encompassed the whole area containing the sentries and watchmen atop the towers.

Under that huge pressure, all the militants immediately fainted.

At almost the same instant, White Bones had already shot out its sharp bone spears, piercing directly into the hidden sentries’ skulls.

In the space of a moment without making any sound, Yue Zhong had seized the gates of Clear Wind Camp. And not even a single soul had yet to discover what had happened.

White Bones made use of its Bone Spear, leaping onto the towers and immediately killing all the militants up there, after which it brought down the 2 Heavy Machine Guns.

Yue Zhong brought out a bottle of mineral water, with which he doused his subordinates who had also fainted under the heavy pressure, waking them up.

“It’s really been dealt with!!” Xiong Zheng exclaimed the moment he woke up. He looked around and his heart filled with shock.

Yue Zhong pointed to the 2 Heavy Machine Guns as he gave an order to Liu Erhei:

“Liu Erhei, you take your men and stand guard here. Other than us, whoever passes by here, kill them with these guns!”

Liu Erhei replied deeply, “Yes! Boss! I will definitely not let you down!”

“The rest of you, follow me!”

Yue Zhong led the way, bringing White Bones and the other 10 militants with him as they rushed towards the army camp.

In actual fact, the army camp was only a single-storey building, guarded by 2 militants holding .81 Rifles who were constantly yawning. They thought that it was just a formality, because in their hearts, as long there was no trouble caused at the gates, they would be safe here.

All of a sudden, 2 Bone Spears shot out from White Bones’ right hand, piercing through the 2 militants’ heads and killing them before they even had a chance to let out a sound.

As they followed behind, Xiong Zheng and the other ex-militants had looks of amazement and joy on their faces. The ability of White Bones was an extremely efficient tool in carrying out assassinations in the night.

After taking care of those 2 militants, Yue Zhong brought his men as they swiftly made their way through each room, breaking open the locks and killing the militants in their beds, ending their lives before they even woke up.

Some of the militants had faster reactions than the rest and wanted to counter-attack, but before they could make a move, their heads would have already been penetrated by White Bones' bone spears.

When it came to killing their old comrades, the methods of the traitors were the most vicious and cruel. This was because they had no other options, and could only follow their new leader and slaughter onwards. Xiong Zheng and the group of ex-militants did not have a shred of mercy towards their old comrades, and every swing of their blades saw blood as they ruthlessly slaughtered all the militants.

Under the command of Yue Zhong, Xiong Zheng and the rest quickly subdued the entire building without triggering any mass alarm.

"Continue our advance!" After having dealt with the army camp, Yue Zhong commanded the rest to move on.

Xiong Zheng and the rest were also feeling the battle lust, and their bodies were in excited states. They followed closely behind Yue Zhong, moving towards the depths of Clear Wind Camp.

There were also some guards patrolling the living quarters of the normal survivors, yet under the lead of Xiong Zheng and his team, who knew the place inside out, those poor guards never even saw what had hit them as they were mercilessly taken out by Yue Zhong and White Bones.

With the guidance of the ex-militants, Yue Zhong managed to cross into the inner living quarters, killing all the way without causing too much of a disturbance.

In contrast to the outer regions, the inner zone was heavily guarded with well-hidden sentries all over the place, as well as 5 teams of militants who constantly patrolled. Wanting to simply confront them the way Yue Zhong had done previously was definitely impossible.

Yue Zhong carefully observed the situation before sighing deeply. Together with his team, he took a detour around the compound, mounting a surprise attack on the other side of the camp. Yue Zhong dealt with the militants at the gate, and also killed all of the militants sleeping within the army camp building.

He didn't take any captives since his military strength was insufficient in the first place, not to mention sparing precious manpower to guard captives.