

## Devil World 381

### Chapter 381 – Chen Shenggang

Chen Shenggang had a look of apprehension: “However, Old Niu is truly dead! Are our forces going to be enough?”

Chen Shenggang was a burly look man with plenty of both, fat and muscle on his body, and he truly looked fierce. However, one cannot be judged based on appearance, and he happened to be a coward actually. He could become a strong Enhancer purely by luck, as he had gained an incredible Level 3 skill at the onset of the apocalypse, hence he could survive for so long.

Luo Kui glanced at Chen Shenggang, his eyes flashed with a hint of contempt: “We have 800 people here, and 500 guys over at Mahogany Town. Didn’t Zhen Yeyang give his report earlier? There are only about 100 enemies, and even if they have experts, we just have to send our men and it would be enough to squash them.”

Chen Shenggang continued in deep thought before his frown slowly eased, as his face revealed a smile: “That’s true! We have 800 disciples here. Of them, there are 200 zealots. With them, we have no need to fear any enemy!”

Inside a forest, Yue Zhong watched the 800-strong army walk into his ambush without a single wariness, as he gave the order: “Attack!!”

Under Yue Zhong’s command, an IFV led the fleet of machine gun-mounted vehicles as they charged out from the forest, and started to launch an assault on the right side of the Heaven Sect’s reinforcements.

All the armored vehicles were unleashing their bullets with a frenzy, causing a large number of the disciples around to be punched full of holes, fresh blood splattering the entire area. Many of them fell down dead, their bodies full of wounds.

“The Heaven Sect is undefeatable!! Kill the enemy, become a saint!!”

Facing such a sudden raid, the 200 white-robed disciples began to get worked up with a madness in their eyes, as they charged at the vehicles without a care for their own lives. They were the zealots previously mentioned, and thoroughly had faith that as long as they fought and died for Heaven Sect, they would be able to enter God’s kingdom. Therefore, every single one of them was fearless, and were extremely ruthless in their attacks.

These fanatics formed the main part of the Heaven Sect’s attack force, as their passionate and staunch faith allowed them to charge into battle without a hint of fear nor regret, even if they knew they had to die, it was with willingness. Many of them even saw death as a blessing.

However, regardless of how strong one’s faith was, a normal person’s body would not be able to repel bullets, much less be impervious to it. The IFV and machine gun-mounted vehicles sprayed their guns at the 200 disciples, and they were felled as easily as wheat being sowed. Fresh blood dyed the entire ground, and there were moans of agony uttered everywhere.

These fanatics might be a threat to close combat Enhancers, but in front of modern warfare weaponry, their blood and fervor would only serve to send them faster to their deaths.

Luo Kui had sensed danger at the first moment, and had opened up his palms, activating a Psychic Barrier, as a transparent barrier appeared in front of him, deflecting the majority of the bullets coming his way. He was a Level 46 Enhancer with the [Telekinesis] Ability, and could defend against the damage from those 12.7mm bullets that could pierce even armored vehicles.

Countless bullets were deflected off Luo Kui's barrier, and that sort of imagery pushed the morale of the disciples up quickly. Many of them gathered close to Luo Kui, as they hollered with conviction: "The heavens are with us, we're undefeatable!!"

As the IFV adjusted its gun and line of fire, the ZPT90 that has been kept aside was aimed at Luo Kui, and unleashed hell and carnage.

The bullets from the heavy machine gun landed explosively on the Psychic Barrier, and were actually blocked. However, the barrier only managed to withstand about 3 seconds of continuously being impacted by bullets.

After 3 seconds, the barrier disintegrated into pieces, and Luo Kui spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, while the heavy rounds landed on his body, sending him exploding backwards for a few metres. He fell to the ground, his body crumpled, and his orifices bleeding profusely, before he died.

Luo Kui had worn a Type 3 Mutant Beast hide to protect himself, and while the rounds were insufficient to penetrate the hide, the fearsome impact could not be negated, unless his resistance was as tough as Yue Zhong who had pumped so much in Endurance.

With Luo Kui's death, the Psychic Barrier disappeared, and the Heaven Sect's disciple were like unwilling pigs waiting for slaughter, as they started to escape frantically in various directions.

Yue Zhong glanced at those disciples that have lost their composure and ordered Zhen Yeyang: "Zhen Yeyang! It's your turn! Kill those who won't surrender!"

"Yes! Leader!" Zhen Yeyang had an extremely complicated gaze in his eyes as he responded.

"Brothers! Let us charge!! Time to earn some merits!!! Let the leader witness our sincerity!!!" Zhen Yeyang shouted to his fellow disciples that had been captured earlier.

"Kill!! Kill! Kill!" Those Heaven Sect disciples who had already surrendered to Yue Zhong took up their weapons, as they followed Zhen Yeyang's lead and charged towards the dispersed Heaven Sect members with bloodshot eyes.

If Yue Zhong had gotten those ex-disciples to charge first, and treated them like cannon fodder, the majority of them would definitely have defected again.

However, now that with Yue Zhong slaughtering the 800 of the Heaven Sect's disciples, these ex-disciples were not fervent supporters in the first place, and due to their thirst to prove their loyalty, they charged forwards like ferocious tigers and wolves, killing their past comrades without a shred of remorse.

On the other side, Song Miaoyi had brought her tribesmen as they charged at the scattered Heaven Sect disciples, killing them with a passionate fury.

The Heaven Sect had been terrorizing the surrounding areas in recent times, and had treated these tribesmen as slaves, or blood sacrifices. This had caused enmity to be sown, and Song Miaoyi would naturally not be merciful when dealing with them.

“I surrender!!”

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

“.....”

With the 3 groups chasing and hunting, the Heaven Sect’s side was destroyed beyond recognition, and a majority of the disciples pleaded for their lives. Those who didn’t surrender were killed off by the ones that had defected to Yue Zhong, as well as the tribesmen.

Yue Zhong strode over to the escaping disciples, with the Stinger in his hands, as long as he saw an expert whether hiding or not, he would immediately fire a shot to destroy their heads.

Bai Xiaosheng was like an unsheathed blade that bathed in blood, waving in and out of the human crowd, his daggers flashing about, and a number of the Altar Lords and Law Protectors were assassinated without a sound. His abilities made it hard for him to deal with a tightly packed group in defence, but against single unorganized enemies, there was almost nobody that could stop him.

The IFV and machine gun mounted vehicles had stopped shooting as well, they just maintained their inactivity but exuding a pressuring aura on the battlefield. Yue Zhong had brought a limited amount of ammunition, and to prepare for any unforeseen circumstances, he had to use them sparingly. Otherwise, without any ammunition, his IFV and machine gun-mounted vehicles were just normal vehicles.

Not long after, the reinforcements from the Heaven Sect fell entirely into Yue Zhong’s arms.

Song Miaoyi gripped her Level 3 Treasure Black Gold Spear, as she looked at those tied-up captives, her eyes shone with disbelief: “Did we win just like that?”

Song Miaoyi could not help but look towards Yue Zhong, her eyes filled with a look of wonder and awe. When they had heard that the Heaven Sect had sent reinforcements of about 800 disciples, Song Miaoyi and her uncles had panicked, and were in favor of retreat. However, this man in front of her had remained calm and planned a counter-attack, and had easily caused this 800-strong reinforcement to collapse, without much casualty on their own side! It was almost a miracle.

Zhen Yeyang had an excited look as he walked about the captives. He had led his men and captured over 400 captives, contributing largely to the success, and Yue Zhong had already assigned him a platoon commander role. He had hence become an officer under Yue Zhong’s command.

Just as Zhen Yeyang was patrolling, he suddenly caught sight of a familiar person, and he could not help but spit out, as he backed up a few steps warily: “Elder Chen??”

The man who was called warily by Zhen Yeyang, was precisely the 7th Elder of the Heaven Sect, Chen Shenggang. As an Elder of the Heaven Sect, Chen Shenggang was a Level 40 Enhancer, and if he suddenly went on a rampage, killing a few normal people wasn’t an issue.

Chen Shenggang squeezed out a flattering smile as he said: "I've surrendered! Zhen Yeyang, can you bring me to meet your leader?"

Zhen Yeyang looked at Chen Shenggang, feeling a little strange as he nodded and said: "Follow me!"

The moment Chen Shenggang came in front of Yue Zhong, he immediately knelt and kowotowed: "This small one Chen Shenggang was an Elder of the Heaven Sect. As long as this esteemed leader can spare my life, this small one is willing to do anything for you!!"

Yue Zhong was a little speechless, as he looked at Zhen Yeyang and asked: "Was he really an Elder?"

Zhen Yeyang nodded and ascertained his background: "Leader! He truly was the 7th Elder of the Heaven Sect! I've seen him at the headquarters a few times."

Yue Zhong immediately gave the order: "I'll accept you! Chen Shenggang, show me your abilities!"

As long as he knew Chen Shenggang's abilities, Yue Zhong could then make the appropriate measures. Chen Shenggang would then not be a threat to him.

Chen Shenggang stood up and responded loudly: "Yes! I can manipulate the ground!! Please observe!"

Chen Shenggang's pupils shrunk, as he activated his [Ground Manipulation] skill, and a 3m spike shot out from the ground. He then bellowed, as 6 consecutive small spikes shot out from the ground.

Yue Zhong observed Chen Shenggang's display, and his heart turned cold.

The skill of this Chen Shenggang was truly tyrannical, if he was a little less cowardly, and had charged towards the IFV while releasing this skill, the IFV would have been overturned. It might even have been penetrated by the ground spikes.

Chen Shenggang lowered his head and bowed, with an honest look: "Leader! This is my ability! It has a limited range, and can only create such sharp spikes within a 100m. If it's beyond a 100m, then I would need more time, to create spikes with enough threatening power!"

Chen Shenggang's ability was not weak, but his courage was truly too small, the moment he saw Luo Kui being blasted apart, he had lost all will to fight. After that, he had seen how casually Yue Zhong and Bai Xiaosheng slaughtered those experts from the Heaven Sect, and had not dared to risk anything. He just hid behind a cover, and acted as a normal disciple, and surrendered.

If it wasn't for Zhen Yeyang discovering him, Chen Shenggang had wanted to pose as a captive, before finding an opportunity to escape. Although he did not dare to fight against Yue Zhong and his troops, he had confidence in escaping. He had the [Ground Manipulation] ability, no cell could contain him. Unless it was those specially constructed cells that were meant to counter his ability, which would mean that his ability was useless.

Yue Zhong stared at Chen Shenggang and asked slowly: "Are these all the reinforcements sent?"

Chen Shenggang nodded as he bowed: "Responding to Leader! There's only us!"

Yue Zhong's gaze was like a knife that pierced into Chen Shenggang's heart: "You guys must have set off from Peaceful Heart Town right!"

“Yes!!” Chen Shenggang looked at Zhen Yeyang beside Yue Zhong, and did not dare life, and directly responded.

Yue Zhong continued asking: “How many troops are at Peaceful Heart Town?”

Chen Shenggang replied with full honesty: “There’s only a Law Protector, 7 Altar Lords, 50 zealots and about 170 normal disciples there. In Peaceful Heart Town, there are about 20 rifles, 25 handguns, and the remaining weapons are all obsolete melee weapons!”

Yue Zhong stared at Chen Shenggang coldly: “Bring us to Peaceful Heart Town! After we take it down, I’ll raise you to become a platoon commander!”

Chen Shenggang did not dare reject as he responded soundly: “Yes! Leader!!”

Peaceful Heart Town was different from Mahogany Town, and was one of the actual headquarters of the Heaven Sect, and was only about 20km away from the central base in Long An Province. There were 2 Elders stationed there, and over a 1000 disciples as their force, and could respond to any situation in the nearby towns, at the same time, they could send reinforcements back to the main base if need be.

The force of a hundred people soon came to Peaceful Heart Town.

“Who is it?” The disciple stationed at the entrance saw this 100-strong troop, his heart became wary, as he raised his gun and questioned.

Chen Shenggang came out from the crowd and stared at the disciple coldly: “You can’t even recognize me? By using your gun against me, are you thinking of flouting the rules?”

“Oh, it’s Elder Chen!!! Your subordinate didn’t know it’s the return of Elder Chen, if this small one had offended you, please do not take it to heart!!” The disciple had turned ashen, and immediately threw himself to the ground!

The 4 disciples at the gate immediately kneeled and called out loudly: “Long live Elder Chen!!”

Chen Shenggang threw a haughty gaze as he commanded: “Go bring Law Protector Ning as well as the 7 Altar Lords, and the heavenly troops to gather at the Green Garden! I have something to tell them! I’ll get others to stand guard here. Go!”

Chapter 382 – Long An County

“Yes, Elder Chen!!” The 4 disciples immediately replied in a respectful manner, before leaving towards the centre of town.

Chen Shenggang then led Yue Zhong and the rest towards the Green Garden district part of town to be deployed.

Ning Yi, a middle-aged man with a medium build, slightly yellow skin, and ordinary looks, brought 7 Altar Lords as they hurried towards the Green Garden district. He looked at Chen Shenggang and asked: “Elder Chen, didn’t you guys set off to help Zhen Yeyang? How come you’ve suddenly come back?”

Chen Shenggang looked at Ning Yi as his pupils shrank, and assumed a stern face: “Our Sect Leader has issued a sacred instruction, with tasks for you guys to do! Everyone kneel, and pay heed!!”

“Sect Leader is all-powerful, invincible, and long live Sect Leader!!”

Ning Yi’s gaze turned cold, as he followed the 7 Altar Lords and knelt, as they started proclaiming the usual chants in front of Chen Shenggang.

“The instruction for the Sect Leader, is.....for all of you to die!” Chen Shenggang’s expression turned grim, and immediately activated his [Ground Manipulation] skill. In an instant, 2 sharp earthen spikes shot out from the ground and pierced diagonally through the bodies of 2 Altar Lords.

“Chen...” Ning Yi saw the scene of the 2 Altar Lords dying miserably in front of him, and a strong fury and fear arose in his heart. He had just shouted out a word, when a blade flashed in front of him, and his head was removed suddenly and cleanly from his neck, fresh blood spraying up towards the skies.

Yue Zhong had activated his [Shadow Steps] and cleanly executed Ning Yi, before quite casually loping off the head of another Law Protector beside Ning Yi.

Bai Xiaosheng who had been standing at one side also activated his skill, as he flashed, and the green dagger in his hands danced about, slicing the throat of an Altar Lord, blood exploding out in a steaming crimson arc from the mortal wound.

Song Miaoyi had also struck out viciously with her spear, piercing the head of one of the Altar Lords who was still kneeling, like a stick pushed into the wet mud.

In just a few breaths, Ning Yi and the other 7 Altar Lords had all been gruesomely slaughtered without much of a resistance at all.

“Do it!” After killing the most powerful 8 combatants, Yue Zhong walked out of the room, and gave the order to Zheng Minghe.

The troops lying in ambush at various parts of the Green Garden immediately took aim and fired at those fanatics of the Heaven Sect that were lined up neatly!

In an instant, those Heaven Sect disciples were showered with a rain of bullets, their bodies battered and blood spilled, and their formation was the best target for the troops of Yue Zhong, not a single bullet wasted.

After firing rapidly, 50 of the zealots fell in their pools of blood, while Zheng Minghe brought some men as they walked throughout the square, coldly slashing the necks of anyone still breathing on the ground, with a cold and detached look on their face.

The upper echelons of Peaceful Heart town were thus easily taken care of by Yue Zhong and his troops. The remaining ordinary disciples were tricked into coming to the Green Garden District, and were all captured. The entire Peaceful Heart Town thus fell into Yue Zhong’s lap.

Yue Zhong tasted sweet victory, and continued: “Chen Shenggang, go report to the main central base! Say that the enemies had been wiped out, but Elder Niu and Elder Luo have fell in battle! Your troops have taken serious hits, and you hope that they can deploy some men over!”

“Yes! Leader!! I’ll do so right now!!” Chen Shenggang had also thoroughly sold himself, truly treating himself as Yue Zhong’s subordinate, as he made to report to the central base.

Yue Zhong pondered a while, before calling out: "Wait!! Make the report after 6pm!"

Yue Zhong's forces had been battling for almost an entire day. Although they were Enhancers, they would still feel exhausted. The ordinary ex-disciples and Zhen Yeyang that had defected were in no better shape. They sorely needed the rest now.

After 6pm, the response from the main base would need some more time as well, and the forces they sent would only arrive the next day. This would buy an entire day's worth of rest for Yue Zhong's troops.

"Continue to station yourselves there and await orders!"

Chen Shenggang had relayed the fabricated story that Yue Zhong had told him to the main base of Heaven Sect, and only received this simple command. The Heaven Sect seemed to have no plans to send any troops.

Yue Zhong did not waste any time during the night, as he organized the tribesmen that he rescued out into a single troop, and handed command over to Shang Lun. He then moved on to the captured Heaven Sect's disciples. There were a total of 600 or so of them, and he grouped them into 6 teams, handing command over to Chen Shenggang, Zhen Yeyang, Bai Xiaosheng, Lu Ningshui, Luo Chifeng and Ming Jiajia respectively.

Chen Shenggang and Zhen Yeyang had become traitors of the Heaven Sect, and their hands were dyed with the blood of their past comrades. Even if they betrayed Yue Zhong, they had nowhere else to, that was why Yue Zhong decided to make use of them.

Yue Zhong did not sleep the entire night, instead, he patrolled the entire town on his own. After all, Peaceful Heart Town was only about 20km away from the main base, and they were almost under the enemies' noses. Furthermore, Chen Shenggang and Zhen Yeyang had just recently defected over, and Yue Zhong could not trust them fully, therefore, he had to take up the night watch, to prevent any incidents.

At the same time, Yue Zhong assigned a few trusted aides who were experts to be stationed at key points, in the event that something unforeseen cropped up.

The night passed quietly.

Early the next morning, the sun was just starting to rise, and Yue Zhong received the order relayed from the headquarters of the Heaven Sect.

"Immediately bring your men and weapons and make your way back to base! Kill any enemies you see!"

Chen Shenggang immediately turned to Yue Zhong and asked: "What do we do, Leader?"

Yue Zhong contemplated a while, before he enquired: "What's the strength of the main base like?"

Chen Shenggang replied swiftly: "There are always 4 Elders, 40 Law Protectors, 60 Altar Lords stationed at base. They're all high-level Enhancers. Other than that, there are over 5,000 disciples in the Heaven Sect, of which 1,000 belong to the White Shirt Army, or the fanatics. Amongst those 1,000, there are 50 experts wearing Type 3 Mutant Beast hides. They are the personal troops of Linghu Xiangru, the Sword Apostles.

Each and everyone of them have power equal to a Law Protector, and they practically worship Linghu Xiangru, to the point of being extremist. They have terrifying strength.”

The Type 3 Mutant Beast hides were considered precious treasures within the Heaven Sect. Even ordinary Law Protectors and Altar Lords might not get a piece. For every single one of the Sword Apostles to own a piece, it was a testament to their power and importance.

The moment Chen Shenggang spoke of Linghu Xiangru, his eyes had a hint of fear: “However, within the Heaven Sect, the scariest is still the Sect Leader Linghu Xiangru. He has a holy halo around him, and is impervious to all sorts of physical attacks, and every word he says seem to radiate power! Those who could force him to use all his power have died! When he came to recruit me initially, I knew I wasn’t his match, and hence I surrendered. What his abilities are, I’m not entirely sure. No one in the entire Heaven Sect actually knows as well, however based on my conjecture, he should be a powerful Evolver.”

Yue Zhong continued to think before replying: “Ok, I’ve got it! Let’s comply with their orders, and move out to take a look!”

With Yue Zhong’s orders, the 800-strong troop immediately set off from Peaceful Heart Town, making their advance towards Heaven Sect.

Yue Zhong rode with Ming Jiajia and Chen Shenggang in a Hummer and went forth ahead as vanguard.

With the ex-Elder leading the way, Yue Zhong and the rest quickly traversed and reached the vicinity of Heaven Sect.

When Yue Zhong and the rest came close to Heaven Sect, they heard the sounds of intense gunfire, as well as explosions.

“Seems like there really was a problem!” Yue Zhong’s eyes flashed coldly, as he thought to himself, and quickened his pace.

They climbed up a hilltop, and observed the situation at Long An County.

They discovered that in the distance, there was a group of gun-wielding militants that were dressed in assorted clothing, as they launched frenzied assaults on Long An County.

Those militants were equipped with decent weaponry, possessing rifles, submachine guns, heavy machine guns, grenade launchers, rocket launchers, hand grenades, and even mortars. They were using these modern weaponry to suppress the Heaven Sect’s disciples so much so that they didn’t dare risk their lives.

Yue Zhong pulled out a binoculars to observe the current battle, and thought silently: “This troop is not weak! However, they can’t be compared to my expert battalion! They must be untrained, and seem to be learning from experience.”

“The heavens are with us, we’re undefeatable!! The heavens are with us, we’re undefeatable!!”

The disciples in Long An County were being suppressed, and just when the situation seemed bleak, out rushed 400 zealots in white clothes, their hands wielding huge blades, as they chanted with fervor and rushed at the militants outside the city in a kamikaze attack.



These zealots were different from the ones that Yue Zhong had to deal with, as although they were rushing without a care for their own lives, they were spaced out, and wanting to take them all down in a single strike would be nearly impossible.

Seeing the fanatics launching their counter attack, the militants began to target them with their heavy weaponry, spraying bullets at those unfortunate souls.

Blanketed by the rain of bullets, many of the zealots were punched full of holes. However, those militants were not expert marksmen, and many of their shots went wide, coupled with the fact that the fanatics had spread themselves out, the bullets only managed to kill a few of them. Some were even unfazed when they were struck by the bullets. Under those circumstances, many of the zealots managed to bravely push through the rain of bullets and waved their melee weapons at those militants.

### Chapter 383 – Internal Strife

The moment those white-shirt fanatics charged into the midst of the militants, they started slashing in a crazy manner. They seemed only intent on killing any unfortunate soul to meet their blades.

“Help!!”

“Ah!! Help!!”

“.....”

The white-shirt zealots were like devils that had unleashed carnage upon those militants, causing them to lose their fighting will in an instant. Many abandoned their weapons and started to retreat backwards.

“A motley bunch!” Yue Zhong looked at the performance of the militants, and thought silently to himself.

The militants had the upper hand with their modern weaponry and could have overcome them, but they were frightened of the enemies who had a stronger zeal and fighting spirit.

“The heavens are with us, we’re undefeatable!!”

“The heavens are with us, we’re undefeatable!!”

The fanatics were hollering out at the top of their voice, charging at the militants like crazy demons, and killing them like sheep as the militants were steadily retreating.

“Kill!!! Kill!!! Kill!!!”

“Long live Sect Leader!! Long live Sect Leader!!”

“.....”

Seeing those militants being slaughtered by the white-shirt fanatics, the disciples within the city walls also regained their morale and started to chant.

An Elder with a strong build and riding a motorcycle, with a lightning-like gaze he came leading 50 men, every one of them riding a motorcycle as they charged out from the city, and rushed at the militants.

5 Altar Lords took the initiative to coordinate and lead 300 of their subordinates as they charged out as well.

Right at this time, a group of warriors decked in a black suit came out from the midst of the retreating militants. They aimed as they each held a grenade launcher, and started firing rapidly at the zealots.

Grenades landed one after another in the midst of the zealots.

As long as those white shirted zealots were hit by the grenades, they would be immediately blasted dead. This was true even if they were wearing Type 3 Mutant Beast hides, as it could not completely negate the impact of the blast. As for those who had no defence, their bodies were immediately blasted apart.

At the same time, the gunfire that had stopped due to the retreating militants restarted again, as all sorts of heavy fire rained down upon the militants and white shirted zealots alike.

Under that frenzied spray of gunfire, the militants who had abandoned their weapons were punched full of holes together with the zealots, everyone turning into flesh sieves.

The backup weapons that had been lying in wait also kick started their firing, causing carnage to come down on those disciples and troops that had just left the city gates.

The motorcycles were destroyed by the bullets, and their riders were also killed by the fearsome rain of metal.

The 5 Altar Lords that had brought their men out were killed almost instantly. Only the hardy Elder managed to dodge the bullets and retreat back into Long An County.

“What a ruthless fellow!!” Yue Zhong saw this, and his heart turned cold.

The commander behind these militants had obviously had designated these weaker militants as baits and cannon fodder, to force out the power of the disciples, and once they were hooked, he had ordered the deaths of the militants and zealots without batting an eyelid. It could be seen that this commander was truly vicious and decisive.

With over 400 zealots being annihilated, it was huge blow to the Heaven Sect in Long An County, as out of those 400 fanatics, there were over 10 Sword Apostles, and they had died to the exploding grenades. This was a huge blow to the morale of the Heaven Sect.

While the militants did manage to wipe out a number of the zealots, they had lost 200 warriors themselves. However, the other militants came out from their places of hiding and started their assault in the direction of Long An County.

“This is an entire battalion!” That is to say, the commander most likely still had another battalion or two somewhere as backup!

“These are all proper military equipment! They must have opened up one or 2 military camps.” Yue Zhong came to this conclusion when observing them, and he frowned. He was also someone who warred frequently, and could tell the tactics and some strategy of the person behind the scenes.

This time, it was the Heaven Sect on defence. They had rifles as well, and a number of snipers were hidden on high grounds, sniping the militants from their points of cover.

A number of the militants were shot in the head.

With the threat of the snipers, the militants ducked for cover. At the same time, the snipers on the militants' side also began their own counter attack against the snipers in Long An County.

In the intense gunfight, both sides started to lose their snipers rapidly.

On the other side, the militants were still using their heavy weapons to continue their assault on Long An County. The different key locations of the Heaven Sect were starting to get compromised. The Heaven Sect was lacking the proper equipment to contend against the militants.

When the militants came to within 200m of the city gates, a burly Elder wielding blades burst out from the wreckage and piles of bodies.

He charged into the midst of the enemy, the Dark Magic Blades in his hands flashing about with a black light, as he started slaughtering the militants. He leapt about in the battlefield, seemingly without equal, and in a short span of time, he managed to kill 8 militants.

After suddenly killing those 8 militants, his body flashed, and he disappeared.

At another location, a dozen militants were currently making their way forwards carefully, when all of a sudden, 10 ice picks condensed in mid air, and nailed 10 militants to the ground, killing them instantly. The remaining militants began firing at a nearby building, however, all they did was break some windows, and they didn't manage to hit the Elders of the Heaven Sect at all.

If modern weaponry could dominate the battlefield, then street-fighting was considered the forte of those experts of the Heaven Sect. Unless the heavy artillery could flatten the entire ground of Long An County, otherwise the advantage belonged to those Heaven Sect's experts, who could make use of the terrain.

With the harassing of the experts, many militants met their tragic ends, and the remaining had no choice but to stay close together as they made their way into the town.

At the same time, a fully equipped battalion was making their way from behind a hill, as they entered the town, and joined in the battle.

Chen Shenggang watched the situation in Long An County with an alarmed expression as he asked Yue Zhong: "Leader, what do we do?"

Chen Shenggang was cowardly by nature, and was reluctant to join the fray.

"We wait!!" Yue Zhong replied solemnly as he continued observing.

Yue Zhong currently had 800 people, which was about 2 infantry battalions. However, if he wanted them to just jump into the heat of battle, they would likely perish in a short time.

"Boss! What now?" On a small hill, a burly-looking man built like a bear was looking at another younger bespectacled man, who had looked thin and gentle as he was asked this.

The cultured looking young man was the leader of the militants, Wen Fuxin, and the bear-like man was his sworn brother Luo Leihu!

A strange glint passed in Wen Fuxin's eyes, as he sighed and said: "I miscalculated!! I never expected the fighting morale to be so high, and they can still put up such a fight!"

In Wen Fuxin's initial calculations, after decimating the fanatics, they would be able to use the modern weaponry to take down the defence of the Heaven Sect easily. However, the reality was that things did not proceed as planned, and after sending two battalions, it was only barely enough to suppress them, but not to the point of overcoming them.

Long An County had become a meat grinder of sorts, with both sides sustaining casualties almost every second. It was the first battle that Wen Fuxin was facing such a loss.

Luo Leihu suggested: "Why don't we retreat first!! Today can be considered a draw. We can always come back and annihilate them!"

Wen Fuxin's eyes flashed with a dark look: "No!! It's already so late, if we were to retreat now, those from the town will definitely chase us down. We might get hit badly! Plus, they have gained some of the weapons we lost, the next time, our attack would not be as smooth already!"

Luo Leihu started to become anxious: "Then what now?"

Wen Fuxin took a deep breath, before solemnly ordering: "Convey my order! All troops are to attack Long An County! Today, even if we are down to our last man, we cannot retreat!! There will only be one side that lives today!!"

Upon receiving that drastic order, the last battalion awaiting further instructions also set off for Long An County.

A Heaven Sect Elder suddenly burst out from a window, and the long blade in his hands flashed about, taking the heads of 3 nearby militants.

Just as he was about to leave, he found himself suspended in mid-air. His eyes flashed with shock, and he turned his gaze to discover 3 Enhancers looking at him coldly, their hands outstretched, casting their ability on him.

"Go die!" Luo Leihu hoisted a rocket launcher and fired a shot directly at the Elder.

With a 'Hong', the rocket landed explosively on the body of the Elder, causing him to be blasted into tons of itty-bitty juicy pieces.

When the third infantry battalion joined in the fray, the forces within Long An County started to be beaten back.

Chapter 384 – Heaven Sect's Sect Leader

Wen Fuxin had high-level Enhancers within his troops as well, and the moment they entered the fray, they displayed their prowess. They joined forces with the ordinary soldiers to hunt the experts of the Heaven Sect, and the killing on both side increased in intensity. The Heaven Sect was slowly but surely being forced back.

As the heavy artillery rained down, a majority of the normal disciples started to break down, and they tried to escape, with no intentions of regrouping or reorganizing themselves.

“We won!!” Wen Fuxin looked at his troops pushing in, and the Heaven Sect defence crumbling, and he heaved a sigh of relief.

“Long live the Sect Leader!! Long Live the Sect Leader!!”

“Long live the Sect Leader!!”

“.....”

Right when the defences of the Heaven Sect seemed to break down, a group suddenly started calling out excitedly.

A ordinary-looking man, with normal looks and long straggled hair, wearing a golden cassock came walking out of the group of people. His eyes shone with radiance, and he was the Sect Leader of the Heaven Sect, Linghu Xiangru.

Behind him, there were 4 extremely radiant holy lights that seemed to shine towards the sky, and there were also 40 Sword Apostles by his side.

Linghu Xiangru’s voice reverberated like thunder as his eyes flashed coldly: “You heretics, today, I shall pass judgement on you on behalf of God, and send you to Hell, without the chance of reincarnation. Repent for your sins today by kneeling!! Repent!! Drop your resistance and accept your death. This way, you may have a chance to leave Hell in the future.”

With those words, the militants suddenly had feelings of regret and fear.

Yue Zhong had already arrived at a small corner of Long An County by this time, and he heard the words of Linghu Xiangru, and could perceive a strong Spiritual force affecting his mind: “This is Spritual AOE skill!! With this skill, there’s no wonder he managed to become the Sect Leader, with so many people worshipping him!”

Linghu Xiangru’s voice was like that of a powerful deity that seemed to command everyone to cease their resistance: “Drop your weapons!! Stop resisting!!”

With that powerful command, the militants near him suddenly cried out in pain, as they lost all fighting will. They loosened their grips and the weapons in their hands dropped.

The 40 Sword Apostles shot forwards and waved their Tang Replica Swords, directly chopping off the heads of those militants.

“Long live the Sect Leader! He’s blessed and invincible!!”

“Long live the Sect Leader! He’s blessed and invincible!!”

“.....”

When the disciples witnessed such a strange sight, they grew excited, and began shouting out with fervor.

Peng! Right when the people present were in excitement and joy, a sniper from afar aimed and fired a shot at Linghu Xiangru.

The bullet shot towards Linghu Xiangru in a flash, but suddenly stopped 3m away from his body.

"I'm an Apostle of God! As the hand of God, I am invulnerable and impervious to any attack! Nothing can harm me, and those who seek to harm me will taste their own medicine!" Linghu Xiangru's voice travelled across the entire battleground, as he locked on to the sniper position, and the bullet in front of him instantly shot back, and penetrated the sniper's head!

Linghu Xiangru's voice reverberated within the entire area: "My people, use the weapons in your hands to kill these heretics!! They are the scum of the earth, and are devilish existences that God hates. Kill them, and you'll have earned more merit for yourselves. After your death, you will be reborn in the kingdom of God, and you get to enjoy pleasures!!"

"Kill!! Kill the heretics!!"

"Kill!! Kill them all!!"

"....."

With the Spiritual pressure weighing down, the Heaven Sect disciples started to get riled up, and their eyes turned bloodshot, as they started to charge at the militants like crazed demons.

Linghu Xiangru continued advancing like a divine being, his voice filled with the strong oppressive Spiritual pressure exuding out: "Enemies of mine, put down your weapons! Repent!! Cease your resistance and await the chance to be reborn!!"

The militants with weaker wills immediately lost their resolve to fight after hearing those persuasive words from Linghu Xiangru. They kneeled and began crying, their weapons dropping on the floor, and they were then slaughtered by the frenzied Heaven Sect disciples. Those militants who had successfully pushed in were wiped out in almost an instant.

"Fire your cannons!! Blast them to pieces!!" Luo Leihu bellowed loudly.

Heavy rounds began firing at the location Linghu Xiangru and his faithful worshippers.

Huge explosions rang out continuously, and the location where Linghu Xiangru stood was enveloped by the blast, a few of the disciples were instantly incinerated or blasted dead.

While these militants did not have great aim, and could not compare to proper trained soldiers, they had gained the "Artillery Skill" from battles, and weren't too bad. They managed to create a devastating effect from the grouping of the heavy artillery rounds.

Luo Leihu looked towards the cloud of dust in the distance, as he thought to himself: "Did we finish that guy?"

Linghu Xiangru's abilities were truly astonishing. Luo Leihu had never come across someone who had the ability to affect people in such a wide radius with just words. In front of such a terrifying ability, the 3 battalions had almost been wiped out.

Who would have expected, Linghu Xiangru stepped out from the scene of destruction and carnage without even a speck of dust on his body, as he looked coldly and order: "You guys have tried to attack an Apostle of God! Such a heinous sin! Commit suicide now!"

"Yes! We're sinners!" Under that pressure, those militants' eyes went blank as they took their own guns and pointed them in their own mouths, and pulled the triggers.

Following a few gunshots, those militants had bullet holes in their heads, their bodies falling lifelessly onto the ground.

Luo Leihu was after all a Level 46 Enhancer, and after Linghu Xiangru's words fell, his body trembled, and he almost could not control his own trembling as he pulled the Dark Magic Blade from his waist, as he started to place the blade on his neck.

"No!! I can't die!!" Right when Luo Leihu was about to slash his own neck, his mind suddenly regained its clarity, as he bit down harshly on his own tongue, breaking the tip, and the huge sense of pain woke him up.

"How terrifying!! What a strong opponent. I'm not his match!!" Luo Leihu could think clearly now, and he immediately retreated backwards, his entire back covered in cold sweat, as he could not muster the courage nor will to contend against Linghu Xiangru.

Linghu Xiangru watched the retreating Luo Leihu, and his brows furrowed. The holy light behind his back flashed, as the bullets that were fired at him stopped within a 5m radius.

Linghu Xiangru then swept the surrounding with a glance: "Those who seek to harm me, will suffer consequences!"

The bullets that were suspended in mid air around Linghu Xiangru immediately flew backwards into the darkness, piercing the very people that fired the bullets, and 20 militants died instantly.

"Enemies of mine, put down your weapons! Repent!! Cease your resistance and await the chance to be reborn!!"

After killing the 20 militants, Linghu Xiangru continued forwards like a divine being, uttering the same words over and over like a curse as he took each step.

With the enveloping of that pressure, groups of militants began to lose their composure, as they started kneeling, and were executed by the disciples.

"Linghu Xiangru, what a evil existence!" Wen Fuxin saw his own troops giving up and being killed, and his eyes flashed with a strange glint before ordering: "Activate the demon-killing plan!!"

Under Wen Fuxin's command, his subordinates began their preparations.

Facing that ability of Linghu Xiangru, Wen Fuxin's subordinates began to retreat backwards like a flood, as they abandoned their posts, and a huge amount of weapons and ammunition was thrown, becoming the spoils of war for the Heaven Sect. The disciples continued their frenzied charge, hunting down and slaughtering the troops without restraint.

Just as they retreated a distance of 200m, Wen Fuxin's troops suddenly began their counter-attack, numerous guns firing from all directions at the disciples who had chased over. The dense rain of bullet struck the disciples and they fell to the ground. 2 Altar Lords that had given chase were also killed with a shot to their heads.

Those Heaven Sect disciples had not much experience against modern weaponry, and hurried to hide behind positions with cover, and occasionally firing back at Wen Fuxin's troops.

In that intense gunfight, there would be some disciples from the Heaven Sect that were killed every second, and the same could be said for the militants.

"Enemies of mine, put down your weapons! Repent!! Cease your resistance and await the chance to be reborn!!"

Linghu Xiangru continued walking about the battlefield, his voice ringing out like a demonic curse.

"Quickly escape!!" The moment Linghu Xiangru appeared, the troops of Wen Fuxin would lose their composure, and immediately retreat backwards. On their left shoulders, there were long slashes, obviously they had used the pain to withstand the spiritual attack from Linghu Xiangru! However, even if they injured themselves on purpose, they could only defend against the spiritual attack with difficulty. If the distance was too close, then they would be helpless against his attacks.

Linghu Xiangru's brows furrowed slightly, as he stepped out, and immediately crossed a distance of 5-6 metres, chasing after the troops of Wen Fuxin. He was adamant on wiping out these elite soldiers.

Beside Linghu Xiangru, 38 Sword Apostles followed closely behind, they were his personal guards, and his trusted and fanatical worshippers. The intense battle had cost them 2 of their comrades, but the number of soldiers belong to Wen Fuxin that had died at their hands numbered in the hundreds.

Linghu Xiangru brought his men and slaughtered an entire battalion and more, and the other soldiers under Wen Fuxin could only watch on with horror and run whenever they could, otherwise they would definitely die.

"Commit suicide!!" Linghu Xiangru spent 5 seconds to catch up to those soldiers of Wen Fuxin who ran, as he coldly ordered.

By this time, he was within a 20m distance from those militants, and it was this radius where his Level 3 [Vocal Assertion] ability was at its strongest.

With that single command from Linghu Xiangru, the 20 militants immediately stopped in their tracks, seemingly bound, as they lost all sense of rationality and pulled out their own weapons before killing themselves.

"Die!!" Right at this time, a sense of danger welled up in Linghu Xiangru's heart, as he looked towards the direction, only to see Luo Leihu who he had been chasing for so long smiling grimly, pressing a button.

Hong! Hong!! Hong!!



Huge explosions occurred at Linghu Xiangru's current position, as a few remote-controlled bombs hidden at a corner detonated at the same time. The fearsome blast consumed the entire area, causing even a few buildings beside to be destroyed.

"Fire the cannons!!" Luo Leihu saw the carnage and called out madly.

A few mortars were immediately fired at the location where Linghu Xiangru was, continuing to rain destruction on the land.

Luo Leihu himself hoisted up a grenade launchers and fired a few more grenades into the area without rest.

"All of you deserve death!!!" At this time, an incredibly enraged voice rang out from the fiery blaze of destruction, as Linghu Xiangru stepped out with bloodshot eyes, his entire appearance having undergone a drastic change. His golden cassock was blasted apart into pieces, revealing a Type 3 Mutant Beast hide underneath, his holy aura was down to only a single beam, while his long hair was burnt off leaving only a short patch. His ordinary face was red and swollen, as a few shrapnel pieces had lodged in his face.

Those 10 remote-controlled bombs were set up specifically by Wen Fuxin specifically to deal with Linghu Xiangru, and he had sacrificed a few elite soldiers as bait just to do that. However, Linghu Xiangru's abilities far surpassed Wen Fuxin's expectations, even under such extreme conditions, he had not died.

Luo Leihu watched Linghu Xiangru rushing over to him and started firing his grenade launcher again.

"Return!" Linghu Xiangru's eyes flashed with a glint, as he activated his Level 3 [Reverse Trajectory] ability.

In an instant, the grenades fired were immediately sent back towards Luo Leihu, 2 of them landing on his body directly and with a 'hong', Luo Leihu was instantly blasted into pieces.

Chapter 385 – Yue Zhong Makes His Move!

"Kill yourself!!" Linghu Xiangru reached the dozens of mortar operators in a flash and coldly commanded.

With that order, those soldiers of Wen Fuxin directly pulled out their guns and shoved them in their own mouths, pulling the trigger.

Peng! Peng!

Following the sounds of gunfire, those soldiers had all killed themselves.

"You guys dare to injure me!! All of you must die!!" Linghu Xiangru had been agitated by his serious injuries, his face now an ugly mask of fury. His body flashed about, charging at the location of the troops throughout the battlefield like a demon.

"Kill yourself!!"

"Kill yourself!!"

"....."

Linghu Xiangru was like a demon as he charged at the troops of Wen Fuxin, any enemy that got in his way would be commanded to die with his Level 3 [Vocal Assertion] ability. Even a Level 30 Enhancer would find it tough to resist the command the moment Linghu Xiangru got within range.

Seeing such a strange phenomenon, the troops of Wen Fuxin lost their composure, as they cried and sobbed in their attempts to escape, abandoning their weapons and ammunition.

The remaining Elder, 5 Law Protectors and 23 Altar Lords led the other disciples as they charged towards the remaining troops, killing them and causing chaos and mayhem.

“We’re finished!!” Wen Fuxin saw his retreating soldiers and his face turned pale. This time, he initially had an 80% confidence of succeeding in his assault on the Heaven Sect. However, he had severely underestimated Linghu Xiangru’s combat abilities. He was like a death-defying being that could single-handedly crush the morale of his troops. If there wasn’t this Linghu Xiangru, Wen Fuxin would have long conquered Long An Province.

“Kill!!!”

“Kill the heretics!!”

“Charge!!”

“.....”

Every single disciple of the Heaven Sect had bloodshot eyes, the blades in their hand waving about in an unceasing motion, as they chased down the retreating militants. Although they lacked the technical know-how for operating modern weaponry, with regards to using the cold-hard melee weapons, they were naturally extremely comfortable!

Linghu Xiangru saw that the outcome was decided, and he heaved a sigh of relief, and started to make his way back. He had over exerted himself by continually using the Level 3 [Vocal Assertion] and [Reverse Trajectory] abilities, expending a huge part of his energy.

“Enemy!!” Just as he had just took a few steps back, he felt a sudden sense of danger, and he quickly activated his [Reverse Trajectory] ability again.

A rocket had managed to reach a distance of just 1 metre away from Linghu Xiangru, when it immediately turned and shot back towards where it came from, in a small alley, and exploded instantly.

At that same instant, Yue Zhong had activated his [Shadow Steps], his body flashing as he wielded his Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade, swinging towards Linghu Xiangru’s head.

Linghu Xiangru’s mind was currently going off with all sorts of warnings, as he hastily activated his [Vocal Assertion] ability: “Stop!!”

With a command that induces self-harm like suicide or self-mutilation, it was hard for people to resist such commands. Needless to say, the simpler ones like stop, or staying one’s hands was even harder to resist. Linghu Xiangru had a comprehensive understanding of the skill, and he had chosen to use a single command that was hardest to resist at the first instant.

A strong Spiritual pressure landed on Yue Zhong, and the Necklace of Clarity shone once, before easily dispelling the effect.

The force of the Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade in Yue Zhong's hands did not seem to diminish, as it swung towards Linghu Xiangru's head.

Linghu Xiangru's face turned ashen, and with a thought, the remaining holy aura appeared in front of him. The 4 holy auras behind his back was the Type 2 [Buddha Protection] ability, and was a defensive skill. Earlier, the 4 holy auras had protected him, allowing him to survive those explosions.

Yue Zhong's left hand shot out, while the blade in his right hand came in contact with the blade of holy light. The Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade was stopped in its tracks, but Yue Zhong's left hand connected viciously with Linghu Xiangru's abdomen.

The fist with a strength 6-times that of a normal person exploded out, as a force of almost a few-hundred jin landed, causing Linghu Xiangru to fly back 6-7 metres.

Linghu Xiangru was after all a Level 58 Spirit-based Enhancer, and after becoming the Sect Leader of the Heaven Sect, he had never been injured before. This time, even with the protection of the Type 3 Mutant Beast hide, he still received a tremendous impact, causing his internal organs to rupture, as he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. If it wasn't for the strengthening of his Endurance through his equipment, he could have possibly been killed by this single fist of Yue Zhong.

"Kneel!"

"Stop!!"

"Stop!"

"....."

Linghu Xiangru retreated backwards hastily, while trying anxiously to gather his Spirit, and casting the [Vocal Assertion] on Yue Zhong. He had ascertained from the light shining at Yue Zhong's neck to be some sort of artifact that blocked Spiritual attacks. However, any equipment such as this had their limits, as long as he broke the limit, the equipment would lose its effectiveness.

"Go and die!!" Yue Zhong's eyes flashed furiously, his left hand exploded out with a ball of Devil Flame, and he swung viciously towards Linghu Xiangru, the Devil Flame threatening to envelop the latter.

Linghu Xiangru felt the overwhelming danger, as his pupils shrunk, and he activated his Type 2 [Buddha Protection] again, causing 4 holy auras to appear and cover him.

Although Yue Zhong's Devil Flame could incinerate many things, including an armored tank that he could reduce to just a puddle of metal liquid, he had no way of burning through those holy lights in a short time.

While burning, Yue Zhong continually hacked at the 4 beams of holy light with his blade, with no way of cutting through.

"Kill yourself!!"

“Kill yourself!!”

“.....”

Inside his protection, while backing up anxiously, he kept trying to cast his Level 3 [Vocal Assertion] and strong surges of Spiritual pulses kept crashing on Yue Zhong, wearing down the count of the Necklace of Clarity's defence.

Under that relentless assault of Linghu Xiangru, the Necklace of Clarity began to wear down in terms of its defence, before the spiritual attack managed to enter Yue Zhong's mind.

Linghu Xiangru casted his Spiritual blasts a few times, to no avail, as his eyes went wide with shock and he couldn't help asking: “What the hell? How can you block my Spirit attacks??”

Linghu Xiangru suddenly thought of something, as he asked in a furious manner: “Don't tell me you're a Spirit-based Evolver!! Impossible! If you're one, how can your speed be so fast?”

“You speak too much!! Die!!” Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, and with a thought, White Bones appeared out of thin air, swinging its huge axe viciously on the holy auras of Linghu Xiangru.

With a hong, the holy lights shimmered a little, and Linghu Xiangru's face turned pale, as one of the beams disappeared.

While the defence of the Type 2 Buddha Protection was shocking, its energy expenditure was equally exhausting, and Linghu Xiangru had just been through a tough battle, having spent most of his Stamina and Spirit. This time, he was facing a joint attack by Yue Zhong and White Bones, which caused one of the holy auras to finally collapse.

“Attend to me!! Attend to me!! Quickly! Kill these 2 heretics, I'll reward anyone who does it!!!” Linghu Xiangru was panicking by now, his face ashen as he looked at his damaged holy aura, and could not care less about his image as the Sect Leader, and ran to the disciples.

Yue Zhong and White Bones chased him down.

“Protect the Sect Leader!! Kill the heretics!!”

“Protect the Sect Leader!!”

“.....”

The numerous disciples saw the Sect Leader that they had worshipped and thought invincible being chased by Yue Zhong and White Bones, and promptly went crazy with rage, charging over towards them.

Linghu Xiangru awkwardly ran past the human crowd towards the distance, he didn't want to die, and still wanted to sit at the top of the Heaven Sect, and enjoy life's pleasures.

“Kill the heretics!!”

“Kill the heretics!!”

“.....”

Dozens of fanatics charged at Yue Zhong, their eyes filled with madness, with chants coming out of their mouths. Their single thought was to kill Yue Zhong and White Bones.

“Go die!” Yue Zhong’s eyes flashed coldly, and he opened his hands, as a huge ball of Devil Flame shot towards Linghu Xiangru’s direction. Those poor souls who stood between Yue Zhong and Linghu Xiangru were instantly engulfed when the flame touched them, as they started burning and shrieking in agony.

In barely 2 seconds, the entire path that was blocked by the disciples had been charred black, and out of the 3 remaining holy auras surrounding Linghu Xiangru, one disintegrated.

When they saw the huge number of their fellow disciples being incinerated almost instantly, all the normal disciples had a change of expression, with only the zealous fanatics still charging at Yue Zhong without fear.

Yue Zhong’s body flashed, and in a few breaths, he managed to catch up to Linghu Xiangru, viciously slashing down at the 2 remaining beams of light, and with his 6-times normal Strength, he managed to do enough damage to finish destroying one more beam!!

White Bones had also caught up, as it swung its axe at the remaining beam of holy light, causing Linghu Xiangru to be knocked flying together with the beam.

Linghu Xiangru saw Yue Zhong make his way over with the determination to kill him, and his eyes flashed with fear as he called out: “Stop! I know a secret that can allow a normal skill to evolve into a Type 2 skill!! As long as you stop!! I will tell you this secret!!”

When Yue Zhong heard that, his eyes immediately shone, and he replied: “Get your men to stand down! Otherwise I have no choice but to kill you!”

Linghu Xiangru immediately turned and shouted at the disciples: “Stand down all of you!!”

With that, all the disciples immediately looked at one another, before quietly retreating.

Yue Zhong used his Crocodile Saw Tooth Blade to point at Linghu Xiangru and said deeply: “Speak!! If there’s the slightest falsehood, I’ll immediately execute you!”

Linghu Xiangru immediately pulled out a glass vial from his pocket, within it, there was a red, blood-like substance, that seemed to be shrouded in a mysterious atmosphere.

Chapter 386 – Annexing the Heaven Sect!

Linghu Xiangru looked at Yue Zhong and said: “Speaking to this young brother, I’m Linghu Xiangru. How should I address you?”

Yue Zhong looked at the vial of red viscous liquid, and could tell that it was something valuable: “I’m Yue Zhong. Don’t waste my time, you have 30 seconds, if you can’t convince me, you’ll have to die!”

Linghu Xiangru pointed to the vial and said: “This is a super-enhanced drug that I’ve researched. As long as a person with an ability drinks this, it can forge one’s bones and temper marrows, as well as evolving a single ability into its Type 2 stage!! As long as you let me go, this vial is yours.”

Yue Zhong's face flashed with disinterest: "This must be something you obtained from a Type 3 Mutant Beast right! I already know of such a formula, I'm just lacking the Type 3 Mutant Beast component. It's nothing extraordinary!"

Linghu Xiangru's face instantly turned to one of shock and he couldn't help but blurt out: "What?? You can make this too? Impossible!!"

"Seems like it truly relies on the Type 3 Mutant Beast." Yue Zhong confirmed his conjecture from Linghu Xiangru's expression.

When Yue Zhong saw so many members of the Heaven Sect possessing the Type 3 Mutant Beast hide, he had surmised that they should be in possession of a Type 3 Mutant Beast's corpse. The vial that could cause someone to evolve must be either from the corpse of the Type 3 Mutant Beast, or a plant similar to Yue Zhong's Snake Birth Fruit Tree.

Yue Zhong looked at Linghu Xiangru and immediately offered: "Give that vial and its formula to me, and dissolve the Heaven Sect. I'll spare you after that!!"

Linghu Xiangru's right hand gripped the vial tightly as he shook his head profusely: "No! Definitely not! Yue Zhong, if you let me go, I can give this vial to you, and confer upon you the position of vice-sect leader! You'll only be below me in authority!! You can choose freely from the beauties in our Heaven Sect, as long as we work together, we'll be able to forge great things!!"

The Heaven Sect was something that Linghu Xiangru had expended a lot of effort to establish, and he wasn't willing to dissolve the fruits of his labour.

"Since it's like this! You can just die!" Yue Zhong suddenly raised his Stinger, and pulled the trigger 6 times without blinking.

The remaining holy light behind Linghu Xiangru immediately revolved to block the bullets in front of him.

However, at the same time, a sharp bone spike shot out from the ground, going through the holy light and piercing Linghu Xiangru's neck and penetrated his brain.

Linghu Xiangru had an expression of shock, as the last holy light dispersed, while his body slumped lifelessly to the ground. The vial of red liquid in his hand also fell towards the ground.

Yue Zhong stretched out his hand and grabbed the vial. He did not immediately take it, instead keeping it within his storage ring,

Yue Zhong waved his hand, and took out his Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade to cut off Linghu Xiangru's head. Enhancers had all sorts of strange abilities, if he didn't remove the head, who knows if Linghu Xiangru had the ability to revive himself.

After he disposed of Linghu Xiangru, Yue Zhong rummaged through the cassock, and found 2 more vials of the red liquid.

This super-enhanced drug was a heaven-defying treasure. Instantly evolving a skill, replacing the need for a Level 4 Skill Book, at the same time it helped save precious skill points.

Yue Zhong eyed the super-enhanced drug and made an assessment: "This drug should only be effective once!"

If it could be used more than once, Linghu Xiangru would have long used them all.

Yue Zhong glanced at Linghu Xiangru's corpse, and quickly removed all the system equipment.

Linghu Xiangru had some decent Spirit-based equipment. His entire equipment when compared to Yue Zhong, was only lacking a Level 4 Defence Armor, a Necklace of Clarity, the storage ring, and other Level 4 Treasures. However, he had 2 treasures that Yue Zhong did not have.

"Level 4 Treasure: Shoes of the Wind! Upon equipping, Agility +12. Movement speed increased by 10%"

"Level 4 Treasure: Necklace of Spirited Speech! Upon equipping, Spirit +8. Speech-based Spiritual Attacks enhanced by one level."

It was precisely due to this Level 4 Necklace of Spirited Speech that allowed Linghu Xiangru's Level 3 [Vocal Assertion] to be so powerful. It hadn't yet been enhanced to its Type 2 stage, yet it could already suppress Enhancers of above Level 40. Unless it was a Spirit-based Evolver, otherwise, few could actually withstand the might of that skill.

"Linghu Xiangru's dead!! Any Heaven Sect disciple that surrenders will be spared!!"

White Bones held the decapitated head of Linghu Xiangru high, as it charged about within the ranks of the disciples, while Yue Zhong shouted loudly while running beside it.

"Sect Leader!! Sect Leader's dead!!"

"It's over!! Sect Leader's dead!!"

"How did he die? Isn't he the Apostle of God?"

"Kill them, revenge for our Sect Leader!!"

"....."

Many of the disciples lost their will to continue when they saw the decapitated head of Linghu Xiangru. Especially those who were blinded by their faith in him, and had believed that Linghui Xiangru was an invincible being. With his death now plain to see, their faith suffered a huge blow, as they stood there dumbly, not knowing what to do.

There a few enraged disciples that charged at Yue Zhong and White Bones, but were easily slaughtered by White Bones.

Following the broadcast of the message, as well as the sight of Linghu Xiangru's head, many of the disciples started to lose their bearings. Some tried to escape in all directions, while some broke down. No one had the will to fight on anymore.

The entire Long An County was thrown into chaos.

When Wen Fuxin heard the news of Linghu Xiangru's death, his originally pale face regained some color: "What? He really died? This is my chance!! The heavens are helping me!!!"

Right at this time, an intelligence officer came running to Wen Fuxin's side, and reported: "Boss!! Not good!! Boss!! There's an armed unit coming right at us from behind!!"

Wen Fuxin's face that had just regained its color turned pale once again, as he grabbed the shirt of his intelligence officer in a slightly agitated manner: "What? Is that true??"

The intelligence officer replied: "It's true! Boss! If you don't believe, take a look yourself!"

Wen Fuxin did not hesitate, and hastily went to the entrance to observe, only to discover that an IFV, a few machine gun-mounted vehicles and elite soldiers, combined with a force of Heaven Sect disciples wielding melee weapons, as well as some tribesmen launching an assault on Long An County.

"Finished!!" When Wen Fuxin saw these, his face turned ashen. He only had about 2 platoons of soldiers left. The rest of his troops had escaped, and the current soldiers weren't in a condition to fight. Under these conditions, he had no way of contending against this new force of nearly a thousand people, including their modern weaponry.

If he was given more time, once he gathered those scattered troops of him, he would definitely not be afraid of dealing with this obviously motley group of people.

"What do we do? Boss!" One of the intelligence officer immediately asked in worry.

"Retreat to the town! Quickly recover any scattered troops!!" Wen Fuxin's eyes flashed as he thought, before he canceled his previous order: "No!! Immediately bring our men to break through! Whoever can escape will be the remaining force! As long as the forest is remaining, there will still be firewood\*!! The enemy's sights are on Long An County, not us."

The moment Wen Fuxin gave the order, he quickly brought his soldiers as they awkwardly tried to dodge Zheng Minghe's soldiers.

Zheng Minghe saw Wen Fuxin's retreating troops, and did not give chase, instead bringing his 800-strong army towards the depths of Long An County.

Under normal circumstances, the men that were hastily thrown together to make up this army would not be a match for Long An County's disciples, nor Wen Fuxin's troops. However, both armies had suffered a huge collapse, and the moment Zheng Minghe brought this huge force in, it crumbled any remaining hope or fighting will of Wen Fuxin's troops and the Heaven Sect disciples.

A large number of the militants as well as disciples immediately surrendered to Zheng Minghe and his troops, while within the county, important key locations and vantage points were overtaken by subordinates deployed by Yue Zhong.

A number of soldiers were also sent out to maintain security and restore order, as those disciples that had gone crazy were immediately executed on the spot, and the chaotic Long An County finally regained its former sense of tranquility.

Chen Shenggang saw the soldiers patrolling about, his mind in a trance as he thought: "The Heaven Sect has fallen just like that?"

The Heaven Sect had 8 Great Elders, 72 Law Protectors, a 108 Altar Lords and over 8,000 disciples. Linghu Xiangru had unfathomable powers, and could easily take down a battalion by himself. Such a



huge force was actually taken down so casually by Yue Zhong and his troops, giving Chen Shenggang a sense of unreality.

“Too strong! This kind of person is the goal I should be chasing!!” Lu Ningshui brought a hundred over captives and patrolled about, as he saw the blood-filled streets of Long An County, his heart in unrest. He had never imagined that Yue Zhong had just brought a number of experts to swallow up the entire Heaven Sect. It filled his heart with respect and veneration for Yue Zhong. From this moment on, Lu Ningshui had become another diehard loyal supporter of Yue Zhong.

Because of the overwhelming victory, many captives that had surrendered to Yue Zhong earlier changed their coats, and saw themselves as subordinates of Yue Zhong. Of course, if Yue Zhong had lost, then they would have immediately denounced him, and joined the victor’s side. Such was the way of this world.\*2

Chapter 387 – Ying Kaishan!

Yue Zhong brought Bai Xiaosheng and 20-over soldiers with full equipment as they went towards the central headquarters of the Heaven Sect. There were still a few loyal worshippers and devotees ensconced there.

The central headquarters was in a lavish looking villa. As Linghu Xiangru had been a ordinary person before the apocalypse, after gaining power, he had also enjoyed himself. Therefore, the headquarters was set up in the most luxurious part of the county.

“Chang Li!! Just surrender! If you continue like this, you’ll only die!!” Zhen Yeyang brought a group of 100+ disciples that had surrendered as they stared at the villa, shouting loudly.

Within the villa, the Altar Lord Chang Li shouted out in fury: “Zhen Yeyang! You traitor!! You betrayed the Heaven Sect, and have become the claws for them to act against us! You will definitely not have a good ending, after your death, you’ll not be able to reincarnate and shall surely suffer your burning skin peeling from your thick face in Hell!! Let your new master come and meet me!! Otherwise, I’ll burn this entire villa, and you’ll only gain our corpses!!”

“Well said!! Chang Li, you’re undoubtedly a central pillar of our Heaven Sect! You have a backbone!!” Following a furious roar, a man dressed entirely in black leapt out, as he charged towards the villa.

Zhen Yeyang recognized the newcomer, as his face changed and he quickly bellowed: “Open fire!! Open fire!!”

The troops of Zhen Yeyang raised their guns and started firing at the middle-aged man, but their bullets only got deflected.

Chang Li took a look at the man in black, as his eyes lit up in joy: “Elder Ying! You’re here!!”

This man dressed in black was called Ying Kaishan, and was the leader of the 8 Elders in the Heaven Sect. He possessed a fearsome strength, and was the number one under Linghu Xiangru. Such an expert had arrived, and caused Chang Li to celebrate, there was finally someone they could rely on!

Ying Kaishan swept his eyes around the surroundings, and discovered only 23 disciples. He frowned and asked: “Are there only you guys here? Where’s the rest?”

Chang Li replied respectfully: "I had deployed the rest to the other parts of the villa, to guard the important areas."

Ying Kaishan furrowed his brows and reprimanded: "Dumbass!! We're low on numbers, how can we still divide our strength? Go get the rest back, and bring those beauties that the Sect Leader kept over here as hostages! If they don't retreat, we'll kill a woman every minute! Until they retreat, then we'll make use of the chance to escape from here, and wait for a chance to get our revenge!! We must stay alive, and seek vengeance for the Sect Leader!!"

Chang Li immediately responded: "Yes! Elder Ying!! I'll go get them now."

Not long after, following the sounds of crying of women, 300 bound up but different beauties were dragged in by Chang Li and 20 other disciples.

When Linghu Xiangru had established the sect and set himself as the Sect Leader, the first thing he did was to set up his own harem court. As long as he saw a beauty that wasn't the wife of his own subordinates, he would find ways to get them into his harem. When the higher-up stays happy, it spells the same for the subordinates. With Linghu Xiangru's character, his subordinates would offer him beauties the moment they caught any grade A class beauties. Over time, he had gained over 300 such beauties for himself.

Ying Kaishan surveyed the environment, as he looked at the 46 disciples and asked solemnly: "Is this everybody?"

Chang Li looked at the 46 disciples, his face crunching in sadness as he gritted his teeth and replied: "Everybody's here!! These are the remaining brothers who are willing to sacrifice it all for the Heaven Sect!"

Ying Kaishan's face turned solemn and said: "Close the door!! Everyone come over here, I've something of utmost importance to say to everybody!!"

"Yes Elder!"

With the order from Ying Kaishan, the 46 disciples gathered around Ying Kaishan.

"Please enlighten us, Elder!!" Chang Li and the 46 disciples spoke out in unison.

"What I would like to say is... I want to use your severed , bleeding heads, to show and prove my loyalty to Leader!!" Ying Kaishan's eyes turned cold, and sharp ice spikes shot out from his body, piercing through Chang Li and all of the 46 disciples, nailing them all gruesomely to the wall like some perverse game of pin the tail on the donkey.

"Why....Why!?!!" Chang Li was pierced in his stomach, as he was nailed to the wall, shuddering as he asked Ying Kaishan.

Ying Kaishan's expression was cold as he took out a Dark Magic Blade and cut off Chang Li's head: "I need to use your deaths to gain the respect and approval of Leader. Don't blame me! If you want to, blame yourselves for being stupid!"

"Ah!!!"

“Murder!!”

“.....”

When the 300 beauties saw this scene, many lost their composure and began to scream. It was the first time witnessing a slaughter for a few of them, and many were still not used to it.

Ying Kaishan stared at them coldly, and released an intense killing aura: “Shut up!! Keep quiet all of you!”

The 300 beauties immediately shut up after being intimidated by that killing intent.

Ying Kaishan pointed to 2 of the beauties and ordered: “You and you! Go open the door! Invite Leader in!”

Of the 2 beauties, one had long black hair, a full bottom, and a voluptuous figure coupled with incredible looks. The other was slightly shorter, but had fair skin, and defining features, and could be considered cute.

The 2 of them did not dare go against Ying Kaishan’s orders, as they went to the door of the villa and opened it.

The moment the door opened, Yue Zhong brought Ming Jiajia and took huge strides into the villa.

Ying Kaishan got down on one knee in front of Yue Zhong and proclaimed: “Salutations and welcome to the Leader!!”

“Welcome Master!!” The 300 beauties also got down respectfully and spoke out in unison.

When Linghu Xiangru established the Heaven Sect, he passed the rule that everyone had to treat him like the emperors of the past. Those who did not listen were immediately treated as blood offerings to God, and under that kind of treatment, many became obedient, or at the very least, on the surface.

Yue Zhong looked at Ying Kaishan and said: “Get up! Ying Kaishan, you did extremely well! You will be a platoon commander first, and your rank will be a second lieutenant for now.”

Ying Kaishan was a man who knew how to make use of opportunities, when he saw that the Heaven Sect had fallen, he had immediately lined himself with Yue Zhong. He was the one who had suggested this trap to wipe out the remaining devotees, to prove his loyalty.

“Yes, Leader!” Ying Kaishan’s eyes flashed with fervor, as he stood up swiftly.

Ying Kaishan pointed to the 2 ladies that had opened the door for Yue Zhong and recommended: “Leader, this lady is called Xu Qian, and this one is called Sun Xueyan! Both of them had just recently been offered to Linghu Xiangru within this month, however, Linghu Xiangru had been out hunting Mutant Beasts, and raising his own level. They should still be virgins! They have already undergone the strictest training to be prepared, and Leader you can use them as you wish now!”

Ying Kaishan was a keen person, and had his capabilities. He wanted to gain a high position in this establishment of Yue Zhong, and regardless of the methods, as long as it could be used, he would employ them where necessary.

Xu Qian was the voluptuous and alluring lady with the long black hair, and was about 21 years old. Sun Xueyan was the slightly petite and fair, cute beauty of about 16-17.

“En!” Yue Zhong swept a gaze at both the ladies as he replied indifferently.

Zhen Yeyang walked into the villa and reported to Yue Zhong: “Leader! There’s someone who wants to see you!”

“Who?” Yue Zhong furrowed his brows slightly while asking curiously. In this Long An County, he could be considered the single leader now, and possessed the authority to kill anyone. Everyone was in awe of him, and there shouldn’t be anybody who would seek him of their own accord.

Zhen Yeyang replied: “He’s a researcher! I have no idea what background he has, however he seemed to be researching a top-secret project for the Heaven Sect! Only Linghu Xiangru could enter as he pleased, and the location was always protected by the Sword Apostles. Even Elders could not go in! I think that Leader you should personally meet him!”

Yue Zhong frowned and replied: “Ok! I got it! Lead me!”

Zhen Yeyang brought Yue Zhong towards a separate villa from the headquarters.

The moment he entered the villa, Yue Zhong saw that the place had been remodelled into a research lab. Inside the lab, there could be various equipment seen, and within many glass containers, there were countless Mutant Beasts and plants.

In the research lab, there were also cages. Inside some of these cages, there were some L1s, S1s Mutant Cats, Mutant Pigs as well as other evolved zombies and Mutant Beasts locked up. Inside one such cage, there were even 2 Level 23 live Mutant Lizards.

A researcher dressed in white was currently busy scribbling and noting down some research, performing all sorts of tests, keeping extremely busy. The moment Yue Zhong stepped in, the researcher lifted his head and looked at Yue Zhong, before calling out: “Elder Ou! Someone’s here!”

A man in a white coat, with an incredibly messy hairdo and unkempt beard, of about 27-28 looked up from a microscope. He eyed Zhen Yeyang, before looking at Yue Zhong and said a little indifferently: “I’m Ou Ming! I was the 9th Elder of the Heaven Sect. Are you Yue Zhong?”

Chapter 388 – Ou Ming

Yue Zhong eyed Ou Ming and replied: “I’m Yue Zhong!”

Ou Ming directly pulled out a box and handed it to Yue Zhong with a look of indifference: “Since you’re here! That idiot Linghu Xiangru must have been done in by you. This entire Long An County must be under your control already as well. I might as well rely on you! This is the product of my research: Ou Ming Evolving Liquid Ver 1. After taking it, it can help any Enhancer over Level 30 with a Type 1 Skill to evolve it into a Type 2 Skill. If a normal person lesser than Level 30 were to use this liquid, there’s a chance of awakening a Level 3 Skill, and the possibility of permanently enhancing a random attribute by 10 points. This liquid can only be used by a person once, subsequent dosages will have no effect. There are 3 vials over here, treat it as my pledge of allegiance!”

Yue Zhong opened up the box and took a look, in it, there were 3 vials that were exactly the same as the vials he got from Linghu Xiangru.

He asked: "This liquid is your research?"

Ou Ming had a look of self-satisfaction: "Of course!!"

Yue Zhong looked at him and directly said: "I want the formula for this liquid!"

Compared to one or 2 vials of the liquid, Yue Zhong wanted to the formula and process. With it, he could enhance every expert under him in the future.

Ou Ming did not seem to hesitate and directly handed a stack of documents to Yue Zhong: "Not a problem! This is the formula for Ou Ming Ver 1!"

Yue Zhong opened up the documents and took a careful read, and discovered the intricate process of producing this 'Ou Ming Ver 1'. Its main ingredients were the blood essence of a Type 3 Mutant Beast, as well as the brain cells of the Type 3 Mutant Beast, combined with the sap of a Mutant Plant known as the Ghost Night Vine, and the Blood Orchid, another Mutant Plant. Lastly, there were some other common materials needed to be added.

On that document, the steps and important details to pay attention to were all listed extremely clearly. With this documents, as well as the necessary ingredients, Yue Zhong could begin a large-scale manufacturing of this 'Ou Ming Ver 1'.

Yue Zhong asked: "The Ghost Night Vine and Blood Orchid, you have them here?"

Ou Ming pointed to a corner of the research lab: "That area, from the left to the right, are the Ghost Night Vines and Blood Orchids."

At the corner, there was a small tree being wrapped by a number of black vines, below it, there were a few zombie corpses. Those pitch-black vines were precisely the Ghost Night Vines. To the right, there were a few blood-red flowers the size of huge sunflowers blooming atop the corpses of zombies. These were the Blood Orchids.

The 3 important components necessary for the production of the 'Ou Ming Ver 1', with the exception of the corpse of a Type 3 Mutant Beast, were all gathered here.

Yue Zhong saw how cooperative Ou Ming was, and rejoiced silently in his heart, as he smiled and promised: "Very good! Whatever your requests, as long as they're not too excessive, I will do my best to fulfill them!"

Ou Ming contemplated silently for a moment, before his eyes blazed with a passion: "I don't have any special request! I like to research these zombies, Mutant Beasts and Mutant Plants. Let me stay here and continue my research! Please pass any high-level zombies, any Mutant Beasts and Mutant Plants for me to research. The results of my research will be passed to you, and you can use it any way you want. However, there is a condition, that is whenever you use the fruition of my research, you have to use my name!! With regards to this 'Ou Ming Evolving Liquid Ver 1', when you pass them to others, you have to use the name. I want my name to resound across the entire world!! Surpassing even Einstein and Newton! I want to become the first and foremost scientist in the world!"

Yue Zhong looked at the fervent Ou Ming and expressed his agreement: “No problem!!”

The naming of such products of science were extremely important to these scientists whose passion laid in research. To Yue Zhong however, it could be called anything. He didn’t care what it was called, as long as the results of the research were useful.

Ou Ming pointed to the rest of the research team and said indifferently: “Oh yes! This research facility needs constant power! We don’t lack any beverages or food. The families of these researchers are here, so please look after them kindly. If they have any requests with regards to their conditions, please help to address them.”

By partaking in the research in this facility, there would definitely be a restriction of freedom. Ou Ming was also extremely thorough, and did not request to leave his facility, and instead, proposed for Yue Zhong to look after the rest of the researchers.

Yue Zhong looked at Ou Ming appreciatively, and smiled: “Not an issue! Ou Ming, do you want a few beautiful assistants?”

Ou Ming replied apathetically: “No need!! I’m uninterested in 3D women! If you discover any dating games you can send them over! I’m only interested in 2D girls.”

Yue Zhong became speechless. He had no idea that such a passionate scientist was only interested in ‘gal games’.

“Alright! If there’s nothing else, please leave. Of course, if you want to stay behind to observe, just keep silent. I want to start work!” Ou Ming had no airs of a subordinate and shifted his focus towards the microscope, as though the Mutant Beast meat was more interesting than a beautiful lady.

Yue Zhong asked one final question: “Is the nuclei of the Type 3 Mutant Beast of Linghu Xiangru still in your hands?”

Ou Ming immediately opened up a box beside him, and retrieved a blood red nuclei, throwing it to Yue Zhong without any care: “Are you talking about this? If you didn’t say, I almost forgot! This nuclei cannot be digested by us humans, the previous person who ingested this just directly passed it out through his shit. At the same time, it is incompatible with other research materials, even acid cannot corrode it. Here!”

Yue Zhong directly kept the Type 3 Mutant Beast nuclei into his ring, as it was extremely helpful to the advancing of Mutant Beasts. If he could use it to raise Lightning into a Type 3 Beast, then he could gain another trump card!

Lightning was already so terrifying as a Type 2 Mutant Beast, if he could evolve it into a Type 3 Mutant Beast, then there would be no equal to it in the near future.

Yue Zhong pulled out a glass vial filled with the Snake Birth Fruit Juice and gave it to Ou Ming: “This is a fluid that can allow a person to become an Evolver!”

When Ou Ming heard that, he immediately took it and smelled the liquid, before sticking out his tongue to taste a little, and his eyes became bright with a strange glint. He almost lost his composure as he

pulled Yue Zhong's clothes and asked loudly: "Is there more? Please give me more!! This is not enough for research!!"

A juice that allowed someone to become an Evolver, it was an incredible treasure. Ou Ming had been here for such a long time, and had conducted research on over 150 types of Mutant Plants, but it was the first time that he heard or saw an extract of a Mutant Plant that can help someone to Evolve.

Evolvers were the chosen of this apocalyptic world, they had much more potential than normal Enhancers. They were faster than other normal people in gaining benefits from various sources.

Beside Yue Zhong, the naturally awakened Evolvers like Yao Yao and Zhuo Yatong had incredible learning speeds, compared to others, they were extremely fast at picking up skills.

When Yue Zhong had become an Evolver, his learning ability had increased as well, and while he could not compare to those naturally awakened Evolvers, he was still vastly ahead of other ordinary Enhancers.

Even Ou Ming who was usually calm and indifferent, upon learning of this miraculous item, had lost his composure. This was after all something that could help make Evolvers, if he could derive the formula from this liquid, he could immediately become the top researcher in the history of mankind! The moment he thought of this, Ou Ming's blood began to boil with anticipation.

Yue Zhong pulled out the green Snake Birth Fruit Juices out, and handed them to Ou Ming: "I'm left with this!! However, these are just byproducts, they're not enough to become Evolver. They can only strengthen the body's constitution."

These green coloured Snake Birth Fruit juices had no way of changing a person into an Evolver, but if a normal person was to administer it, one could gain 5-6 points in a given attribute. However, it had no effect on an Evolver like Yue Zhong.

"That's great!! That's great!!" Ou Ming grabbed those vials and ran excitedly to the research bench, and began to run tests. He had completely forgotten about Yue Zhong who had passed him the juices.

Yue Zhong took a look at Ou Ming running about excitedly, as well as the rest of the research team engrossed in their work, and nobody gave a single hoot about him. He observed quietly for awhile, before leaving the lab.

Yue Zhong gave an order to Zhen Yeyang: "Zhen Yeyang, go inform Zheng Minghe to bring 15 experts and begin protection of this facility. From now on, this villa is out of bounds to anybody, without my instructions, no one is to barge in, any offenders will be executed!"

Ou Ming's research lab was extremely important to Yue Zhong. Be it the possibility of evolving a skill into its Type 2, or the current ongoing research into the serum that turns someone into an Evolver. To any power, this was an important trump card. Yue Zhong would definitely not let anyone get their hands on the research!

"Yes!" Zhen Yeyang's heart shuddered, as he swiftly replied.

Yue Zhong turned around, and left the research lab.

Since the control of Heaven Sect over Long An County had been consolidated, the entire area had become calm.

#### Chapter 389 – Evolve, Type 2 Skill

The moment Long An County was secured, Yue Zhong did not immediately bring his forces away. Instead, he arranged for another battalion to be deployed over from Tianxin District to stand guard at Long An County.

With the additional security of the elite battalion, Long An County truly became under Yue Zhong's control. Even if the remaining forces from Heaven Sect were to make any funny movements, the elite battalion was more than enough to keep things in check.

Yue Zhong brought a vial of the 'Ou Ming Ver 1' and placed it into Ming Jiajia's hands, saying: "Jiajia! This is 'Ou Ming Evolving Liquid Ver 1'! After administering, it can help the ability of an Enhancer above Level 30 to evolve into a Type 2 skill. However, there are risks to this, and should the evolution fail, there could be a strong backlash as well! Do you want to take it?"

"Please allow me to!! I'm not afraid!" Ming Jiajia had a resolute look, as she took it from Yue Zhong's hands, and immediately downed the contents in a single gulp.

In this apocalyptic world, to gain strength, one had to take the risk. Ming Jiajia had long since understood that fact, and knew the chances to become stronger were already rare and slim. The moment she passed one up, it would be gone forever. Furthermore she wanted to stay by Yue Zhong's side, and become an indispensable existence to Yue Zhong, strength was thus crucial.

The moment the liquid entered Ming Jiajia's body, it became a hot surge of energy that rushed about in her body, as her blood started to heat up as though burning. She could not help but groan in pain, collapsing in Yue Zhong's arms, and perspired profusely.

Other than that, as she was perspiring, blood started to ooze out from every single pore. That intense pain caused Ming Jiajia's body to shudder involuntarily. She could only try to withstand the pain while groaning in pain like an injured kitten.

"What a powerful concoction!!" Yue Zhong held Ming Jiajia tightly as his heart pounded. It was the first time he witnessed such terrifying effects.

After an entire hour, Ming Jiajia's torment came to a stop, by this time, her entire body looked as frail as a newborn, mixed with blood and grime.

Yue Zhong carried Ming Jiajia and brought her to the bath to clean up, before bringing her back to bed to rest.

Early the next morning, Ming Jiajia awoke, and Yue Zhong asked in concern: "How're you feeling?"

Ming Jiajia closed her eyes and observed her changes quietly, before opening her eyes and said: "It's fine now! My Spirit has gained 5 points of enhancement. My [Summon Shadow Wolves] skill has also evolved to [Summon Type 2 Shadow Wolves]!"

Yue Zhong's pupils lit up in interest: "Let me see the extent of your new strength!"



Ming Jiajia nodded and waved her hands, activating the skill. In an instant, without any noise, a Shadow Wolf rushed out from Yue Zhong's shadow and pounced towards him.

Yue Zhong's heart tightened in wariness as he activated his [Shadow Steps], twisting his body and sending a powerful punch towards the Type 2 Shadow Wolf!

The Type 2 Shadow Wolf had no means of dodging in mid air, and received the powerful punch. It was sent back 6m, however, it did not seem to be injured in the slightest, and its eyes flashed furiously. The moment it landed, it shot towards Yue Zhong like a lightning bolt.

"What a crazy speed!!" Yue Zhong observed the Type 2 Shadow Wolf and his heart trembled. Its speed was actually faster than Lightning and himself! It was actually comparable to the Agility-based Evolver Bai Xiaosheng. Without any sharp weapons, even with a Strength of 6x normal, Yue Zhong had not managed to hurt it.

As the Type 2 Shadow Wolf pounced towards Yue Zhong, he activated his [Gravity Manipulation] and caused the Type 2 Shadow Wolf to plummet to the ground. He made a grab for the wolf, and slashed down with the Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade, cutting the Type 2 Shadow Wolf cleanly in two.

Yue Zhong's pupils narrowed as he asked Ming Jiajia: "How many of these Type 2 Shadow Wolves can you summon?"

Ming Jiajia thought and replied honestly: "With my current Spirit, I can maintain 5 Type 2 Shadow Wolves for 10 minutes. After that, I can't sustain the energy necessary to summon them."

While these Type 2 Shadow Wolves could not compare to actual Type 2 Mutant Beasts, the differences weren't that big. The fearsome thing was that they could be continuously summoned out, and Ming Jiajia could even summon 5 at one go. If Yue Zhong didn't have any protection, and was suddenly ambushed by these wolves, he would definitely suffer quite a bit.

Yue Zhong currently had few experts under him that could contend against these wolves singlehandedly. That was to say, just based on single combat power, Ming Jiajia had already ranked amongst the top 10. However, her personal defence was still lacking, and without protection, a single sniper bullet could take her life easily.

Yue Zhong smiled and ruffled Ming Jiajia's little head: "Very good! Like this, Jiajia you have become a powerful expert as well!"

Ming Jiajia revealed a bright sweet smile: "Hehe!!"

Since Ming Jiajia had successfully taken the 'Ou Ming Ver 1', Yue Zhong did not hesitate further and immediately gulped down the contents.

In an instant, Yue Zhong started to bleed from his pores, as a strong powerful surge of energy raged within his body, causing him to feel as though he was breaking apart. While Yue Zhong had a strong will, the pain caused him to feel like he was dying from the most excruciating torture you could imagine. After shivering uncontrollably for an extended period, he managed to recover somewhat, albeit slowly.

A strange light flashed within his mind, as it gathered around the [Summon Skeleton] skill rune, causing it to change. A few strange lines carved themselves onto the rune, before finalizing the fusion process and the skill rune shone with smallish dark pulses of light.

The moment the rune formed, a radiant light shot out from Yue Zhong's mind where the Skill Rune was stored and landed on White Bones.

Under the blanket of that radiant light, White Bones started to undergo a change, its body turning entirely black, leaving not a single spot. Every part of its body started to sprout sharp spikes, giving it the hideous appearance of a killing machine.

"Congratulations on gaining 5 points of Spirit!" A bright sound of notification rang within Yue Zhong's mind.

"Level 4 Skill: Summon Dark Skull (Type 2 Skill). Enhancing requires 2 skill points per enhancement."

"Your Special Summon Skeleton has evolved and has gained enhancement in its abilities. Every skill has gained a +1 enhancement."

"Dark Skull (White Bones) Level 42.

Strength: 91 (10)

Agility: 91 (10)

Vitality: 91 (10)

Stamina: 91/91 (10)

Spirit: 91/91 (10)

Endurance: 153 (10)

Skill 1:

Utilizing Bones Ability (+1).

Skill 2:

Strengthen Bones (+1).

Skill 3:

Bone Control (+1).

Skill 4:

Feign (+1).

Skill 5:

Return to Hell (+1).

Skill 6:

Immediate Summon (+1).

Skill 7:

Sharpen (+1).

Skill 8: Basic Intelligence (+1)."

After the Special Summon White Bones evolved into the Dark Skull (White Bones), its 6 attributes had gained 20 points each. At the same time, every skill gained +1 enhancement. Its combat ability had undergone an earth-shattering change after evolution, even if it were to face Type 2 Mutant Beasts, it could hold its own. It was no longer helpless against those fearsome beasts

"..."

In the villa that used to be the headquarters of the Heaven Sect, Yue Zhong sat silently in a sofa, his hands holding the info of his various subordinates.

Ming Jiajia sat obediently beside Yue Zhong as she read an English book. She only originally knew Vietnamese and Chinese, but as she wanted to follow Yue Zhong for a long time, she started picking up various languages. English happened to be one of them.

Ning Yuxin, Sun Xueyan, and Xu Qian, these 3 beauties were currently sitting in front of Yue Zhong, and each of them held a magazine as they were absorbed in their own reading separately.

Yue Zhong looked at the details of his subordinates, as he frowned, before turning to the loli Ming Jiajia, as his eyes lit up: "Jiajia! Would you like to be the mayor of Long An County?"

Hearing Yue Zhong's words, Ning Yuxin, Sun Xueyan and Xu Qian abruptly looked towards Ming Jiajia, as they trembled slightly.

Especially Xu Qian, as intense jealousy could be seen in her eyes. The mayor of the county would have control over 7,000 people, calling their fates was as easy as flipping their hands. It was an incredible honor and prestige.

Prior to the apocalypse, Xu Qian was a small-time model, and had dealt with numerous people. She was no stranger to authority and power, and was attracted to a position of control. There was one time when she was competing with another model for an ad. Xu Qian had better qualifications, but just because the competition had a mayor as her backer, she got the job. Through this, Xu Qian learnt about the harsh ways of society. If it wasn't for her personal principle on being a virgin to hook a millionaire, she would have long become a rich canary shared amongst other rich people.

While Ning Yuxin and Sun Xueyan were not as envious as Xu Qian, they were still shocked by the news.

Ming Jiajia tilted her head as she pondered, before replying in a resolute manner: "I don't want to leave Master's side! However, if Master requires me to stay here and manage Long An County, I would do so for you. When you're gone I would definitely not allow anyone to snatch it away from you!"

Yue Zhong revealed a smile, and lightly pecked Ming Jiajia's forehead: "Good! From now on, you're the mayor of Long An County! I'll leave it in your care then!"

Yue Zhong had groomed a number of experts, but he could only fully trust a handful. Ming Jiajia had been by his side ever since he crusaded across Vietnam. She had weathered almost everything with him, and was the most trustworthy. At the same time, her experience was not lacking, and she had the highest qualifications, as everyone knew she was the favourite general under Yue Zhong, and no one would dare contest her rule.

Ever since Wen Fuxin had slunk away in defeat, he had long since disappeared with his men. The world was wide and the boundaries were endless, Yue Zhong had no means to spare to chase him down.

After passing the command that Ming Jiajia was to assume control as the mayor, Yue Zhong reassigned some of the Heaven Sect's experts into his own expert troops. They then proceeded to replenish their ammunition, and he only brought this bunch of elite soldiers with him towards Guilin City.

Xiama Village was a small village that was about 20km away from Guilin City, and before the apocalypse, it had about 300 inhabitants. Currently, it was the territory and home to over 300 zombies.

On this day, 2 Audis, 1 Santana, a bus, a truck, and 5 other cars came from the distance, stopping right in front of this village.

40 men stepped out of the 5 cars, amongst them, 2 of them were wielding rifles, and the remaining 30-over were holding machetes, long bats and other various melee weapons.

"Do it!!" A huge burly bald man, with a long knife scar on his face, held his Tang Replica Sword as he looked at Xiama Village and ordered solemnly.

The men started to get into action, as they hammered large wooden stakes into the ground, and started to tie some ropes to the stakes, constructing a simple trap.

Upon completion, the scar-faced man commanded a skinny male: "Zhao Jia! It's your turn!!"

"Yes! Boss!" The skinny male had a pale look, as he pulled out a small knife, and cut his hand, causing a few drops of fresh blood to drip onto a handkerchief.

Zhao Jia then brought the blood-stained handkerchief and ran towards the entrance of the village, and shouting at the top of his lungs: "Zombies! Your granddaddy Zhao Jia is here! Get the hell out!!"

The zombies within the village caught scent of the fresh blood, as well as the noise Zhao Jia was making, and they started to shamble towards the source.

After Zhao Jia was done getting their attention, he quickly retreated. He didn't dare to stay too long, as the biggest risk of his job as bait was, if he were to meet an S2, the bait would definitely die and become food.

Unfortunately, Zhao Jia didn't have the necessary luck it seemed. Alas, he had just ran for a few metres, when an S2 suddenly leapt out from the crowd of zombies in a flash, chasing after him!

"Help!! Help!!" Zhao Jia saw the S2 and was frightened out of his wits, as he sobbed and ran while screaming.

His cries did not help him, as everyone stood near the trap and watched quietly, not daring to take a step beyond the limit.

The S2 reached Zhao Jia easily, and pounced on him, taking a vicious bite out of his throat, and chewed his flesh of his neck in a bloody mess...

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While the intense screaming continued to ring out, Zhao Jia was feasted on as he died. As he breathed his dying gurgle, the S2 tore chunks of meat from his face, neck and everywhere else within easy reach. It was truly a gory scene.

The S2 then turned its attention towards the scent of the humans, charging towards the dozens of people as well as Scarface. Its speed brought it towards them in just a few breaths, but it was tripped by the trap made of ropes.

2 strong males brought out nooses, and with a fluid and practised motion, they managed to restrain its arms, before pulling on other side, causing the arms of the S2 to be spread.

“Die!!” The scar-faced man bellowed angrily, his Tang Replica Sword slashing at the S2, as his huge strength burst out, and he chopped the head of the S2 off easily.

Looking at the rolling head of the S2, the men present heaved a sigh of relief. If the S2 had gotten too close to them, they would have instantly been killed.

A yellow-skinned man with a thin stature stepped forwards as he congratulated Scar-face:

“Congratulations Boss, for killing this S2 so smoothly. Like this, your level is going to rise again!! We can’t wait to see you hit Level 20!”

Scarface held the Tang Replica Sword gingerly, his face flashed with pain: “Enough of your bullshit!! Go make your preparations! Today, we had better cleared Xiamia village. Otherwise, we won’t have enough resources to pay Boss Guo! Damn it! The rental of this Tang Replica Sword is truly expensive. One day’s usage actually requires a 100 jin of rice, it practically is robbery!!”

With the flow of time, the drops from the zombies and Mutant Beasts had declined steadily. At the beginning of the apocalypse, a single S2 could give several valuable items. A few Level 3 skill books wouldn’t have been a surprise. However, the killing of an S2 now would at most give a few Survivor Coins, and even a White Treasure Box drop would be considered rare.

The weak, yellow-skinned male with a wretched appearance touched the stake in the ground bitterly as he looked towards the village, when his expression suddenly turned to one of horror. His voice shook as he shouted: “3...3 S2s! 4 L2s!! A total of 7 evolved zombies!!”

They discovered that within the group of zombies making their way over, there were suddenly 3 S2s and 4 L2s charging over. The men present immediately turned pale. Many of them were just normal people, and could deal with a few ordinary zombies. The trap they had set was enough to deal with a single S2, but against the L2 with high defence, it was practically impossible.

“Disperse!” Scarface’s expression changed rapidly, and was the first to run back. While Xiamia Village was sure to possess a huge amount of resources, which would allow him to live comfortably for a while, it required him to be alive to enjoy it! Even a Level 20 Enhancer would have to retreat when facing these 7 evolved zombies, needless to say himself, who had yet to reach Level 20.

When the 7 evolved zombies made their appearance, the men immediately abandoned their stations and ran for the cars behind them.

At this time, a somewhat frivolous-looking young man stepped in front of Scarface, blocking his way and tapped his shoulders as he asked loudly: “Are you from Guilin City?”

Scarface recoiled in shock, this young man was obviously incredibly fast, he had no way of reacting when the young man had tapped his shoulder. That ghost-like speed was impossible to defend against, if he had wanted Scarface’s life, it was going to be incredibly easy.

The young man was precisely Bai Xiaosheng, as an Agility-based Evolver, his speed was above even Yue Zhong. Scarface was just a measly Enhancer who had not reached Level 20, he was naturally unable to dodge.

“My name is Huang Weili!! I’m the team captain of a small squad from Guilin City to scavenge for resources.” Although Huang Weili had an explosive nature, when facing someone stronger than him, he did not dare provoke the other party, and was absolutely honest. In this world, if Bai Xiaosheng were to kill them, even the government of Guilin City could not do anything for them.

Huang Weili looked at the closing evolved zombies, and could not help but chipped in anxiously: “Young hero!! Those zombies are nearing! Let’s escape first!! Otherwise, we’ll be surrounded!!”

“Kill those zombies!!” Bai Xiaosheng glanced at those zombies, his expression one of boredom, as he ordered to the side. With his current level, if he wanted to kill those Type 2 zombies, he had to kill more than 600. As for ordinary zombies, he would have to hunt over ten thousand of them. Hence, unless it was absolutely necessary, Bai Xiaosheng was unwilling to act, and chose to get his subordinates to hunt them instead.

“Yes! Boss Bai!!” 7 soldiers stepped forwards from the grassy area, and charged at the 7 evolved zombies.

One of them had the [Enhance Weapon] ability, and as he held his Tang Replica Sword, it glowed with a green light, with a single slash, the head of a L2 was immediately chopped off.

Another soldier held a huge mace of over a hundred jins, as he swung savagely, crushing a S2 into a pulp.

一名战士手持一只步枪，随手一记点射就直接将一头s2的脑袋射出了一个血洞。

Yet another soldier only held a handgun, but he fired a single shot, which penetrated one of the S2s, and it died on the spot.

Like weeds, those 7 evolved zombies were taken care of easily by the 7 soldiers without so much of a struggle, causing Huang Weili and his subordinates to stare wide-eyed with shock.

After killing the 7 evolved zombies, the 7 soldiers charged into Xima Village. There were still over a few hundred ordinary zombies to be hunted.

Huang Weili looked at the small team led by Bai Xiaosheng and his eyes were filled with respect: “So strong!! These men are definitely high-level Enhancers! Who are they exactly?”

Bai Xiaosheng glanced to the side, as his gaze travelled to Huang Weili, as he spoke unceremoniously: "You must be the head!! Come with me to meet our boss!!"

Inside Xiaman Village, there were only a few hundred ordinary zombies, as long as there were no accidents, the 7 Enhancers were more than enough to wipe them out.

"Yes!" Huang Weili replied respectfully, although his heart was unable to remain calm: "Above this freak, there's still a boss? How strong must the boss be?!!"

"So young!" Huang Weili quickly came in front of Yue Zhong, as he looked at Yue Zhong carefully, and thought silently.

Yue Zhong eyed Huang Weili coldly and said: "Tell me everything you know about Guilin City. If I'm satisfied, this bag of rice will be yours. If you dare hide even a single thing, you will have to bear the consequences."

"Yes!....." Huang Weili only felt a huge sense of pressure on him, as he started to tell Yue Zhong everything while trembling ever so slightly.

Prior to the apocalypse, there was only a small field troop stationed at Guilin City, and during the apocalypse, many of these soldiers had also turned into zombies. However, the regiment commander Du Shanxiong managed to escape with his life. After regrouping and making use of firepower, the army managed to overcome the zombies then.

At the same time, the army relied on its modern weaponry to charge into Guilin City, wiping out a huge number of the zombies, saving many citizens and inhabitants within the city.

Guilin City had a population of about 1,200,000, with Du Shanxiong's actions, they managed to save a total of 200,000 survivors.

At the same time, when Du Shanxiong received the distress call from Nanning City, he had led his subordinates as they brought tanks and heavy artillery to launch an assault on Nanning City.

In front of those modern weaponry, the ordinary zombies were decimated. A large number of survivors were rescued by Du Shanxiong, and he worked together with Nanning City's government officials to save a total of 350,000 survivors.

With his ability and combat power of his troops, conquering Nanning City would not have been an issue then. However, when he was about to launch an assault, a scout he had deployed discovered that the numerous zombies within the surrounding villages around Nanning were converging on Nanning.

Nanning City had more than 7 million people before the apocalypse, and when it set in, over 5 million had become zombies overnight. When Du Shanxiong brought his troops to conquer Guilin City and Nanning City, he had expended a large amount of ammunition, and his soldiers were getting exhausted. Under the urgent pleas of the government officials, he had no choice but to break out of Nanning, bringing his troops and the 400,000 survivors (Of which, 50,000 were from the scattered villages) back towards Guilin City.

After that, Du Shanxiong had been continually fighting against the remaining 3 million zombies around Guilin City till now. Through the constant battles, Guilin City was already cleared of all zombies, and the surrounding areas were slowly being cleansed as well.

However, as the surrounding villages were numerous, there were some like Xiama Village that was not yet cleared.

Under his efforts, the total number of survivors within Guilin City walls numbered 850,000, close to its original number prior to the apocalypse.

“As expected! Starting from scratch is truly difficult!!” Yue Zhong heard Huang Weili’s words and could not help but sigh.

Yue Zhong had worked tirelessly and slaughtered all sorts of enemies up till now, and he could only boast of a few hundred thousand survivors. This Guilin City already possessed 850,000, and what’s more, they had a proper army. Be it the combat ability or the potential of growth, Guilin City surpassed his establishments.

Du Shanxiong was a regiment commander that had control over various modern weaponry, and he had no lack of experience. Achieving what he had came as no surprise.

At the initial stages of the apocalypse, the ordinary zombies had no way of defending against bullets. Even up till now, ordinary zombies would still fall when fired upon. Du Shanxiong had not managed to clear the millions of zombies purely because he had not enough ammunition. He was shackled by the collapse of humanity that he had to maintain some for deterrence, otherwise the problems of zombies would be solved.

Yue Zhong stared fixedly at Huang Weili and asked: “How many troops does Du Shanxiong have?”

This was the crucial question. In this apocalyptic world, he was used to viewing all other factions as enemies. To his enemies, his first concern would be to grasp the number of troops the enemies had.

Huang Weili had a difficult look: “I don’t know! Only the government officials would know such military intelligence.”

Bai Xiaosheng laughed in a perverted manner: “850,000 survivors! There must be how many beauties!! Hehe! Too great. Boss Yue, I love Guilin City!!”

Yue Zhong was speechless when he looked at Bai Xiaosheng.

Bai Xiaosheng was truly lustful, and in this new world, beauties also loved strong people like Bai Xiaosheng. Just in Long An County, he had already gained a few beauties who had belonged to Linghu Xiangru previously. He did not mind anybody who came, as long as they were good-looking, and those ladies were extremely satisfied that their new man was someone strong, hence, the relationships were formed very quickly.

Bai Xiaosheng eyed Huang Weili and did not care as he asked Yue Zhong casually: “What do we do with them? Shall we kill them?”

Bai Xiaosheng had long since grown used to killing, and was numb to it. Killing a few more innocents did not matter to him.



When Huang Weili heard that, his hairs stood on end, and he broke out in cold sweat. He immediately knelt in front of Yue Zhong and pleaded: “Boss Yue spare us! Boss Yue spare us please!! Leave me with my life so that I can serve you!!”

Yue Zhong threw a 100 jin bag of rice to Huang Weili and said indifferently: “Relax, I won’t kill you!! Take this and go!!”

“Thank you Boss Yue!! Thank you Boss Yue!!” Huang Weili immediately took the bag up and thanked Yue Zhong profusely, before he turned and ran without looking back.

Bai Xiaosheng looked at Yue Zhong and asked: “Leader! What now?”

Yue Zhong and his team had brought along an IFV, some machine gun-mounted vehicles, and even some anti-tank missiles. If such a troop was to arrive at Guilin City, they would immediately be searched. The controller of Guilin City would definitely not allow such a force to enter. At the same time, Yue Zhong and the rest might be forced to enter the army.

Yue Zhong replied indifferently: “Zheng Minghe, go bring some men to Sanshui Village and get things ready! Shang Lun, Bai Xiaosheng, Ying Kaishan and Ning Yuxin, you will enter the city with me! After entering, go immediately to Ming Sheng Garden District 23, Unit 4, Room No. 607 to look for me.”

“Yes!” Everyone responded, and set out to carry out Yue Zhong’s orders.

Yue Zhong and his small team then set forth in a hummer and arrived at Guilin City in half an hour.

As expected, the moment they arrived, they were searched, and after determining there were no suspicious items, and quarantined for an hour, they were released within the city.