

Devil World 541

Chapter 541 – Takama-ga-hara!

Seeing the Level 46 Agility-based Enhancer being sliced in 2 in a single slash, the rest of the Japanese Enhancers felt their hearts turn cold.

This time, the hunting of the Type 3 Liger Beast had gathered Enhancers of at least Level 30 and above. However, the majority of them were precisely around that level. It was hard to break past the Level 40 stage. Hence, when the Level 46 Enhancer was executed by Yue Zhong just like that, it shocked the rest of the Japanese Enhancers.

After killing that Enhancer, Yue Zhong flashed forwards, appearing beside a Strength-based Enhancer. He waved his hand and the head of the unsuspecting Enhancer was sent flying even before he could react.

Yue Zhong had been enhancing his Agility without stop, and his current Agility was very high. Even a Level 40 Agility-based Evolver would not be able to match him. He was like a grim reaper, culling lives wherever he went. In just 7 steps, he took the lives of another 3 more Enhancers.

“Strong!! This Chinese is so damn strong, he’s like Kami-sama from Takama-ga-hara!” When the Japanese Enhancers witnessed how Yue Zhong was casually killing their comrades, their hearts were filled with shock.

Yue Zhong felt that he was taking too long and pulled out his Stinger. He then fired 5 shots in an instant, causing the heads of 5 Enhancers to burst in a mess of blood and brain matter.

“Stop!! Don’t kill me!! I surrender!” One of the Enhancers could not take the terror anymore and screamed out as he kneeled.

As the Enhancer took the initiative to surrender, 6 others also followed suit and began crying for their lives.

There were 5 others who weren’t willing and quickly tried to run.

Yue Zhong eyed the escaping Enhancers and his eyes narrowed coldly. With a wave, 5 fireballs shot out towards the 5 Enhancers, and upon contact, they immediately combusted. The 5 Enhancers died screaming as they burned to death.

When the 7 Enhancers witnessed this, their bodies trembled uncontrollably, and they turned to look at Yue Zhong, unsure of how this Chinese would deal with them.

All of a sudden, 4 transport carriers lifted into the skies, before flying into a cluster of clouds and disappearing.

“Transport carriers! This Japanese faction actually has them! If only they were...”

Yue Zhong eyed those vehicles, as his eyes flashed with a hint of jealousy and pity.

Yue Zhong was currently lacking large aerial transport means. If he had those large transport carriers, then he could deploy his troops anywhere he liked.

In China prior to the apocalypse, the rails went everywhere and fulfilled the needs of transport. Deployment of troops was mainly through the movement of trains. However, when the apocalypse happened, there were zombies and Mutant Beasts everywhere. Many areas were now inhabited by monsters. It was impractical to rely on the tracks to deploy troops. Only the usage of transport carriers would make sense.

The Kingdom of God was conquering Europe, but they had managed to spare some attention on Asia. This was because of their possession of such carriers, which allowed them to travel to all corners of the world.

Yue Zhong stood and eyed the surrendered Japanese Enhancers, asking coldly in Chinese: “Who knows how to speak Chinese here?”

The 7 men looked at each other helplessly. Chinese was not like English which was more widely used. Unless there was someone with the intention to expand in China, there were few Japanese who went to pick up Chinese on their own.

One middle-aged man who had a medium build and ordinary looks hesitated a while before speaking up: “I know some Chinese!”

“Your name! Ability!”

“My name is Muto Shin. My ability is the Level 2 High-Speed Movement.”

Yue Zhong fixed his piercing gaze on Shin and asked: “Good! From now on, you’re the leader of this group. They are your subordinates. I’ll ask you this. Who are you people, and what faction were you from?”

Muto Shin hesitated for a moment before gritting his teeth and spilling his background: “Yes! Sir! We’re servants of the gods from Takama-ga-hara!...”

Every country would possess those with no backbones. This Muto Shin was a classic example. He literally spilled the beans on all that he was and knew, hoping to gain favor with Yue Zhong.

Hearing Muto Shin’s explanation, Yue Zhong finally understood their background.

Takama-ga-hara was, according to myths, the land of the Japanese gods. Right as the apocalypse started, a wealthy leader of a large business conglomerate had survived due to luck. His successor had also awakened as an Evolver. He reorganized the survivors and remaining factions and accepted any survivors, thus forming a powerful group known as Takama-ga-hara.

In the faction, divine soldiers were the lowest-grade soldiers, while divine servants were Enhancers above Level 30. Deities were Enhancers above Level 50, and at the pinnacle, there were Kami-s, the highest level of experts. There were only 5 of them in the entire Takama-ga-hara.

Each and every one of them possessed terrifying strength, and the leader of them all was called Nendori Tatsuo, a powerful Evolver.

Due to the faction establishing early, they managed to gather more than 500,000 people. They even managed to conquer the Nagano Prefecture, claiming it as a base.

Japan's Nagano was on par with any Chinese city, with over 2 million people before the apocalypse, and being able to occupy such a huge territory was a sign of Takama-ga-hara's power.

"500,000 survivors. A truly large faction."

Yue Zhong frowned when he heard that. He could feel a sense of foreboding just hearing about their accomplishments.

While Takama-ga-hara was not comparable with the Kingdom of God, it was near China. If they were to expand in power, in a few years, by the time they absorbed the rest of the powers in Japan, they might instigate the next Sino-Japan war.

As they were on a separate island, they had very few strategic options. They longed to expand outwards, and in truth, it was the only possible strategy. However, to other countries, it was a huge problem.

Yue Zhong quickly threw all vexing thoughts to the back of his head. He had to consider his next move.

"It's currently an unfounded worry. No matter what happens, I need to make going back to China my priority. I need a broadcast station, an airplane, and a pilot."

Yue Zhong was extremely clear about his own power. He was strong, but not invincible. If he were to charge in single-handedly against Takama-ga-hara, it would be suicidal.

Yue Zhong then ordered Shin: "Go gather everything from here."

"Hai!" Shin and the rest immediately responded respectfully and began to collect the equipment and stuff from their dead comrades.

Yue Zhong opened up the blue treasure box, and with a bright blue flash, a blueprint appeared in front of him: "Level 7 Treasure: Sky Fortress Laser Secondary Cannon Diagram. One part of the full Sky Fortress Design. The components of the designs consist of Power Furnace, Main Cannon, Outer Hull, Secondary Cannons, Structural Design, Power System and Operating System. A total of 7 separate diagrams. When all 7 are collected, the full and complete Sky Fortress diagram will be obtained."

Yue Zhong eyed the diagram in his hands and his eyes flashed with a glint of pity: "Sky Fortress! This is definitely a powerful war fortress. Otherwise, it wouldn't require so many diagrams and components. What a pity, it requires 7 of them, who knows how many donkey years it will take to collect them?"

However, the might of the secondary laser cannon was not to be disregarded, even if there was no way to fit it on a Sky Fortress now, it could still act as a powerful weapon. He kept the design carefully in his storage ring, before going over to collect the Blood Essence and Nuclei from the dead Type 3 Liger Beast.

On the other side, since Yue Zhong had left for a long period, Honda's eyes gleamed strangely.

One other thug exchanged a look with Honda before they took a step towards Kyoko, their gaze was unkindly.

"Don't come over, what are you guys doing?" Kyoko was on extreme alert, and she retreated while staring at the thug.

Honda tried to plead with Kyoko: “Kyoko-san! Let’s run together. That Chinese man is like a devil, and he obviously has some bias against us Japanese. He might just kill all of us.”

Kyoko eyed them coldly and barked: “Master has ordered us to stay, are you thinking of disobeying?”

Honda’s eyes flashed with another strange glint: “What about this! You let us go Kyoko-san, you can stay here on your own.”

As long as they could leave, Honda would bring the rest back to the village and rape Kaori and the rest.

Kyoko lifted the guns and retreated further, her gaze piercing: “No way! You guys have to stay here.”

Honda’s face sunk and he barked: “Do it! Capture her!”

The remaining thugs leaped into action, their eyes gleaming with a greedy and perverse look. They wanted to press this beautiful woman beneath their bodies and rape her thoroughly.

At this point, Kyoko also took action, as she took 5 steps back while firing her gun at the thugs.

Peng! Peng!

A few rounds penetrated the bodies of the thugs, and they fell on the ground, their blood flowing profusely.

Chapter 542 – Surrender!

“Go to hell!” The thugs knew that this was a critical moment, and they charged towards Kyoko in rage, intending to subdue her.

One of the thugs was an Agility-based Enhancer and his speed was faster than the rest. He was the first to reach Kyoko and made a grab for her viciously.

As the thug was about to grab her, Kyoko’s eyes flashed with a chilly light, and she pulled out the incredibly sharp odachi by her waist, slicing the thug in two. Fresh blood splattered onto her, covering her beautiful looks with a huge bloody stench. It was as though she was a blood-coloured rose with thorns.

As they saw their comrade sliced in two, the lack of Kyoko’s hesitation caused them to feel a chill in their hearts. They were momentarily stunned and stopped in their tracks. A person who could use guns and swords to kill was not easy to deal with.

Honda tried to shout: “Everybody! Attack! She’s but one woman, after we conquer her, you guys can fuck her first! I’ll be last!! We don’t have a choice anymore, the moment that Chinese dog discovers that we want to escape, we will all be killed without fail!! Now’s the best chance to do what we need to do!!”

With his words, the rest were pushed to step forwards, having lost their rationality.

Kyoko’s eyes gleamed, and she employed a strange footwork, charging into the midst of the thugs like a female leopard. The odachi in her hand danced, and she began to slaughter the thugs.

Soon, the field was littered with corpses, while Kyoko stood alone. She was covered in blood and was panting slightly as she looked at the corpses.

As she looked around, her face turned pale and she began to double over near a tree and threw up whatever she ate the day before. It was the first time that she had actually slaughtered real humans, and seeing the result of her actions, she could not help but become nauseous.

There were 2 experts from the small Japanese village, one was Kyoko, the other was Kaori. They were both Enhancers. It was just that their levels were low. Kaori had been a kendo practitioner before the apocalypse, while Kyoko was a successor of the Tenshin-style sword arts. After becoming an Enhancer, she was even stronger than common Enhancers her level with her elite swordsmanship.

“Killing is truly unbearable!” Kyoko thought to herself. She had killed a number of zombies, but when it came to killing a live human, it was hard for her to accept.

Yue Zhong brought Muto Shin and the rest at that time, and he looked at Kyoko with a little surprise: “You didn’t go?”

He had assumed that Kyoko would have left stealthily. After all, most modern people weren’t willing to be another’s slave. Just one look at a beauty like Kyoko would cause one to believe she had been brought up under the most care, and would definitely not be willing to submit to others.

“Your orders were to stay here.” Kyoko looked straight at Yue Zhong and explained, before pointing to the corpses of the thugs and continuing: “These men not only tried to escape, they also wanted to make a move on me so I killed them. If I didn’t handle it well, please punish me accordingly.”

Yue Zhong chuckled mildly and threw a set of equipment to her: “Well done. This is your reward.”

When Muto Shin saw the set of equipment, their eyes turned red. That was one of the equipment that Yue Zhong had obtained from one of the Deity-level experts of the Takama-ga-hara, it was sufficient to give a person a heaven-shaking transformation.

Upon receiving the equipment, a look of excitement passed in Kyoko’s eyes and she could not help but express her gratitude: “Thank you, Master, for your gift!”

The set of equipment was enough to bolster her combat strength to at least 4 times her current power, so she was naturally excited.

“Let’s go!” Yue Zhong did not even spare a glance for Honda’s corpse as he continued forward.

The group continued their journey through the forest, and it wasn’t long before over 100 Mutant Japanese Monkeys appeared.

This group of Mutant Japanese Monkeys was easily taken out by Kyoko who had worn the equipment. She also swiftly rose another 2 levels.

Due to the large areas that the forests covered in Japan, there were many Mutant Beasts and a wide diversity of life. Soon after they cleared the Mutant Japanese Monkeys, a whole group of lower level Mutant Lizards and Mutant Yellow Snakes appeared.

They were also quickly taken care of by Kyoko and the other Enhancers. Yue Zhong only struck out thrice to save Kyoko when she was in peril. After all, each and every single type and variant of the Mutant Beasts were not simple to deal with, without Yue Zhong's protection, Kyoko would have died thrice over.

"Kill!!"

"Wipe them out!!"

As Yue Zhong's group continued through the forest, they suddenly chanced upon enraged cries. He swiftly led them towards the source of the commotion.

Out in a field, there were 2 groups of Japanese survivors currently facing off against each other. There were over 100 people in one group, each of them wielding odachis and their movements were nimble. They were obviously Enhancers, just that their levels were not too high. The other group only had 60 of them, and they were on the losing end. There were only about 13 guns shared among them, and they were relying on these guns to hold their ground. Otherwise, they would have long been killed. In their midst, there were 20 women and children, which greatly affected their combat strength.

"So it was just dogs biting dogs!" Yue Zhong eyed the 2 groups without a look of concern.

Yue Zhong could see that there were only 2 Enhancers above Level 30 among the 2 groups, and facing such a group, he wouldn't even need to employ any skills. He could single handedly take them all out.

Just as Yue Zhong's group arrived to watch the events unfold, one of the Enhancers of above Level 35 had just chopped off the head of one gun-wielding Enhancer, breaking the stalemate.

Another gun-wielding survivor was suddenly stabbed in the back by a Level 36 Enhancer that had stealthily appeared behind him, striking his heart.

With the 2 defense points crumbling, the odachi-wielding survivors immediately surged forth like tigers, making their way towards the gun-wielding survivors.

Many of the survivors immediately abandoned their guns and kneeled to surrender. However, the odachi-wielding survivors just roared out with laughter and carried out their slaughter.

The female survivors within the losing group were dragged and thrown to the ground before being raped on the spot. Since the apocalypse began, many people had already succumbed to their inner demons, and these thugs were no exception.

"Grab them!!" Just then, the leader of the odachi-wielding group caught sight of Yue Zhong and his people, and he roared out.

Hearing that order, 60 of the assailants immediately made for Yue Zhong's direction.

"Kill them all!" Yue Zhong watched as they came closer, and gave a cold order to Muto Shin and his men.

"Hai!" Muto Shin immediately saluted and shouted to the rest in Japanese: "Yue Zhong-sama has ordered us to kill those trash. Charge with me!"

After that, he led the 6 Enhancers who were Divine Servants-level that had submitted to Yue Zhong and charged towards the assailants.

While these 7 Divine Servants might not be much to Yue Zhong, they were truly invincible existences when compared to ordinary survivors. As they charged into the midst of the enemy that were 10 times their number, their blades flashed about and the assailants were slaughtered mercilessly.

After all, Divine Servants were an elite group that was nurtured by the Takama-ga-hara faction through their resources. Their combat prowess was comparable to Yue Zhong's elite soldiers.

Muto Shin and the rest killed over 23 of the assailants before the rest started to feel the regret and tried escaping backward.

The Japanese leader saw this and a look of shock flashed past his face, as he muttered: "Why is it like this? Who are these people? How come they're so strong?!"

All of a sudden, a shadow shot down from a tree with lightning speed towards Yue Zhong. His speed had reached over 10 times that of a normal person. This was the Level 36 Enhancer that had assassinated the gun-wielding survivor earlier. Even an ordinary Level 40 Enhancer would not have a nice ending if caught unprepared.

Just as the shadow was about to reach Yue Zhong, Yue Zhong pulled out his Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade and slashed down.

The 2 parts of the body fell to the ground in a gory manner.

"Surrender!! I surrender!! Don't kill me!! I surrender!!" The Japanese leader watched in horror as his comrade of a similar level was taken out in one move, and his heart chilled. He immediately knelt down and began to beg for mercy.

The moment the leader surrendered, the rest of the assailants began to abandon their weapons and cry out for mercy as well.

"Go to hell!!! Go to hell!!! Go to hell!!!" The 7 Takama-ga-hara Divine Servants continued to slaughter the assailants who had surrendered.

This Takama-ga-hara people were ruthless, and killing gave them a morbid sense of excitement and pleasure.

Kyoko watched on in horror and screamed out: "Stop it!! Stop killing!! They already surrendered!!"

Shin replied coldly: "Kyoko-san!! Yue Zhong-sama has given the order to wipe them all out. Without completing his order, we will not stop!!"

Chapter 543 – Valley!

Kyoko immediately kneeled in front of Yue Zhong and begged: "Master, please command them to stop, otherwise those innocent survivors will be killed by them!"

Yue Zhong looked at Muto Shin and his men slaughtering the other Japanese with glee, thinking silently for a while before giving an order indifferently: "Alright, enough!"

Indeed, Yue Zhong had intended for Shin and his group to eradicate all the Japanese survivors. After all, it would be the Japanese against each other, and he didn't really feel any emotions. However, he caught sight of 2 little girls amongst the survivors and suddenly felt unwilling to go through with the massacre.

Muto Shin immediately barked loudly: "Yue Zhong-sama has given his order! Stop!"

"Hai! Wakarimashita (Understood)!" Hearing Shin's orders, the 6 Enhancers immediately kept their weapons, looking at the survivors as though they were livestock.

The nature of reverence for the strong was etched deep in the Japanese' bones. Yue Zhong's strength was comparable to the Kami-s of the Takama-ga-hara. After submitting to him, they really complied with his orders.

Japan was a country that focused on hierarchy, regardless of context, work, school, gatherings, even the yakuza. The strong and upper-class would always be treated with respect. Otherwise, it would be hard to survive.

Honda and the rest of thugs were still youths of the society and had no intention of truly submitting to Yue Zhong. Hence, they had wanted to rebel and escape from him. That was why they disobeyed his orders.

With the threat of death looming over their heads, the 100-plus Japanese survivors trembled. They were unsure of how Yue Zhong was going to deal with them, given that he was Chinese. After all, Yue Zhong had been conversing in Chinese with Shin, and the survivors instantly guessed his background.

Yue Zhong came up to the leader and spoke: "What's your name?"

Muto Shin stepped forwards and acted as a translator, posing the question once more in Japanese.

Yue Zhong would usually want the other party to accommodate him, and not the other way round. Muto Shin was not the strongest among the 7 Divine Servants of Takama-ga-hara. However, he became the leader purely because he knew Chinese.

The Japanese leader quickly got on his knees in front of Yue Zhong and spoke in Japanese: "Sir, I'm called Kira Waichi. I'm willing to swear fealty. Please accept me!"

One young Japanese roared out furiously: "Leader Waichi! He's a Chinese dog, how can you kneel?!"

Yue Zhong looked at the youth with the outburst and spoke coldly: "Kill him!"

"Hai! " Shin shot forwards and his blade swung down on the head of the Japanese youth. With a spray of blood, the corpse of the youth slumped to the ground.

Witnessing this cruel scene, shock was written all over the faces of the survivors. They felt their bodies shiver more, and their hearts filled with fear.

Yue Zhong was not a good-tempered person. Upon reaching here, he had been dealing with xenophobia every step of the way. This only served to fuel his foul mood and he wanted to kill some people to make an example.

Kira Waichi knelt silently, afraid that he would be next. He could tell that even if all 100 of them charged at this Chinese man, he would be able to wipe them out easily.

Yue Zhong eyed Waichi coldly: "I'm Yue Zhong, I'll accept you. Bring me to your base."

It was nearing evening, and Yue Zhong needed a place to rest. The forests were too dangerous and was not suitable for resting.

Waichi stood up and bowed in respect: "Hai!"

Led by Waichi, Yue Zhong and his group came to a valley surrounded by mountains on 3 different sides. There was only one access point.

This valley used to be the private property of an influential businessman, and there were many luxurious villas within. Around the main mansion, there were a few small wooden houses that were erected recently.

The main villa was the living quarters of Waichi and his trusted aides, as well as women. The rest of the wooden houses belonged to the ordinary members and the slaves that they have caught.

Slavery seemed like a thing of the past, but in fact, it was still persistent in modern society. Even prior to the apocalypse, slavery was rampant in Africa.

When the apocalypse happened, society crumbled. Before societal and cultural norms regained their footing, all sorts of weird characters had appeared. It was no surprise that slavery was popular again.

Even Yue Zhong's establishments had slaves. The vast majority of them were the spoils of war between him and Wuyan Hong, and they were branded as slaves to make up for the atrocities against the Chinese. He was likewise merciless to the families of his enemies.

There were about 400 survivors in the valley. The moment Yue Zhong's group walked in, everyone stepped out to look at them curiously.

Yue Zhong looked towards the survivors, noticing that most of them looked sallow and lacked nutrition. It felt like they could fall with just a blow of a wind.

Yue Zhong eyed them and a strange glint flashed in his eyes. He was somewhat pleased: "This place can't compare to my Gui Ning City!"

Yue Zhong had established some form of society in Gui Ning City and Long Hai City, as long as he didn't die, and his resources didn't run out, the stability of his cities would not crumble. An established city was definitely a lot stronger than this small faction of Waichi.

"Welcome back, Master!!" The moment Waichi and Yue Zhong stepped into the villa, 6 beauties between the ages of 18 to 25 immediately came up to greet them in a bow.

One particular 25-year-old had a voluptuous body, and there was a beauty mark at the corner of her lips. She came in to lead Waichi and Yue Zhong's group further within the villa into a large hall.

Waichi gave an order to the beauty: "Masako, from today onwards, this Yue Zhong-sama is our leader. You must be obedient and attend to his needs. Go get Shiroyuki and Asami to come and serve Yue Zhong-sama."

"Yes!" Masako replied respectfully, before retreating.

Waichi then turned to Yue Zhong with a smile: "Sir, Masako is the butler of this villa. She specializes in training other women. Regardless of the type of women, under her training, they would become obedient and docile."

"Oh!" Yue Zhong replied absentmindedly.

Not long after, Masako led 2 beautiful Japanese women in kimonos into the hall. One had doll-like features, long slender legs and fair skin. Her bountiful chest threatened to push out of her clothes, and she wore an extremely sweet smile on her face. The other had an oval-shaped face, her skin as fair as snow, and her frame slender. Her chest wasn't as impressive as the other, but her exquisite features looked as though she was a beautiful painting that had come to life.

Masako immediately introduced them to Yue Zhong: "Yue Zhong-sama! This here is Sakura Shiroyuki and this is Amano Asami. Both of them have never been touched by any men and are still virgins. Shiroyuki, Asami, come over here to greet the Master!"

The 2 beauties were reserved by Waichi to tend to experts, or to be given as gifts as a form of a bargaining chip. He had a number of beauties with him, but they were the only 2 remaining virgins.

The busty doll-like beauty was Shiroyuki, while the other exquisite beauty was Asami.

"We greet Master!" The 2 beauties stepped up and executed a Japanese-style greeting.

Yue Zhong replied mildly: "Get up!"

He had seen his fair share of beauties and would naturally not lose himself over the sight of 2 more.

The 2 beauties continued to smile sweetly as they sat down on either side of Yue Zhong and began to massage him.

"Damn it!" Kyoko thought unhappily to herself as she watched the 2 women.

Waichi looked on before asking carefully: "Sir, what is your next step?"

"Yama County. I'm making my way there." Yue Zhong replied indifferently while on the sofa.

Shiroyuki, who was kneeling by Yue Zhong's left side, carefully placed his hands into her clothes, in between her deep cleavage.

Yue Zhong twisted forcefully, as a bouncy yet smooth and alluring feeling traveled up his fingertips.

Shiroyuki's face flushed red, however, she continued to help Yue Zhong massage his leg.

When Waichi heard what Yue Zhong said, his eyes lit up in joy: "Yama County! Sir, you truly are an ambitious man. Shimazu Yuji is the current leader over the 10,000-strong establishment. You actually want to kill him and take it over. Truly admirable!"

Currently, Japan had returned to its feudal periods, and there were various factions vying for power. Many warlords sought to become the leader of Japan. Waichi thought that Yue Zhong wanted to be one of the contenders.

In the apocalyptic world, whoever had the strongest fist would be the leader. With Yue Zhong's strength, it was truly enough to vie for the position of leader. If Yue Zhong were successful, Waichi would become a renowned figure as well.

Yue Zhong saw how excited Waichi was, and did not dampen his spirits. His only intention was to use the broadcast station there. He laughed mildly and assumed a superior look as he asked: "If I want to bring Yama County down, what good ideas might you have?"

Hearing this question, Waichi sunk into silence. Yama County's Shimazu clan was truly a powerful foe, and he was like an ant to them. He had no means of even launching an attack against them. Therefore, it was a difficult question that Yue Zhong was posing to him.

Chapter 544 – Battle in the Valley!

Waichi thought hard and long, before replying slowly: "Sir, the Shimazu clan is truly powerful."

"Even if Sir, you are invincible and can fight against gods and devils, you can't afford to just charge in like this. There are still other factions like the Saishima, Keiwa and Yoshida establishments around. If we can conquer them and assimilate them into our forces, we would possess enough capacity to contend with the Shimazu clan."

There were various factions of different strengths if one wanted to expand one's strength, the only way was to swallow the other smaller factions. Waichi had intended to do just that, that was why he had launched an assault on the smaller factions nearby.

However, Yue Zhong wasn't too interested in establishing a huge faction here in Japan. Although the Japanese revered the strong, there was a strong xenophobia. With his strength, it wasn't a problem to form a decent-sized base. However, it would be much tougher to expand and contend against Takamaga-hara. After all, it would be increasingly hard to find trustworthy subordinates.

Even if Waichi and Muto Shin were both at his command, the moment a strong enemy appeared, Yue Zhong would have to be on his guard against these 2 fellows while fighting off the enemy. After all, they were now listening to him purely because they had no choice. It wasn't out of their own free will.

Right at this time, a middle-aged man of about 37 years old wearing an eye patch came storming into the villa. He had a suit, and there was a long blade at his waist. He even emitted a strong killing intent as he barked out coldly: "You pathetic trash dare to even dream about taking on the glorious Shimazu clan? What a bunch of fools!"

8 other men came storming behind him, each of them wearing male kimonos.

Waichi's face turned ugly when he saw how brazen these 9 intruders were, pulling out his odachi at his waist as he barked: "Who are you, people?"

This was a relatively unknown place, and ordinary people would not be able to just barge in. It was obvious that they did not come with good intentions.

The guy with the eye-patch looked at Waichi coldly and ordered: "I'm Kuwata Masashi from the Shimazu Clan. Kira Waichi! I had originally intended to let you live, and allow you to join our Shimazu Clan. However, you dare to collude with a Chinese! You're a failure to our glorious race! Today, I shall wipe you off the face of the earth! Kill him!"

"Sir! Save me!" Waichi's level was only at 38, and he was definitely not a match against 4 Enhancers above his level.

As the 4 Enhancers were about to slice Waichi, Yue Zhong whose left hand was still in between the huge breasts of Shiroyuki raised his Stinger with his right hand and fired 4 consecutive shots.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Just as the odachis of the 4 Enhancers were about to land on Waichi's body, their heads were instantly blasted into smithereens, blood and brain matter splattering onto the floor.

Yue Zhong's Agility was at 203 and he had a reaction speed 20 times of an ordinary person. This had already exceeded a Type 2 Lightning's speed. Even a Level 40 Agility-based Evolver could not surpass him. The speed of those 4 Enhancers might seem lightning-quick to most, but to Yue Zhong, they were as slow as ants.

"So strong!!" Waichi saw the fate of those Enhancers and sucked in a ragged breath, turning behind to look at the indifferent Yue Zhong. His eyes flashed with delight. If it wasn't for Yue Zhong, he would have already been halfway to heaven, his body dismembered.

Seeing how casually Yue Zhong had disposed of 4 Agility Enhancers, Masashi and the remaining 4 men had looks of disbelief on their faces, and they took a few steps back involuntarily.

Yue Zhong sat at his seat like a killing god and shot the intruders a cold glare: "Kneel down! Or die!"

Masashi immediately bowed down apologetically: "Esteemed one! I'm Kuwata Masashi from the Shimazu Clan, this time, we had unknowingly offended you, and incurred your wrath. We seek your mercy and magnanimity in allowing us to leave. Our Shimazu Clan will definitely offer you beautiful virgins and precious rations as a token of apology."

Masashi had brought his men intending to wipe out Waichi's faction, thinking that it would be a breeze. Only 8 of his subordinates were enough to overcome all of Waichi's forces. The only problem was that they could not have possibly foreseen the arrival of Yue Zhong.

"Go to hell!" Yue Zhong eyed the 5 of them coldly and fired another 5 shots with the Stinger.

Peng! Peng!

After 5 consecutive shots rang out, the heads of Masashi and his men were instantly blasted. Not a single person could react in time.

"Strong! So terrifying!" Waichi, Shin looked at Yue Zhong, who had fired without talking, their hearts filled with mixed emotions.

They were excited because they had the backing of such a terrifying expert, any ordinary factions that dared to provoke them would be courting death. The fear, however, was that Yue Zhong was likely to kill

more than he spoke, and they were truly terrified that Yue Zhong might just kill them without saying anything.

Shiroyuki and Asami who had been kneeling and watching saw the instantaneous deaths of those 9 intruders, had their bodies froze. They had just witnessed Yue Zhong's cold-blooded killing of the people from the Shimazu Clan and knew that if this person was provoked, even they would not be spared.

While most people thought of the modern Japanese man as gentle, in truth, many of them were still chauvinists. In this apocalypse, just like any other man who had given into their inner demons, many had become vile and perverse. There was no remorse in the slaughter. Back then, during the Rape of Nanking, many female corpses were carted out of the cities in trucks to be buried.

A subordinate covered in blood ran into the hall in an extremely pitiful state and hollered: "Sir!! Sir!! There're many intruders out there now! The Saishima, Keiwa and Yoshida factions have just brought their men over. The valley is already under attack, and they're charging in!"

"What?!" When Waichi heard those words, his face fell. They were still in the midst of a discussion on how to swallow those families, who would have thought they actually came to attack first.

"Sir! Please lend us a hand and eliminate those intruders!" Waichi got on his knees and begged Yue Zhong.

Every single one of those factions was individually more powerful than Waichi's faction, and now all 3 were attacking them at the same time!

"En!" Yue Zhong removed his left hand from Shiroyuki's kimono and stood up.

As he stood up, the floorboard suddenly split open, and a shadow appeared in a flash, striking at Yue Zhong's heart.

This shadow was the top assassin of the Shimazu Clan, a ninja that was Level 53. He was extremely skilled in the art of assassination, and even Level 60 or 70 Enhancers would not necessarily survive an assassination attempt of his.

"Watch out!!" Kyoko screamed out. In the entire hall, she was the only one that truly cared for his well-being.

"Will he die?" Shin looked at the ninja with a worried look. The assassin had appeared too suddenly, and Shin did not dare to guarantee that a Kami-sama level expert from Takama-ga-hara would be able to survive that assassination.

"Too slow!" Just as the ninja reached Yue Zhong, Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly and he sent an explosive fist towards the face of the ninja. A 10-times Strength came blasting into the ninja's face, breaking his nose and denting his head inwards. The ninja's body was sent flying through the hall and knocked into a wall, before sliding down and becoming motionless. He was dead.

Waichi could not help but shudder and thought to himself: "This guy's insane! Even this was not enough to take him out!! He's too scary!"

If it had been Waichi, his head would have already been separated from his body, before he even knew what was going on.

“Come with me!” Yue Zhong looked at Kyoko, before striding out the door.

“Yes!” Kyoko’s eyes lit up in joy as she scampered after him.

Shin looked at Kyoko’s back and his eyes had a strange look: “Seems like Kyoko does possess a position in his heart. Second only to that humanoid weapon on his back.”

Yue Zhong walked out the villa, only to see a messy scene out in the valley. Many survivors were currently running towards the villa.

Every single militant that had intruded were vicious and cruel, laughing savagely as they killed the survivors who were trying to escape. Many of them grabbed women and tore their clothes off before proceeding to violate them.

There were many families living in the numerous wooden huts. Some women were also malnourished and weak, but it didn’t matter to those militants. Those who weren’t good looking were instead tortured by their weapons, and there were all sorts of maniacal laughter and screams of misery resounding throughout the valley.

The perverse militants didn’t even spare any of the young girls or boys, taking off their clothes and raping them. There were a few militants who began setting fire to the wooden huts, causing them to burn up.

The entire valley looked like a scene right out of hell!

Chapter 545: Defeating the 3-clan alliance!

Yue Zhong looked at the cruel hell-like scene in front of him, as he pulled out his 2m-long Black Tooth Blade to slice a militant in front of him in two.

Yue Zhong ordered Shin beside him: “Go! Kill all the intruders!”

“Hai!” Shin and Waichi replied respectfully, and roared out loudly: “Kill all intruders!!”

Under Yue Zhong’s orders, the combined forces of Shin and Waichi charged towards the militants who were currently raping women. The militants of the 3 factions were so engrossed in their vile acts that they lost all bearings of discipline.

Yue Zhong brought Kyoko as he continued outwards, not caring about the slaughter amongst the Japanese people. Any Enhancer or militant that took action against him would be instantly killed, their bodies sliced in two.

Yue Zhong’s appearance was like an undefeatable general that stormed the battlefield, giving Shin, Waichi and their troops a boosted morale, while at the same time, pressurizing the enemies who tried to retreat when they could.

However, after a bout of shouts, 3 teams consisting of about 20 to 30 people suddenly appeared. Their moves were not ordinary, and they began to launch a counter attack on Shin and Waichi’s forces.

“Enhancers!!” Yue Zhong saw those soldiers and his pupils constricted, recognizing that they were all Enhancers.

These 30 men were the joint elites of the Saishima, Keiwa and Yoshida factions. Everyone of them were above Level 20, and were the precious soldiers of the alliance. They were considered the trump cards as well.

Without hesitating, Yue Zhong activated his Shadow Steps and flew into the midst of one of the teams. His Black Tooth Blade began to swing around like a meat grinder, slicing all the Enhancers in a 5m-radius into two.

Within 10 seconds, 20 Enhancers were slaughtered, and the troops were basically annihilated by Yue Zhong, with the remaining soldiers trying to escape.

“Go to hell!!”

Among the Japanese, there were a few that were unafraid of death. They surrounded Yue Zhong, roaring in fury to disperse the fear in their hearts, as they charged at him.

Facing the kamikaze attacks of those 8 militants, Yue Zhong scoffed and unleashed 8 blade beams, instantly slicing the 8 militants apart. Fresh blood sprayed everywhere in a gory manner.

“Demon!!”

“He’s a demon!!”

“Help!!”

Seeing how easily Yue Zhong killed 8 Agility-based Enhancers, the rest of the 3 teams got frightened out of their wits. They began to escape in various directions.

“Get on the ground!! Or you can die!!” Yue Zhong shot forwards and killed one escaping Enhancer, before barking loudly.

“Kneel! We’ll kill those who disobey!!” Shin heard Yue Zhong’s orders and immediately shouted out in Japanese.

“Kneel! We’ll kill those who disobey!!”

On the battlefield, the Japanese troops under Yue Zhong began to shout across the battlefield.

The elites had been wiped out pitifully by Yue Zhong, causing the morale and spirit of the other soldiers to crumble. They hurriedly abandoned their weapon and got on the ground.

The Enhancers of the 3 factions also kneeled to surrender to Yue Zhong. They were after all ordinary people prior to the apocalypse, and lost their courage the moment death seemed inevitable.

There were both male and female Enhancers among the intruding troops of the Saishima, Keiwa and Yoshida factions. When the oppressed saw that their enemies had been subdued, they instantly surrounded the female Enhancers, and began to tear their clothes off to rape them on the spot.

Some of them were even perverse enough to grab an odachi to pierce some of the female Enhancers, cutting new wounds and causing moans of agony.

The tortured had become the torturers. In fact, they were even more vicious and cruel. Those female Enhancers were like top existences, which gave rise to a desire in the soldiers to torture them.

“Hahaha!!” One soldier was currently raping a woman while excitedly carving the woman’s skin with his odachi. The woman was covered in bloody wounds, yet he continued to laugh with glee.

Yue Zhong frowned and immediately shot forward to behead the soldier, as a shower of blood splattered all over the Japanese woman.

The naked Japanese woman just laid there numbly, her eyes devoid of any emotions. She had already suffered plenty of humiliation at the hands of other men even before becoming an Enhancer. It was just a repeat of events to her.

However, the rest of the soldiers were all stunned when they saw Yue Zhong slaughtering his own subordinate, and stopped whatever they were doing, eyeing him helplessly.

Yue Zhong swept a gaze across the field as his cold voice rang out: “If you want women, sure. However, it must be through proper protocol. Before I assign any to you, they are all MY spoils of war. Whoever dares to use them, I will kill him!”

These militants weren’t Chinese anyway, and Yue Zhong had no qualms killing them. Furthermore, even if they all decide to revolt, he was more than enough to wipe them out.

Hearing his words, the militants began dressing again, looking at the women somewhat unwillingly. Compared to the women, they valued their lives more. Furthermore, they knew that Yue Zhong himself had caused the defeat of the 3-clan alliance. He was practically a demon on the battlefield, and no one dared challenge his authority.

3 of the captives came in front of him and knelt down as they spoke: “Sir!! I’m the head of Saishima/Keiwa/Yoshida Clan, Saishima Shohei/Keiwa Masataka/Shinji Yoshida! Today, we had unknowingly offended sir, and we seek your forgiveness. We’re willing to pledge the allegiance of the Saishima/Keiwa/Yoshida factions and join your power!”

Waichi quickly came up to Yue Zhong and spoke urgently: “Sir!! They’re not joining with good intentions! This is the time to kill them and assimilate their troops!”

The 3 clans were all larger than Waichi’s factions, and he was afraid that once the 3 clans joined, they would become a faction larger than him, that was why he wanted to prevent that.

Of course, Waichi’s suggestion was not wrong. If Yue Zhong really wanted to establish a faction that truly belonged to him in Japan, he had to wipe out the previous leaders and take in their subordinates.

When the 3 clan leaders heard Waichi’s words, they were filled with hatred and killing intent towards him. However, they did not dare step out of line as they watched Yue Zhong carefully, unsure how he would deal with them.

Yue Zhong eyed Waichi coldly: “Waichi, when has it been your turn to make decisions for me?”

Waichi’s heart turned cold and he immediately knelt and kowtowed: “I apologize! Sir! Please forgive my mistake!!”

Yue Zhong glanced at the 3 leaders and spoke: "From today on, you 3 are my subordinates. Work hard for me, or you'll face death."

"Hai!" The 3 leaders responded in a resounding yes.

Yue Zhong asked: "Among you guys, who knows Chinese?"

"I do!" Saishima Shohei spoke up in slightly broken Chinese: "I was interested in the rich culture and history of China and its 5,000 years of heritage. When I was young, I had wanted to study in China, but unfortunately, I did not get the chance to."

Yue Zhong immediately gave an order: "Good! From today on, Saishima Shohei, Kira Waichi, Muto Shin and Ida Kyoko. You 4 will be the Elders of this establishment. Kyoko is the 1st Elder, Shin is the 2nd Elder, Waichi is the 3rd Elder and Shohei will be the 4th Elder. Keiwa Masataka and Shinji Yoshida will follow Kyoko."

"Many thanks Sir!" Shohei immediately bowed in gratitude. He was jubilant that his past decision to learn Chinese had paid off today, earning him a position in this faction.

The other 2 clan leaders were filled with envy.

Waichi felt sour in his heart as well: "Damn it! If only I knew Chinese as well. If I hadn't given Shiroyuki and Asami to Sir, I might not have even gotten this Elder position. I must work harder to learn Chinese and become a trusted aide of Yue Zhong-sama!"

Upon returning to the villa, Yue Zhong asked Shohei: "Was this operation instigated by the Shimazu Clan, Saishima-Head?"

Shohei looked at Yue Zhong and replied: "Yes! Sir! This time, it was the Shimazu Clan who ordered us to come. They had promised, that if we can conquer Waichi's faction, he would allow us to join the Shimazu clan, plus there would be no change to the our current control."

In this apocalypse, it was hard for the smaller factions to survive. If they could join a larger faction, and still retain their own troops and control, it was an attractive offer.

Of course, in doing so, there would be potential problems in the long run as well. The various factions within the larger faction could potentially overthrow the main power should they all ally together.

Yue Zhong thought for a while before asking: "What was the most recent activity on the Shimazu's side?"

Saishima Shohei gave an important intel to Yue Zhong: "Yama County is currently facing a strange movement from the zombie horde nearby. In 4 days, the horde will reach the base of the Shimazu Clan."

Chapter 546: Enjoyment

"Oh! So there was something like that!" Yue Zhong's eyebrows arched slightly, and he understood why the Shimazu Clan would suddenly recruit and absorb other factions.

A horde attack was a huge headache for any faction. Yue Zhong had fended off a number of hordes himself, and each time, the expenditure of ammo and casualties would cause him to be frustrated.

Without enough manpower, he would have lost all of his troops. The Shimazu Clan obviously intended to gather the surrounding factions to fight off the horde together.

Yue Zhong then asked a few more questions before dismissing them: "You can go!"

"Hai!" Shohei and the rest left the room.

"Sir! The hot water in the bath is ready! Would you like to use it now?" After Shohei and the rest left, the voluptuous and beautiful Masako came in, asking respectfully.

Masako had been an instructor for females prior to the apocalypse, and she was well-versed in Japanese, Chinese, English, Russian, French, German and a few other languages. Conversing with Yue Zhong in Chinese was no problem for her.

"En! Take me there!" Yue Zhong had fought and killed a fair share of his enemies, and he needed a bath to wash off the blood.

Masako led Yue Zhong to the huge bathroom of the villa.

In the middle of the marble-paved flooring, there was a huge pool the size of 400sqm. There was even a small faux hill in the middle, where hot water would flow out from, filling the pool. The steam was very dense as it rose and filled up the room.

Within the pool, 8 beauties who were wrapped in towels were kneeling on the ground. When Yue Zhong entered the pool, they greeted him carefully: "Welcome Master!"

Shiroyuki and Asami also came in and kneeled down respectfully beside Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong spoke indifferently: "Shiroyuki and Asami can stay, the rest of you may go!"

"Hai!" Masako translated her words, and the rest of the maidservants left.

Shiroyuki and Asami came closer to Yue Zhong and began to undress him.

He slid into the hot water and felt comfortable almost immediately. The accumulated exhaustion in his body began to disappear.

Shiroyuki entered the pool and brought water up all over her full breasts, before soaping herself up and pressing against Yue Zhong's back to clean him with her body.

Asami on the other hand soaped Yue Zhong's legs and cleaned them thoroughly, before lowering her head to take in his toes into her small mouth. She began to use her tongue in short and sharp motions to clean them.

Yue Zhong, who had been relaxing with his eyes closed felt his toes entering a warm and moist area, and he opened his eyes, only to discover Asami servicing him.

"Is this a little too much?: He looked at how shamelessly Asami was cleaning his foot and felt his heart tremble. He might have been a dictator back at home and had many slaves to do his bidding, but he had never forced the other party to do something like this. No one would obviously help him clean his toes willingly.

However, the exquisite Asami had the looks of a Japanese idol from prior to the apocalypse, and seeing such a beautiful girl lowering herself to service him, he couldn't help but feel a sense of excitement.

Yue Zhong struggled internally for a while, before deciding to just give in to the pleasure and enjoy her service: "Forget it! This isn't China anyway, and it might be their custom to do so. When in Rome, do as the Romans do."

Asami had undergone strict training and instruction from Masako. She continued to treat Yue Zhong's feet, while using coquettish eyes to shoot furtive glances at Yue Zhong. It was truly titillating, and it didn't seem like she was a virgin at all.

After thoroughly cleaning Yue Zhong's feet, she climbed up onto Yue Zhong, before grabbing onto his member, and taking the initiative to guide it into her.

Yue Zhong had not let himself go for a long time, and he naturally would not turn away someone who offered herself. He pushed her down beside the pool, and began to pound furiously.

Shiroyuki continued to use her voluptuous breasts to add to the excitement, while constantly rubbing his back.

Yue Zhong's constitution was far beyond any normal person, after being done with Asami, and leaving her limp on the ground, he reached for Shiroyuki and proceeded to pound her as well.

2 puddles of blood formed at the poolside.

Early the next morning, Yue Zhong opened his eyes to find the 2 beauties lying on either of his sides. Seeing them lying docilely in his embrace while sleeping, the tension in his shoulders and stress weighing on his mind was somewhat lifted.

After coming to Japan, Yue Zhong had been on alert at all times, and the pressure wasn't weak. Having released the pent up stress, he felt much better. After all, while his constitution was strong, stress was not something that could be recovered from if he kept at his activities all day long.

Yue Zhong wanted to return to China, and he required a broadcast station, an airplane, a pilot and fuel. Even with all these things, it was not a guaranteed journey. This was a stressful situation for him. Those resources were not easy to obtain, as small factions would not have them, and larger factions would definitely not give them up easily. After all, which faction would just lend such important resources out?

Yue Zhong had a few helicopters and every single one of them was precious to him. He wouldn't lend it to anyone. He was clear on how difficult it would be to obtain them.

Yue Zhong shifted slightly, and Shiroyuki was stirred awake: "Master! You're awake!"

"Master, you're truly energetic! Let me deal with that for you!" Her naked body felt the stir of a hot and stiff rod, and her eyes twinkled mischievously, before she dove under the covers. Lowering her head, she took Yue Zhong's member into her cherry-like lips.

Yue Zhong was also aroused by this exotic and alluring beauty, and immediately dove under the covers to enjoy her taste as well. Not long after, Asami also woke up and joined in the fray.

After having breakfast, Yue Zhong went out with Shohei towards the camps of the 3-clan alliance.

By that time, the alliance had already gathered all of their people into a small town, with a total of 1,200 people.

After gathering all these people, Shohei spoke: "Sir, these are all of our people."

Yue Zhong looked at the 1,200 survivors and asked: "Any of you Chinese?"

Every single one of them kept silent.

Yue Zhong sighed lightly. He had intended to find some Chinese people he could trust. It seemed that the plan had to be scrapped.

Shohei spoke up daringly: "Sir, if you want to find some Chinese people, the Shimazu Clan will most likely have them. I remember that there are over 200 Chinese survivors there."

"En! Go back!" Yue Zhong turned around and replied.

Shohei thus led the 1,200 survivors towards the valley.

Waichi's valley was spacious enough to accommodate over a thousand people. Even the villa itself could fit a few hundred people with no problems.

The moment they returned to the valley, Waichi came over and reported: "Sir! The Shimazu Clan had sent someone to negotiate with you. Would you like to see him?"

A tinge of excitement arose in Yue Zhong's heart: "Oh! The Shimazu Clan? Bring them in."

"Yes!"

An average-looking man in a suit came walking in, before kneeling respectfully in front of Yue Zhong. He spoke in Chinese: "I'm Tanaka Shiro from the Shimazu Clan, it is an honour to meet you, Yue Zhong-sama. Please forgive us for the offence last night."

The matter of Yue Zhong killing 9 Shimazu Clan members in a matter of seconds had spread throughout the entire clan within a night. Dealing with such an expert was a headache, hence they decided to send a diplomat over.

"This is a gift from us, we hope to appease your anger." Tanaka Shiro clapped his hands as 2 beauties entered from outside.

The older girl was about 17 or 18, and she had an alluring figure, with slight make-up on that accentuated her features. The younger girl was about 13 or 14, and her long hair was in a ponytail. She had long slender limbs, and surprisingly, a well-developed C-cup chest. Her face had large eyes and was pretty, it truly fit the description of a loli.

Tanaka Shiro spoke respectfully: "This is Yoshino Megumi, an idol before the apocalypse. She's 17 this year. This is her sister Yoshino Sayaka, 14 this year. They're both virgins, and we hope that they're to your liking."

The sisters were one of the top beauties in the Shimazu clan. They were saved to pull strong experts over to the Shimazu Clan. Few people could withstand such a tempting pair of sisters, especially when one of them used to be an idol.

Yue Zhong eyed Tanaka Shiro and spoke mildly: "I'll accept the gifts then. Yesterday's matters has come to a close. What else do you have for me?"

Tanaka Shiro quickly ordered the sisters: "Megumi, Sayaka, go over to your master!"

The pair of sisters knelt in front of Yue Zhong and greeted: "Yoshino Megumi (Yoshino Sayaka), greets Master!"

Yue Zhong called out: "Masako, take them away!"

Masako came out and led the Yoshino sisters away.

Tanaka Shiro saw that Yue Zhong had accepted the 2 sisters and dived straight to the point: "Yue Zhong-sama, our Shimazu Clan hopes to form an alliance with you!"

When Yue Zhong heard his words, he replied without batting an eyelid: "Alliance? It's not impossible. What conditions do you guys have? If they are acceptable, I'll form an alliance with you!"

Chapter 547: Clash!

Tanaka Shiro handed over a photo album and a tablet to Yue Zhong and said: "Yue Zhong-sama, we're willing to give you a thousand ton of food, 10 beautiful virgins, 1 ton of fuel, 2 off-road vehicles. At the same time, as an expression of goodwill, our Shimazu Clan Leader would like to offer his daughter, Shimazu Mina's hand in marriage. This are her pictures and videos."

Yue Zhong flippee the album casually and checked out the tablet, and saw what Shimazu Mina was like.

She was a girl of about 14 to 15, and wore a faded yellow skirt and white cotton top. Although her figure was petite, she had explosive measurements, boasting a C-cup bust, fair skin, and an extraordinary aura. Her looks were graceful and refined, and when she smiled, it was truly charming.

Yue Zhong did not skip a beat and continued: "Add another 200 rifles and 20,000 rounds of ammunition!"

Tanaka Shiro replied: "Sir, I can only promise an additional 10 rifles and 1,000 rounds. However, we can provide 20 more virgins. As long as you agree to the alliance, we can still send more virgins from today onwards."

In this apocalyptic world, firearms were more important and precious compared to virgins. The Shimazu Clan was willing to hand over virgins rather than firearms to prevent Yue Zhong's military might from increasing.

Yue Zhong had no intentions of expanding in Japan anyway, and he directed the topic to his true aim: "Alright. I agree to those terms. However, I heard that you guys have a broadcast station. I would like to use it, there shouldn't be a problem right?"

Tanaka Shiro celebrated silently: "No problem! The details will have to be discussed at Yama county though, so we would like to invite you there. The broadcast station is there."

Yue Zhong turned to Waichi and Shohei, giving an order: "Alright! Waichi, Shohei, I'll follow Tanaka Shiro to Yama County. I leave this place to you guys."

“Hai!”

Waichi and Shohei were overjoyed and quickly bowed respectfully.

After making his arrangements, Yue Zhong organized 40 Enhancers of Level 20 and above into 2 groups, handing command of each group to Muto Shin and Ida Kyoko respectively. He brought Shiroyuki and Asami with him on the journey to Yama County.

Although the Shimazu Clan was known to control Yama County, in actual fact, they had conquered a small town nearby as their base. There were over 500,000 zombies gathered within Yama County and the Shimazu Clan had no way of taking care of them.

The town that was the Shimazu’s base of operation was called Sakura Town. It used to hold over 30,000 people, hence it wasn’t a problem for the 10,000-strong Shimazu Clan.

Prior to the apocalypse, Sakura Town was known for its hot springs, which had now turned to a huge giant spring. There were 6m-tall walls constructed around the town, surrounded by long rivers as well. The entire place had become some sort of fortress.

When Yue Zhong and the rest entered the town, they saw many survivors busy constructing defences. Men, women, the old and young alike, they were all hard at work. In order to face against the impending horde, everyone was working hard.

At this time, it was about lunch, and Yue Zhong could see the survivors lining up orderly to get their food.

Out of curiosity, Yue Zhong walked over to take a look, and discovered that the survivors were having porridge and wild leaf.

“The Shimazu Clan’s resources should be thin as well.” Yue Zhong eyed the food and the weak-looking survivors and came to a conclusion.

The problem of food was a large one that all factions had to face since the start of the apocalypse. Yue Zhong had managed to fight battle after battle because the number of survivors he had was less by over a 100 times. With enough resources from prior to the apocalypse, they were able to sustain themselves.

“Let go of me!! Let go of me!!” Just as Yue Zhong was observing the survivors, he heard Shiroyuki’s voice from the side.

Yue Zhong frowned and turned, only to see a few youths with dyed hair and strange clothing surrounding Shiroyuki and Asami. The leader was a blond hair punk with piercings in his ears and nose. He was currently grabbing Shiroyuki’s hands.

Muto Shin looked at the youth and his eyes flashed with a hint of fear, leading his men to face off against the rest of the youths.

Yue Zhong’s eyes flashed with an icy look and he strided over.

Tanaka Shiro looked at the youth and called out to him anxiously: “Arai-kun! Quick let go of the woman! She’s Yue Zhong-sama’s woman!”

The youth was called Arai Fuji, and he was the successor to one of the 3 strong factions with the Shimazu clan, the Arai Clan. He had a good background and was an Evolver to boot. His level was above 45, and was a strong expert in the Shimazu Clan. Due to his strength, he had fearlessly snatched Shiroyuki from Muto Shin's side.

Arai Fuji roared with laughter as he made to grab Shiroyuki's breasts. He liked big-breasted women: "Yue Zhong, that China man? China dog?! What an idiot, he dared to come here, he's practically seeking death! I will kill him later, and take in all his women. Such a beauty, only I have the qualifications to enjoy!! Hahaha!"

Just as his hands were about to land on Shiroyuki's breasts, a flash of a blade swung by, and his right hand was removed cleanly from his arm, fresh blood splattering.

"Ah!!!" Arai Fuji could not help but screamed out.

"Go to hell! Your women will be mine!" Yue Zhong's gaze was icy cold as he swung his Black Tooth Blade, and Arai Fuji's head was immediately chopped off. Fresh blood splattered everywhere, dyeing the ground red.

Yue Zhong then pointed to the dozen of youths who had followed Arai Fuji and barked: "You fuckers, get down on your knees. Serve me, or you can die!"

This was Japan. It was not in China where Yue Zhong was unwilling to kill. However, the moment he acted, nothing could stop him.

Muto Shin immediately translated his words into Japanese.

"Kill him! Avenge Arai-kun!!"

"Everybody, charge together!! Kill him!!"

6 of the youths immediately shouted and charged at Yue Zhong, activating their abilities. They charged at Yue Zhong with a speed of about 6 to 7 times that of Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong's eyes narrowed, and he brought down the life-taking Black Tooth Blade a few more times, instantly slicing the assaulters in two. Their body parts flopped to the ground in huge showers of blood.

"Demon!! He's a demon!!"

"Demon!! He's a demon!! Too scary!!"

"Don't kill me!! Please!! Please don't kill me!"

The rest of the youths immediately got down on their knees and pleaded for their lives.

"Take me to the Arai clan!" Yue Zhong pointed at them with the Black Tooth Blade and barked out an order.

"Yes!! Sir!! Please come this way!!"

The youths stood up and began to lead Yue Zhong towards the Arai Clan.

Tanaka Shiro's face was pale white as he tried to advise Yue Zhong: "Yue Zhong-sama! The Arai family is one of the 3 strongest factions in the Shimazu Clan! Please reconsider, don't be rash! Let me go and discuss this with the leader. Please maintain your calm and do not antagonize the Arai family any longer!"

Arai Fuji was was a natural Evolver and he was just executed in cold blood by Yue Zhong. This was enough grounds for both parties to have an irreconcilable grudge. When he thought up to this point, Tanaka Shiro felt his head hurt. He had already guessed that Yue Zhong was not to be provoked, but he never expected that Yue Zhong had actually killed the Shimazu people in their own territory.

Yue Zhong's gaze was extremely icy as he walked over towards the Arai Clan: "Is this the way the Shimazu Clan welcomes its guests? I came here out of goodwill to be your ally, and there're people already intending to kill me and steal my women. Am I that easy to bully? Tanaka Shiro, save your breath! Today, I'll wipe out the Arai Clan!"

"Damn it!! How did it come to this, I need to report this to Shimazu-sama!" Tanaka Shiro's face fell, and he hurried towards the direction of the main Shimazu house.

"It's this place!!" One of the youths that submitted pointed to a luxurious place and told Yue Zhong.

"Charge in! Kill all those who don't kneel to surrender!" Yue Zhong shot forward like an arrow and killed the 2 guards with a swing of his Black Tooth Blade before shouting out the vicious order.

"Charge in! Kill all those who don't kneel to surrender!" Muto Shin followed in with bloodshot eyes. He was extremely clear that he had allowed Shiroyuki to be snatched, which caused Yue Zhong to be extremely unhappy. If he didn't perform better, his position beside Yue Zhong would definitely plummet.

Yue Zhong charged into the Arai house and immediately felt a sense of danger. He leaped towards the left.

A sniper bullet fired at where Yue Zhong was, if he had been the slightest bit slower, his brain might have been penetrated. Apparently there was a sniper protecting the family. Their position was not simple.

Yue Zhong lifted his head towards the direction of the sniper and shot out a ball of Devil Flame. It instantly incinerated the entire bunker, turning the sniper inside into ash.

"Who are you people, you dare attack the Arai Clan?!" Motoki Shiro, a Level 56 expert came charging into the villa, leading 20 Enhancers of above Level 30. He roared furiously when he saw Muto Shin and the rest massacring the people in the Arai Clan.

Chapter 548 – Annihilating the Arai Clan!

"Kill all of the people!" Yue Zhong's eyes blazed, and he activated his Shadow Steps. His speed instantly soared, exceeding a Type 2 Lightning. He disappeared and appeared right in front of Motoki Shiro in a flash, slashing at him.

Yue Zhong's speed had vastly surpassed that of a Type 2 Lightning. Even some weaker Type 3 Mutant Beasts might not be able to contend with him. That single slash of his was as fast as lightning, and

Motoki Shiro did not even have time to react nor cast his own ability. His head was separated from his body in a shower of blood.

“Who is this guy?”

“Lord Motoki had been killed in just a second!!”

“Is he a demon?”

Seeing the strongest expert of the Arai Clan taken out in one strike, the soldiers present felt a chill in their hearts and lost their will to fight in an instant.

Initially, if these 20 Level 30 Enhancers were to give their all, even if they were ultimately disposed of by Yue Zhong, they would still be enough to create some trouble for him. However, in that display of strength, they immediately fell on their knees, without a single shred of their courage or confidence.

“Clan Lord-sama, things are bad!! Yue Zhong is killing his way in! Lord Motoki Shiro has been killed by him in a single move!” One servant ran into a bedroom and reported anxiously to a middle-aged man. This middle-aged man was precisely the patriarch of the Arai Clan, Arai Onikiri.

Arai Onikiri’s face fell as he threw the 12-year-old girl in his embrace onto the floor, shouting: “What?! Motoki Shiro is dead? How is that possible?!”

Motoki Shiro was the top expert of the Arai Clan, and Arai Onikiri just couldn’t believe that he would be killed by someone else.

“He’s dead, you’re next.” Yue Zhong stepped in at this moment, his gaze traveled from Arai Onikiri to the little girl beside him whose body was riddled with bite marks and eyes were devoid of emotions. Yue Zhong’s killing intent intensified.

Arai Onikiri frowned and asked Yue Zhong without his usual overbearing tone: “You must be Yue Zhong! I’m Arai Onikiri of the Arai Clan. This is the first time we’ve met. We have no grudge, why have you suddenly charged in to kill my clan members? This is the Shimazu territory, do you think you’ll get away with this?”

Yue Zhong stepped forward and his blade swung down, causing the head of Arai Onikiri to soar through the air. A hot shower of blood sprayed everywhere, dying the room red.

Yue Zhong looked at the headless corpse and spat coldly: “You talk too much. Today, I’m using your head to establish my position.”

“Don’t kill me! I’ll let you do what you want. Please don’t hit me. Don’t hit me! I’m a dog! I’m a bitch! Rarff! Rarff! Rarff!” The little girl saw Arai Onikiri’s corpse and fear flashed in her eyes. She crawled towards Yue Zhong’s feet like a dog and pleaded while barking.

Arai Onikiri was also a pervert and loved to torment young girls. It seemed that this young girl was one of his victims.

Yue Zhong eyed the little girl, noticing that her eyes were large and her skin was fair. Her body was frail and small, and her limbs looked like they would break at any moment. Her features were delicate and her bust was already well-developed, looking like a pair of buns. She was a pretty loli.

Yue Zhong looked at the trembling girl and frowned before using Japanese: "Stand up!"

"Hai!" The girl got up shakingly, looking at Yue Zhong with fear.

"Put on some clothes and come with me!" Yue Zhong threw her a set of clothes before turning around to leave the room.

The girl received the clothes and stood silently behind Yue Zhong.

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

The Japanese loli began to speak: "I'm Ogura Reiya. 12 this year. 5 days ago, my mother and I were captured by Arai Onikiri. After 5 days of training, I was sent today to service Arai Onikiri-sama. I haven't been here long, and wasn't humiliated yet by Arai Onikiri-sama, before you appeared, Sir."

"Where's your mother?"

Ogura Reiya's face turned pale and her expression instantly became depressed, as tears welled up in her eyes: "She's already dead."

Ogura Reiya's mother had provoked Arai Onikiri, who had ordered for her to be tortured to death. Little Reiya had seen her mother's death with her own eyes, that was why she had lost all spirit and was forced to become like a dog for Arai Onikiri.

As Japan was well known for its AV, there were many positions of 'instructors'. In fact, these instructors were similar to the ancient China's mamasan or pimp. It was just that with the modernization of society, such roles were much lesser now.

Yue Zhong took the information in and spoke mildly: "The dead are already dead. The living has to continue living. Move on!"

After all, he had seen his fair share of stories. Reiya's story was just one of too many.

Reiya wiped her eyes and looked at Yue Zhong, speaking innocently: "Hai! I understand. Today, you saved me. From today on, Ogura Reiya is Sir's slave and bitch."

Reiya had experienced the cruel nature of the apocalyptic world. She knew that only by relying on an expert, would one be able to live on. After all, living like a slave of an expert was much better than living like an ordinary survivor.

"Alright!" Yue Zhong could tell what Reiya was thinking but he didn't reject her. In this world, even if he did not allow her to be by his side, she would rely on others. Those without strength would have to live like that.

After Motoki Shiro and Arai Onikiri had been slaughtered by Yue Zhong, the entire Arai family collapsed. There were many experts and elite soldiers, but the moment Muto Shin raised the decapitated heads of their leaders, the rest of the elites immediately surrendered.

There were a few stubborn ones, so Yue Zhong made short work of them.

Not long after, the Arai Clan settled down. However, there were numerous corpses lying about, and fresh blood dyed every part of this lavish dwelling. Many of the Arai Clan members had been tied up as captives and were kneeling on the ground.

Outside the Arai Clan, an entire armed battalion, together with 36 armored vehicles, 12 tanks, and 12 assault helicopters had surrounded the premise.

This was the trump card of the Shimazu Clan. It was a modern army. The Shimazu Clan had managed to bring the town under its control and established itself as a major power because of their equipment. Just their elite battalion alone was enough to deal with many Enhancers.

Prior to the apocalypse, although Japan was not allowed to have aircraft carriers or nuclear weapons, their self-defense forces were pretty well equipped.

The troops had surrounded the Arai Clan's premises but did not charge in. Instead, they were facing off against Muto Shin's forces.

Right at this time, Yue Zhong walked out of the villa, and his cold voice rang out: "What's the meaning of this? You want to start a war with me?"

The moment the soldiers saw Yue Zhong, every one of them felt a chill. They could not help but raise their weapons against him. Their intuition told them that this man was dangerous.

Yue Zhong's eyes narrowed and he leaped forward, his killing intent billowing towards the sky: "You guys dare to raise your weapons against me! Do you want to force me? Good! Let me show you what a massacre is!"

The dozen of elite soldiers closest to him was immediately affected by Yue Zhong's powerful killing intent and involuntarily stepped back. Their faces were pale.

Right at this time, Tanaka Shiro came running out full of perspiration as he shouted: "Stop!! Yue Zhong-sama! We don't mean that! Please, calm down!"

He was extremely clear about Yue Zhong's terrifying temper. The experts in the Arai Clan were numerous but had been easily controlled by him the moment he charged in. Even Motoki Shiro had been sliced in one move. Such an expert was sure to have numerous trump cards. Even if in the unlikely scenario that the Shimazu Clan brings him down, they would have to suffer incredible losses as well.

If such a thing were to happen, Tanaka Shiro knew that the Shimazu head would not let him off. As for the deployment of the elite forces, it was to show their might, the Shimazu Clan had no intention of actually attacking Yue Zhong.

"Lower your weapons!" Tanaka Shiro shouted out.

The soldiers immediately lowered their weapons.

"Hmph!" Yue Zhong scoffed coldly and kept his Black Tooth Blade back on his back. He had no intention of fighting to the death with the Shimazu Clan anyway. After all, if both sides were to really fight, other than Yue Zhong, the rest would definitely die.

Tanaka Shiro walked towards Yue Zhong and spoke respectfully: "Yue Zhong-sama, the Clan Leader would like to see you. Please follow me."

Seeing for oneself is better than hearing from a hundred others. Tanaka Shiro had finally seen how terrifying Yue Zhong was, and he became even more respectful. The Japanese were a proud race, but they knew when to yield. In the case of World War II, the Japanese had only surrendered after the 2 bombs had devastated a huge part of their nation. They had then become docile. Of course, if America became weak, then it would be a different story.

The Shimazu Clan was located at a deep part of Sakura Town, in a huge but ancient-looking estate. Many of the rich and powerful liked to live in large and spacious but traditional buildings. Of course, in places like Tokyo, where land was scarce, it was harder to have such luxury. However, such building architecture and design would be common in the smaller towns.

Under Tanaka Shiro's guidance, Yue Zhong and Kyoko walked through a number of corridors and passages before arriving at the center of the mansion.

Chapter 549 – Alliance!

Inside a large hall, sat an old but fit man who was about 56 years old. He had a short buzz cut and was wearing a kimono. Beside the old man, there was a beautiful young lady in a kimono, kneeling and grinding tea leaves.

The old man looked at Yue Zhong and had slight smile: "I'm Shimazu Yuji. Yue Zhong, I'm very pleased to meet you here. Please! Sit!"

"How do you do!" Yue Zhong eyed this leader of the Shimazu Clan and sat down comfortably. He was not used to the Japanese style of kneeling.

"This is for you!" The young beauty served cups of tea to both Yue Zhong and Kyoko.

"Thank you!" Yue Zhong received the cup of tea and placed it on the side without drinking it. He might be strong, but he wasn't entirely impervious to poison. There were all sorts of mutated plants in the apocalypse and he would die if he was poisoned as well.

Shimazu Yuji pointed at the young girl and said: "This is my daughter, Shimazu Mina. Mina, go greet your husband."

Shimazu Mina came in front of Yue Zhong and bowed elegantly, before speaking in a graceful manner: "Yue Zhong-sama, this Miss is lacking in many areas, I seek your guidance in the future."

"Good! Get up!" He nodded slightly at Shimazu Mina, before turning to face Shimazu Yuji: "Shimazu Clan Head, is there something important since you called me here?"

Shimazu Mina adjusted her position slightly, kneeling beside Yue Zhong like she was already his wife. Since she had been brought up with certain etiquettes, she was clear on what she had to do.

Shimazu Yuji looked at Yue Zhong and smiled with affection: "You still call me the Shimazu Clan Head? Isn't 'Father-in-law' better?"

Yue Zhong chuckled: "Shimazu Clan Head, I reckon that it's only right to call you that after we've gone through with the rites."

Even if it was a political marriage, getting Yue Zhong to suddenly call a stranger his father-in-law was strange.

Shimazu Fuji looked at Yue Zhong and his smile slowly receded, only to be replaced by a serious look: "That is acceptable. However, even if there was a reason for your actions, wiping out the Arai clan was too much."

Yue Zhong did not miss a beat and asked: "Well things happened that way Shimazu Clan Head, what do you intend to do?"

Shimazu Fuji's face was full of smiles again as he suggested: "The Arai Clan was an important strength in our Shimazu Clan. The zombies in Yama County will invade soon. Having lost the Arai clan is equivalent to losing a huge part of our strength. Yue Zhong, I hope that you can bring your men to help protect this town. If you can promise me this, the past matters will be treated as a misunderstanding!"

Since the Arai Clan was wiped out by Yue Zhong, Shimazu Fuji was naturally filled with anger. However, as the Clan Lord, he could not just allow his anger to cloud his judgment. If they could get the assistance of Yue Zhong, then their battle prowess would increase to a terrifying level. As long as they could deal with this threat, they would be able to expand further in the future.

In the face of such a critical situation, Shimazu Fuji was unwilling to make an enemy out of Yue Zhong whose strength was truly unfathomable.

Yue Zhong's eyes narrowed and he stated his conditions: "Sure! But, I want all of the Chinese survivors in the Shimazu Clan."

After coming to Japan, although Yue Zhong had recruited Shin and Waichi, they were not trustworthy yet.

Yue Zhong had no means of seeing through the thoughts of a person, but he was extremely clear. The Japanese were only submissive to him because of his strength. If something were to go wrong, they would definitely betray him at the first moment. This was why he wanted to have the Chinese survivors in the Shimazu Clan.

There was a strange glint in Shimazu Fuji's eyes, as he spoke: "The Chinese survivors? Sure! I can give them all to you. Mina, go lead him to the Chinese survivors."

Shimazu Mina stood up and brought a whiff of fragrance as she revealed a beautiful smile to Yue Zhong: "Yes, Otou-sama! Otto-sama, please come with me."

(Otouto = Father. Otto = Husband.)

Yue Zhong returned Shimazu Mina's smile and followed the beautiful lady out.

The moment they left the room, Shimazu Fuji's expression sunk, as the wrinkles on his face became even more pronounced. His eyes held a dangerous and grim look.

After a while, he regained his composure, and spoke to a shadow in the corner: "Yamada, what do you think?"

From the corner, a person wrapped tightly in black stepped out, only his eyes were visible. A ninja from the legends stepped out and appeared beside Shimazu Fuji. This ninja-like person was the trump card and the strongest assassin of the Shimazu Clan, Yamada Ichiuma. His level was above 58, and he was an Agility-based Evolver.

Yamada Ichiuma was the strongest expert of the Shimazu Clan, and he had contributed greatly to them.

He spoke in a cold and harsh tone: "Sir! He's extremely strong! Furthermore, he was vigilant at all times. If we were to clash, I would only be able to last 5 minutes. If it were an assassination, I only have 30% confidence of succeeding."

"Only 30? Too little!" Shimazu Fuji frowned. He disliked the fact that there was a foreigner with immense strength running amok.

Yamada Ichiuma's evaluation of Yue Zhong was extremely high: "This is also under the assumption that he's at his least cautious state. Only then will there be a 30% chance. If he were to maintain his vigilance, I wouldn't even be able to get within 20m of him."

Yamada Ichiuma had assassinated numerous experts. He had killed his fair share of Mutant Beasts and high-level zombies. That was how he was capable of comprehending the pressure Yue Zhong gave him. It was an intuition molded by experiencing countless battles.

Shimazu Fuji waved his hands: "Dismissed!"

"Hai!" Yamada Ichiuma swiftly disappeared into the shadows again.

Shimazu Fuji pressed a button by his side and a beautiful Japanese woman appeared, kneeling by his side.

Shimazu Fuji eyed the beauty and ordered: "Noriko, convey my orders! Tell everybody of the Shimazu Clan to not offend this Yue Zhong. Try to become friends with him."

This beautiful Japanese lady was called Iwa Noriko, and she was one of the beautiful women kept by Shimazu Fuji after the apocalypse. She was dignified and well versed in customs, and was one of the overseeing members of the Shimazu Clan.

"Hai!" Iwa Noriko bowed respectfully and left.

"Since we can't afford to make him an enemy, we can only try to be friends!"

After Noriko left, Shimazu Fuji's sullen voice resounded softly in the room.

Inside a warehouse that was converted into a prison, 30 Japanese were currently keeping guard over the prisoners.

"Crawl faster!! Crawl faster!!"

"Fuck!! Bitch No. 1, you better fucking crawl faster! Otherwise, you can forget about eating!"

Amidst the cruel laughter of the Japanese, 6 women with scars all over their bodies were crawling on the ground, scrambling to reach a white line on the ground.

All around the prison, there were over 200 Chinese survivors with wooden expressions.

This was one of the programs, Horse Run, that pit the women survivors against one another in a race. The last 2 contestants would usually be fed dirty water and scarce dog food. And the front 4 would be fed normal water and scarce dog food.

As the Japanese laughed, one of the naked women rushed past the finishing line and fell to the ground. As she gasped for air, she croaked out in Japanese: "Water! Food!"

One of the Japanese kicked out at the woman with a savage glint, before taking off his pants and peeing on her face: "Stinking bitch!! Why'd you crawl so fast, you caused me to lose a cigarette! Since you want water!! This is for you!! Open up!! Drink it all!!"

The Chinese woman whose looks were considered decent opened her mouth numbly, accepting the revolting pee.

The Japanese man roared out in laughter: "Hahaha! Look! Everybody, this woman actually drinks pee!! The Chinese are truly wretched!! What a bunch of sluts!! They're just like dogs! No, they're worse than dogs! Haha!"

The rest of the Japanese laughed out as well. Tormenting the women was their source of entertainment, after all, many would go insane from the apocalypse.

There was a woman amongst the survivors who was listening to the surrounding laughter. Her name was Jin Li. She was a Shanghai student who was enamored with the Japanese culture. She always felt that the Japanese were better than the Chinese, and had intended to marry a Japanese. After she graduated, she moved over to Japan in the hopes of living her dreams.

However, the Japanese man that Jin Li was seeing soon swindled her out of her money, selling her to the adult industry. Jin Li had no friends nor family to rely on and was reduced to a wretched state.

After the apocalypse set in, while the lands were filled with zombies, she relied on selling her body to rely on experts. She managed to survive like that before ending up in the Shimazu Clan as a toy.

5 Japanese went into the cell and took off their clothes before proceeding to rape some of the women.

"Get the hell over here!" One of the soldiers walked through the survivors and his eyes suddenly lit up, as he grabbed a young girl who was about 11 to 12 years old. The child's face was full of dirt and grime, her hair was messy, and there was even a putrid smell on her.

"Let go of my child!!!" A skinny male survivor screamed out as he shoved the soldier away.

Chapter 550 – Rascal!

"Baka!! Go to hell!!" The Japanese soldier was enraged and used the butt of his rifle to smash the stomach of the skinny survivor, causing him to kneel down, with his body bent over in pain.

(Baka = Idiot)

“Daddy!!” The child who was grabbed immediately shouted shrillingly.

“Go to hell!” The Japanese soldier laughed cruelly and stabbed at the male survivor with his rifle, penetrating his abdomen and stabbing through the intestines.

The little child immediately wailed with bloodshot eyes, her voice was heart wrenching: “Daddy!! Daddy!! Daddy!! No!!”

The man whose intestines were slashed lifted his head to look at his child, reaching out as if he wanted to grab her. He loved his child very much and wanted to look at her once more before he died.

“Daddy! Daddy!! Daddy!!” The kid cried out as she struggled madly like an injured beast. Her screams were pitiful and caused one’s heart to clench in sorrow.

The 200 Chinese survivors lowered their heads silently, not bearing to watch this scene. The soldiers were cruel, and if they were to speak up, they would definitely be killed. In this apocalypse, human lives were treated like ants. In Japan, the Chinese led lives that were wretched.

There was a lot of right-wing movement prior to the apocalypse, and there were many anti-Chinese sentiments.

Many wished that they could rid their nation of the Chinese. However, since there were societal norms and measures in place, no one could just brazenly indulge in their exclusion or xenophobic behavior.

However, after the apocalypse happened, the Chinese in Japan became the lowest life forms. Many of the Japanese were already cruel enough to their own people, and it was needless to speak of the fate of the Chinese that they hated.

“Chinese dog, die!” The Japanese soldier watched the struggling little kid and licked his lips somewhat excitedly, before pointing his rifle at the middle-aged Chinese man’s head and pulling the trigger.

Following the loud sound of gunfire, a bullet hole appeared in between the brows of the man. His eyes lost the light of life, and he crumpled to the floor. His vacant eyes were still staring in the direction of the child.

“Daddy!!!!” The child watched the cruel death of her father and wailed out in a heartbreaking scream, her eyes losing all will as she stopped struggling as well.

“Hahahaha!!” The Japanese soldier immediately threw the rifle in his hand to one side and reached to tear the clothes off the kid.

Just as his hands were about to come in contact with the child, there was a gunshot, and the right hand of the Japanese soldier was immediately blasted.

“Ah!!! Ah!!!” The soldier screamed at the sight of his missing right hand with immense agony.

Right as the gunshot fired, the rest of the Japanese soldiers who were raping the other women immediately became alarmed and turned their heads towards the source of the gunshot.

At the entrance, Yue Zhong walked in with a frosty expression.

Yue Zhong looked at the soldiers who were pointing at him with their rifles, his eyes blazing with a strong killing intent: "Put down your weapons, or die!"

Shimazu Mina walked out from behind Yue Zhong and swiftly barked out in Japanese: "I'm the Shimazu Clan's princess, Shimazu Mina. I'm ordering you all to put down your weapons. This person here is my fiance and your future leader. Pointing your weapon at him is a huge crime!"

Although she looked demure and harmless, in truth, she was an extremely capable person.

If she wasn't a girl, Shimazu Fuji would have definitely passed the reins of the family to her. She understood that the rage of Yue Zhong would cost the lives of all of the Japanese soldiers here.

Under her orders, the Japanese soldiers hesitated a while before lowering their weapons. They did not dare to refute the orders of the princess of the clan.

"Baka!!! Go to hell!!!" The soldier who was injured by Yue Zhong charged at him due to his blind rage.

Yue Zhong raised his right hand and grabbed the face of the Japanese soldier and threw him down like a broken rag doll. He then stepped on the back of the soldier, exerting a mountain-like pressure.

He looked at the scrawny kid, and asked coldly: "Rascal! Do you want to avenge your father?"

The little kid understood vengeance, and the originally soulless eyes of hers stirred, as she immediately knelt in front of Yue Zhong and shouted in Chinese: "I want!! I want revenge!! I want revenge!! Uncle!! Please help me!!"

Yue Zhong handed a .54 pistol to her and said: "As long as you swear fealty, this gun is yours! Take it and fire at this scum here, your wish will be fulfilled."

The kid received the gun and immediately pointed it at the Japanese soldier.

"Baka!! What do you think you're doing?!" The rest of the soldiers shouted out in alarm and raised their guns, not willing to see their comrade being killed.

Yue Zhong swiftly raised his hand and fired consecutively, as a few rounds found their target in the soldiers' heads.

A number of the Japanese soldiers immediately fell down dead, with bullet holes in their heads.

Shimazu Mina witnessed dozens of the soldiers dying at Yue Zhong's hands and her face fell, immediately kneeling in front of Yue Zhong and pleaded: "Stop!! Otto-sama, please calm down!! Please calm down!!"

Every death signified a decrease in the Shimazu Clan's strength. Furthermore, Shimazu Mina did not want to see any more conflict between this terrifying Chinese man and her subordinates.

Yue Zhong's action of killing those Japanese soldiers in a split second shocked the rest of the soldiers, as they eyed him with renewed fear and horror, not daring to make any movements.

Seeing them all recoil in shock, Yue Zhong stopped, and his gaze landed on the kid.

“Beast! Die!” The kid screamed at the Japanese soldier with rage and squeezed the trigger while gritting her teeth.

Following the gunshot, a bullet hole appeared in the head of the Japanese soldier.

The kid was also injured by the recoil of the gun, falling down onto the floor. However, she still held onto the pistol tightly and stubbornly, as her eyes filled with a savage bloodlust.

At the next instant, the kid turned pale and vomited. After throwing up some of her stomach acids, she crumpled onto the floor, with her body flushing red.

“Fever?” Yue Zhong shot forwards and felt her forehead, feeling a burning temperature.

Yue Zhong carried the smelly and dirty child, and handed her to Kyoko: “Kyoko! Go take this rascal back and clean her up, then arrange for her to rest. Give her some medicine as well.”

“Yes!” Kyoko hugged the child and left.

After settling the issue of the kid, Yue Zhong turned to face the other 200 survivors in the prison.

There were about 50 men while the rest consisted of women and children. In this apocalypse, as foreigners, men were more likely killed, and as long as the women were not too ugly, they would be caught and used as tools.

Yue Zhong eyed them with a complicated gaze, saying: “I’m Yue Zhong and I’m from China. If you’re willing to swear loyalty to me, follow me. As long as you’re loyal, I will feed you and give you your dignity. You will live your lives with pride. Those who are willing, stand on my left. Those who aren’t, you can stay where you are, or stand to my right. I’m giving you 20 seconds! 20...”

Hearing his words, the 200 survivors glanced at the Japanese soldiers with fear, not daring to move immediately. They feared that it was a trap and that they would fall into the tiger’s mouth upon leaving the wolf’s den.

Yue Zhong saw this and his heart sank. He never imagined for them to be so weak-willed. He had come to rescue them, and these bastards were still hesitating.

When he reached 5, one man gritted his teeth and hurriedly stood on Yue Zhong’s left. The man’s action stirred the rest, as a number of the survivors stood up and immediately went over.

After his countdown, Yue Zhong threw the rest of the survivors who stayed, including Jin Li, a complex but grim look. There were about 60 survivors who stayed still or stood on his right.

“Let’s go!” Yue Zhong eyed them coldly, before turning around to leave.

Shimazu Mina walked by his side and pointed at those who stayed, asking: “What do we do with them?”

“Deal with them however you like. They have nothing to do with me.” His eyes flashed with a cold and ruthless look. Since they were willing to stay as slaves and dogs, he didn’t want to force them to do anything else.

Jin Li looked at those who were leaving and her shrill voice rang out: “Don’t trust him! That Chinese is lying to you! Only the Japanese are good people!! The Japanese are better than the Chinese!!”

