

Devil World 481

Chapter 481 – The Fruits Of Victory Change Hands

In order to support the Vietnamese Branch to carry out their objectives, the Kingdom of God had arranged for their satellites to concentrate on Vietnam.

Yue Zhong knew that they had satellites in their control, that was why he had deployed troops carefully from Tian Xin, borrowing the cover of the night to slowly creep towards the forest.

This time, Yue Zhong's raid had truly come out of the blue, and although Dan Dong tried his best to organize his troops in a bid to resist, it was futile. His troops had already left their previous location, and had been through 2 days of intense fighting. Surrounded by the troops of Yue Zhong which were 5-times their numbers, after just defending for 30 minutes, their simple defences were broken through, and the entire force collapsed.

"Damn bastards! Those useless pricks from intelligence!!" Dan Dong watched as his troops were torn apart by those soldiers from all directions utilizing all sorts of abilities, and his face became grim as he ordered: "Surrender! We surrender!"

A white flag rose from that camp of the Kingdom of God, representing that the battalion had lost all intent to resist, and were surrendering.

At this time, there were about 150 soldiers left. The Europeans were different from the Asians. Over at that side, when the battle wasn't in their favour, they would surrender automatically. Of course, it wasn't that their fighting will was weak, instead they had high fighting will and combat strength, it was just that they were more accepting of loss as compared to the Asians.

Yue Zhong used a force of 5 battalions, 2,500 men to overcome 400 soldiers of the Kingdom of God. They managed to kill over 200, but at the cost of about 100+ of his own men. It could be seen that the Kingdom of God was truly strong.

Yue Zhong quickly ordered his men to round up the soldiers of the Kingdom of God, before organizing his troops to begin the second assault towards Lang Son City.

By this time, the Kingdom of God soldiers of the 1st Battalion were either chasing down the Vietnamese survivors or raping women. The moment Yue Zhong and his forces came storming through, they instantly cut down these unsuspecting soldiers, slicing straight through the heart of their forces.

"How did it come to this? Damned yellow monkeys!! Fucking Yue Zhong!!" Within Lang Son City, Alex saw the events unfolding and cursed out loudly.

One of the intelligence officers immediately came up to advise: "Commander, please retreat. If you don't, we're going to be exterminated!"

The entire Lang Son City was blanketed by sounds of firing again. This time, it was the Kingdom of God soldiers who surrendered, or were executed on the spot. These soldiers were elites, but without their bearings and orders, they could not withstand the onslaught of Yue Zhong's forces.

The Kingdom of God was not lacking experts, but under the siege of enemies 5 times their size, those who saw their chance escaped, the rest who were slower were immediately killed.

Alex gritted his teeth and cursed: "Retreat!! Damn yellow monkeys!! I'll remember this!! I will not let you go, Yue Zhong!!!"

Under Alex's orders, the remaining Kingdom of God soldiers began to escape in various directions.

This time, it was the enraged Vietnamese that made a move. Many of them turned around to kill those retreating soldiers of the Kingdom of God, and those that came across Yue Zhong's troops would surrender, otherwise they were immediately overcome and executed as well.

Those soldiers from the Kingdom of God tried their best to escape, in the end, it was only Alex and about 20 experts who managed to break out.

Alex was the commander of the Vietnam Branch of the Kingdom of God, and he was an Agility-based Evolver in his own right. That was how he managed to break out.

Yue Zhong forcefully wiped out the remainder of the troops of the Kingdom of God, before continuing his advance towards the inner centre of Lang Son City.

As of now, most of the troops in Lang Son City, be it Vietnamese or the Europeans, were nearly annihilated. However, Wuyan Hong and Chen Sheng Yong had managed to hold out, bringing 2,600 soldiers and withdrawing to a secretive location that was surrounded by some defences.

Around the location there were a few walls and holes for guns, arranged in a complicated defensive formation. The best way to overcome these defences would be to just blast the entire area into nothing.

After Yue Zhong brought his men to attack Lang Son City, he did not immediately charge at the secretive location. Instead, he deployed his men to block off any possible escape routes, and to clean up the remainder of the Great Vietnamese Empire soldiers within the city.

The Vietnamese people in Lang Son City were currently in extremely bad moods, their hatred for the Kingdom of God and Yue Zhong's forces were similarly high. To them, there was no difference between the troops, they were all invaders. Hence, the resistance within the city was still strong.

Yue Zhong was absolutely merciless towards the Vietnamese who had acted against him, and deployed his troops to unleash a killing spree. Any Vietnamese youths that jumped out passionately to defend were instantly executed on the spot, shocking the other Vietnamese people.

Under the threat of the countless firing and cannons, the entire Lang Son City soon quietened down, as most of the Vietnamese survivors that were rounded up awaited judgement in fear, uncertain of their fate at Yue Zhong's hands.

Yue Zhong directly implemented military rule to run and control Lang Son City.

All Vietnamese survivors were under curfew and were strictly to stay within their own rooms. If there were any Vietnamese seen roaming outside, the army was given authority to execute offenders on the spot. Under such a rule, all forms of contact between the Vietnamese survivors were cut off, and they could only wait fearfully for further orders in their own homes.

Dan Dong was brought forwards by a soldier to Yue Zhong's sight, and the moment he saw Yue Zhong, he opened his mouth: "I want the treatment rightfully due to captives!! I'm a commanding officer! I have the right to humane treatment and respect according to the Geneva Convention!"

According to the Convention, Dan Dong would be considered a prisoner-of-war, and would not be subjected to ill treatment. Furthermore, China always had the practice of treating her captives fairly. However, Yue Zhong was someone who killed captives without blinking depending on his mood, hence Dan Dong would not necessarily get what he wants. The prisoners-of-war would usually be treated slightly worse than the Scum Battalion. At least the people in the Scum Battalion could get to eat their fill, whereas prisoners would have to live on a meagre amount everyday.

Dan Dong had just eaten one meal of that miserable gruel, and his digestive system had rejected it almost instantly. Thinking about his future, his heart turned cold.

Yue Zhong eyed Dan Dong indifferently and said: "Bring your men and submit to me, work for me. I can feed you and clothe you, and you'll have the respect you deserve."

These soldiers of the Kingdom of God were proficient in all sorts of modern weaponry, and were men of talents that Yue Zhong sorely needed.

Dan Dong had an incredulous look as he said: "Mr. Yue Zhong. We're just your captives, and we have no intention of working for you. Our Kingdom of God is willing to pay a sum to buy our freedom, what do you think?"

Yue Zhong did not bat an eyelid: "Then you guys can continue to rot in the prisoners' camp. This is the treatment of the prisoners here. Wait till your Kingdom of God amasses enough funds to start negotiating, then we'll talk. Oh and, we don't keep idlers here. Even captives have to work. You must be prepared."

Dan Dong heard those words and his mind became numb. The food was already unbearable, and they could not eat their fill. They would still have to work? Their bodies would quickly deteriorate! In this current world, that would mean certain death!

Dan Dong swiftly made his choice as he respectfully saluted Yue Zhong: "I'm willing to lead my men to submit to you!"

Yue Zhong showed a satisfied look as he gave an order: "Very good. Bring your troops and go blast that Lin Yang District." That was where Wuyan Hong and Chen Sheng Yong were currently holed up in.

This time, Yue Zhong had mobilized a number of his powerful Enhancers, but he didn't bring any artillery personnel. Their breaching capabilities were weak. The moment Dan Dong brought his men to join Yue Zhong, they filled up that weak spot in Yue Zhong's troops.

Right as Yue Zhong was about to give the order to fire, a military officer came running up to him: "Leader! Chen Sheng Yong sent someone to seek an audience."

Yue Zhong was surprised: "Oh! Let him in!"

A 32-33 year old man with an ordinary build and looks came up to Yue Zhong and began fawning upon him: "How do you do, Leader Yue Zhong!! I Li Ming Zong, am pleased to make your acquaintance."

Yue Zhong eyed Li Ming Zong and immediately got down to business: "What words does Chen Sheng Yong have for me?"

This time, Yue Zhong had basically control of the entire situation. The entire Lang Son City was in his hands, and he wasn't in the mood to play games with this Li Ming Zong who was obviously not a decision maker.

Li Ming Zong discarded all his prepared bullshit and immediately replied: "The Eagle King is willing to join you, and listen to your commands. He will also support your conquests over here as well as in Thái Nguyên!"

Yue Zhong immediately became more attentive.

This time, the total death count of the Vietnamese survivors were in the 40,000s. However, there were still about 110,000 survivors. Yue Zhong was clear that Thái Nguyên would have a huge number of survivors as well.

If Chen Sheng Yong who was a local really threw in with Yue Zhong, then Yue Zhong would have a better means of controlling these Vietnamese survivors.

Yue Zhong continued without skipping a beat: "What are his conditions?"

Li Ming Zong hesitated a while, before looking straight at Yue Zhong and spoke in Chinese: "The Eagle King hopes that you can show your great mercy, and not kill too many innocent Vietnamese."

Wuyan Hong had been a racist and supremacist and slaughtered numerous Chinese. Yue Zhong wasn't some saint himself. In Luo Cun Village, he had retaliated by killing the 4,000 Vietnamese survivors. With Lang Son City and its nationalistic inhabitants landing in the hands of Yue Zhong, Chen Sheng Yong was afraid that Yue Zhong would act up in anger, and raze the entire city to the ground.

Chapter 482 – In-fighting!

With the cruel conditions of war, slaughtering ordinary civilians was still common in modern times, often, there would be news of civilians suffering as a result of war. In the most recent history of China, there was the Nanking Massacre, or "Rape of Nanking" as more commonly known.

Chen Sheng Yong was worried that in his anger, Yue Zhong might just massacre the entire city. Although Chen Sheng Yong wasn't any saint himself, he could not bear to watch over a hundred thousand of his countrymen being slaughtered.

Yue Zhong pondered silently before replying: "All those scum whose hands have been covered in the blood of the Chinese, I will definitely not spare! Those who didn't participate, fine, I can leave them with their lives. This is my bottom line. Go back and tell Chen Sheng Yong. Also, if he serves me wholeheartedly, I can grant him a commander position. Go back!"

If Chen Sheng Yong truly submitted to Yue Zhong, he would gain the opportunity to lead the hundred thousands of Vietnamese survivors alongside Yue Zhong. Granting him a position wasn't difficult. An army could be big or small, it could consist of 900 or over a 1,000. They could be granted with melee weapons, or state of the art modern equipment.

As long as Chen Sheng Yong joined Yue Zhong, Yue Zhong had his means to control him.

Li Ming Zong replied with respect: "Yes!!"

Just as Li Ming Zong was about to leave the room, Yue Zhong's cold voice came from behind: "One more thing. I want Wuyan Hong's head as proof of Chen Sheng Yong's surrender. If he can't do it, his capabilities are too weak. Then I would only give him a weaker position. I'm giving him a day's time to consider, if he doesn't bring his troops, then don't blame me for not being nice."

Li Ming Zong replied: "Understood!"

Dan Dong frowned and asked: "Leader! Do you still need me to lead the troops over to that district?"

Yue Zhong replied calmly: "Go make your preparations. Await my orders."

Chen Sheng Yong's words were still not trustworthy. Yue Zhong had already set his plans in place, the moment any issues occurred on Chen Sheng Yong's side, he would then use force to wipe out every single last one of the Vietnamese Army.

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Within a basement in Lin Yang District.

Chen Sheng Yong was frowning as he asked Li Ming Zong: "He really said that?"

"Yes! Eagle King!" Li Ming Zong responded.

Inside the basement, there were only the 2 of them.

Chen Sheng Yong heard Li Ming Zong's words, and his brows furrowed even deeper, as he shut his eyes.

Li Ming Zong saw that and suggested: "Eagle King! Why don't we just bring our men and join Yue Zhong. Becoming a vice-commander is already not too bad."

Wuyan Hong might be seen as a beast and scum to foreigners, but to a large number of the Vietnamese survivors in Lang Son City, he was their spiritual leader and hero.

Li Ming Zong could instantly tell that Chen Sheng Yong was reluctant to kill Wuyan Hong. Because the moment he did that, he would be branded as a traitor and cursed for it.

Chen Sheng Yong mulled for a long while, before opening his eyes and eyed Li Ming Zong, saying: "Go get Wuyan Hong to come over."

"Yes!" Li Ming Zong became alarmed, but he still saluted respectfully.

"No!! I think, I should go and see him!" Chen Sheng Yong hesitated before standing up and walking out with huge strides.

Chen Sheng Yong brought two soldiers as they came to the room that Wuyan Hong was residing in.

At this time, Wuyan Hong was lying in bed, while there were 4 Level 30 Enhancers standing quietly, guarding him.

Wuyan Hong's ribcage had shattered, but he had taken a number of blood essences before, and his Vitality wasn't too weak, and had managed to hang on with his constitution.

Wuyan Hong saw Chen Sheng Yong walking over and his brows arched, eyeing the soldiers behind Chen Sheng Yong and asked: "Old Chen, what's the situation?"

"Stand down!" Chen Sheng Yong gave the order to his guards.

The 2 soldiers immediately left the room.

Chen Sheng Yong eyed Wuyan Hong, before looking at the 4 experts beside his bed.

Wuyan Hong turned his gaze towards his guards and gave an order indifferently: "You guys stand down as well!"

With that, the other 4 guards also immediately left.

Chen Sheng Yong came over to Wuyan Hong's side, his face full of concern and worry: "How's your body? Can you hold on?"

These past 3 days, Wuyan Hong and Chen Sheng Yong had fought hard side by side, and both had grown to respect and care for each other. Wuyan Hong was thus not at odds with Chen Sheng Yong coming too close.

Wuyan Hong's face fell as he replied slowly: "My condition isn't too good!! I'm afraid that I won't be able to participate in any intense fighting for the next 2 months."

Chen Sheng Yong hesitated a while before saying: "Old Wu!! I have something I would like to say."

Wuyan Hong replied: "I know you have something on your mind! What is it?"

"My apologies! I'll borrow your head!" Chen Sheng Yong's eyes flash with an apologetic look, as his right hand shot forwards with lightning speed, piercing Wuyan Hong's neck.

Before Wuyan Hong could even react, his head was already sliced off from the sudden attack by Chen Sheng Yong.

Blood sprayed everywhere as his decapitated head rolled to the floor, his face still wearing a smile. He had never imagined, just a mere second ago, Chen Sheng Yong, who he had thought was a close friend, would kill him just like that.

He, who had rose to power, and lorded over Lang Son City, the ruler of over 150,000 survivors, was just killed.

Chen Sheng Yong bowed towards Wuyan Hong's corpse with an aggrieved expression: "I'm sorry!! Old Wu, I need to give our Vietnamese people a way out. Although this was unfair to you, I have no choice."

After which, Chen Sheng Yong then took off all of Wuyan Hong's equipment, and kept them in a box.

After finishing this, Chen Sheng Yong took huge strides as he walked out.

The moment he went out, his blade went for one of the guards standing outside with lightning speed.

The guard had no way of reacting before his life was taken away.

The 2 experts who had followed Chen Sheng Yong earlier acted out at the same time. One of them suddenly grabbed the neck of one of Wuyan Hong's subordinates, twisting it viciously. Another took out a sharp dagger and sliced the throat of another guard.

The remaining expert had no time to react, when Chen Sheng Yong already used his blade to slice off his head.

"Do it!!" After killing those 4 experts under Wuyan Hong, he pulled out a walkie-talkie and coldly barked out.

With Chen Sheng Yong's orders, his men began launching a frenzied assault on Wuyan Hong's remaining forces.

As they didn't expect an attack from within, the troops of Wuyan Hong suffered greatly, as a number of the higher-ranking officials were taken out in a short time. Coupled with the fact that their leader Wuyan Hong had been killed, they were plunged into chaos.

Chen Sheng Yong knew that the remaining troops of Wuyan Hong were extreme nationalists as well, and the moment any of them were allowed to escape, it would be a source of threat to him. Hence, he hardened his heart and got his men to take care of all of them. He was truly deciding to cast his lot in with Yue Zhong.

News of the internal strife within Lin Yang District soon made it out.

"They've started to fight amongst themselves!!" Bai Xiao Sheng held up a pair of binoculars as he eyed the events unfolding in Lin Yang District, gloating over their misfortune.

"Dogs biting each other." Gan Tao eyed the direction, before turning around to ask Yue Zhong in seriousness: "Leader! Are you really going to let Chen Sheng Yong join us?"

Gan Tao had lost many good brothers to the Vietnamese, and he was filled with hatred towards the Vietnamese. When he heard that Yue Zhong wanted to recruit Chen Sheng Yong, he could not hold it in.

Yue Zhong replied: "Of course! As long as he accomplishes what I've told him to."

Gan Tao was not satisfied as he pressed on: "Leader! He's Vietnamese! Our Chinese comrades have been killed by these Vietnamese here, don't you want to wreak vengeance?"

With these words, many of the officers looked towards Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong's faction had been built on rescuing many Chinese survivors from the hands of the Vietnamese, and these survivors were his most loyal supporters. Many of the military officers had risen from the ranks of these rescued survivors.

Yue Zhong maintained a resolute position: "Of course! Those who had acted against our fellow Chinese people, I would not let a single one go."

Hearing his promise, the waves of unrest in the hearts of these officers subsided. Yue Zhong had led them on successive victories, and they were filled with respect and veneration for this man. He had never reneged on his promises, and they trusted him wholeheartedly.

Pan Jin Yong came up to Yue Zhong and asked: "Leader, shall we go lend a hand?"

At this time, the 2 factions of the Vietnamese army were fighting it out, and even if Yue Zhong were to send his troops in without using artillery, he would be able to take it down easily.

Yue Zhong looked in the direction of Lin Yang District and spoke mildly: "No need!"

After Pan Jin Yong dismissed himself, he mulled over and understood that the crux was Yue Zhong hoping to see both sides suffering great losses.

Within Lin Yang District, after the intense battle continued for another few hours, in the end, it was Chen Sheng Yong that obtained victory since his side was prepared.

There were 2,600 Vietnamese soldiers at first, but now, there were only 1,300+ left.

Under Chen Sheng Yong's lead, those soldiers immediately came up to Yue Zhong to surrender. In the end, all the Vietnamese equipment and weapons fell to Yue Zhong's hands.

"Leader! This is Wuyan Hong's head!" Chen Sheng Yong pulled out the box and presented it to Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong opened up the box and took a look, discovering that savage and ugly face of Wuyan Hong, still wearing a smile, after which he casually closed the box and said indifferently: "Well done!"

Chapter 483 – Cleaning Up

Yue Zhong eyed Chen Sheng Yong coolly and said: "You can be the Commander of the 3rd Battalion here in Lang Son for now."

Only then, did the nervous Chen Sheng Yong heaved a sigh of relief. He was like a lamb awaiting slaughter, afraid that Yue Zhong would go back on his words. If Yue Zhong wanted to execute him, he wouldn't even have the chance to hear Yue Zhong giving any dogshit position, much less resist.

Yue Zhong kept his stare on Chen Sheng Yong, handing him a bomb on a platter: "I want the names of all those who had participated in slaughtering and humiliating the Chinese here in Lang Son. You'd better get this matter done properly."

Under Yue Zhong's command, the number of people who understood Vietnamese were not little, however, Yue Zhong had given such a dirty task to Chen Sheng Yong. The moment he did this, he would offend too many Vietnamese. This would allow Yue Zhong to utilize him with less worry.

Chen Sheng Yong's face turned ashen, but he maintained a resolute expression as he replied: "Leader, rest assured, I'll definitely carry this out to the best of my abilities, and not betray your expectations."

“That’s good!” Yue Zhong directly replied, “I’ll arrange for Gan Tao to cooperate with you.”

Chen Sheng Yong did not falter: “Yes!”

Yue Zhong saw that this man had agreed so readily, and he could not help but frown, as a sense of unease rose in his heart.

This Chen Sheng Yong was too accepting of his orders, not giving Yue Zhong a bone to bite on. With regards to this Vietnamese that had just surrendered, Yue Zhong could not trust him at all, but without a suitable excuse, he could not use anything against this man nor his troops.

Under Yue Zhong’s orders, Chen Sheng Yong and Gan Tao then began to scour the entire city, commencing the operation.

In a small and simple house.

A woman was looking at her man with fear on her face: “Those Chinese are investigating the events that day. What do we do? Ah Yun!”

The tanned and short man had an irritation: “What’re you afraid of? It’s not like it’s just us.”

At this time, the door to the house was suddenly slammed down, as 4 Vietnamese barged in, their faces without expressions, as they aimed their guns at the short man and spoke: “Zhang Zi Yun. Li Qing. Come with us. Otherwise, we’re authorized to execute you on the spot.”

Seeing those 4 men, Zhang Zi Yun and Li Qing’s faces turned extremely pale.

Threatened by those 4 Vietnamese, the 2 of them were brought out of the house.

Under the combined efforts of Chen Sheng Yong and Gan Tao, over 3,600 Vietnamese that had participated in the slaughter of Chinese were captured, on top of that, another 4,000+ Vietnamese that had engaged in actions that humiliated the Chinese were rounded up. These people did not kill, but had raped, hit and humiliated the Chinese, excessively at that.

After capturing a total of more than 7,000 people, the entire Lang Son City was plunged in fear and uncertainty. Not long after, a Lei Jing Jie directly came to look for Yue Zhong.

Lei Jing Jie was the founder of the association that helped the Chinese. He couldn’t stand Wuyan Hong’s actions, and he was a moral man who sympathized with the Chinese. However, he was still a Vietnamese. The moment he saw Yue Zhong rounding up 7,000+ Vietnamese, he couldn’t sit quietly by, and directly went to look for him. In the living room of a lavish villa, Yue Zhong welcomed Lei Jing Jie.

Beside Lei Jing Jie, there was a 16-17 year old girl, with a head full of lush thick hair, skin as fair as snow, and a voluptuous figure. In addition, her looks were extremely exquisite.

Lei Jing Jie observed Yue Zhong carefully for a while, before smiling gently and said: “How do you do, Leader Yue Zhong. I’m Lei Jing Jie. It’s my honour and privilege, that you have taken time out of your busy schedule to meet me. This is Lao Shuang, the daughter of an old friend of mine, Lao De Li. She has always admired your heroics and valiant actions.”

Yue Zhong, a hero? This was pure bullshit. The number of Vietnamese that had died at Yue Zhong's hands numbered above 7,000. To any Vietnamese, Yue Zhong was a devil amongst devils. However, even so, Lei Jing Jie could only put on a false front, and not dare to provoke him.

After all, Yue Zhong was infamous, if he were to be provoked, in his fury, the entire Lang Son City population might be razed to the ground.

Even the Vietnamese survivors over at Thái Nguyên might not be spared.

The fact that 4,000 corpses were used to display his ruthlessness told any Vietnamese that Yue Zhong was not a merciful ruler.

Lao Shuang had an innocent look as she asked Yue Zhong with reverence, "How do you do! I'm Lao Shuang. Yue Zhong, I've heard about you. You're really powerful, you must be a Second Order expert right?"

The so-called Second Order experts were people who possessed any Second Order skills. Under normal circumstances, only Enhancers above Level 50 would possess such skills. At the same time, not all Level 50 Enhancers would come to possess them. If there was a lack of the necessary prerequisite skill, even if they managed to reach Level 50, they could only enhance the skill, but not push it to the Second Order stage.

That was why the 'Ou Ming Ver.1' was so precious. It could allow any Level 30 Enhancer to instantly gain an upgrade in skill.

"En!" Yue Zhong glanced at that beautiful and alluring Lao Shuang, before turning his gaze towards Lei Jing Jie and spoke: "Mr Lei, what brings you here?"

Lei Jing Jie hesitated a while before chuckling bitterly: "Leader Yue Zhong! I hope that you will have mercy on those people, and let them have a chance to redeem themselves. They're just a bunch of ignorant people who had been riled up by Wuyan Hong, please give them a second chance."

When Yue Zhong heard that, his killing intent surged forth: "Impossible!! I will not let them off. You want me to give them a chance?! When they were slaughtering the Chinese, did they stop to consider that as well? They have to die!"

Yue Zhong was not unreasonable to the point that he rounded up all the innocent Vietnamese as well.

Regarding his moniker floating outside, he simply did not care. People termed him as a tyrant, precisely because he did things decisively and harshly.

Lei Jing Jie became silent, before trying to persuade him: "If it's like this, the number of deaths would be too much. Leader Yue Zhong, in this apocalyptic world, humans are a great and important resource. If you kill so many, it would not be beneficial to your development."

Yue Zhong replied with a cold tone that seemed to signal the end of discussion: "They have to die! This will not change!"

Of course he knew that killing too many would not benefit him, but he had to kill all those Vietnamese that had engaged in slaughter of the Chinese. This was his bottom line. Even if the development was to become tougher by ten times in the future, he would not waver in his decision. In

fact, if things come to a bad point, he wasn't closed off to killing the entire city and just relocating back home to develop. After all, this wasn't his homeland.

Lei Jing Jie sighed, his heart full of bitterness. He could see that Yue Zhong was adamant on killing those racist murderers. This caused him to be filled with misery. No matter how much he could not stand those murderers, they were still his fellow countrymen.

Yue Zhong extended an olive branch after rejecting Lei Jing Jie: "Lei Jing Jie, I would like to invite you to become the vice-mayor of Lang Son City."

Lei Jing Jie's brows arched slightly, before he directly rejected: "Leader Yue Zhong, I appreciate your goodwill. Unfortunately, I have no intentions of becoming an official in the near future."

Lei Jing Jie was extremely particular about his reputation. If he were to join Yue Zhong's government at this time, he would be labelled as a traitor amongst the survivors.

Yue Zhong did not continue pressing when he was rejected, instead, both parties exchanged pleasantries before Lei Jing Jie stood up to leave.

The bewitching young woman Lao Shuang followed Lei Jing Jie obediently, although she shot a few furtive glances towards Yue Zhong as she was leaving.

The next day, the 3,600+ survivors that had participated in the killing of Chinese survivors were all brought to a huge area, and after Yue Zhong announced their crimes to the rest of Lang Son City who were watching, he began executing them batch by batch, dying the ground red with fresh blood.

"Demon!!"

"He's too scary!! He definitely is the devil incarnate!!"

"He truly is a dictator!!"

Seeing the 3,600 survivors being executed in cold blood, the entire Lang Son City was shocked silly. From then on, the name of 'Tyrant Yue Zhong' could strike fear and cause even kids to stop crying.

As for the 4,000 others that had participated in other activities not amounting to murder, they were sentenced to the Scum Battalion, and they were immediately made to bury the bodies of their executed fellow countrymen. The scent of fresh blood could attract the attention of Mutant Beasts, and Yue Zhong did not wish to engage in consecutive battles.

After taking care of those 3,600 Vietnamese murderers, Yue Zhong then deployed the troops to move towards Thái Nguyên.

There were 3 battalions of Chen Sheng Yong stationed there, and they did not put up any resistance. Chen Sheng Yong obediently summoned them and the survivors of Thái Nguyên to submit to Yue Zhong.

Although Thái Nguyên housed another 3 battalions of Chen Sheng Yong, other than one of them, the other 2 were using just plain melee weapons. They were simply not a match for Yue Zhong's elite forces. That was why Chen Sheng Yong had obediently handed his troops over.

Chen Sheng Yong had his lucky stars to count as well, because there wasn't a widespread genocide committed against the Chinese in Thái Nguyên. However, there were a few who did in fact murder Chinese people in the past. Chen Sheng Yong hence rounded them up, and executed them, before the anti-Chinese waves and notions died down.

Conquering both Lang Son and Thái Nguyên, Yue Zhong swiftly deployed another trustworthy subordinate from Guang Xi over to assemble a cabinet and manage the 2 cities. He wanted to secure his position and foothold in these 2 places.

Chapter 484 – Cang Ya!

Of the Vietnam cabinet that Yue Zhong established, Chen Yao was appointed to be the mayor of Lang Son City, while Fan Tong Xuan became Thai Nguyen's mayor. The rest of the cabinet was formed out of his other trusted subordinates from China as well as some other Vietnamese survivors that he had rescued in the past.

As for the military, it went through a total overhaul. In this apocalyptic world, those with troops had power. While it was true that a single strong expert could cause the tide of a battle to change, even someone as insanely strong as Yue Zhong would die if he went against the Kingdom of God forces singlehandedly.

There were plenty of experts out there, not just Yue Zhong alone. He was not afraid of taking on anyone of them alone. However, if 7 Second Order experts were to join forces against him, he would not stand a chance.

For the army, Yue Zhong brought 5 battalions from the reserve at Guilin City. He merged them with the 2 elite battalions under Gan Tao and Pan Jin Yong, before appointing the entire troop as the 1st and 2nd Infantry Battalion of Lang Son City. The 1st came under Gan Tao, while Pan Jin Yong commanded the 2nd. The commander of the 3rd Infantry Battalion was Chen Sheng Yong.

The bulk of the modern warfare equipment like tanks and IFVs were parked with the 1st, having priority over the 2nd and 3rd.

At the same time, only a small elite group in the 3rd Battalion was Chen Sheng Yong's men, while the rest were Yue Zhong's loyal subordinates. The majority of the commanders were also his men. Their troops had high combat ability amongst the Vietnamese, it was just that they were commanded by mostly Yue Zhong's men.

That was to say, Chen Shen Yong truly only had command over his own elite troops. Of course, once he had proven himself, the rest would come under his control.

After reorganizing, Yue Zhong once again set them all to training. Especially the troops of Gan Tao, who received instruction on how to operate the advanced weaponry under those soldiers from the Kingdom of God. Once they were proficient, they would be an additional effective measure against the zombies and Mutant Beasts.

Yue Zhong recovered a huge amount of rations in both cities that had been collected and hoarded by Wuyan Hong and Chen Sheng Yong. The total amount was enough to feed 200,000 people for another 5 years.

At the same time, there was an unexpected gain. Yue Zhong obtained a few small-scale factories, while they could not produce the heavier rounds for artillery, they could produce the smaller rounds and some smaller cannons. With enough materials and workers, and if the factories were to enter full-scale production, they could produce 150,000 rounds and a few thousand rockets per month.

When Yue Zhong reopened the factories, he immediately recruited manpower to resume work. With those factories, he could replenish his ammo count, and there would be additional combat power in the future battles.

He came to those small factories and observed the work, before quietly making a decision: "The next target will be Yan Zhou. Regardless of the price, I have to take it down."

Yan Zhou was a huge industrial city within the Guang Xi region, and there were all sorts of industries there, as well as the largest military factory in the whole of Guang Xi. If he could conquer it, his establishments would gain a heavenly leap in terms of production and combat ability as well.

Not just the normal bullets, even larger and heavier rounds could be produced.

By that time, with his million-strong human resources, and the modernized weapons, the entire combat strength would increase by at least 10 times.

However, the population at Yan Zhou numbered at least 3 million, after the onset of the apocalypse, there would be at least over 2 million zombies. It would be tough if he were to head over there now with his current military might. The crucial thing was that he didn't have enough ammunition. Eradicating the 2 million zombies was still a far-off dream.

Yue Zhong left the factory and thought of the alluring Chen Yao and had a sudden passionate thought: "Should I go visit her?"

He had just taken a few steps when a sudden surge of danger arose in his heart. He swiftly turned to look towards a field a distance away, and discovered a middle aged man, with a face and body riddled with scars. He was short, but his muscles were defined and tough. He walked towards Yue Zhong.

Eyeballing Yue Zhong, he spoke in Chinese, with a hoarse voice full of arrogance: "You're Yue Zhong?"

Yue Zhong looked at him coolly and replied: "That's me! Who're you?"

"Great!! Since you're so co-operative, I'll let you know, just whose hands you'll be dying at today! I'm Cang Ya, and I'm here to kill you! This time next year will be your death anniversary!"

He laughed coldly, before he shot towards Yue Zhong with a speed surpassing a Type 2 Lightning, brandishing a huge black blade.

"Agility Evolver?" Witnessing that speed, Yue Zhong could not help but evaluate, as his pupils contracted and he casted the [Art of Fear] ability. A huge Spirit attack was launched at Cang Ya.

Unfortunately, when the attack landed on Cang Ya, it didn't affect him, nor was he speed decreased. Instead, he continued towards Yue Zhong, slashing him viciously.

At the same time, Yue Zhong pulled out his Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade, parrying the incoming blow.

Immediately, a frightening strength was transmitted through the clash, causing Yue Zhong to be sent back 3 to 4 steps.

"You're an Agility and Strength dual-attribute Evolver?" Yue Zhong's expression fell slightly, his Stinger appearing in his left hand, and he fired 6 shots at Cang Ya.

Cang Ya laughed confidently, dodging swiftly, evading all 6 shots. He suddenly rushed in front of Yue Zhong with a deadly slash: "I'll let you die with no regrets! I'm a Strength, Agility and Spirit triple-attribute Evolver! Yue Zhong, you're dead for sure!"

Cang Ya was one of those geniuses amongst geniuses in Vietnam. After the apocalypse, he had quickly awakened as an Evolver, and his mind was only set on increasing his strength. He had stayed in the jungles and mountains for a long period of time, slaughtering Mutant Beasts to level up. Under those crazy training conditions, he had reached a terrifying Level 63. The majority of Mutant Beasts he had killed were Type 2, and he daren't provoke the Type 3s.

Yue Zhong did not falter as he activated his [Gravity Manipulation], causing a two-fold gravitational force to weigh down on Cang Ya. It slowed him down, giving Yue Zhong ample time to deflect the incoming blow.

Cang Ya's eyes flashed with a cold, mocking glint, just as the 2 weapons were about to clash again, he activated a Level 3 Wind-Splitting Blade. His Black Wind Blade came screaming down at twice the speed, turning into a beam of light that veered around Yue Zhong's weapon, slashing towards his body.

Cang Ya's original speed was already crazy, with the support of that skill, his blade seemed to reach Yue Zhong's body instantaneously.

Suddenly, a bright light radiated outwards, as a white shield appeared, repelling the fatal blow from Cang Ya.

At the next instant, a pillar of flame shot towards the sky, threatening to envelop Cang Ya.

That pillar of Devil Flame was incredibly destructive, burning even a Type 2 Mutant Beast, not to mention Cang Ya and his flesh and blood.

Cang Ya's expression finally turned to one of horror as he activated his Second Order [Hurricane Manipulation], causing a hurricane to appear around him amidst screaming winds. It formed a huge wall and protected him.

As the Devil Flame landed on the barrier of wind, it was immediately deflected and blown away.

Under the cover his hurricane wall, Cang Ya looked at Yue Zhong and called out coldly: "Forcing me to use my trump card. Seems like you're truly capable. Kill yourself! If you do so, I can leave you with an intact corpse."

“Based on your words?” Yue Zhong replied with a cold laugh of his own, pulling out an rpg and aiming at Cang Ya, he immediately fired.

Cang Ya placed his hands behind his back, chuckling: “It’s useless!! The moment I activate this skill, I’m invincible.”

With a flash, the rocket shot towards Cang Ya.

The rocket flew to within a metre of Cang Ya and exploded, causing a huge shockwave to blast outwards, destroying the wall of defence.

Yue Zhong saw the rocket not damaging Cang Ya in the slightest and his heart sank, knowing that he had finally met a fearsome foe. He did not give up, instead letting out a long howl towards the skies.

Hearing Yue Zhong’s howl, the experts that were in charge of defensive work immediately began rushing over.

“Calling for backup eh?! Shameless!! But, it’s useless, you’re still going to die.” Cang Ya heard that howl and his face fell, if he were surrounded, he would only be able to escape pathetically.

Cang Ya was filled with a powerful killing intent towards Yue Zhong, and he waved his hand, causing a huge blade of wind to be formed out from the hurricane swirling around him.

With that Second Order skill, instantly, over a hundred blades of wind surrounded Yue Zhong, sealing any possible routes of escape, before slashing towards him.

Yue Zhong forcefully endured the blows using the White Shield, employing his [Shadow Steps] as he charged towards some buildings a distance away, at the same time, he pulled out his .05 and fired at Cang Ya while running.

Cang Ya was floating in the sky within the eye of the storm, and as Yue Zhong dodged the majority of the blades, there were a few that still assaulted the white shield.

After enduring for 4 seconds, the white shield suddenly disintegrated, and Yue Zhong seized the opportunity to duck behind a building.

Chapter 485 – Surrounded

As Yue Zhong dodged into one of the buildings, all of a sudden, a shadow came shooting towards him with a dagger aimed at his chest noiselessly.

The person had an extremely strange ability to hide his presence, and Yue Zhong expended all his strength to leap to the side, as the dagger flashed by with a trail of black, slicing the Type 3 Mutant Beast hide on him.

If Yue Zhong had been a moment slower, he would have become a corpse.

He dodged to the side, a chilly gleam in his eyes, and he pulled out the Crocodile Sawtooth Blade by his waist and slashed at the shadow.

Just as he was about to slice the owner of the shadow in two, a cold feeling crept up in his heart, and he immediately withdrew and leapt to the side again.

Following the sound of a gunshot, a huge hole appeared at the location Yue Zhong was at just a second ago.

“Strengthen Bullet!! An expert sniper! Seems like many people are aiming for me!”

Yue Zhong had just backed into a corner, when he noticed 10 men dressed entirely in black running over.

The moment they caught sight of Yue Zhong, they pulled out their guns and began firing as they ran.

Yue Zhong’s eyes flashed fiercely, as he flipped his hands and 2 .05 submachine gun appeared in his hands. He raised them and began firing back at those men.

In just that exchange, 3 of the men in black were instantly taken out with shots to their heads, and the remaining 7 suffered bullet hits on their bodies, but they were wearing Type 2 Mutant Beast covering. When the rounds hit them, they would stumble backwards, but the bullets deflected off.

Yue Zhong had instantly put down 3 men, when a huge 3m-tall were-bear charged out from a room, his body covered entirely in fur, and pounced at Yue Zhong.

The huge were-bear used his palm to strike downwards with a terrifying strength, which could flatten even a small-scale car. At the same time, it’s fur and hide was thick, and not even rifle bullets could penetrate them easily.

Atop a building, there was a Vietnamese expert who had transformed into his Forest Ranger form. He was short and ugly, and his hair dyed blond. He held up a huge Bronze Bow and aimed at Yue Zhong.

Cang Ya, who was covered with the hurricane, flew up in mid-air and observed Yue Zhong coldly, before waving his hand and condensing numerous blades of wind, slicing towards Yue Zhong.

Cang Ya’s Second Order [Hurricane Manipulation] was truly terrifying, even an armored vehicle might not be able to withstand those sharp wind blades.

Surrounded by so many attacks, Yue Zhong was forced into a dangerous corner. Although he had already released a signal, it would still take another 2 minutes for his subordinates to rush over. In a battle between experts, 2 minutes were more than enough to decide life and death.

A huge sense of peril rose up in Yue Zhong’s heart and he knew that this could possibly be where he might die.

His eyes flashed coldly, as a green light appeared behind him, revealing the Type 2 Green Jiao-Snake. It uncoiled and spat out a poisonous mist at the 7 men in black.

Blanketed by that poisonous fog, 4 of the men dressed in black immediately dissolved into a pool of blood and flesh. As for the other 3, they were Agility-based Enhancers, and their faces fell before retreating swiftly, barely escaping the radius.

With the appearance of the Green Jiao-Snake, it blocked the wind blades as well as the line of sight of the Forest Ranger.

The wind blades assaulted the body of the Type 2 Green Jiao-Snake Spirit, immediately causing numerous wounds.

The Forest Ranger held his breath in, adjusting his bow, which shone with a thick green glow. At the next moment, he released an arrow that shot towards the Green Jiao-Snake like a cannon, exploding on its body, resulting in a huge gaping wound. The impact was almost enough to tear the Green Jiao-Snake in two.

Yue Zhong seized the opportunity to turn his attention to the were-bear, unleashing his [Art of Fear], as a huge Spirit force enveloped the mind of the were-bear.

The were-bear was a Level 46 Strength-based Enhancer, and while his Spirit wasn't particularly strong, usually after transforming, he would gain a heightened defence. However, against that terrifying [Art of Fear], he could not put up a resistance.

The were-bear was instantly plunged into a nightmarish hallucination, his entire body frozen in fear. Yue Zhong casually slashed, and decapitated the enemy.

After killing him, a huge wind blade managed to slash the Type 2 Green Jiao-Snake from behind, causing it to be dispelled.

At the same time, from a small alley, a short Vietnamese expert suddenly appeared, and casted his Second Order [Gravity Manipulation] on Yue Zhong.

Instantly, Yue Zhong felt an eight-fold pressure weighing down on him, if it wasn't for the fact that he had 9-times the Strength of a normal person, he might have found it impossible to move.

However, he still felt the effects, and his speed that was originally 20 times that of a person was slowed to only 3 times, every action requiring at least 8 times the Stamina.

Above Yue Zhong's head, a nether hole appeared, and a sharp bone spike shot out from within, aiming for the expert with the [Gravity Manipulation].

The Vietnamese expert with the Second Order [Gravity Manipulation] felt his heart turn cold, and immediately dispelled the gravity on Yue Zhong, using it on himself. He leapt with all his strength, and shot like an arrow towards another building, dodging the bone spike by a hair's breadth.

[Gravity Manipulation] was an effective close-combat offensive control skill, but it could not do anything for defence.

The moment Yue Zhong felt the eight-fold gravity disengage, he swiftly pulled out his Stinger and aimed at the Vietnamese expert who had just retreated.

On the other side, the Forest Ranger had already cocked his bow swiftly and was aiming at Yue Zhong.

A strong sense of perception flooded Yue Zhong's mind, if he were to kill that expert with the Second Order [Gravity Manipulation], he was sure to suffer as well.

This was the strong point of a joint-attack, if one person's strength was not enough, by relying on a few people together, even weaker experts could take out an expert.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a brutal light, and he maintained his aim, before firing.

With that gunshot, the Vietnamese expert with the Second Order [Gravity Manipulation] skill was instantly killed with his head exploding apart.

"What a ruthless fellow!"

The Forest Ranger thought to himself as his eyes shined with a cold gleam, and he released his arrow imbued with the [Strengthen Arrow] skill as it shot towards Yue Zhong explosively with a green trail.

The arrow came shooting through the air with a terrifying speed and power, its might was equivalent to a cannon, which can pierce even the armor of an IFV. Its speed was something even Yue Zhong could not dodge.

As the explosive arrow was about to pierce Yue Zhong, the Bronze Spiritual Bell flew out, and a green protective layer immediately enveloped Yue Zhong.

The explosive arrow immediately exploded loudly when it came in contact with the green barrier, causing ripples on the barrier, as the radiance of the barrier dimmed greatly.

Yue Zhong snorted coldly and aimed at the Forest Ranger.

The Forest Ranger who was a Level 56 Vietnamese expert was instantly filled with an icy cold fear.

A Stinger round shot towards the brain of the Forest Ranger.

A huge earthen wall suddenly rose in front of the Forest Ranger, blocking the trajectory of the Stinger bullet, which exploded upon impact with the wall, causing a small hole.

When Yue Zhong saw this, he did not bother with them as he jumped towards an alley. No matter how strong he was, facing such a coordinated attack from all sides would cause him to die.

"Li Duo! Many thanks!" The Forest Ranger, Wang Li, seemed to have gotten his soul back and he immediately thanked the expert beside him. It was precisely that skill that saved him, otherwise he would be halfway to the afterlife.

Yue Zhong's speed had vastly surpassed Wang Li's imagination, just now, he had known it was impossible to dodge.

Li Duo nodded slightly as his face turned to another direction, full of worry, as an intense gunfight sounded from there.

A large number of troops under Yue Zhong were currently rushing over, and the moment these assassins were surrounded, no matter how strong they were, they would die.

As Yue Zhong stepped into the alley, from behind him, a shadow shot out noiselessly and slashed at him.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with an icy light, as he instantly activated his [Gravity Manipulation] and [Art of Fear], under those 2 simultaneous skills, the shadow froze in mid air. From behind Yue Zhong, a bone spike shot out, piercing that assassin's head and nailing him to the wall!

Chapter 486 – Intense Battle!

After killing that assassin, a sense of danger arose yet again, and he leapt immediately to the side.

On the other side, Cang Ya had also flown over, waving his hand towards Yue Zhong, as numerous wind blades were conjured and shot towards him.

White Bones' demonic fiery eyes danced, and it raised its huge axe, while countless bones combined in front of it to form a huge shield. When the numerous wind blades landed on the shield, they caused part of the bones to shatter and splinter off, leaving behind many scars.

White Bones forcefully defended against Cang Ya's assault, while Yue Zhong's pupils contracted, and he looked towards the direction of the sniper. That enemy with the [Strengthen Bullet] skill was a huge threat to him.

To any expert, a sniper with the [Strengthen Bullet] skill was a deadly foe. Although a Type 3 Mutant Beast hide could withstand the piercing bullets, the explosive impact could kill a person from the inside, if not injured greatly.

Yue Zhong looked over, and notice a glint of reflection about 2km atop a building.

"A sniper is still damn irritating." He lightly sighed, before pulling out a walkie-talkie and ordered: "There's a sniper on the Ming City Building. Eliminate him."

No matter how insanely overpowered he was, Yue Zhong had no way of dealing with the enemy at a distance of 2km with his Stinger. Unless he could pull out his Falcon Sniper. However, there was no time to have an exchange right now.

Some distance away, Bai Xiao Sheng kept his walkie-talkie and immediately barked some orders: "There's an enemy on Ming City Building. Kill him!"

12 Enhancers over Level 30 immediately made their way towards the building and surrounded it.

When he saw Yue Zhong pull out the walkie-talkie, the sniper had an uneasy feeling. He had immediately kept his sniper into his case and went through an escape tunnel. He then hurriedly changed his disguise and melded into the human crowd, attempting to walk out.

One of the Enhancers immediately reported to Kou Ming, the leader of the team: "Head! It's him!"

Kou Ming nodded slightly, and motioned for his subordinates to surround the sniper.

When the sniper saw this, his eyes widened in alarm but he asked innocently: "What're you guys doing?"

The sniper had been an assassin before the apocalypse, and he was well-versed in disguise and acting innocent, using his ploys and tricks to confuse the enemy. Usually, ordinary policemen would ask him a few simple questions and let him go easily. Most policemen would not even give him more than a single look, because he looked too normal.

Kou Ming did not seem to care as he pulled out a blade and stepped forward to slash the sniper.

The remaining experts also pulled out their weapons viciously, slashing towards the sniper.

“They’re murdering people!” The sniper’s face fell as he screamed out, before 6 or 7 Tang Replica Swords sliced him into 7 or 8 parts.

Seeing this cruel scene, everyone in the building stared in horror, before running back to their own homes in fear.

Back at Cang Ya’s side, after his wind blades were blocked by White Bones, he became more anxious. To him, time was precious, if they did not manage to exterminate Yue Zhong quickly, the rest of his men would be in more danger.

“Damn bastard!! Die!” Cang Ya looked at White Bones defending Yue Zhong, and his face fell before he expended a huge amount of Spirit and Stamina to congeal a huge wind blade that slashed towards White Bones.

That enormous and powerful wind blade immediately sliced the bone shield apart, before slicing White Bones in half as well.

Yue Zhong had darted out the alley by then.

“Cang Ya!! We need to retreat!!” Just as Cang Ya was about to give chase, Wang Li shouted loudly.

Cang Ya gritted his teeth and he spat back: “If you want to go, just go! I won’t give up until I kill the bastard Yue Zhong!!”

The total number of Vietnamese that had died at Yue Zhong’s orders were over 20,000 and Cang Ya was filled with intense hatred towards Yue Zhong.

Wang Li replied loudly: “Cang Ya, don’t be rash! If we’re all wiped out here, no one will be able to help us seek revenge for our fallen comrades!”

Cang Ya was really a genius among geniuses in Vietnam, being a triple-attribute Evolver. At the same time, he had a Second Order skill, and was at the very least one of the top 3 experts in Vietnam. Wang Li did not want to lose such a heavyweight here.

Li Duo immediately shot forwards and chipped in: “Cang Ya, let’s go! Our men are almost gone!”

On the other side, the originally intense gunfight was starting to die down, a sign of the battle coming to an end.

This meant that all the subordinates of the assassins have been wiped out.

Li Duo watched as his troops were swiftly taken care of by Yue Zhong’s subordinates, and his heart was also filled with shock.

“Alright!!” Cang Ya hesitated a while before agreeing to retreat.

“Disperse!”

With that order, the remaining 5 experts immediately leapt out from that area, trying to make a break for it.

“Cang Ya, if you have the guts, don’t flee, didn’t you say that today will be my death? Seems like you only know how to talk, what a trash! Look at how I’ll slaughter your men! Trash!”

When Yue Zhong saw the experts rushing away, he immediately jumped out to scorn Cang Ya, at the same time casting his [Art of Fear] on one of the Agility-based Enhancers.

Blanketed by that oppressive Spirit Attack, the Enhancer was frozen in place from the hallucinations, as Yue Zhong casually took out a gun to put a bullet in his head.

“Yue Zhong! The one who will be running is you!! No matter what, no one will save you today!! I’ll definitely kill you!” When Cang Ya heard Yue Zhong’s words, and witnessed his comrade dying, he instantly became enraged, and charged towards Yue Zhong in a gust of wind.

Cang Ya had always been fawned upon when he became a triple-attribute Evolver, causing his ego to grow inflated. Now that he was ridiculed by Yue Zhong, he immediately lashed out.

Wang Li laughed bitterly, while asking Li Duo beside him: “What do we do now?”

Li Duo sunk in his thoughts, his eyes flashing with resolution. He gritted his teeth as his killing intent surged: “I’ll bring 3 men to block the reinforcements. You go bring the remaining to deal with Yue Zhong.”

Blocking the reinforcements was a suicidal mission, Wang Li casted a long look at Li Duo, before saluting and said: “I’ll leave it to you then.”

Wang Li eyed the remaining experts and barked: “Come with me! As long as we can kill Yue Zhong, you are the heroes of Vietnam!”

After that, he immediately rushed towards the direction of Cang Ya, with the other 3 following closely behind.

Yue Zhong activated the [Bone Encompassing Armor], causing White Bones to transform into a bone carapace. In midair, Cang Ya was currently surrounded by his hurricane armor, and he was waving his hands, causing countless wind blades to shoot towards Yue Zhong.

Under the relentless assault, sand blew and the winds howled, as the bone carapace was subjected to countless slashes.

Although Yue Zhong tried his best to dodge, there were a few that still landed. Fortunately, they were blocked by the thick, hard layer of bone carapace. Scars were beginning to appear on the layer of bone.

Yue Zhong had to activate his [Shadow Steps] as he tried to escape in a pathetic manner, retreating towards a forest. With the cover of the trees, the wind blades of Cang Ya would be less effective.

Cang Ya thus deactivated his hurricane armor, landed on the ground, and immediately gave chase.

Wang Li followed right behind with the other 3 experts.

When Wang Li and the other 3 had just entered the forest, a gust of wind rushed past them, and the heads of the 3 experts shot towards the skies, with blood gushing out.

Before that gust of wind had reached Wang Li, he had transformed into his Forest Ranger form, forcefully dodging with his increase in speed.

A sharp claw brushed past his body, tearing a huge chunk of meat.

“Type 3 Mutant Beast! How is this possible? How can he subdue one?” Wang Li scrambled up with despair and fear in his eyes!

Lightning eyed Wang Li coldly, before lunging at him, disappearing from his sight.

While Wang Li’s speed was increased in his Forest Ranger form, and the rest of his attributes enhanced as well, it could not match the Type 3 Lightning, and in 10 seconds, he was already sliced in two by Lightning’s claws.

On the other side, Yue Zhong had ran for about a dozen metres, when he suddenly swivelled around, and activating his Devil Flames. A huge ball of fire shot towards Cang Ya.

“Humph! Your fire trap is too weak! Disperse!” Cang Ya eyed the incoming blazing flame and snorted coldly, as his hurricane armor appeared again, blowing apart the Devil Flames.

Just as that tornado of flames had dispersed, a long Devil Flame Spear that had been formed pierced through the eye of the tornado, shooting towards Cang Ya.

He looked at the incoming projectile and his expression changed in fright, as a white-coloured shield shone out of his body, blocking the blow.

Yue Zhong saw that and his pupils narrowed, congealing another Devil Flame Spear, lunging it towards Cang Ya: “Defence Light Shield! This fellow truly has some treasures!”

Chapter 487 – Harvest

Cang Ya’s face fell as he pointed at Yue Zhong, and a powerful lance was formed from the screaming winds, before it shot towards Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong’s own spear brushed past Cang Ya’s move, as each of the spears slammed into their respective opponents’ defences.

Cang Ya’s shield dimmed instantly, losing its energy.

Yue Zhong’s Bronze Spiritual Bell also suffered from the impact, its barrier fading.

Be it Yue Zhong’s Devil Flame Spear or Cang Ya’s Wind Spear, they were both skills that possessed the might of a cannon. Defences like the Bronze Spiritual Bell or Defense Light Shield would at most be able to defend twice against such might.

Yue Zhong pointed in the air again, as another Devil Flame Spear appeared, and it tore through the air as Yue Zhong shot it towards Cang Ya.

This time, Cang Ya's face was really pale as he quickly generated a shield made of the hurricane to block in front of him.

The Devil Flame Spear slammed into the shield made of wind and immediately exploded, causing the shield to shudder.

At the same time, 10 sharp bone spikes shot out from Yue Zhong, aiming for Cang Ya.

The black long blade in Cang Ya's hands immediately danced about, displaying a flurry of shadows in its wake as it deflected the 10 sharp bone spikes.

Just as the 10 bone spikes were dealt with, Yue Zhong once again conjured up another Devil Flame Spear to lunge it at Cang Ya.

Cang Ya's already pale face from the huge expenditure of Spirit and Stamina lost all colour. He forcefully conjured another shield made out of wind to defend against that 3rd Devil Flame Spear.

This time however, against the brunt force, the shield immediately collapsed.

Cang Ya, who had been acting high and mighty earlier, spat out a mouthful of blood, his expression pathetic. He had overdrawn too much of his Spirit, and even though he had the Spirit attribute, he could not keep up with the expenditure.

Facing Cang Ya, Yue Zhong was similarly looking weak, there were even 2 deep gashes on his face caused by the wind blades, and they were so deep that one could see his bones.

"Hehe!! Yue Zhong, seems like your Spirit is also out. I'm a Triple-Attribute Evolver, on what grounds can you fight me? Even if my Spirit is depleted, today will still be your death day!" Cang Ya laughed savagely, and flashed forwards towards Yue Zhong.

At this time, both of them had already depleted their Spirit, and victory rested in the outcome of a close-combat fight. In which, Cang Ya had the advantage being a Strength and Agility Evolver as well.

Yue Zhong looked at Cang Ya pouncing towards him like a leopard, and his eyes narrowed. He pointed out with his right finger, as a flame ball and ice shard appeared out of thin air and blasted towards Cang Ya.

Yue Zhong had just raised his hands, when Cang Ya dodged lightly to the side like a spectre, as those 2 abilities brushed past his body.

As a triple-attribute Evolver, Cang Ya's speed was faster than Yue Zhong by about 20%, the moment he reached Yue Zhong's side, he slashed out with his blade, causing many shadows to trail behind. The attack assaulted Yue Zhong like a mighty wave.

With a thought of his mind, 10 sharp bone spikes burst out from Yue Zhong's back, aiming straight for Cang Ya.

Cang Ya relied on his terrifying speed to parry the attacks, as his blade flashed about, destroying the incoming spikes one by one. Finally, his last strike was aimed towards Yue Zhong's waist from his left side.

Cang Ya was not some blade specialist, but his speed was incredibly fast, adding on to his obscene strength, currently no one could compare against him.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a chilly light, as he used his left hand to block that blow, while at the same time activating his [Gravity Manipulation]. His right hand also wielded his own blade to slash towards Cang Ya's left side.

"You want to take me down with you? Fool!! Watch me cripple you first!" Cang Ya's eyes flashed with a vicious glint, and he swung down savagely.

With the nearing 18-times Strength of Cang Ya, the Type 3 Mutant Beast hide on Yue Zhong's left arm was immediately sliced through, and the radiant protection as well as the Level 4 Protective Armor was split apart, leaving a huge gash, as fresh blood flowed.

A huge surge of winds blew around Cang Ya, and Yue Zhong was sent knocked back 6 to 7 metres, before Yue Zhong himself could slice beyond the first layer of defence with his Crocodile Saw Tooth Blade.

He rolled with the momentum, causing his blood to splatter all over the ground. At the same time, a transparent spider silk shot out from the ring on his left hand, hidden beneath the blood.

"Powerful!!" He sucked in a deep breath, staring fixedly at Cang Ya. This man in front of him was truly the strongest enemy he had ever met.

Cang Ya was not only a triple-attribute Evolver, but one that had been through countless battles and experience. If there was a weakness, it would be that he was conceited.

Without waiting for Yue Zhong to catch his breath, Cang Ya shot forwards like a cannonball, the Wind Blade in his hands causing blade waves to be emitted, forming a pressure as he approached.

Using a single hand to parry Cang Ya's assaults was really exhausting.

With every blow, Yue Zhong would be sent knocked back a few metres before he could steady himself.

Cang Ya unleashed 15 consecutive attacks, and Yue Zhong was forced back constantly, suffering a few slashes, his blood flowing down. Even holding the Crocodile Saw Tooth Blade was becoming difficult.

"Go to hell!! Yue Zhong!!" Cang Ya instantly sent out 2 slashes, as one broke apart Yue Zhong's defence, and another threatened to slice Yue Zhong's head.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed, and the bone spike in his hand stuck out.

At the same time, the transparent spider silk laying below Cang Ya's feet was tightened, and began to tangle around Cang Ya. He was after all an expert with countless experience. Facing this, his heart sank, and he twisted his body in a bid to crouch low.

Yue Zhong shot forward at this time to lash out with a vicious kick towards Cang Ya's head, and with his 9 times Strength, if Cang Ya's Endurance was not above 50 points, that single kick could have caused his head to be removed.

Yue Zhong's kick was swift and vicious, upon smashing onto Cang Ya's facing, it broke his nose and several of his teeth. At the same time, a sharp spike shot out from beneath Yue Zhong's foot and pierced Cang Ya's head. He was finally dead.

Yue Zhong kicked out forcefully, kicking Cang Ya's corpse aside. After confirming that the head with an additional hole was not moving anymore, he then heaved a sigh of relief.

After taking a breath, he began searching Cang Ya's corpse.

As a Triple Attribute Evolver, Cang Ya had plenty of good items with him. There was a Type 3 Mutant Beast nuclei, 12 Type 2 nuclei, 7 Type 2 Mutant Beast blood essences, a Level 3 Protective Armor, a Level 4 Treasure Black Wind Blade, a Level 5 Defense Light Shield, a pair of Level 4 Steel Arm Guards, a pair of Level 5 Wind Speed Boots, a Level 4 Falcon Sniper, and a piece of Level 5 precious stone.

"Level 4 Black Wind Blade: a sharp precious blade, it could, with effort, slice through any treasure below Level 3."

"Level 4 Steel Arm Guards: Arm Guards with incredible defence, Strength +8 upon equipping. Can withstand most assaults from most Level 4 Treasures."

"Level 5 Wind Speed Boots: Upon equipping, Agility +15. Comes with the ability: Increase Speed. Skill Description: Upon usage, Agility increases by 10, for a time period of 30 seconds. Cooldown time 24 hours."

"Level 5 Treasure: Precious Stone. This is a precious stone that has magic powers. Embedding it in equipment could enhance additional attributes or extra skills."

Experts like Cang Ya were equivalent to mobile storages, once they are killed, one would gain a huge haul of items.

After sweeping up all of Cang Ya's equipment, he then walked out of the forest.

A soldier called Fei Xiong came up to Yue Zhong and reported: "Leader! All the assassins have been taken care of!"

Yue Zhong's face turned icy as he barked: "How did you do your job? How can you allow these people to just barge in?"

Fei Xiong was one of the Chinese survivors that Yue Zhong rescued from the hands of the Vietnamese. He had followed Yue Zhong on his crusades and was a Level 32 Enhancer. Due to his caution and bravery in fighting, Yue Zhong had appointed him as the captain of the guards.

This time Fei Xiong had unintentionally allowed over 40 people to infiltrate Lang Son City to attempt an assassination on Yue Zhong, which caused him to be infuriated. If it wasn't for his Strength and skills, this time he might have really died at the enemy's hands.

As he was reprimanded by Yue Zhong, Fei Xiong felt his back drenched with perspiration. He thought to the dire consequences if Yue Zhong had really been assassinated, and could not help but feel a surge of fear.

Fei Xiong directly raised his head to look at Yue Zhong and braced himself: "Leader, it was truly an oversight of mine! I'm willing to shoulder any and all punishments. Even if you want to send me to the Scum Battalion, I would not complain nor frown. However, I want to say something. The fact that they managed to enter Lang Son City, I think that someone is helping them from the inside, otherwise they would not have infiltrated us so easily."

Yue Zhong glanced at this man who was forthright and had a good attitude, and his anger subsided. He pondered for a moment before saying: "Fei Xiong! The position of the captain of the guards will be taken away from you. I plan to establish a small organization responsible for collecting information and cleaning up of traitorous spies – Hawkeye. You shall help me assemble the team, as for personnel and funding, I shall provide it. The first task of Hawkeye would be to look into Lang Son City and Thai Nguyen."

"Yes! Leader!" Fei Xiong did not hesitate and accepted the new appointment with gratitude. He saluted Yue Zhong. He had already made the mental preparations to be sent to the Scum Battalion to kill zombies for a chance to redeem himself. Who knew that he would suddenly become the leader of a new special force, and he was extremely grateful to Yue Zhong.

Chapter 488-Immigration!

The moment Hawkeye was established, Yue Zhong arranged for a large number of experts and resources assigned to this department.

An intelligence department was necessary in all countries. Yue Zhong had decided to establish one after this incident.

After Hawkeye was established, Yue Zhong deployed other men to investigate the origins of those Vietnamese assassins. However, they were faced with cold treatment instead of retaliation from the Vietnamese survivors. In other words, they were not using force, but still showing their resistance through silence and lack of cooperation.

Of course, for the sake of a decent meal, those Vietnamese survivors worked extremely hard at the factories, manufacturing all sorts of items. Although they hated the Chinese, in the face of cannons and blades, no one dared to act. They kept their dissent in their hearts.

The firepower and weapons could annihilate them, but the little pimples of dissent were hard to eradicate.

Currently, on top of a bed, Yue Zhong, Xin Jia Rou, Mu Xiang Ling, Ming Jia Jia and Ning Yu Xin were lying on the bed. They were half laying on that huge bed, watching a Plasma HD TV hanging on the wall. There was a video from prior to the apocalypse being played.

Inside this room, the heater was functioning, providing warmth to those who had retreated from the elements. In contrast to the cold weather outside, there was no better luxury than being in the room right now.

Yue Zhong placed his hands under the blanket cover, massaging Ning Yu Xin's beautiful legs absentmindedly, as he sighed: "If we're not a single country, it's truly hard to win over the hearts of the people." *1

In Guilin City, there were dissatisfied people as well, but they were not as worrisome as the situation in Lang Son City and Thai Nguyen City. If the 200,000 survivors were to revolt in these 2 cities, the consequences would be dire. Furthermore, Yue Zhong was not willing to put down every single one of these 200,000 Vietnamese survivors.

As Yue Zhong continued to massage, Ning Yu Xin began to blush, she was already extremely sensitive to physical contact before, after being taken by Yue Zhong, she became even more sensitive.

Mu Xiang Ling was currently laying in Yue Zhong's lap like a little kitten, as she heard Yue Zhong's sigh, she chuckled: "How is this hard? I've got a solution."

Yue Zhong's eyes brightened as he asked: "What's your plan?"

Now, many of the youngsters were extremely mature for their age, even though Mu Xiang Ling was a loli, she was extremely smart.

Mu Xiang Ling replied lazily: "The Americans conquered America in the past by killing most of the aborigines they found at the time. Once all the natives are wiped out, then won't the people left be your own?"

Although her words seemed lazy, it revealed a strong killing intent. She had grown up in the alleys, and experienced all sorts of warmth and coldness, the various emotions and indifferences. Other than the people that she valued, she didn't really care about the deaths of anyone.

Ming Jia Jia stared at Mu Xiang Ling and shot back: "What kind of idea is this? If we go according to your suggestion, then wouldn't Yue-gege have to raze the entire Lang Son City and Thai Nguyen City to the ground? Then what did we fight so hard to conquer them for?"

Yue Zhong pinched Mu Xiang Ling's cheek and rejected the idea: "This idea is no good."

Wiping out the Vietnamese survivors in Lang Son City and Thai Nguyen was the worst idea. Not only would Yue Zhong lose a sizeable amount of human resources, Chen Sheng Yong's troops would retaliate, at the same time, he had plenty of Vietnamese experts as well as Chinese subordinates on good terms with the Vietnamese. It would cause unrest amongst them as well.

If Yue Zhong held all of China in his hands, then it wouldn't be an issue. However, he was just a small warlord in the grand scheme, still seeking to gain control over China. If he executed such a diabolical plan, he would then have to retreat back to within China.

Mu Xiang Ling eyed Ming Jia Jia, before putting her whole head on Yue Zhong's thighs and closed her eyes, speaking comfortably: "Then change it. We can convert the majority of the Vietnamese to slaves, then reappointing a selected few as ordinary citizens. Throw a few bones out, make them fight amongst

themselves. Let them have some internal friction. We'll stand to gain anyway. They can only rely on us, and whoever we lean on will win, how will they dare to criticize us? Furthermore, we can make use of the ordinary status as an incentive for the rest to work hard to escape slavery."

When Yue Zhong heard this, his mind raced. This idea was not too bad. Splitting them and setting them against each other, it was a tactic that the westerners did in the past. It was simple, yet effective. As long as there was a carrot on the stick, one would betray even relatives and friends. *2

As for who to designate as slaves, Yue Zhong had thought of choosing those he had defeated. He had no desire to touch the ordinary survivors yet.

He pinched Mu Xiang Ling's cheeks and continued to ask: "What else?"

Mu Xiang Ling put on a smug grin as she replied: "Immigration!! Move the Vietnamese survivors in both cities to Guilin City. Then move the majority of Guilin City's people to Lang Son City and Thai Nguyen City. Like this, the Vietnamese people will be the minority regardless of where they are, and we can better assimilate them. This method would be good if the number of people is not too high. If it were prior to the apocalypse, it would have been impossible. I guess it's only in such a situation where this might actually work."

When Yue Zhong heard that, he immediately sunk into his thoughts. It was as what she had said, the pressure of moving a number of people was a lot easier now.

In this apocalyptic world, as long as there was the promise of food and a living, most survivors were willing to throw away their identities and belongings to move to someplace else. After all, there was also the threat of weapons.

If it had been before the world's end, using such military force to threaten people might have incurred the wrath of the people or even set off a mass panic.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a hint of admiration, as he hugged Mu Xiang Ling, and kissed her forehead, praising: "Xiang Ling, you're really smart! This is your present!"

"Lolicon! Pervert!" Mu Xiang Ling struggled while chuckling.

Yue Zhong immediately glared at her and pressed her down, hitting her bottom playfully: "You little rascal, if I don't hit you, you think you can climb over me."

"Keke!! Alright alright!! I won't do it anymore!! Ha ha!! I won't dare to anymore!! Please stop!! Keke!!" Mu Xiang Ling giggled uncontrollably as she was being pressed down.

Yue Zhong followed her suggestion and began moving the Vietnamese survivors batch by batch into China. At the same time, the Chinese survivors from within China were assigned to Thai Nguyen City and Lang Son City.

With the influx of Chinese survivors, the Vietnamese became the minority in both cities and the situation gradually became stable.

Yue Zhong saw that the situation had become better and brought Xin Jia Rou and 30 other experts with over Level 40 in enhancement as they left Thai Nguyen and made for Hanoi.

Towards Hanoi, Yue Zhong obtained 2 armories, and he had to bring men to check it out. Although he had a number of soldiers, it was not easy to deploy troops in the current weather. He had to make sure of the location before he could mobilize troops.

“The snow is so pretty!” At a huge wide open area, Mu Xiang Ling was running about, dressed in red cotton, her hair in ponytails. It was like a scene of a fairy playing on earth.

Mu Xiang Ling had stayed in Guang Xi for most of her life, and had never seen so much snow before. She was extremely excited about the vast area of soft, white snow.

Ming Jia Jia looked at the fairy-like Mu Xiang Ling and muttered under her breath: “Childish!”

As a loli herself, Ming Jia Jia was constantly on guard against Mu Xiang Ling stealing Yue Zhong’s affection and trust from her.

Yue Zhong also stepped out of the vehicle and watched Mu Xiang Ling, chuckling.

Xin Jia Rou and Ning Yu Xin both came out to stand beside Yue Zhong.

The 30 experts surrounded the area to protect Yue Zhong and the rest.

Peng! Peng!!

Right at this time, there was a sudden burst of gunfire. From the sounds of it, the gunfight was coming closer towards them, obviously a sign that there were people running towards their location.

Yue Zhong frowned and barked: “All of you stand guard properly here! I’ll go take a look! Xin Jia Rou, come with me!”

After which, Yue Zhong immediately made for the direction of the gunfight.

Xin Jia Rou followed closely behind. By now, she was a Level 33 Evolver, and was the only Agility-based Evolver under Yue Zhong’s command that possessed 2 Second Order skills. One of them was the [Divine Speed] that awoke innately, the other was the Second Order [Agility Solidification] that was enhanced by Ou Ming Ver. 1. If it wasn’t for the fact that her Level was low, she would easily be the fastest expert under Yue Zhong.

The 30 experts exchanged looks, one of them chuckling bitterly: “Leader always steals our jobs!”

Another replied while laughing: “Hehe! Well, we can’t help it. Our main task is still to protect the mayor and the rest.”

Yue Zhong’s ability was the strongest, and he was recognized as number one amongst his subordinates. At the same time, they knew that he loved to be on the frontlines.

In a forested area, a few armed militants were chasing 6 men and 2 women.

The leader who was skinny and dressed in military garb shouted out: “Bai Yan! Hand me the Miss! If you give her to me, I’ll let the rest of you leave here safely!”

_____ \[^]/ _____

*1 [Ulamog] This is DEFINITELY Yue Zhong planning to annex Vietnam. Definitely.

*2 [Ulamog] I couldn't help it. I'm almost certain the author mention to write Twinkies NOT carrot. The Stick and Twinkie method....

Chapter 489: Nangong Bing Yun

A burly-looking man was wielding his gun as he shouted out: "Ruan Wen Tong!! Your entire family have been taken care of by Boss! You actually betrayed him, now you won't even let his only daughter off! Are you still human?!"

Ruan Wen Tong laughed insidiously: "Heh heh!" "Every man for himself, and the devil take the hindmost!"*1

That chick is too much of a threat alive, I'll definitely not allow her to live. Bai Yan, if you're smart, you'll hand her over to me. After I'm done with her, I'll let you have a taste!"

Bai Yan rejected furiously: "Impossible! I, Bai Yan, will never do such an ungrateful thing!"

Ruan Wen Tong chuckled coldly: "Too bad then. If you were willing to join me, I'd have been willing to share my women. Since you've no sense, let me send you on your way as well."

Both sides continued to shout at each other while engaging in an intense gunfight.

Bai Yan's marksmanship was incredible, with his gun, he could easily take down a militant with 2 bullets. Under his shooting, many of the militants would fall to the ground.

The rest became cautious, not daring to charge, only shooting Bai Yan from afar.

Ruan Wen Tong gnashed out furiously: "Fuck!! Charge! Those who manage to kill Bai Yan, I'll reward with 2 beautiful women, 30 jin of rice, 10 jin of flour. Those who dare to cower, watch me execute you on the spot!"

Under Ruan Wen Tong's threat, the morale of the militants soared, as they charged out from behind their covers and made to surround Bai Yan and the rest.

In this apocalyptic world, there were no shortages of ruffians who did not fear death, with enough rewards, they would become crazy.

No matter how good Bai Yan's marksmanship was, he could not take down an entire squad of militants, his subordinates beside him were also shot down one by one.

Yue Zhong had brought Xin Jia Rou as they appeared from one side and he coldly barked: "Stop!"

When the militants caught sight of Yue Zhong and the ravishing beauty Xin Jia Rou beside him, their eyes lit up. Her demeanor looked gentle and frail, and her looks absolutely stunning. She wore the green military uniform which gave her a valiant aura, it was truly breathtaking. The militants had seen a number of beauties before, but compared to Xin Jia Rou, whose looks were truly out of the world, they were considered to be truly ignorant.

When Ruan Wen Tong saw them, his eyes flashed with a perverse light, as he exclaimed excitedly in Vietnamese: "Grab them!! That woman must be captured alive!! The men can be killed!"

In this world, beautiful women were also a sort of resource. They could be used to carry out all sorts of desires, or to treat as gifts to subordinates. They could even be traded for other daily necessities.

4 men stepped out from the militants and made their way towards Yue Zhong and his party.

From the other side, Bai Yan's brows furrowed as he warned loudly in Chinese: "Brother, be careful, they're not decent men. They want to capture you!! Quick, escape!!"

One of the militants pointed at Yue Zhong with his gun and barked out in Vietnamese: "Chinese dog, raise your hands!! Otherwise, your father, I will gun you down!"

Another militant stared at Xin Jia Rou ravenously, as he said: "Zhao Ji! That Chinese chick is sure beautiful! Once we capture her, will we be able to have a good time as well?"

Yet another piped in, chuckling: "Such top-quality goods, how will Boss let us have a part?"

The 3 of them continued to leer, while their remaining comrade had already been overcome by his lust and reached out for Xin Jia Rou's chest area.

After the apocalypse, plenty of such matters like killing openly, committing arson, robbing and raping, were all widespread. Hoping to take some small advantage was a common mentality of these militants.

Yue Zhong eyed the militants and his brows furrowed slightly, before ordering coldly: "No need for words. Too much trouble. Jia Rou, leave 5 alive, the rest – kill!"

"Yes, Master!"

Xin Jia Rou who had been standing quietly by Yue Zhong's side immediately flashed forwards, lunging at the 4 militants like a leopard.

With the flash of a blade, the 4 militants were instantly sliced up in many parts, fresh blood and innards all splattering to the ground.

After casually making short work of those 4, Xin Jia Rou turned her attention to the rest of the militants and charged.

Seeing how fast Xin Jia Rou had killed their comrades, the rest were stunned for a moment, before quickly adjusting their aim to fire madly at her.

Xin Jia Rou's current speed before activating any skill had already reached 16 times that of a normal person. Most ordinary people would not even be able to catch up with her movements. Each time she shot past a militant, the militant's head would be lopped off. One by one, they were decapitated as blood sprayed every which direction, while their bodies slumped to the ground.

After killing 12 militants in a row, the remaining 23 militants felt that things had gone to hell, and they began to escape in all directions. After all, this bunch was just a motley crew of people, after more than 30% of their troop has died, it was enough to send them retreating in fear.

Ruan Wen Tong saw how easily his men had fallen at Xin Jia Rou's hands and his own heartbeat raced with fear, as he tried to escape as well. "High-level Enhancer!!! Why would there be one here?!"

Ruan Wen Tong knew how terrifying these experts were, and the fact was that his men were just slaughtered in front of him. He dared not to be arrogant and could only run.

At this moment, the remaining 10 experts had reached, and without having to unleash any abilities, they easily chased the remaining militants down. They slaughtered them, leaving only 5 alive.

Ruan Wen Tong immediately raised his hands, shouting in Chinese: "I surrender! Don't kill me! I surrender!"

Bai Xiao Sheng brought the 5 remaining militants in front of Yue Zhong and drawled: "Just these trash, there's no fun in killing them."

Bai Yan and his group had also been escorted towards Yue Zhong.

By now, his group was down to 2 men and 1 woman.

Yue Zhong looked towards Bai Yan's group and discovered that other than Bai Yan, there was a 25 or 26 year old young man of medium overall build, but his muscles were all incredibly defined, like a bodybuilder.

Both Bai Yan and this thick eyebrowed young man were guarding this 21 or 22 year old young beauty. She had a thick head of black hair, goose egg-shaped face, thick lips and rosy cheeks. Her figure was explosively stunning, her skin fair, and her eyes had a resolute strength to them.

Bai Yan came up to Yue Zhong with a face of gratitude and spoke: "I am Bai Yan! This is Wang Tong and this here is my family miss, Nangong Bing Yun. Sir, thank you very much for lending us a hand."

Yue Zhong glanced at their party before turning around to look at Ruan Wen Tong. He then pulled out a Desert Eagle, aiming it at one of the militants, saying: "What are your backgrounds! Tell me, if you tell me the truth, I can leave you with your life. Otherwise... Well, this will be your example!"

Following the gunshot, the militant's head was instantly blasted apart, as blood and brain matter splattered to the ground.

Seeing how ruthless and merciless Yue Zhong was, Bai Yan and Wang Tong flinched, and had an uneasy feeling in their hearts. This man in front of them obviously had no regard for other lives, and now that they themselves were in his hands, if they weren't careful, they might easily face the same fate.

Ruan Wen Tong had gone weak in the knees and he hurriedly blabbered: "I'll speak!! I'll speak!"*2

Right at this moment, Nangong Bing Yun came up beside Yue Zhong, with a slight fragrance wafting from her, she looked at him with her huge round eyes: "There's no need to trouble him! I'll tell you! May I ask, how should I address you, sir?"

Yue Zhong looked at Nangong Bing Yun and replied coolly: "I am Yue Zhong."

"Yue Zhong!! This guy's Yue Zhong!!"

Hearing him report his name, everyone present sucked in a breath of cold air, their gazes towards him filled with additional fear.

‘Tyrant Yue Zhong’. That name had spread like wildfire following the fall of Wuyan Hong. Be it at Hanoi, Cao Bằng, Lạng Sơn, Thái Nguyên or even Hải Phòng, almost all factions knew of his name. This was the person that had ordered the slaughter of 100,000 Vietnamese in his anger.

Seeing how merciless he had been when executing the militant, coupled with the many guards, they were even more convinced of his identity.

Nangong Bing Yun scrutinized the man in front of her and burst out laughing: “So you’re that Yue Zhong that defeated Butcher Wuyan Hong, and exterminated 100,000 Vietnamese? Seems different from what the rumors say.”

“I did not kill 100,000 Vietnamese for the sake of it. At most, it had been a few thousand beasts who deserved it.” He chuckled indifferently and continued: “How do they describe me in the rumors?”

Nangong Bingyun laughed lightly: “They say you’re 8 ft tall, 8 ft wide, you have long green fangs, your looks are akin to a hideous demon. Everyday you will bed 3,000 women, and no woman is not to your liking. From the ages of 9 all the way to 60, you never let any off. Also, you like to drink and bathe in human blood.”

She continued smiling as she looked at the 2 lols beside Yue Zhong, and gazed back at him with a teasing look: “It seems that most of it is false, although some parts may be true?” *3

Chapter 490- Green Town!

Yue Zhong frowned and replied: “I want to know your backgrounds.”

“Fine!” Nangong Bing Yun flashed a teasing smile at Yue Zhong, before revealing their story.

Nangong Bing Yun was the daughter of the leader of a medium-sized consortium. When the apocalypse happened, she had been together with her father, looking at a project.

After the apocalypse, Nangong Bing Yun’s father had been extremely able, quickly organizing survival tactics with the guards under his employment, to the point of establishing a small survivor camp of 200 people. There were a mix of Chinese and Vietnamese, and they stayed together, waiting for the disaster to pass over.

However, while Nangong Bing Yun’s father had the charisma and capability to lead, his personnel ability had been too weak. Amongst his troop, there were no Enhancers as well. Hence, recently, they had been eyed by some larger factions.

In this apocalyptic world, big fishes swallowing smaller fishes was a common occurrence. Yue Zhong himself had wiped out a few smaller factions, all because those smaller factions had the people and resources he needed.

Bai Yan and Wang Tong had been security guards that received the Nangong family's favour. Bai Yan was also a retired soldier from the special forces. Wang Tong was an expert groomed specially by the Nangong family. The few of them had protected Nangong Bing Yun as they made their escape.

Ruan Wen Tong was a person of mixed Chinese and Vietnamese descent, and he had been groomed by Nangong Bing Yun's father to lead the Vietnamese soldiers. However, Nangong Bing Yun's father had never expected Ruan Wen Tong to stab him in the back, and not only did he turn over intel to the bigger faction, he had personally led the Vietnamese survivors to take the life of Nangong Bing Yun's father.

Yue Zhong continued his line of questioning: "How many of them are there? How many are soldiers? How many Enhancers? What about weapons? Are there any heavy weapons, or armored vehicles? What about the specific combat strength?"

Nangong Bing Yun frowned, as she mulled in thought, before replying slowly: "They have a base, there should be about 2,000 of them. I think the actual number of soldiers are about 300. They don't have many guns, and the equipment that Ruan Wen Tong has should be provided by them. They had some grenades and rockets, and one machine gun-mounted vehicle. The specific combat strength... I'm not too sure, but I know they have someone who is impervious to bullets and knives, any bullet that hits him would ricochet off. He has a strange strength as well, carrying a huge mace of over 2m in length. He could easily flatten a Hummer in a swing."

When Yue Zhong heard her detailed explanation, he thought quietly: "So it's like this, the armory must have been opened by them."

The base was situated closely to the armory that Yue Zhong found, and it was most likely that they had obtained their weapons and equipment from the armory. Otherwise, there was no way a subpar soldier like Ruan Wen Tong would possess decent equipment.

"Set off!" Yue Zhong then gave the order.

Green Town was a relatively rural town, before the apocalypse, it had been more prosperous, due to its rich coal resource.

After the apocalypse, this town had ended up in the hands of Ceng Zhi. He was a miner in the past, who became an Enhancer. After that, he had the fortune to evolve into an Evolver, and after countless battles, he reached Level 41. He ruled over 2,000 survivors in the small town, and in the vicinity, whenever his name was mentioned, the other factions would be wary. After all, he had 300 armed subordinates, and he was strong personally.

"This is Green Town?" Yue Zhong came to Green Town, and a look of contempt flashed in his eyes.

The defences of Green Town was extremely simple. They had just erected a simple wooden fence around the town as a means to keep out the zombies. At the same time, near the entrance, there weren't any mounted guns nor watchtowers, only 8 militants sat as they played cards.

It wasn't even comparable to any base of Wuyan Hong.

Yue Zhong ordered indifferently: "Kill them!"

Ming Jia Jia pointed towards those militants, and 4 Shadow Wolves appeared noiselessly from their shadows, leaping out and lunging at their throats. After killing 4 of them, they pounced on the remaining 4, ripping their throats out.

In just 5 seconds, 8 militants laid dead on the floor.

“Strong!!” Bai Yan and Wang Tong saw how Ming Jia Jia had raised her hands and immediately wiped out 8 militants and were stunned. They had no idea that this little loli who looked spirited in her uniform was able to take out 8 grown men without batting an eyelid.

If Bai Yan were to utilize his methods as an ex-special forces, he would at most be able to take down 3, and the aftermath of dealing with the remaining 5 would have been troublesome.

Nangong Bing Yun stared fixedly at Ming Jia Jia, her eyes gleaming with a strange light. She had faced the reality of having her perfect lifestyle torn apart, and was hungry for power. If it weren't for her father being weak, they would not have been taken advantage of,

After dealing with those 8 militants at the town entrance, Yue Zhong walked brazenly into the town.

The rest of the experts followed closely behind.

Even with Yue Zhong causing such a commotion and sauntering in, the soldiers took a long while to gather and face him.

In such situations, Bai Xiao Sheng and Xin Jia Rou were able to display their strengths as Agility-Type Evolvers. The militants in the town had just gathered, and with the flash of blades, those soldiers had their heads lopped off.

The soldiers in this Green Town could not compare with Wuyan Hong's forces at all, and to Bai Xiao Sheng and Xin Jia Rou, it was no challenge at all.

“Strong!! These people are all strong!!” Ruan Wen Tong watched how miserably the militants were wiped out by Yue Zhong's subordinates, and immediately snuffed out all other ideas, and led Yue Zhong on docilely.

Yue Zhong and his men proceeded like nobody's business, all the way till they reached the place where the current leader, Ceng Zhi, stayed.

Following a furious bellow, a 1.73m tall man took huge strides as he exited his compound. He had tanned skin, his bulging muscles rippling with strength, his expression savage. He had shaved his head bald, and wore an expensive branded set of clothes that did not match his size, while he was decked in countless gold chains. He roared: “Who dares to come and cause trouble here?! Are you tired of living?”

Ceng Zhi had been extremely poor prior to the apocalypse, and after that, he had amassed all sorts of gold to wear on himself. It gave him a comfortable and secure feeling.

Yue Zhong directly pulled out his Desert Eagle and shot at Ceng Zhi with a lightning-quick motion.

The Desert Eagle round landed right between Ceng Zhi's brows, but instantly, his body was covered with a gold aura. After emitting a loud sound, the bullet ricocheted away.

This was the passive ability [Steel Body] that was enhanced thrice. It gave the person a layer of steel, become extremely tough. The stronger the Endurance, the stronger the skill, the more effective the defence. This skill was similar to White Bones' Strengthen Bones, and with this sort of passive skill, it helped to alleviate the body to an inhumane level.

"Truly capable of blocking bullets." Yue Zhong eyed Ceng Zhi and muttered mildly.

"Attacking me? You're courting death!!" Ceng Zhi was enraged that Yue Zhong had not even spoken once before firing, and he swung his mace up, charging forwards.

"Kneel!" Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, and activated his [Art of Fear], as a strong Spirit attack enveloped Ceng Zhi's mind.

Ceng Zhi had never enhanced his Spirit at all, and under the pressure from Yue Zhong, he was immediately cast into a hallucination.

Under the waves of Spirit attack, Ceng Zhi started bleeding from his orifices, as he crumpled to the floor dead. It marked yet another well-known Evolver that had died at the hands of Yue Zhong.

"It's over!! Boss is dead!!"

"Quick, run!!"

When the soldiers of Green Town clamoured over only to see Ceng Zhi dying of fright in one second, all of them lost all sense of fighting will, and tried to escape.

Bai Xiao Sheng and Xin Jia Rou both led their own teams to chase down the remaining militants.

"Surrender and you'll be spared!! Surrender and you'll be spared!! Everyone is to stay within your own rooms! If we see you out here, we'll judge you and execute you on the spot!" Ming Jia Jia led a team of her own as they systematically went about to shout at the rest of the town.

After 3 hours, the entire town came under control, and Yue Zhong gained a total of 180 captives, as well as the rest of the survivors within their own homes that dare not step out of line.

Ceng Zhi really opened up the armory. While he didn't have anything like a tank, nor an assault helicopter, he had an infantry company's worth of ammunition, rockets and the like.

After bringing the town under control, Yue Zhong went into the villa Ceng Zhi was staying in.

Nangong Bing Yun followed closely behind, watching his back with a complicated gaze: "Just like this? He just took control so simply."

Not long ago, Nangong Bing Yun's father had his establishment swallowed up by Green Town. At that time, she had felt that Green Town was a fearsome power that they would stand no chance of winning. However, that fearsome power was so easily annihilated by Yue Zhong and a few of his men. They didn't even suffer any casualties. This opened her eyes to Yue Zhong's true might and power.