

## Devil World 491

### Chapter 491: Night Raid!

The moment Yue Zhong entered Ceng Zhi's villa, he saw 8 beautiful Vietnamese women dressed in maid uniforms, standing in 2 neat rows, welcoming him.

As the 8 Vietnamese women looked at Yue Zhong, their eyes flashed with a hint of fear. To them, their master had changed from one man to another, and furthermore, this man was a Chinese. There was already a language barrier right at the get go.

At this time, an attractive lady with a mature charm dressed in a purple nightgown with the bust area slightly revealed walked up to Yue Zhong. She was 1.74m tall, her figure sexy and alluring. She had long, slender legs, and a hint of perfume followed her as she smiled at Yue Zhong, using English to ask: "Hi! I'm Sally Pollock. What's your name?"

Hearing this name, Nangong Bing Yun who was standing beside Yue Zhong gasped in shock: "Sally Pollock!"

Yue Zhong asked curiously: "Is she famous?"

Nangong Bing Yun was speechless as she looked back at Yue Zhong: "Sally Pollock is a huge star in Hollywood! 7 years ago, she had dominated the screens. Although her presence now was not like 7 years ago, she's still an A-list celebrity. Recently, she acted in the movie [Earthquake] which was shown in the country, and the box office revenue was more than 200 million yuan!"

"Oh!" When Yue Zhong heard that, he didn't have much of a reaction. He wasn't one to chase celebrities and gossip news in the first place, being someone extremely pragmatic. He had always been busying himself with studying and working to foot his own tuition fees, his living expenditures, as well as saving for the future. As for movies, other than a few blockbusters, he had never been that excited over the industry.

At this time, Sally asked in a Yue Zhong in slightly broken Chinese: "Hello, Chinese boy, can you tell me your name?"

Yue Zhong looked at Sally and asked slowly: "I'm Yue Zhong! You understand Chinese?"

Sally held out her jade-like hands as she smiled at Yue Zhong: "I've always been interested in China, as it has such a rich history with its 5,000 years of culture as well. I've always been planning to spend some time to properly understand China and its mysteries."

Although her words were like that, in truth, they were all lies. She was a person that knew how to get along with anybody, and with her experience, since knowing that Yue Zhong was a Chinese, she would naturally be full of praises for China. In fact, all she knew about China was that it was a place for money to circulate.

"You'll get a chance to in the future." Sally's words caused Yue Zhong to have a favourable impression of her, as he extended his hand to shake hers lightly, and he replied mildly.

As he let go, there was a hint of disappointment in Sally's eyes. She could feel that there was none of the interest that most men had towards her, in Yue Zhong's gaze. In this apocalyptic world, her beauty, body

and fame were her weapons, in order to live a better life. She had used her skills to control Ceng Zhi's heart, just to live like a princess.

Sally had confidence in her own looks and figure, and numerous men had fallen at her feet. When she saw Yue Zhong's lack of interest, it caused her to be unsatisfied.

Yue Zhong eyed the 8 maids and asked mildly: "Is there anyone here who speaks Chinese?"

All of them became pale, as one hesitated a while before stepping up, using some halting Chinese to reply: "Master Yue Zhong, I know a little Chinese."

As Green Town was quite near Hanoi, the number of Vietnamese who knew Chinese were not little.

Yue Zhong asked: "What's your name?"

The servant replied: "I'm Zhang Cai Lian!"

Yue Zhong directly appointed: "From today on, you're their supervisor."

Zhang Cai Lian was pleasantly surprised: "Thank you Sir!! Thank you Sir!!"

The other 7 saw her excitement and joy, and were immediately envious. They did not know why she was suddenly so elated, but it was definitely a good thing. At this moment, they regretted not knowing Chinese.

Yue Zhong then turned to eye Sally, speaking mildly: "Miss Sally, we don't welcome idlers here. Seeing that you've respect and curiosity towards the Chinese culture, I can give you 2 choices. The first, is to leave of your own accord, I can give you 7 days of rations and water. The second option is to work at the Culture Centre, to help us train up singers, dancers and actors."

Sally was incredibly gorgeous, that was true, and was even an A-list celebrity in Hollywood. However, Yue Zhong was not interested in all these. He had plenty of good-looking women by his side, and Sally wasn't really his type.

Sally's brows arched as she gave a meaningful look: "Is it ok if I stay by your side to wait on you? Even being a servant is not an issue for me. I'm willing to do anything for you."

To her, her body was precious, and she wasn't willing to work. Even more so, she could not bear the idea of drifting in the wild. There were zombies and mutant beasts everywhere. With her lack of power, she would definitely die. She wanted to stay by his side, and make use of her charms to thoroughly control him.

Yue Zhong flat out rejected her, as he replied in a cold tone: "No!"

Sally's eyes flashed with a strange glint, as she forced a smile and made her choice: "In that case, I choose to work at the Culture Centre."

"En!" Yue Zhong looked towards Ming Jia Jia.

"Come with me!" Ming Jia Jia eyed Sally coldly, before leading her out.

Yue Zhong then went and sat himself down on the sofa. Zhang Cai Lian quickly went to brew 2 cups of tea and placed them in front of Yue Zhong and Nangong Bing Yun. She then muttered a few words to one of the pretty Vietnamese maids and they proceeded to kneel in front of Yue Zhong, massaging his legs carefully.

Ceng Zhi liked looking as these beautiful young ladies waited on him gently. Zhang Cai Lian had decided to wait on Yue Zhong like the way she used to for Ceng Zhi.

Yue Zhong looked straight at Nangong Bing Yun and asked: "What're your future plans?"

Nangong Bing Yun looked back at him with a sweet smile: "Leader Yue Zhong, I wish to bring men to join you and support your cause. I can speak Vietnamese, English, Thai, and Japanese. Furthermore, I have taken on responsibilities as part of a consortium over at Guangxi once. I think, I should be well qualified to assist you."

Nangong Bing Yun was not just a flower vase. Although she had gotten to where she was due to her family's connections, she truly had the capabilities, and was well-versed in 4 different languages. It goes to show that she was truly intelligent.

These scions of the higher class of society were usually born with better conditions, and the moment there was someone extraordinary that emerge from them, they would also possess a different level of outlook and vision than most others.

Yue Zhong mulled over for awhile, before asking: "I'll assign 200 Vietnamese to you, will you be able to control them?"

Her eyes held a level of confidence in herself: "Not a problem."

Yue Zhong was also infected by her level of self-confidence, and he directly replied: "Good! Then I shall assign 200 men to you!"

His hands were currently full, and trying to control all the Vietnamese was extremely difficult. The moment things went slightly awry, they would immediately retaliate. It gave him a major headache. After all, he was Chinese, and it was hard for him to gain their recognition.

Nangong Bing Yun then took the initiative to ask Yue Zhong to send someone to monitor her: "That's great! I hope that you can send some people to direct me as well."

Yue Zhong agreed: "Yes!"

After gaining his consent, Nangong Bing Yun quickly left the villa, she wanted to get to work to obtain the strength from Yue Zhong.

On the surface, the situation of the town looked like it had stabilized, and with the flow of time, night gradually came.

In the dark of the night, a number of black shadows crept towards Green Town.

Very soon, there were over a hundred black silhouettes, and they gathered together, making their way towards the direction of Green Town with the cover of the night.

At the entrance of Green Town, there were 8 Vietnamese soldiers patrolling. Although there were 8 of them, they had only 1 gun, with only 3 bullets. The rest were wielding sabers. Yue Zhong could not trust these soldiers that had just submitted.

As the 100 black silhouettes got closer to Green Town noiselessly, at a distance of about 20m, one of them stepped on a patch of earth.

Following a huge explosion, the man was directly blown to bits by the landmine buried underneath.

“Enemy attack!! Enemy attack!!”

Green Town started blaring with alarms, and the Vietnamese soldiers who were at the entrance began hiding behind covers amidst their fear and anxiety.

Seeing that their situation had been unraveled, a man wielding a huge black mace shouted out: “Kill the Chinese dogs!! All those Vietnamese males with heart, charge with me!! Kill the invaders!! For our wives, and kids! Not to suffer at the hands of the invaders!! Everybody, charge with me to kill these Chinese dogs!!”

With the effect of the [Soundwave Transmission], the whole Green Town heard the enraged roars of the man.

When that male had finished shouting, he quickly brought his bunch of warriors as they charged in towards Green Town.

“Let me come with you to kill the Chinese dogs!” One of the Vietnamese soldiers immediately rushed towards the leader of the assailants.

“Me too!”

“Kill the Chinese dogs!!”

With their emotions riled up, the 8 Vietnamese soldiers at the entrance turned traitor and charged in as well.

## Chapter 492-Total Suppression!

A number of flares were suddenly shot into the sky, illuminating the entrance of Green Town.

Many concealed defence points began to spew out bullets, as 3 12.7mm heavy machine guns rattled and fired wildly at the militants launching the raid.

Under that terrifying spray of bullets, in just a short span of time, more than 20 of the militants were ripped to shreds, their bodies a mangled mess.

Watching their comrades dying such horrible deaths, the rest of the militants turned pale, and quickly sought for cover.

At the same time, the words of the mace-wielding man had a huge effect in the town, as a number of Vietnamese survivors that had submitted to Yue Zhong for fear of their lives, began to band together as they charged towards the centre of town, intending to wipe out Yue Zhong and his people.

Yue Zhong and the rest were Chinese, and did not have the support of the Vietnamese. With just a little incitement and provocation, the Vietnamese began to rally and riot, joining the chaos caused by the militants.

Just as the survivors within the city began to rebel, Nangong Bing Yun and Xin Jia Rou led 200 soldiers they charged into the centre.

Nangong Bing Yun looked at the 200 Vietnamese soldiers before ordering coldly: "Attack! Kill all of them! Kill them, and their women and rations are yours! From now on, you guys will also be treated as the same status as the Chinese. If not, your families will join you in death!"

"Kill!"

"I'm sorry!! Forgive me!!"

With that ruthless order, the 200 Vietnamese soldiers charged helplessly at the rebelling survivors, and began to hack and slash.

Xin Jia Rou appraised the beautiful and charismatic Nangong Bing Yun with a chill in her heart: "This woman is not simple."

Nangong Bing Yun had selected those 200 Vietnamese men because they had families. The lives of their relatives were in her control. Hence, when she gave the order, they had no choice but to slaughter their own countrymen.

Today, the moment they committed this, they had no chance of turning back, and in the future, they would have to rely on Yue Zhong's power, fulfilling their roles as slaughterers.

The majority of the rebels were ordinary people and all they had were vegetable knives. They had no way of contending against the soldiers with actual weapons. Both sides engaged in an all-out slaughter, and very soon, the rioters lost their will, and were killed by the soldiers.

In the clash, many of the soldiers were also injured by these rioters, and they became even more enraged, just killing, and all sense of shame and guilt were thrown out the door, becoming like wild animals as they slaughtered their countrymen.

At the entrance of Green Town, the 3 defence points kept the militants at bay, suppressing them. The 3 heavy machine guns were like death gods, as they continued to fire, the militants did not dare to take rash actions.

"Charge!!" The mace-wielding leader bellowed out in rage.

The remaining militants charged out again in a second wave, and they lost another 6 or 7 men before they began to scramble yet again.

They were just a bunch of courageous fools. Amongst them, there were a few Enhancers, however, they were just average, and had not trained to the point where they could ignore bullets.

High-levelled Enhancers were not aplenty like cabbages. The reason why factions like the Kingdom of God and the Great Empire of Vietnam had such numbers of Enhancers was because they had a large number of humans and resources to train up such experts.

In the outside world, an Enhancer that had reached Level 30 could become the leader of a small establishment. If his or her luck was good, they could even become the leader of a middle-sized faction.

Yue Zhong came to the entrance and saw those militants. He muttered with disinterest: "So weak, yet you dare challenge me?"

The militants were absolutely clueless in their tactics, and were at most comparable to new recruits that had just undergone some days of training with Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong gave an order to White Bones: "White Bones! Get them, leave 5 alive."

White Bones' eyes radiated with fire, as it immediately charged towards those militants.

In just a few blinks, White Bones had charged through the militants, its bone blades dancing, causing a whirlwind of carnage and blood. Not a single militant was able to defend against it.

"Too scary!!! Retreat! Everybody retreat!!" The leader saw how White Bones was slaughtering his subordinates like chickens and dogs, and his heart turned cold as he quickly shouted towards his men.

At the same time, he turned around to escape towards the darkness. This man, Cen Ya, finally recognized that Yue Zhong was not a target to mess around with.

A night raid was a common tactic that the weak used against the strong. From history, many night raids had achieved shocking results. When Cen Ya heard that Green Town had switched owners, he had assembled his subordinates at the first moment, hoping to eradicate the Chinese who had yet to reinforce their rule, and take over the town.

At first, with the 100+ subordinates of his, plus launching a night raid, in addition to the help that he would receive from the Vietnamese within the town, he had an 80% confidence of success. However, the one factor he failed to consider was that Yue Zhong was actually incredibly powerful, more than he could imagine. He had also overestimated the strength of his own troops. The 3 heavy machine guns were enough to totally suppress them, after all, they were death-fearing humans, not zombies.

Bai Xiao Sheng saw that the militants were about to retreat and he got restless, bringing his 10 subordinates and rushed off into the night: "Let me have some fun as well!!"

In the dark of the night, Cen Ya ran frantically. He had expended all his strength, but close behind him, White Bones was like a demon that chased without tiring, its eyes flashing with a cold light.

"He's too overbearing!!" Cen Ya's eyes flashed with a mad light as he activated his skill [Explosive Strength], and turned around suddenly to face off against White Bones, swinging his mace viciously.

White Bones' speed was vastly superior to Cen Ya, and in just a short step, it had disappeared from its original location.

When Cen Ya's attack met air, he was filled with shock. Suddenly, a sharp bone spike shot out behind him, piercing his body and nailing him to the ground.

Cen Ya felt the sharp pain and immediately screamed out in Chinese: "Don't kill me!! I surrender!! I surrender!!"

Cen Ya would often boast about himself as a true warrior and man, but he was a coward at heart. Hence, the moment he felt the threat of death, he chose to surrender. He wanted to survive no matter what.

White Bones eyed Cen Ya before dragging him towards Yue Zhong. It already possessed the intelligence to tell that this was the ringleader. If it didn't have the enhanced intelligence, it would have instantly decapitated Cen Ya without discerning his status.

Cen Ya had been captured, whereas his subordinates had all been routed and killed or captured alive by Bai Xiao Sheng and the rest.

Yue Zhong eyed Cen Ya coolly and asked: "Who are you?"

Cen Ya replied with his back full of cold sweat: "I'm the leader of Wood Village, Cen Ya. We have 700 survivors in the village, and I'm their leader."

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with killing intent as he continued: "I'm Yue Zhong. What value do you have that can justify not killing you?"

Cen Ya instantly felt like his entire world froze over, his face pale and his body trembling uncontrollably. Tyrant Yue Zhong was the devil that was famous for slaughtering over 100,000 Vietnamese survivors in the rumors, and he had finally come face to face with him.

Cen Ya instantly threw all pride and face out the window as he knelt and begged: "I know the locations and details of the factions around this region! Other than that, I also know information about the largest faction near Hanoi, the Vietnam Prosperous Development Committee. I'm willing to divulge all this information, please let me serve you, spare my life!"

Seeing the image of Cen Ya now, it would cause one to be unable to reconcile the previous image of him hollering for the sake of the country.

Yue Zhong replied mildly: "Alright alright!! Tell me what you know!"

"Yes! Yes!" He heaved a sigh of relief and began to reveal everything.

The Vietnam Prosperous Development Committee, or VPDC for short, is the largest Vietnamese survivor base near Hanoi, and they control a huge amount of land near the city of Hanoi. They had about 280,000 survivors, and are led by a team of 7 leaders. Every one of these leaders possessed a terrifying amount of strength.

Cen Ya only knew about the superficial details, and had no idea about the intricate stuff. Although he knew the existence of the VPDC, he hadn't planned on bringing his men to join them. After all, he was a leader himself, and he enjoyed his then-lifestyle. The moment he joined the VPDC, his base would definitely be swallowed by them.

In the night, a blue-coloured motorcycle roared through the darkness and appeared in front of a small town.

There were 4 Vietnamese soldiers that immediately barked: "Who goes there!"

4 sharp bone blades whirled as they shot out in an instant, slicing the heads of the 4 Vietnamese soldiers off.

The blue motorbike shot through the town, all the way till it came to a lavish villa.

Yue Zhong leapt down from the motorcycle.

Cen Ya also came down from the motorcycle, his face pale as he stared at Yue Zhong, wide-eyed with fear.

#### Chapter 493- Envoy Appears!

Yue Zhong kicked out at the door of the villa, sending it flying.

A burly man with 2 long scars on his face and 4 bodyguards in suits appeared before Yue Zhong's eyes.

This middle-aged man with scars was called Li Sheng Li, and was the leader of this small town. He was also a Level 35 Enhancer.

Li Sheng Li looked at Yue Zhong and barked sternly: "Who are you?"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a chilly light, and he immediately pulled out his Stinger firing a single shot at Li Sheng Li's head.

His speed was simply too terrifying! Before Li Sheng Li had the chance to react, his head had already been blown off, as red and white brain matter splattered onto the ground.

The 4 bodyguards by Li Sheng Li's side were also experts, the moment they saw Yue Zhong moving, they had already pulled out their guns.

Suddenly, a huge nether hole appeared in mid-air, and at the next moment, 6 incredibly sharp bone spikes pierced the 4 bodyguards, before twisting. The 4 body guards were instantly sliced into parts, fresh blood pouring everywhere.

Inside the villa, there were many beautiful Vietnamese ladies. When they saw this cruel scene, their hearts were filled with fear, and they cowered, not daring to raise their heads.

Cen Ya walked to the scar-faced man and his eyes were filled with a complicated gaze as he confirmed: "Leader! This man is truly Li Sheng Li, the leader of Ang Yang Town!"

He noted the outcome of Li Sheng Li, his heart beating with fear. If he had continued to resist Yue Zhong, he might have met with the same ending.

Yue Zhong eyed the corpse indifferently and said: "Got it! Go and spread the news of his death!"

Cen Ya did not dare dally as he replied hastily: "Yes!"



Soon, the news of Li Sheng Li's demise spread around the entire town, and the faces of the militants who were assembled in the town froze in terror. They were at a loss. Li Sheng Li was their core and leader, with his death, they truly did not know what to do.

Some of them wanted to avenge him, while others took the opportunity to flee.

When those militants tried to stage a coup in the town, Yue Zhong directly brought White Bones to kill them. Not a single one could withstand a single blow from either Yue Zhong or White Bones. In a short hour, the entire town had been eliminated of any troublemakers.

Early the next morning, Nangong Bing Yun and Xin Jia Rou brought 200 Vietnamese survivors as they arrived at Ang Yang Town.

"So powerful!" The moment they entered the town, Nangong Bing Yun was treated to a sight of corpses lying all around, and was stunned momentarily. She thought she had a grasp of Yue Zhong's capabilities, but each time, he continued to exceed her expectations.

Within the town, other than those corpses, there were militants who surrendered as well as the ordinary Vietnamese survivors.

The militants did not dare to make any rash moves, and those fellows that had tried to escape had all been pierced by White Bones' blades and dragged back before being executed. The bloody scene had filled the hearts of the people present with terror, and they finally understood the true might of this new overlord.

Nangong Bing Yun and Xin Jia Rou came to where Yue Zhong was staying.

Nangong Bing Yun's eyes were filled with a complicated gaze as she saluted him: "Leader!"

Yue Zhong eyed her and ordered mildly: "En! Nangong, go bring men to handle the bodies in town. After that, escort the fellows and the resources in town back to Green Town."

Nangong Bing Yun stood at attention and replied: "Yes!"

Yue Zhong then pointed to Cen Ya and continued: "And this fellow, let me join you guys to go escort his subordinates."

Cen Ya grinned sheepishly at Nangong Bing Yun.

In just one night, he single-handedly collapsed 2 factions. This man was simply too terrifying. Nangong Bing Yun's mind was filled with such thoughts.

However, she was still a capable person, and she led her men as they brought the survivors and resources to Green Town, before bringing Cen Ya to transfer his own establishment over as well.

After gaining over a few thousand people as well as resources, He began to transport everything towards Thai Nguyen City. He had no interest in clashing against the VPDC at the moment.

The VPDC had over 280,000 survivors, and there must be a number of experts there. If Yue Zhong wanted to conquer such a huge faction, he needed to deploy the troops over from Guangxi, and even then, he would at most have a 70% level of confidence.

However, the support and logistics were equally important in modern warfare. The moment the battle started, the expenditure of ammunition would skyrocket. In fact, it would not be beneficial to Yue Zhong's next intended move, which was to take down the industrial city Yan Zhou. Only by obtaining it, would he be able to have a wholesome military, and not fret about expenditure of ammunition.

Yue Zhong had taken down Wuyan Hong purely because Wuyan Hong was filled with ill intent towards the Chinese. Furthermore, his claws were already reaching into the Guangxi region, and he had no way of tolerating his actions.

Wuyan Hong's aim was also to expand into Guangxi, so that he could take down Yue Zhong, therefore Yue Zhong had no choice but to deal with him harshly.

Outside of Green Town, a jeep was driving over.

"Who are you people?" The 4 soldiers stationed at the entrance of Green Town was immediately on their guard, as they stopped the jeep.

The jeep came to a halt, and 4 people stepped out. There were 2 middle-aged men, as well as a young man and young lady.

The leader was one of the middle-aged men, his hair combed back neatly, and one could tell that he possessed the aura of a government official. He spoke out: "I'm the VPDC's diplomat, Han Wang, we hope to be granted an audience with your leader Yue Zhong. Please relay the message."

"Wait here!" One of the soldiers quickly left.

The young male's face turned dark as he muttered: "What gall. These damn Chinese. This is Vietnam, not your fucking China."

Han Wang frowned and shot the young man a look: "Qian Yi. This is someone else's territory, save it."

"Hmph!" Qian Yi glared back while snorting. It was obvious that he did not place this Han Wang character in his eyes. If it wasn't that Han Wang was still vital to their cause, he would have long since beaten him up.

"Please enter!" Soon, the soldier returned and granted the party entry.

The soldier led Han Wang and his group towards Yue Zhong's office.

"What a pretty woman!" The moment Qian Yi entered the office, he was captivated by Xin Jia Rou who was standing by Yue Zhong's side. He had toyed with numerous women after the apocalypse began, yet he had never seen a beauty on Xin Jia Rou's level.

Han Wang eyed Yue Zhong and began with a warm greeting: "Hello! I'm Han Wang. You must be Leader Yue Zhong, I am honoured to meet you."

"Yes, it's me Yue Zhong!" Yue Zhong looked straight at Han Wang, and asked directly: "Han Wang, whatever it is you have to say, just say it. I'm really busy at the moment. If there's nothing important, please leave."

Yue Zhong was currently extremely tied up, there were simply too many things he had to handle. Although he had delegated as much responsibility as possible, there were issues in Lang Son City, Guilin City, and Long Hai City that only he had the authority to decide.

Han Wang was caught off-guard by Yue Zhong's straightforward nature, as their custom was to always exchange pleasantries before getting down to business. He never expected Yue Zhong to be so direct.

After hesitating a while, Han Wang chuckled slightly and said: "Our Vietnam and China has been friendly allies since ancient times! The Vietnamese and Chinese are all good friends and brothers. We have joined our forces together to resist against the aggression of imperialism in the past..."

Yue Zhong immediately raised his hand to stop Han Wang: "I want to know your intentions. If you want to continue bullshitting, please leave."

If he gave Han Wang, who was such an experienced diplomat, the time to talk, he would be able to spout nonsense for an entire hour.

"This fellow is not easy to deal with." This thought flashed across Han Wang's mind when he was interrupted by Yue Zhong. However, he maintained a smile on his face: "Our VPDC hopes that Leader Yue Zhong would be able to provide some support to us on account of our countries' friendship. We're just asking for 100,000 tonnes of rations, 3,000 rifles, 500,000 rounds of ammunition, 10 tanks, and our VPDC will be your strongest ally in the future. The Vietnamese would also forever remember the favour that the Chinese have shown them."

Yue Zhong's tone turned steely: "Not possible. If you want to obtain something from me, you will need to offer something of equal value in exchange. If you want rations, then take out some firepower. If you want firepower, then you need to offer rations or other equivalent items."

In the past, China had been suffering, yet it had still sent resources and aid to Vietnam. In the end, it wasn't long before Vietnam fell out with China.

The statement that the Vietnamese would remember the favour from the Chinese was bullshit in his opinion. Yue Zhong would not be blindsided by Han Wang.

Qian Yi's face twisted, as he stared at Yue Zhong and barked loudly: "Yue Zhong, you're currently standing on Vietnam's turf. You have killed so many Vietnamese, getting you to offer this much is already letting you off easy. This is Vietnam, you want to not give us any fucking face, do you believe that our VPDC will deploy forces to wipe you out?"

Han Wang was alarmed as he quickly berated: "Qian Yi shut up!!"

This was Yue Zhong's territory, and Han Wang looked at Qian Yi, his heart full of regret.

Qian Yi turned to laugh coldly at Han Wang with disrespect: "Han Wang, your father, I, have been tolerating you for a long time. You shut the hell up for your father."

He then turned back to look at Yue Zhong, without fear and full of recklessness: "Yue Zhong. I know this is your territory. However, your father, I, am the younger brother of the President of the VPDC, Qian Ming Sheng! If you have the guts, kill me! If you dare to kill me, the entire country of Vietnam and all of Vietnam's citizens would be your enemy!"

## Chapter 494- A Falling Out

Yue Zhong eyed the cocky Qian Yi and told Xin Jia Rou, "Break one arm."

She received the order, a cold look on her beautiful features, and pulled out a Black Wind Blade, shooting towards Qian Yi.

"I finally forced your hand!" Qian Yi chuckled coldly in his heart and was about to dodge to one side, when suddenly his entire arm was sliced off, blood spraying everywhere.

"Ah!!!! Yue Zhong!!!! You animal! Kill me if you have the guts!! If you don't, today's enmity, I will definitely repay it a hundred fold!!" Qian Yi screamed out in agony and fury, as he ran towards the door.

Qian Yi was an Agility-based Evolver of Level 27, and he had placed all his attribute points to Agility. His speed was considered terrifying but he never expected that the lady standing quietly by Yue Zhong's side was so much faster than him. Her strike had been ruthless as well, slicing off his arm in just one slash with no hesitation.

At this time, the other middle-aged man stepped forward, his eyes glinting dangerously, and activated his Second Order Werewolf Transformation. He instantly shifted into a 2.5m tall monster with sharp claws.

This man was in charge of protecting Qian Yi, at the same time, his other responsibility was to kill Yue Zhong if negotiations fell through. In close quarter combat, the werewolf truly had a huge advantage.

After turning into a Second Order werewolf, the man disappeared from his spot in a flash, and lunged for Yue Zhong.

The pretty young lady by Qian Yi's side also pulled out a dagger, rushing forwards for Yue Zhong in a flash.

Han Wang watched the situation spiral out of control with a dismayed expression and shouted out loudly: "Stop fighting!! Stop fighting!!"

A diplomatic trip actually turning into an assassination attempt, it was the first time Han Wang came across something like this in his life.

In truth, there were 2 camps in the VPDC, with differing attitudes towards Yue Zhong. The dove side wanted to negotiate with Yue Zhong and obtain resources to solve the problem peacefully, while the eagle side had proposed using force to eradicate this potential source of trouble.

After an intense debate, the VPDC had decided to send an envoy to negotiate with Yue Zhong. Other than Han Wang, the rest were given a special mission, which was to kill Yue Zhong the moment they got a chance to.

Yue Zhong's pupils narrowed as he shot back explosively, at the same time, activating the [Art of Fear] on her. A sudden Spirit blast enveloped the female assassin, causing her to faint instantly.

Yue Zhong's Spirit was incredibly high, if one didn't possess enough Spirit defences or treasures, Agility and Strength Enhancers would find it hard to defend against his [Art of Fear].

At the same moment when Yue Zhong was casting the [Art of Fear], the werewolf assassin had already appeared by his side, both claws streaking towards Yue Zhong with a faint after-image trailing behind.

Yue Zhong activated his [Shadow Steps] and shot to one side.

The werewolf's strike met air, but the sharp claws caused long gashes in the ground.

The eyes of the werewolf Enhancer flashed viciously, seizing the chance that Yue Zhong was retreating, and lashed out with a violent kick.

The speed of the kick was swift, and Yue Zhong was forced to raise his left arm to block. A huge force resulted from the clash, causing him to be sent knocking into a wall.

With the [Shadow Steps], Yue Zhong's speed had long since surpassed a Type 2 Lightning, even then he didn't manage to block the blow from the werewolf. This was because the Second Order werewolf could lash out explosively, and that speed was something that exceeded even Yue Zhong's expectations.

Without losing momentum, the werewolf tapped the ground lightly and shot towards Yue Zhong again.

As the werewolf reached Yue Zhong, Yue Zhong raised his Stinger and fired 6 times consecutively.

While the werewolf was quick, Yue Zhong's speed wasn't to be underestimated as well. Coupled with his marksmanship, which through much practice was equally swift and lethal. The werewolf strived to dodge all of them, but was still shot in the shoulder by one of the bullets, causing a 3mm hole.

His recovery ability was frightening though, as right after it was wounded, the bullet hole stopped bleeding fairly promptly!

The werewolf then leaped forwards about 5 or 6 metres, tolerating the pain and slashed at Yue Zhong viciously.

Yue Zhong instantly retaliated by casting the [Gravity Manipulation], as a two-fold gravitational force pressed down on the werewolf, causing his movements to slip. Yue Zhong then pulled out his Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade and swung it at the werewolf's body.

If the strike connected, the werewolf would be immediately sliced in half.

Knowing that, the werewolf's eyes flashed with a mad light, as he swung out with a claw, attacking Yue Zhong's body. Suddenly a bright shield appeared in front of Yue Zhong with flash of light, blocking that hit.

Yue Zhong's strike managed to connect with the werewolf's body.

The reaction of the werewolf was truly top-notch, and it immediately retreated backwards, dodging that fatal blow.

However, that slash from Yue Zhong managed to cause a deep gash on the werewolf's body, as a huge amount of blood began to pour from the wound.

Just as the werewolf wanted to escape, a nether hole appeared in mid-air, and White Bones shot out its maximum of 10 sharp bones spikes at the werewolf.

The werewolf quickly lashed out and blocked the majority of the incoming projectiles. However, one managed to slip past his defences, and pierced his body, nailing him to the ground.

Yue Zhong then directly pulled out the Stinger and calmly aimed at the werewolf.

A huge sense of danger rose in the werewolf's heart and he immediately shouted out without care for his pride: "I surrender!! Don't kill me!! I surrender, I'm willing to submit! Spare me!!"

"This guy sure is something else." Yue Zhong gazed at the werewolf nailed to the ground and his eyebrows raised. He never expected someone this shameless could become a Second Order expert.

He ordered coldly: "Cancel your transformation! Otherwise you can go to hell!"

The werewolf quickly deactivated the transformation, turning back to his middle-aged appearance. He had a look of fear and apprehension towards Yue Zhong.

For those transformation types of abilities, the moment they were canceled, their actual strength would decrease as well. In a short span of time, even if they transformed again, they wouldn't be able to gain the same attribute boosts like the first time. For this man who had canceled his transformation, Yue Zhong could find any expert over Level 30 to play with him to death.

Xin Jia Rou brought Qian Yi over, who had both his arms removed, and asked: "Master! How do you want to deal with this person?"

Qian Yi stared at Yue Zhong with a venomous look, and threatened: "Yue Zhong! If you have the guts, kill me! The VPDC would definitely not let you off!"

Qian Yi's main motive had been to incite trouble between them and the VPDC. However, he had been too arrogant, and wrongly estimated Yue Zhong's reaction as well as actual strength. Hence, he had ended up in such a situation.

Han Wang's face was pale as he came up to Yue Zhong and pleaded: "Leader Yue Zhong, please, you can't kill him. If you do, the relationship between you and us would be irreparable!! Please, don't kill him!!"

Han Wang was the most diplomatic person within the VPDC, and he didn't wish to see the VPDC and Yue Zhong's faction to have an irreconcilable enmity. If both parties were to fight, the death count would be high.

Yue Zhong eyed the man who can transform into a werewolf and asked: "What's your name?"

The werewolf Enhancer replied honestly: "I'm called Chen Luo!"

Yue Zhong pointed at Qian Yi and spoke coldly: "Chen Luo! Kill him! From now on, you're my man."  
"Otherwise...."

Chen Luo's eyes flashed coldly, and he hesitated a while, before gritting his teeth and walked towards Qian Yi: "I'm sorry, Young Master Qian. I need to live as well."

Qian Yi looked at him with a look of contempt and spat: "Pei! You damned ingrate! One day, you'll be killed by this Chinese dog, I'll go first, and wait for you in hell!"

Chen Luo did not dodge and allowed the spit to land on his body, before he reached out with his huge hands and grabbed Qian Yi's neck. He then quickly twisted.

With a loud 'kacha' sound, Qian Yi's neck was broken, and the light in his eyes dimmed.

"It's over!!" Han Wang looked at the dead Qian Yi and his heart fell, knowing that there was no point of return. He looked at Yue Zhong, his face pale, unsure of what was next. Yue Zhong had killed Qian Yi, and naturally would not care if he killed Han Wang as well. Han Wang wanted to live.

Yue Zhong turned to look at Han Wang, saying indifferently: "Han Wang, go home and tell Qian Ming Sheng! I don't want the VPDC as my enemy, but if they want to provoke me, don't blame me for whatever happens then. Go back!"

"I will definitely convey your words!" Han Wang heaved a sigh of relief and turned to leave.

After Han Wang left, Yue Zhong immediately ordered Chen Luo: "Chen Luo! Tell me everything you know about the VPDC."

"Yes! Leader!"

Chen Luo had already betrayed the VPDC, and had no burdens on his heart. He began to reveal all the information he knew about the VPDC to Yue Zhong, allowing him to understand the situation.

There were a total of 7 leaders within the VPDC, the president being Qian Ming Sheng. Other than the president, there were 6 vice-presidents. They were Chen Shu, Yao Li Hua, Fan Shan, Ming Wei He, Mu Xiong and Gui Jing.

Every one of these 7 leaders had at least a 1000 subordinates each under them, and they were all powerful Evolvers in their own right.

Chapter 495- Viscous Undercurrents!

The VPDC was made up of 7 factions that came together as an alliance, and when they joined forces, they had a troop that was over 10,000-strong. In the Hanoi area, the VPDC was basically the strongest establishment.

It was because Qian Yi had such a backing behind him that he became arrogant. He was like this in front of many smaller factions.

However, the VPDC had their own issues as well. They had people but a lack of weapons. Even after joining forces, there were only a total of 2,000 rifles and a few other light weapons.

The VPDC had a total of 200,000 survivors, but they didn't always have this number. It had grown slowly through countless battles and measures. Hanoi had huge armories and infantry camps, but there were over 3 million zombies there. Any troop that had gone to attempt to break in had been wiped out by the zombies.

Other than a lack of weapons, there was the problem of feeding 200,000 people. Hanoi had a huge granary as well, but likewise the problem of zombies was still present. Almost any expert that ventured deep into Hanoi had vanished. A rare few had managed to make it out alive by escaping the moment they saw things beginning to go awry.

Without gaining more resources, the resources of the VPDC were getting tighter, and other than the direct subordinates of the 7 main factions, the rest of the survivors were already in a state of starvation. There were even cases of cannibalism already.

Although many of the experts of the VPDC had been hunting Mutant Beasts in the forests, not all were simple hunting prey. In the process of the hunts, the VPDC had obtained a decent amount of Mutant Beast meat, but they had also lost a number of their elites. The VPDC had 10 experts for leaders initially, but 3 of them had met with mishap against a Type 3 Mutant Beast, and now they were left with 7 leaders.

Under such circumstances, the VPDC could only continue to expand outwards. Their current enemy was only Yue Zhong. They had no choice. Between Yue Zhong and 3 million zombies, without any proper equipment, the human enemy was easier to deal with.

Furthermore, Yue Zhong had clashed with Wuyan Hong a few times, the VPDC assumed that he must have suffered some setbacks. Therefore, they felt more assured of their advantage.

“Sooner or later, we’ll have to fight it out!” After obtaining such information from Chen Luo’s mouth, Yue Zhong mulled things over. He immediately transferred another 2 battalions of elite soldiers to be stationed at Thai Nguyen City.

In this winter, a huge deployment had its risk, but guarding a base had its pros. Yue Zhong decided to take things slow, having been always on the move to expand.

Collapsing a small establishment of a few hundred people was easy for Yue Zhong to handle single-handedly. However, it was not possible for him to do so against 200,000.

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There was a meeting room in a county called Yuan Feng County, and the atmosphere within the room was extremely tense. There was a smell of gunpowder as well.

A burly man with huge coarse hands stood up to snarl: “I think that we should launch our assault. Wipe out that damned Chinese menace, kill his subordinates, and then chop off his head to be used as our toilet bowl!”

This man with a the crude demeanor was Ming Wei He, and he was the leader of a small triad prior to the apocalypse. His methods were extremely vicious. After the apocalypse set in, he had quickly gathered a number of subordinates and became a small-time warlord.

Chen Shu became silent before rejecting the suggestion: “No way! The fact that Yue Zhong could swallow Thai Nguyen City and Lang Son City means that his power is not to be underestimated. If we want to take down Thai Nguyen, we will need to deploy a huge number of troops. It would be too risky. We don’t even know what he’s capable of, or what his trump cards are. If we just charge ahead, the chances of success are obviously too low.”

Yao Li Hua’s eyes flashed with a cold glint: “Then we’re just going to let this slide? Yue Zhong that bastard killed our envoy, if we don’t do anything, our subordinates are going to walk! Mu Xiong, what do you make of it?”



Mu Xiong's face revealed a savage expression as he growled: "Yue Zhong has to die! He killed so many of our countrymen, we cannot let such a bastard roam free."

Yue Zhong had unleashed his fury on a number of Vietnamese and the news had spread far and wide. Every single one of the 7 leaders of the VPDC did not see Yue Zhong in a favourable light, there were even a few that were filled with intense hatred.

Gui Jing chipped in coldly: "Yue Zhong dares to kill our VPDC people, he must die! If we're to eliminate him, I'm willing to be the vanguard!"

Mu Xiong also joined in loudly: "If it's fighting Yue Zhong, I'm also willing to be the vanguard!"

Yue Zhong had his reasons for killing those Vietnamese, however, the fact that over 10,000 Vietnamese had died at his hands held true. These Vietnamese hated him to the core, and the moment there was a chance to kill him, they leapt at it.

Qian Ming Sheng eyed everyone coolly, before asking Yao Li Hua: "Yao Li Hua, your thoughts?"

He maintained a deadpan expression: "I feel that we should negotiate properly with him. He managed to win against a prickly foe like Wuyan Hong, just this alone shows that he's not simple. If we forcefully launch an assault, we might not win. There's one more factor, which is the weather. If we were to deploy our troops, and they were to meet a snowstorm, there's the possibility of our entire army being wiped."

Hearing his assessment, the rest of the leaders sunk into their own thoughts. The thing they were most afraid of was for their army to face treacherous elements of nature. It would be a catastrophic blow to the morale.

Because of the strange weather, there had been a number of hailstorms over Vietnam. Each time, there would be numerous Vietnamese survivors that succumbed. The most serious was when a snowstorm during a hunting expedition, causing 300 experts to freeze. Half of them had died. If such a situation were to occur again in the event of their deployment, then before even taking down Yue Zhong, they would be the one to die first.

Qian Ming Sheng revealed a good-natured laugh: "I've solved the issue of the weather. Mr. Anreit, please come in!"

The doors to the meeting room opened, and the diplomatic envoy from the Kingdom of God, Anreit, came walking in with a warm smile, speaking in Vietnamese: "How do you do everyone! I'm the diplomatic relations officer from the Kingdom of God, and I am pleased to meet you."

Seeing the appearance of this envoy from the Kingdom of God, the gazes of the other 6 fell upon Qian Ming Sheng.

He chuckled lightly and said: "The Kingdom of God has given us accurate data about the weather, through their satellites. Furthermore, they have decided to assist us with 2,000 rifles, 30,000 rounds of ammunition, 50 heavy machine guns, 50 cannons, 100 RPGs, and a 1,000 RPG rounds."

"For real?!"

Hearing those words, the other leaders became excited. If the Kingdom of God were to really provide them with the aforementioned equipment, then their combat ability would increase dramatically!

Mu Xiong immediately responded passionately: “President! I want 500 rifles, 10,000 rounds of ammunition, 10 heavy machine guns, 10 cannons, 20 RPGs. My Chang Sheng army will take the vanguard role!”

Gui Jing snorted coldly: “Hmph! Mu Xiong, just you alone and you want 25% of the equipment, your appetite is too big eh!!”

Mu Xiong scolded: “Fuck! If you’re willing to be the vanguard, I will definitely not have any issues with you taking those equipment!”

Gui Jing immediately replied: “Fine! My Wan Sheng Army is willing to take on this responsibility! We want 25% of the resources!”

In this world, military might and ration were the most sought after. With regards to men, as long as one had enough rations, it would be easy to recruit a number of people. Gui Jing was not afraid of losing men, as long as his core brothers did not die, he could easily regain the same amount of help.

Ming Wei He’s eyes also flashed with an intense glint: “I’m willing to be the vanguard! Give the 25% to me!”

For the sake of the allocation of resources, the leaders of the VPDC soon got embroiled in a heated discussion.

Anreit’s face was still wearing a smile as he watched the commotion, although he laughed coldly in his heart: “A bunch of ignorant monkeys. Just a little amount of firepower and it’s enough for you to squabble like that. You guys are at most fit to be a pawn of our Kingdom of God.”

Yao Li Hua did not participate in the argument, instead he kept silent before asking Anreit: “Mr. Anreit, since the Kingdom of God is actively providing us with aid, what’re your conditions?”

Within this meeting hall, only Qian Ming Sheng and Yao Li Hua did not participate in the bid for resources.

Hearing his words, the rest who were still arguing immediately quietened down and looked towards Anreit.

Having undergone many years of development, the Vietnamese had seen their fair share of things. They also knew that the foreigners could not be trusted, and not a single foreign establishment was foolish.

In a world where rations and military resources were treasured items, the Kingdom of God had actually taken the initiative to provide aid. There was definitely a catch.

“Seems like there’s a monkey that can think.” Anreit gazed at Yao Li Hua and chuckled lightly: “General Yao. Yue Zhong has gone back on his agreement with the Kingdom of God, and has breached our trust, even attacked our people. The enmity between us is deep, and the Kingdom of God shares the same enemy as you.”

Anreit continued: "In order to respect the sovereignty of Vietnam, it's not right for the Kingdom of God to deploy our troops just like that. Hence, we can only offer to work together with you guys to wipe out Yue Zhong, who is an invader, and a butcher who has killed thousands of innocent people. Of course, our Kingdom of God has a little request, that is that we seek the protection of the VPDC with regards to our fellow people here in Vietnam. At the same time, we hope to establish a partnership with you guys, where both sides get to trade on equal footing."

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TN:

The Chang Sheng Army and Wan Sheng Army literally translates to Often Win and 10,000 Wins.

#### Chapter 496- The VPDC Attacks!

Hearing the explanation from Anreit, the leaders present got an understanding.

They had known about Yue Zhong viciously backstabbing the Kingdom of God, causing them to suffer greatly, hence the hatred was understandable. They also thought that the free trade was the true goal of the Kingdom of God.

However, the VPDC did require free trade as well, if they engage in trades with the Kingdom of God, then they could quickly expand in this world.

Hearing Anreit's explanation, the leaders began arguing over the distribution of the resources again. In this world, strength was everything. Qian Ming Sheng could be the president was precisely because he commanded the strongest troops in the VPDC.

Yao Li Hua's eyes brows arched before he frowned and sunk back into silence. He couldn't help feeling that something felt off.

Anreit's face was wearing a smile, but he chuckled coldly in his heart: "Bunch of fools, please die for us first!"

The Kingdom of God kept their word and quickly delivered the promised firepower to the VPDC.

After obtaining the military resources, and distributing them to their respective units, they began to deploy their troops towards Thai Nguyen City.

The VPDC were anxious as the pressure to feed 280,000 was weighing on them. Even supporting their own troops was starting to cause strain. It would at most last for another month. They had 2 choices, one of which was to obtain some form of ration trade with Yue Zhong, the other, to defeat him entirely, and obtain everything of his. Otherwise, Yue Zhong didn't need to act, and they would already start to collapse because of the shortage of food.

On the road from Hanoi to Thai Nguyen City, 3 soldiers were currently concealed within a forest while observing the road.

One of the soldiers continued watching, pulled out a can of meat and handed it to ferocious-looking soldier: "Captain, do you want some?"

When the captain saw the can of meat, his eyes lit up. He immediately received it and took a piece of meat which stuffed it in his mouth: "Type 2 Mutant Beast Meat! Old Wang, you sure have your ways! So much good stuff!"

The Type 2 Beast Meat cans were manufactured out of the various Type 2 Mutant Beasts. Ordinary survivors seldom get the chance to savour it. The Type 2 Mutant Beast meat could replenish energy, and most ordinary soldiers would find themselves in tiptop condition after eating it.

The captain relished the entire can of meat, and wiped his mouth: "That hit the spot! Look at you! This can of meat is mine! But I'll help you find a lady. Follow the leader in his ways, what will we be short of? I already have 3 Vietnamese women. If you want, I can gift you one, as long as you can take care of her."

Old Wang was instantly interested: "Really?"

The captain replied smugly: "But of course!! In the whole of Lang Son, your father, I, had personally killed 3 Vietnamese bastards! As a reward, the higher-ups have given me 3 Vietnamese women. However, if my salary wasn't high, I really would not be able to take care of them."

In this apocalyptic world, due to conflicts breaking out often, there was an imbalance of men and women. Furthermore, Yue Zhong did not follow any monogamous practices, and allowed men to have many wives.

Old Wang looked at his captain with a look of envy, he also wished to have a woman to warm his bed.

Another soldier called out in a solemn voice: "Captain, there's a development!!"

"What?" The captain immediately withdrew his joking manner and smug look, becoming tense as he instantly went into alert-mode, surveying the scene.

He saw that a huge army was currently marching towards Thai Nguyen, and he sucked in a breath of cold air: "What an army!"

From the numbers, the army was about 70,000 strong, and to a zombie horde, it wasn't much, but to a human enemy, this was an army to be feared.

The captain retreated from the forest stealthily and reported his findings with a walkie-talkie.

"They actually deployed in such weather, their guts are big!" Yue Zhong sighed upon receiving this news, and immediately began his preparations for retaliation.

The survivors within Thai Nguyen were ushered into their own homes, and simple fortifications were constructed. A number of soldiers stationed at various defence points, and the cannon teams also went on standby, awaiting orders from Yue Zhong.

The entire Thai Nguyen City was riled up in preparation for war, awaiting to bare its fangs.

The march of the VPDC was extremely slow, only after travelling for an entire day did they finally reached the frontier of Thai Nguyen.

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After arriving, Qian Ming Sheng and the other 6 leaders of the VPDC observed Thai Nguyen silently from their command centre.

Mu Xiong's eyes lit up with a burning gaze as he spoke: "President! Let me be the vanguard!!"

"No! Let the foreign battalion go first!!" Qian Ming Sheng shook his head immediately.

Soon, a soldier began rushing towards Thai Nguyen.

"Don't fire!! I'm Chinese!!"

"Save me!! Don't shoot! Don't shoot!!"

"Please!! Don't shoot! I'm Chinese!!"

The foreign battalion was made up of many Chinese who were dressed raggedly, and had people of different age and gender. They wielded huge knives as they ran, and have been forced on this path of desperation. Behind them, there was the Vietnamese troop that threatened to kill them if they dared to stop.

At the same time, there were many VPDC experts mixed in with the foreign battalion. As long as these experts made it into Yue Zhong's base, they would be able to unleash carnage and kill Yue Zhong's soldiers.

Although the VPDC had lack of firepower, they had truly cultivated a few experts under extreme circumstances during hunting, and the number of these experts was not little.

Qian Ming Sheng eyed Thai Nguyen coldly: "I'll watch how you handle this!"

Forcing the people of his enemy's country to attack their own people. This was a common tactic used by Genghis Khan in the past, and it was extremely cruel, yet effective. The moment the kingdom was unwilling to kill these citizens, then those Mongols who were hiding within the crowd would seize the chance to attack the city. Many a stronghold had been brought down like that.

After the apocalypse, society had collapsed, there were no more relationships between countries, so the earth was no more a global society. Instead, it had fractured, and everything was as though it was before the era of navigation. At each corner, for the sake of living space and resources, humans would do anything, and employ any means to get what they want.

Seeing the Chinese charging over, the Chinese soldiers felt their resolve starting to crumble. These were their countrymen.

Yue Zhong immediately barked out loud: "Those who are Chinese, get down and don't move!"

Beside him, an Enhancer made use of the [Soundwave Transmission] ability to send his words across the battlefield.

"Get down!!"

"Get down!"

“Quick get down!!”

The Chinese soldiers in Thai Nguyen city began hollering out, they knew the next order from their leader.

After hearing those words, some Chinese chose to immediately dive to the ground, some seemed to hesitate, while some continued to run towards Thai Nguyen. The Vietnamese behind them were simply too terrifying.

“Open fire!” Yue Zhong eyed the 2,000 people still running towards the city and barked coldly.

He had already achieved a huge standing amongst his military, and even though many Chinese soldiers could not agree with his orders, they still obeyed, and began firing out lines of fire.

Faced with that devastating line of fire, many of the Chinese survivors that were still running, as well as the Vietnamese experts hidden amongst them were instantly torn in shreds by the rain of bullets.

With the sweeping fire, many of the Chinese survivors began to wake up and quickly dove to the ground, not daring to move at all.

After just a single volley of fire, there was no one alive left standing. The remaining Vietnamese experts had also laid on the ground together with the Chinese survivors, not daring to move.

“What a vicious fellow! He truly deserves his moniker as ‘The Tyrant’!” Qian Ming Sheng watched how easily the foreign battalion had collapsed and had a bad premonition. However, the arrow had left the bow, and if the army were to just retreat like that, within 10 days, their own VPDC would be the one to collapse.

“Mu Xiong! Go and launch an assault!” Qian Ming Sheng turned to Mu Xiong and ordered.

“Yes! President!” Mu Xiong replied, a hint of excitement in his eyes.

Soon, a force of over 6,000 people came marching out from the VPDC’s camp. They were subordinates of Mu Xiong. He had initially started off with about 1,300 subordinates. However, through his glib tongue and attractive words, he had easily gained another 4,700 men. If it wasn’t for the insufficient food, he could even recruit 10,000 without an issue.

He shouted loudly to raise the morale: “Brothers!! That Yue Zhong hiding in Thai Nguyen has killed over 10,000 of our brethren! He’s a butcher, and a demon! Now’s the time to avenge them! I hereby announce, whoever is the first to breach Thai Nguyen, I will present to him a full set of equipment! Not only that, I will raise that person till Level 30, as well as award 1,000 jin of rice and 5 beauties! His rank will also increase by 3 ranks! On top of all this, he will get 3 days off!”

“Kill!!!”

“Kill!!!”

“Kill!!!”

Under Mu Xiong’s encouragement, the 5,000 soldiers became feverish and they charged headlong towards Thai Nguyen!!!

## Chapter 497- Probing Attack!

The 5,000 strong Vietnamese troop lacked firearms, most were just equipped with hacking knives. There were even some wielding vegetable knives. However, they were already forced by the harsh circumstances, and they could only forge on ahead.

These soldiers wanted training but lacked training, wanted weapons, but lack weapons as well. All they had was their fiery passion and a brutal killing intent towards their enemies.

Yue Zhong watched these incoming Vietnamese troops and ordered coldly: "Open fire!"

The moment those 5,000 soldiers entered the range of Thai Nguyen, countless bullets began firing, and in the rain of bullets, many of them were immediately killed and fell to the ground.

Seeing their comrades dropping like dumplings, many of the warriors instantly lost their composure and fled, wailing in misery and fear.

With the retreat of those soldiers, what left as a 5,000-strong troop returned as a 3,000-odd group, with over a 1,000 casualties lying on the battlefield,

In front of Thai Nguyen, there were Vietnamese soldiers lying on the ground with various degrees of injuries, screaming or moaning.

Mu Xiong came up to Qian Ming Sheng with a look of regret, saying: "President!! I've failed! That Yue Zhong is truly capable!"

In truth, Mu Xiong's actual troops had not been activated yet, those who had died were soldiers he had just recruited. Seeing the strong firepower of Thai Nguyen, Mu Xiong had felt his balls shrink, and did not dare deploy his core strength.

The direct subordinates of the 7 leaders were the core strength. They would not casually send them out. If their troops were wiped out, then their position would instantly plummet.

Gui Jing remarked sarcastically: "Mu Xiong! How come you didn't send your direct troops? How is this considered a storm? Giving those supplies to you was truly a waste!"

Mu Xiong rolled his eyes and retorted: "Then you can have the resources. Go take your own troops and charge!!"

Qian Ming Sheng frowned and barked: "Stop quarrelling!"

Gui Jing and Mu Xiong immediately quietened down, but they still glared daggers at each other.

Qian Ming Sheng was faced with a headache. The total number of people he brought was 80,000. However, the number that could actually fight was only about 10,000. Those with guns numbered 4,000. It was the first time he was actually commanding such a huge operation. Facing Yue Zhong who had decided to sit defensively inside Thai Nguyen, he could not think of any better ideas.

He hesitated a while, before turning to the military advisor sent by the Kingdom of God, Roman, and asked: "Mr. Roman, do you have any suggestions?"

Roman immediately gave his recommendation: "General Qian, I think that with your combat strength, you should launch a frontal assault with all your troops. At the same time, assemble all the high level Enhancers and form a storm team as the core, which will focus on breaching Thai Nguyen and unleashing their abilities then. Only then, you guys will have a chance of success."

Qian Ming Sheng wasn't a military genius or tactician, after hearing the suggestion, he mulled a while before ordering Mu Xiong: "Mu Xiong! Go bring your direct troops to launch another assault. I will distribute 500 rifles, 70,000 rounds, 20 cannons and 20 RPGs to you."

"Yes!" Mu Xiong gritted his teeth and replied after thinking.

500 rifle-wielding Vietnamese soldiers began edging towards Thai Nguyen carefully.

This time, as they engaged in a gunfight, the Vietnamese soldiers sought for cover before firing from afar. At the same time, a number of cannons began firing at Thai Nguyen.

These Vietnamese did not storm the front, and Yue Zhong's troops were also behind cover in Thai Nguyen as they fired their own weapons.

On the field, there were sounds of explosions and bullets, but neither side had suffered heavy losses.

If it was a fistfight or physical clash, the results would be revealed extremely quickly. However, if they remained in a gunfight for so long, then they would just be expending their ammo wastefully, and the fight would come to a stalemate.

A Vietnamese soldier had just stuck his head out when his brains were instantly blasted apart by a bullet.

When the gunfight had reached a stalemate, Yue Zhong had deployed 15 snipers, and they were like grim reapers, collecting the lives of many unfortunate Vietnamese soldiers.

The moment the 15 snipers entered the fray, the Vietnamese soldiers were totally suppressed, and they didn't dare stick their heads out, choosing instead to fire wildly.

"The efficiency is too low!" Yue Zhong eyed the Vietnam soldiers hiding and frowned, before ordering White Bones: "Go take them down."

Although the Vietnamese soldiers were suppressed and forced to hide, by remaining behind their covers, there was no chance for Yue Zhong's superior firepower to be effective.

Upon receiving that order, White Bones' demonic eyes flashed, and it leapt down the wall, charging towards the soldiers like a tank.

Seeing it approach, many Vietnamese took the risk to stick their heads out and fire at it.

White Bones danced about in the rain of bullets, reaching their location in barely 10 seconds. Its bone blades shot out constantly, piercing numerous soldiers and pinning them to the ground.

As it lunged into the midst of the more than 400 soldiers, it was like a tiger slaughtering lambs.



It leapt up a huge stone, and instantly fired 5 bone spikes out to pierce the heads of the Vietnamese soldiers entrenched behind it.

“Go to hell! Go to hell!”

6 Agility-based Enhancers appeared, as they charged at White Bones while firing wildly. A dense barrage of bullets enveloped it, leaving no way to retreat.

White Bones did not bother to dodge, in fact, as the bullets struck it, they just created loud sparks, ricocheting off. It raised its hand, and another 6 bone spikes shot out, piercing the heads of the Agility-based Enhancers. Fresh blood splattered everywhere.

It then swung forcefully, throwing the corpses of the 6 Enhancers to one side.

After casually taking down 11 Vietnamese soldiers, White Bones disappeared from its location and appeared beside a particular soldier, slicing his throat!

With White Bones rampaging about the Vietnamese soldiers’ location, blood sprayed everywhere, not a single soldier was a match against it. Each time its bone blade flashed, a corpse would be left behind.

After killing over a hundred Vietnamese soldiers, they had begun to collapse, and ran away from their cover towards the back.

Yue Zhong’s snipers took the chance to gun them down one by one.

White Bones maintained its assault and pursuit for a long time, before retreating.

The VPDC had many experts after all, and even if White Bones was stronger than most of them, it would fall under a joint attack. It already possessed intelligence and could judge the situation for itself.

“Shit!! Shit!! Damn bastard!” Mu Xiong watched his subordinates running back in terror, his eyes bloodshot. He had sent out 500 soldiers, and now, only 278 returned, the rest having perished on the battlefield. This loss was a huge blow to him, and he was filled with fury and regret.

Mu Xiong didn’t really care if he lost a thousand or even two thousand ordinary survivors. However those 222 soldiers were elites that he had trained up. With their deaths, his power was diminished by about ⅓.

The rest of the leaders watched the retreat of Mu Xiong’s subordinates quietly, their hearts overwhelmed with a pressure. These soldiers were the elites among the VPDC, but they had barely held out for 2 hours and were sent into collapse. A bad feeling arose in their hearts. Many began to regret, feeling that they should have gone for proper negotiations.

However, after having finally gotten a taste of Yue Zhong’s might, while many were feeling regret, not a single one mentioned retreating. They knew that this battle concerned the life and death of the VPDC. The moment they lost, they would collapse on the spot.

Gui Jing frowned and came up to Qian Ming Sheng: “What now President?”

All the leaders of the VPDC looked towards Qian Ming Sheng, awaiting this leader of theirs to give the next order. They might have some form of conflicts amongst one another, but in such a critical juncture, they could only rely on Qian Ming Sheng.

Qian Ming Sheng saluted everywhere, as he ordered solemnly: "Convey my order! Everyone is to make their preparations! The whole army will launch an assault on Thai Nguyen. We can only press forwards, no retreat. They might have strong firepower, but we have powerful Enhancers as well. As long as we get close, it will all be ours! Everyone of you will pass me 30 experts that are over Level 30, I will lead them to breach from the right. This will be our final stand! For the sake of our Vietnam, I'm pleading everybody here!!"

"Yes!"

"Got it!"

"I'll settle it now!"

All the leaders were riled up by his impassioned speech, and responded resoundingly.

Roman's face wore an emotional smile, but he was laughing at them inwardly, "Bunch of ignorant bumpkins. They're not even going to leave any reserve forces. If this charge were to fail, they'll really lose everything. Forget it, they're not military men after all. Having done up to this point, guess I'll give it to them. They do have some capable experts, maybe they can help wear down part of Yue Zhong's strength."

Under Qian Ming Sheng's orders, the 70,000 strong army began to move, and they charged towards Thai Nguyen like a river that broke through a dam, looking extremely desperate to escape its bonds.

## Chapter 498- Crushing Defeat of the VPDC!

Yue Zhong eyed the sea of soldiers charging towards Thai Nguyen and he laughed coldly: "The hasty dogs have leapt!"

This sort of swarm tactic during a critical juncture usually spelled the end of that army's position in history.

In the face of the fiery net created by the mass firing of bullets, whoever came would be shot dead. Humans were different from zombies. As long as any part of their bodies were hit, they would lose a huge part of their combat strength.

"Fire!"

With the assault of the 70,000 Vietnamese, Yue Zhong ordered coldly.

At almost the same instant, the numerous defence points began spewing out lines of fire. The barrage of bullets rained onto the battlefield, drawing blood from a massive number of soldiers, who fell like wheat being reaped.

Seeing their comrades die, the originally low morale of the soldiers who were charging began to crumble, and some turned around to retreat.

Mu Xiong's eyes were bloodshot, as he immediately executed his fellow countrymen who retreated: "No escaping!! Charge!! You guys better charge!!! Whoever tries to escape, I'll execute you!! For Vietnam, we must charge!!"

The direct subordinates of the 7 leaders had become some form of enforcement, forcing the newly recruited soldiers to continue their assault towards Thai Nguyen. The newly recruited soldiers were just fulfilling the roles of cannon fodder, drawing away the massive firepower.

Following the cruel sounds of gunfire, some of the soldiers who tried to retreat were killed on the spot.

In front was death, behind was also death. Trapped between two extremes, these Vietnamese were helpless, in the end, driven by desperation, they could only continue forward.

Yue Zhong eyed the last ditch attempt by these Vietnamese soldiers and praised silently: "Fierce!"

The moment the Vietnamese were forced to a breaking point, they would become extremely violent and aggressive. In the past, even though they had the support of China and the Soviet Union in fighting the war in the North, if they didn't have the ability, they would not have been able to survive against the more advanced and powerful American troops. When those Vietnamese had become fierce, even the women and children were fearsome warriors.

However, regardless of courage or bloodlust, flesh and blood were not a match against metal bullets. With the dense barrage of bullets, a large number of the soldiers fell in their own pools of blood.

Although they were brave, these were just ordinary people who had not even received any form of training. With the bullets raining upon them, they could only muster a form of courage to face their death.

"Yi! Are those the elite troops of the VPDC?" Yue Zhong stood atop a vantage point, observing the entire battlefield, when he suddenly saw a group of soldiers charging towards Thai Nguyen, forcefully blocking the lines of fire.

A huge number of bullets fired towards them, only to be forcefully redirected to a side. The troop continued its charge without stopping, not a single one of them suffering an injury.

"Fools! You're too flashy!" Yue Zhong eyed the troops and immediately gave an order to the cannon team that were on standby.

"Open fire!"

The self-propelled rocket launchers that were waiting for orders immediately fired upon command, as a volley of rockets rained towards the group of elites.

"Shit!!" As the rocket fired into the region, Qian Ming Sheng felt a bad premonition arise, and he immediately activated his Second Order Ice Manipulation ability, causing a thick layer of ice to cover his body.

The various experts in the group began to display their abilities, as all sorts of tree walls, barriers, stone slates, wind shields, etc began to appear.

At the next moment, a huge volley of cannons rained down on the group of elites, causing a deafening explosion. The terrifying impact roared out and enveloped the entire space the group was in, destroying everything around it, turning the huge stones that laid about into dust.

There were 4 volleys of rocket fire that rained down, and with the constant roars and impacts, everything in that area was decimated, as the resulting shockwaves rushed outwards, dusts of clouds covering everything.

By the time the dust cloud settled, there was not a single person alive to be seen in that region. Everyone was either dismembered or blasted to unrecognizable pieces.

This group of Enhancers that were above Level 30 were eliminated just like that under the ruthless and merciless volley of rockets, leaving not a single one alive. Before Qian Ming Sheng even had the opportunity to reveal his power, he had already perished.

“Qian Ming Sheng is dead?”

“The president is dead?!”

“The president is dead!!”

When they saw that the Qian Ming Sheng and his troop enveloped by the constant rocket fire, the hearts of the other 6 leaders stopped for a moment. Their subordinates were thrown into chaos.

Yue Zhong grabbed the walkie-talkie and ordered: “1st Armored Battalion, roll out! 2nd Infantry Battalion, attack!”

The huge gates of Thai Nguyen opened, and instantly, an armored force consisting of 20 tanks, 15 IFVs, 40 machine-gun mounted vehicles came roaring out, covered by an army of infantry soldiers as they charged into the battlefield.

The armored force was like a hot knife slicing through butter, as any resistance they met from the Vietnamese soldiers was instantly crushed. They were the kings of the battlefield, as long as it was on a large plain, nothing could withstand their assault.

With the pressure from the armored vehicles, the VPDC soldiers that were already suffering from the low morale began to crumble under the pressure. Many threw away their armor and weapons, as they tried to run away. Even more threw down their weapons and raised their hands to surrender.

Mu Xiong watched the situation unfold, his face ashen as he muttered: “How did it come to this? How did it come to this? We’re 70,000 people!! How come we lost?!”

Gui Jing’s face was steely: “Quick, let’s escape!!! Otherwise, we’re all going to become Yue Zhong’s captives!”

Yao Li Hua had already brought his troops and ran at the first moment of trouble.

The moment they lost, they crumbled, and the original strong killing intent was replaced by an urgent fear and scramble for life.

Under that chaotic scenario, even though there were a number of Enhancers that had some fight left in them were affected, as they begun to escape pathetically, leaving only a handful of ordinary soldiers.

Yue Zhong was at first unaware of the magnitude of the situation, hoping to use only one armored battalion and an infantry battalion to charge out, attacking their morale. He never expected that with just a single blow, the entire VPDC fell apart, and he immediately sent out another 2 infantry battalions to round up the captives.

After they chased for almost 10km, Yue Zhong recalled the troops back to Thai Nguyen. In this battle, he had decimated over 10,000 Vietnamese, and captured over 40,000 Vietnamese soldiers. He had suffered about 45 casualties on his own side, and these were a result of the counterattack from the Vietnamese that were being chased.

The training, experience and equipment of the VPDC were vastly outclassed by Yue Zhong's. If Yue Zhong had been the one to attack the VPDC, they might have been able to cause him some damage. However, the moment they decided to launch the assault, it spelled their downfall.

After destroying the VPDC, Yue Zhong's troops began to clean up the battlefield. On the battlefield, all the injured Vietnamese soldiers would be killed by a strike. Even the corpses were not spared, just to be sure.

In this apocalyptic world, rations and medicine were rare resources, Yue Zhong could not afford to waste such precious resources on the enemy. He would only spare his stock for his own people.

The corpses of Yue Zhong's soldiers were then collected together and set on fire, before their ashes were kept. If the situation called for it, they would not be abandoned, otherwise, they had to be treated this way as a form of respect.

As for their enemies, the corpses were given to Lightning and its little brothers as food. The Mutant Beasts had to eat as well after all.

The 40,000 VPDC soldiers were directly sentenced to become slaves, and had to slog for the city.

After destroying the main force of the VPDC, Yue Zhong began entertaining a thought: "Shall I launch an assault on their main base?"

Yue Zhong pondered awhile before ultimately abandoning that line of thought.

First: Although the VPDC had fallen, he had not fully eliminated them. There was still some remnant force somewhere.

Second: If he wanted to eradicate the entire group, he would have to deploy his troops. The moment the weather turned for the worse, his forces might be wiped by nature.

Third: With the current predicament of the VPDC, there was no need for him to act and they would still collapse on their own.

Fourth: His intention was still to expand towards Guangxi, not Vietnam. With the VPDC acting as a barrier for the 4 million zombies over at Hanoi, it was slightly less of a pressure for him.

On the other side, the remaining 6 leaders had managed to escape to a small town of about 50 li out of Thai Nguyen, before heaving a sigh of relief.

However, the current VPDC had only about 4,000 soldiers left, and they were the direct subordinates of the 6 leaders. The rest of the riff-raff had already disappeared.

Yao Li Hua turned to the rest of the 5 leaders and spoke: "The president is already dead! What shall we do now? Let's hear it from everybody!"

## Chapter 499-Turmoil!

Mu Xiong's expression was savage, as he bellowed in rage: "Let's bring our men and fight it out with Yue Zhong!"

Mu Xiong was a high-level Evolver and his strength was overbearing. However, he had muscles for brains, and only knew how to fight.

Ming Wei He frowned and rejected: "No way! Without enough firepower, even if we bring more men, we would not be a match for that devil."

It was not like in ancient times, tactics to do with overwhelming numbers were useless in the face of modern weaponry. Today's battle had opened the VPDC's eyes to the true might of Yue Zhong. Without sufficient firepower, they would only die if they continued to clash against Yue Zhong with their current strength.

Gui Jing's eyes flashed coldly as he spoke slowly: "We have been defeated this time! Right now, the best thing we can do is to retreat quickly and split up!"

Gui Jing's suggestion was to disband the VPDC. Right now, they had lost their troops, and were still facing a problem of food shortage. If they each went their own way, there might be a higher chance of survival.

Of course, this choice was the cruelest choice as well. It was not easy to find sufficient rations to feed over a hundred thousand people. Furthermore, the Mutant Beasts in the forests are not targets to be casually provoked. They knew very well that should the VPDC really disband and went their own way, out of those hundred thousand survivors, only a handful would survive.

It must be made clear that even hiding in the city, a single snowstorm could already claim the lives of over thousands of people. By hiding in the forests, things might become much worse. Unless they were fortunate enough to discover a hiding place that can shelter them from the adverse weather conditions as well.

Chen Shu mulled over silently, before raising his head and spoke resolutely: "No way, that option will cause many of our countrymen to die! These are our comrades! We can't give up on them so easily."

Fan Shan had been silent all this while, as he observed the rest of the leaders, his eyes flashing with a strange glint.

Gui Jing countered: "Then what do we do about the rations issue? Are you going to find rations for them? Do you have the capability to find that much rations? As long as you can give a solution, I'll support you!"

"You!" Chen Shu glared at Gui Jing, before he snorted and kept quiet.

The ration issue was truly vexing, if it wasn't for it, the VPDC wouldn't have rashly launched an assault against Yue Zhong. They were truly in shortage of food.

This time, Fan Shan, who had been keeping quiet, suggested: "Let's negotiate with Yue Zhong, what do you guys think?"

When Mu Xiong heard Yue Zhong's name, his face instantly contorted in fury and he yelled out: "No! Not a chance! Yue Zhong is a butcher that had slaughtered our fellow countrymen, he's the devil. We can cooperate with anyone but him! Fan Shan, are you intending to betray our country and its citizens?!"

Gui Jing spoke up with a strange face: "I was just wondering how was it that our VPDC was defeated so tragically, seems like there was a traitor within our midst."

Ming Wei He's face turned steely as he barked: "Fan Shan, are you able to face our comrades who died? How can we bow to that invader? Are you really intending to betray your country?"

Chen Shu seemed as though he wanted to speak, but seeing the tense atmosphere from Mu Xiong and the other 2, he decided to keep quiet.

The 6 leaders of the VPDC were all powerful Evolvers, even if they hide in the forest, as long as they didn't meet any overpowered Type 3 Mutant Beasts or those with special abilities, they would not die. Of course, the woods were still less safe than the city.

Fan Shan's face didn't change, but he replied woodenly: "Since you guys are not in favour, forget it."

Yao Li Hua tried to mediate: "Leave it guys! Everyone's just thinking for our country and people."

Right at this time, 5 Vietnamese soldiers rushed in to the meeting hall with urgent expressions: "Leader! We have something to report!"

Gui Jing and 4 other leaders were momentarily distracted by the entrance of those 5 soldiers.

At that instant, Yao Li Hua's pupils constricted, as he pulled out a handgun and fired at Mu Xiong, not before casting his ability [Strengthen Bullet].

A bullet carrying a terrifying force blasted Mu Xiong's head apart, killing this high-level Evolver instantly.

At the other side, a sharp dagger suddenly appeared in Fan Shan's right hand, and he activated his Second Order [High Speed Movement], his entire person flashing like a shadow. He appeared in front of Ming Wei He, and slashed at his throat instantly.

“What the fuck are you guys doing?” Gui Jing was after all forged through countless battles, and was a Endurance and Strength dual-attribute Evolver. He was in shock and fury, immediately activating his Second Order [Turtle Shell Body], turning his skin into a thick, hardened layer that looked like a turtle’s shell.

With its protection, Gui Jing’s body could withstand even the impact from a 25mm cannon round. At the same time, his immense Strength could allow him to blow apart a head with just his fist. Amongst the 7 leaders of the VPDC, he was the strongest in physical damage.

At this time, the 5 soldiers that had rushed in turned on Gui Jing.

Gui Jing’s fist exploded on one of the soldier’s body, causing that soldier to instantly suffer a huge hole in his body. Gui Jing then flung his hand, tossing the corpse of the soldier towards the other 4.

Yao Li Hua prepared an Enhanced bullet as he spoke to Chen Shu:” Chen Shu! Our targets are Gui Jing, Mu Xiong and Ming Wei He!! For the sake of our VPDC and the lives of our hundred thousand countrymen, please lend us a hand!”

A number of Enhanced bullets blasted on Gui Jing’s toughened body, causing a number of bloody holes. Even with his Second Order [Turtle Shell Body], it could not fully withstand the might of the Enhanced bullets.

At the same time, Fan Shan was flitting without stop, the dagger in his hands slashing towards Gui Jing in unpredictable movements. So far he managed to cause some white scars, but not actually injuring him.

To Agility-based experts, those with high Defences were their bane. They had to maintain a high level of vigilance towards them. The moment they were not careful, they would be caught in their grasps, and might be easily taken down in a single move.

Gui Jing surveyed his surroundings for a moment before making a dash for the exit. He wanted to leave the place and escape from this massacre.

The 4 Vietnamese soldiers charged at him, intending to impede him.

Gui Jing’s fist landed on one of them, causing his head to be smashed like a watermelon. He then grabbed another soldier and ripped him apart casually. Blood and inner organs splattered onto the floor. He then lashed out with a kick at one more soldier, sending the soldier flying like a cannonball into a wall.

While Gui Jing was slaughtering those ordinary soldiers, Yao Li Hua continued to fire his Enhanced bullets without stop, causing a number of wounds. He eyed Gui Jing about to run out of the hall and shouted: “Chen Shu! Are you not going to act?”

Hearing that enraged shout, Chen Shu sighed, and a cold light flashed in his eyes, as he activated his Second Order [Gravity Manipulation]. Instantly, a gravity of 8-fold enveloped Gui Jing, causing him to sink.

Yao Li Hua immediately seized the opportunity, his eyes narrowing and he expended a huge amount of Spirit and Stamina to cast [Enhance Bullets], firing once at Gui Jing.

With a flash, a terrifying bullet shot towards Gui Jing’s heart.



Gui Jing tried his best to shift his body, but under that 8-fold gravity, his movements were impeded. In the end, the powerful bullet penetrated his heart, tearing a huge blood wound in his chest. His entire body knocked into the wall behind. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly, before his eyes turned dim.

Seeing Gui Jing dead, Yao Li Hua finally heaved a sigh of relief. He had a complicated look in his eyes as he gazed at the corpses.

Early the next morning, a jeep came to the entrance of Thai Nguyen city.

“Halt!! Get out of your vehicle!” A soldier stationed at the entrance stepped forward to block the jeep.

6 people stepped out of the jeep, 2 men and 4 women. The leader was Yao Li Hua. The other male was a young bodyguard. 2 of the women stood beside Yao Li Hua, One was about 18 or 19, her skin was fair and flawless, her hair thick and lush. Her figure was extremely sexy, while it might not be explosively voluptuous, she was curvy in the right places. She had a demeanor that would cause most men to go crazy. The other young lady was about 11 or 12, and she had snow-white skin, and looks that were extremely adorable.

Yao Li Hua spoke kindly towards the soldier: “I am one of the leaders of the VPDC, Yao Li Hua. Today, I’m here to seek an audience with Leader Yue Zhong! Please relay the message!”

“Wait here!” The soldier reluctantly withdrew his gaze from the beautiful young woman and walked towards Thai Nguyen City.

Soon, Bai Xiao Sheng came out from Thai Nguyen, he had a look of greed as he saw the alluring woman, before speaking indifferently to Yao Li Hua: “Come with me!”

## Chapter 500- Negotiating Survival

Yao Li Hua assessed Bai Xiao Sheng and his party, only to note that Bai Xiao Sheng and his men were exuding a strong killing intent. At the same time, he could faintly feel that every single one of them were a threat to him.

His heart immediately sunk: “Yue Zhong was truly hiding his power, to think he has so many experts under his command.”

At first, Yao Li Hua had assumed that Yue Zhong only had the might of military firepower with him, and were lacking in experts. He was still feeling slightly haughty, that while Yue Zhong may have the firepower, the VPDC had the experts. The moment he saw Bai Xiao Sheng and the 30 experts of Level 40 and above, what little arrogance he had left immediately vanished.

Yao Li Hua entered Thai Nguyen and was immediately treated to a sight of work being carried out on various sites, as a number of heavy machine guns defended the main roads and transport channels. A number of soldiers exuding a palpable fierce aura were coldly observing the people nearby.

It was the first time he had seen such elite soldiers with proper bearing. There were many experts in the VPDC that could hold their own against Mutant Beasts, but they were lacking in conduct and bearing compared to Yue Zhong's troops.

Seeing the tight and heavy defences, Yao Li Hua sighed softly in his heart: "Truly, he is someone we could not have hoped to win against!"

With the VPDC's strength, forcefully trying to assail Thai Nguyen would just result in death. Both parties had a huge difference in their might, and Yao Li Hua was made clear of that fact once again.

Under Bai Xiao Sheng's lead, Yao Li Hua and his party came to Yue Zhong.

Inside the room, Mu Xiang Ling was decked in a neat green military uniform, looking suave and charming. She served tea to Yue Zhong as well as Yao Li Hua's party, before sitting down beside Yue Zhong.

At the same time, Ming Jia Jia was sitting on the other side, also dressed in military uniform. However, her expression was one of displeasure.

"His taste is abnormal. Looks like the rumors are true." Yao Li Hua had a strange look as he gazed at the 2 lolis.

Yue Zhong took up the cup and sipped it quietly, before looking at Yao Li Hua and directly confirming Yao Li Hua's identity: "Yao Li Hua. One of the VPDC's 7 leaders. What brings you here? Unless memory is failing me, you guys just tried to invade a couple of days ago. Now you're shamelessly appearing in front of me, what do you want?"

"Leader Yue Zhong, as to the matters previously, I apologize sincerely. On behalf of the VPDC, allow me to express our sincere apologies!" He stood up and bowed, keeping his head lowered.

Inwardly, Yao Li Hua was no different from his comrades, in that he wanted to tear this butcher in front of him into pieces. However, he had no choice but to bow, because he was too weak! Too weak!

In the past, when they were facing the westerners, even after winning the war, they had to lower their heads and compensate.

It was because they were too weak, and had no cards to play, nor rights to bargain.

Yao Li Hua kept his head lowered as he spoke solemnly: "On account of the friendship between China and Vietnam, please aid us by providing 10,000 tonnes of rations. We're begging you. As long as you provide that aid, the Vietnamese will never forget the goodwill you have shown us, and we will be your most loyal ally!"

The Chinese cared about their face, and Yao Li Hua felt that he had appealed to their better nature. When China had suffered in the past, and its people finding it hard to survive, China had still used its own resources to support Vietnam. They had cared about their face and image as the magnanimous big brother, that a little ration wouldn't count for much.

Yue Zhong's gaze turned chilly instantly as he released a huge killing intent that enveloped the whole room: "Just an apology and you expect it to be swept under the carpet? What about the soldiers I've

lost?! An apology must be sincere! Otherwise, I wouldn't mind heading over in a month's time to wipe you out. Since I dare to kill 10,000, another 20,000 isn't an issue!"

With that billowing killing intent, Yao Li Hua's expression fell, and a hint of fear arose as he was affected directly.

As for the youthful bodyguard, he took 3 steps back, before falling onto the ground with an expression of horror.

The long-haired beauty beside Yao Li Hua became extremely pale, and her entire body was trembling.

As for the young Vietnamese loli, she was frightened and began bawling.

The moment that cute pixie-like girl started crying, Yue Zhong's killing intent was doused slightly, allowing everyone to recover slightly from the fury that reached one's bones.

Yue Zhong reclined back on the sofa and sat quietly, staring coldly at Yao Li Hua. Although he actually didn't have the intention to deploy his troops, he didn't mind using it as a threat.

Yao Li Hua's back was drenched in perspiration. The pressure that Yue Zhong emitted was at least 10 times that of Qian Ming Sheng. He kept his silence for a long while as he collected his thoughts, before replying carefully: "I apologize, Leader Yue Zhong. At our VPDC, we have 300 Chinese beauties, we're willing to return them to appease your anger."

In their attempt to breach Thai Nguyen, the VPDC had deployed many Chinese as cannon fodder. However, the good-looking ladies were kept back at their base.

Yue Zhong's pupils narrowed in anger, as he threatened: "They are our people in the first place. Returning them is the natural thing to do. If you want to appease me, return them, on top of that, send 500 Vietnamese beauties over, of which a 100 must be virgins! If you don't consent, I can lead my troops and do so myself, at that time, don't blame me for not showing mercy."

Yao Li Hua immediately agreed profusely: "Ok!! Ok!! I promise you!"

If Yue Zhong really brought his men to invade, the death count would be at least in the thousands. Right now, all they had to do was abide by his demands of 800 people, and it was already as good a deal it could get.

The VPDC had too many dependants, and they had more women than men, giving 800 women over wasn't going to affect much. If Yue Zhong could be indulged in passion, then Yao Li Hua couldn't be happier.

Yue Zhong shot Yao Li Hua a cold look: "Alright, you may go. In 2 weeks, I want to see what you have promised. Otherwise...."

In such a society, having many women was more of a means to engage in sexual activities for the common citizen. However, to an established faction, they were a resource meant to ensure the survivability and continuation of the human bloodline. Procreation during an apocalypse was important. By demanding beauties from Yao Li Hua, on one hand, it was to gain valuable resources, the other was to ensure that the VPDC would not easily antagonize him, for fear of their Vietnamese people.

Yao Li Hua heaved a sigh of relief, before hastily adding: "Wait a moment, Leader Yue Zhong. I still have a matter I would like to discuss."

"What is it?"

Yao Li Hua had already seen how unreasonable Yue Zhong could be, and he didn't hold much hope for Yue Zhong to offer help. He chose to use a trade: "I hope that you can offer up 10,000 tonnes of rations for exchange, to help the VPDC in getting past this critical situation."

Yue Zhong immediately replied with his conditions: "Sure! Equipment, skillbooks, steel, ammunition, medication, specialized tools, beauties, ammo shells, mutant beast nuclei, blood, flesh, bones, slaves, fuel, armored vehicles, any of the above can be used as trade."

Hearing those conditions, Yao Li Hua was almost despondent, every single thing that Yue Zhong had asked for was extremely rare in the current society, plus they were all important resources to an establishment.

Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something as his eyes lit up and he asked: "Nuclei!! How much would each nuclei be worth?"

The VPDC had a number of these nuclei, as these bright coloured items looked beautiful but had no use. At first, when they appeared, many thought they were valuable, but now they were just like ornaments, and not worth much.

Yue Zhong replied casually: "An ordinary nuclei is worth a jin of rations, Type 2 ones are worth 20 jin rations each, Type 3 ones are worth 400 jin rations, Type 4 ones are worth 4,000 jin rations and Type 5s are worth 40,000 jin rations."

Not many people knew the usage of the nuclei. It was the perfect time to amass them. That was why Yue Zhong offered such cutthroat prices. It wasn't that he didn't want to offer higher, but by offering higher, he might reveal the value of the nuclei.

When Yao Li Hua heard Yue Zhong's words, he excitedly stammered: "We have over 2,000 ordinary beast nuclei, a 130 Type 2 nuclei and 5 Type 3 nuclei!"

The numbers of experts in the VPDC were not little, and they had hunted a number of Mutant Beasts before. There were a lucky few who met the corpses of Type 3 Mutant Beasts and obtained their nuclei.

Yue Zhong then motioned to Mu Xiang Ling and said: "En! As for the details, you can work it out with her!"

Mu Xiang Ling was wise for her age, and intelligent. Not only was she adept at combat, she possessed the experiences and molding of a rough childhood. She had her ways during negotiations.

If one had to compare Strength and combat ability, she might not be able to surpass Yue Zhong, but in terms of cunning and wit, she was definitely vastly superior to Yue Zhong.

Mu Xiang Ling extended a smile towards Yao Li Hua and said: "Hi! I'm Mu Xiang Ling."

Yao Li Hua had a strange look as he looked at her, before commencing the negotiations.

After a round of sharp exchanges and negotiating, Yao Li Hua, who by then had a face full of perspiration, finally came to an agreement with Mu Xiang Ling.

In the contract, Yao Li Hua had to pay a huge price, he was forced to hand over 200 sets of equipment, 40 Level 3 Skill Books, 300 tonnes of steel, 2,000 ordinary nuclei, 130 Type 2 Nuclei, 5 Type 3 Nuclei, a 100 blood essences, 20,000 ammunition shells, 8 machine gun mounted vehicles, 1 tonne of fuel, 5 tonne of Mutant Beast bones from various Mutant Beasts, a thousand Vietnamese women, and many smaller items that he couldn't keep track of just to exchange for 10,000 tonnes of rations.