

Devil World 601

Chapter 601: Gaining the God and Devil World's 18th Novice Village!

Yue Zhong was also helpless, and could only take out a set of clothing from his storage ring and helped the little loli dress.

He had just helped her to put on the clothes, when she lightly pulled at them, and ripped them apart.

Yue Zhong's face grimaced in helplessness under the Sea Mask, and tried to coax her as though he was speaking to a kid: "Wear your clothes!! Wear your clothes, I'll be nice!"

"Wear...Clo...thes...! Nice...nice!" The little silver-haired loli immediately picked up on that little bit of Chinese and allowed Yue Zhong to dress her again.

Once she put them on, she pounced into his embrace again, giggling adorably.

Yue Zhong ruffled her hair and said: "Since you have a head of pretty silver hair, I'll call you Yin Shuang (Silver Frost)."

Yin Shuang seemed to understand, as she repeated her name slowly: "Yin...Shuang!"

Yue Zhong had chanced upon this strange biological life form from the corpse of the Mutant Infected Womb, and he carried Yin Shuang as they got on Greenie's back, before shooting for the skies.

The 8 Thunder Fighters in the sky had landed at the forefront of the battle. While their rockets and guided missiles had been spent, they had more back at base.

As the battle drew to a close, the ground was strewn with corpses everywhere. Hu Yi's 1st Regiment had fought hard to slaughter the zombies.

After an intense battle that lasted for 2 days, over a million zombies had been obliterated by Yue Zhong's army. An army that had the support of enough ammunition and logistics was truly powerful, and not something ordinary zombies could hope to withstand.

The Z-type within Ning Xi City saw that the situation could not be salvaged and hurried to bring the remaining 800,000 as they fled.

That was when the armored troops of Yue Zhong burst out, they had been waiting patiently to catch those fleeing zombies. They chased after the horde in a frenzy, slaughtering as many as they could, which reached a total of over 300,000 zombies. By then, only the higher-level evolved zombies had managed to flee together with the Z-Type.

"Congratulations on conquering Ning Xi City and gaining the title 'Ning Xi City Conqueror'! The title grants +2 in all attributes, and the title cannot be earned again! Effects of titles can stack!"

"You have brought troops to conquer Ning Xi City, and have gained 3 levels, gaining 6 points of attributes to be allocated!"

"You have brought troops to conquer Ning Xi City, you have gained 10,000 Survivor Coins!"

“You have brought troops to conquer Ning Xi City, you have gained a Level 4 Defense Vest!”

“You have brought troops to conquer Ning Xi City, you have gained an additional skill point to be allocated!”

When Yue Zhong’s troops had chased out the rest of the zombies, or killed the scattered remaining ones, the notifications rang out in his mind one after another.

Yue Zhong utilized 2 skill points to enhance his Second Order Devil Flame, as the points turned into a bright light in his sea of consciousness, transforming the runes of the Devil Flame. An additional character appeared, and it propelled the might of his Devil Flame yet again.

After conquering Ning Xi City, Yue Zhong entered the Novice Village on his own.

“Congratulations on conquering the Novice Village, you have gained the title of ‘Controller of God and Devil World’s 18th Village’.”

“Having gained this 18th Village, you have obtained the following information. First: About 2 years, 10 months and 13 days from now, the 2nd Round will begin. Second: The Experience Portal will open in 1 year and 10 months from now. You will have to gain control over the whole of China to obtain a ticket for the portal. Third: Every city’s Novice Village possesses a unique power. Please work hard to obtain the rest of the villages.”

A number of notifications sounded out in his mind, causing his mood to sink.

Yue Zhong frowned deeply, as he felt a rising pressure within his heart: “The 2nd Round, what is it? Damned bastard, it definitely isn’t something good!!”

It was apparent that the current Mutant Beasts, Evolved Zombies, the Sea Clan and all the strange intelligent beings were just the beginning. Yue Zhong could barely handle a million-strong zombie horde, and each time he launched an assault, he would expend a great amount of resources, and suffer some casualties.

If there were more strange monsters that were even more difficult to handle, he was afraid to imagine what the consequences would be.

“The Experience Portal will open in 1 year and 10 months, which means I need to conquer the capital of China by then? How is that possible?”

The capital was one of the densest populated place in China, considering China’s population. It had over dozens of million people. That was to say, if Yue Zhong wanted to conquer the capital, he had to face dozens of million zombies.

Right now, even 2 million zombies were enough to cause him to be exhausted, as well as cost him his reserves. There was simply no way he could take on a dozen million zombies right now.

Yue Zhong shook his head, putting the stress to the back of his mind as he walked into the 18th Village of the God and Devil World.

He immediately walked up to the temple of the occupation of the Dark Knight.

Within the temple, a Dark Knight stood there quietly, emitting a quiet but powerful pressure.

Yue Zhong could feel the suppressing aura and knew he was far from being a match for this Dark Knight.

“Your excellency, I’m Dark Knight Yue Zhong, I hope to purchase some class-related skill books.”

The Dark Knight pointed with his finger, and a number of projections appeared in mid-air, displaying different skills.”

Yue Zhong took a look and noticed that the prices had risen to more than 10 times compared to the time he entered the other village. A single Level 2 skill required 10,000 Survivor Coins, while a Level 3 skill required 100,000 Survivor Coins.

Here, there were also Level 4 skills that were for sale, each of them going for at least a million Survivor Coins. Level 5 skills needed 10 million, and Level 6 skills went for a 100 million.

As the leader of a million people, Yue Zhong had collected a large amount of Survivor Coins, and yet, he only had 14 million Survivor Coins. It would at most be enough to purchase a Level 5 skill and 4 Level 4 skills.

He glanced through them, the Level 5 and 6 skills were enough to cause him to salivate with longing, but after some hesitation, he decided to only buy 1 Level 4 Skill.

“Level 4 Skill: Low-level Dark Dou Qi. Allows User to store Dark Dou Qi within the body, using it to enhance combat strength. This skill is necessary to evolve it to a Mid-Level Dark Dou Qi, by enhancing the Low-level Dark Dou Qi three times. User can enhance the skill through training, or by using skill points. Each enhancement requires 2 skill points.”

The moment Yue Zhong purchased the skill, he immediately learnt it, as a dark light shone around him, and the runes of the Dark Dou Qi Skill condensed in his sea of consciousness.

When the runes formed, a bunch of information filled his mind, allowing him to gain the cultivation technique of the Dark Dou Qi and how to use the Qi itself.

His pupils constricting, he activated the Dark Dou Qi, and his energy surged, as wisps of dark energy flowed out of his body, strengthening him, boosting his combat power by a huge margin for a short period of time.

With a flash of his body, he immediately transformed into a shadow and disappeared. Without the use of his Shadow Steps, his speed had already reached 27 times that of a person. If he coupled it with the Shadow Steps, then his speed would truly reach the sound barrier.

He came to a stop and admired the strength flowing through his body, nodding in satisfaction: “Great! Great! This Dark Dou Qi is truly marvelous. With this skill, my strength and survivability have increased another notch.”

After purchasing this Low-level Dark Dou Qi skill, he did not continue his purchase of other skills. Instead, he went over to the Equipment Enhancing shop, and handed 4 Evolution Stones, 10,000 Survivor Coins as well as his Level 4 Falcon Sniper Rifle over to the merchant.

To upgrade a Level 3 equipment to a Level 4 one, it required 1 Evolution stone. Level 4 to Level 5 required 4 stones, Level 5 to Level 6 required 16 stones, and it stacked on that way. At the same time, by upgrading an equipment from its Level 5 to Level 6 state, there was a chance of failure.

With a bright flash of light, the Level 4 Falcon Sniper was upgraded to a sleek, black 25mm Sniper Cannon with many runes all over it.

“Level 5 Treasure, Falcon II-Type Sniper Cannon. Its effective range is 4km, and its rounds include armor-piercing, explosive, incendiary, and sonic boom. Everyday, it will automatically generate one bullet.”

The benefits of being a leader of a large faction had finally revealed themselves. He had over 200 of those amazing Evolution Stones, and he decided to upgrade all the equipment he used constantly to their Level 5 stage.

“Level 5 Black Tooth Blade, extremely sharp blade. It can slice apart system equipment of Level 4 and below.”

“Level 5 Treasure: Stinger III, 25mm Hand-cannon, automatically generates 6 bullets everyday.”

“Level 5 Treasure: Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade.”

After upgrading these equipment to their Level 5 stage, he didn't take on risks, and instead, went over to the Medicine shop.

Inside the shop, Yue Zhong bought 2 Level 6 Formula-Gs.

Currently, a single vial of Formula G was selling for 500,000 survivor coins, 10 times more expensive than when Yue Zhong had initially came across the Novice Village. By purchasing 2, he had spent a million Survivor Coins at one go. However, it was worth it, as other than the Formula G, there was no other medicine that could heal a wound from a zombie.

Even an Evolver would turn into a zombie if scratched by one, and there was no other known cure. 2 Formula Gs were equivalent to 2 lives. Yue Zhong had no choice but to get them.

After leaving the medicine shop, Yue Zhong came to the Enhancing Temple. In front of it, one could use a 1,000 Survivor Coins to enhance an attribute. However, Each person could at most enhance their attributes 20 times maximum. As for Yue Zhong, who controlled the 18th Village, he could enhance a maximum of 40 times.

He swiftly enhanced his Agility 39 times, reaching 256 in total. Many Agility-based Evolvers would not even close to such a terrifying figure.

Chapter 602: Evolving Temple!

After enhancing his attributes, Yue Zhong then came to the Temple he was unable to enter the previous time.

Inside the Temple, there was a diamond-shaped crystal floating in mid-air, with countless runes covering it.

“Congratulations on gaining the 18th Village. As the controller, you have authority over the following. First: Change the name of the 18th Village. Second: Allow the Village to appear in the world, giving others a clear sight of it. Third: Establish the defense mechanism of the Village, with you providing the energy for the defense. Fourth: Send the Village into the dimension gap, allowing it to shuttle through dimensions, requirement of a single Type 5 nuclei. Fifth: Expand the 18th Village, requirement of a single Type 5 nuclei.

“Please take note, should the central Temple be taken over by any enemy, then the control over the 18th Village will change hands. The method of assault will be transmitted to you, and the enemy would have to occupy the central Temple for at least 24 hours.”

A beam of light shot from the crystal in between Yue Zhong’s brows, as he was filled with a mass of information.

Yue Zhong considered for a moment, before saying: “Change the name to Evolving Temple. Allow the Temple to materialize in this world!”

“Yes!”

Within Ning Xi City, a bright light radiated, as a number of structures appear out of thin air. The entire grounds that had been levelled due to the multiple bombardment began to reform under a mysterious light. Soon the village materialized.

Yue Zhong gained control over the Central Temple, before moving towards the Bloodline Temple.

Within the Bloodline Temple, there were various carvings of werewolves, vampires, mermaids, Forest Rangers, wereleopards, giants, mutants, golems, lionheads as well as other strange existences.

A number of metal cocoon-like compartments stood inside the temple, as a diamond-shaped crystal floated in the middle of the temple.

“This temple is the Bloodline Temple. Any Blood Essence that you collect can be stored here, and inserted into the temple. By spending some Survivor Coins, a person can be enhanced to have a Bloodline. Every person can only possess one bloodline, as having 2 Bloodlines at the same time might cause some unexpected effects. There’s a 90% chance of a mutation to occur, turning user into a freak. There are currently 0 bloodlines in the storage.”

When Yue Zhong came to this Bloodline Temple and heard the flurry of notifications, he immediately whisked out a number of Mutant Beasts Blood Essences.

As he inserted them in, the crystal absorbed them all and presented new information.

“You can now enhance the following bloodlines: Flame Bird, Sea JellyFish, Sea Snake...Enhancing the Flame Bird bloodline will require 1 million Survivor Coins, while the Sea Jellyfish bloodline requires 850,000 Survivor Coins.”

Yue Zhong observed carefully and realized that the Type 4 Mutant Beasts bloodlines were more expensive, whereas the normal with no type were cheapest. The cheapest bloodline was the Mutant Sandworm, which only required 200 Survivor Coins.

After checking them, Yue Zhong chose to leave the temple. The results of the Bloodline Enhancement were still unknown, and he didn't want to dive into it too fast. Even if he had to consider, he would want to acquire a Type 5 Mutant Beast Blood Essence before trying.

After he left the Bloodline Temple, he came to the consumable goods store, and purchased wholesale.

Within the store, there was rice, fuel, bullets and all sorts of consumables. He did not buy these, instead, choosing to purchase in bulk different ammunitions manufacturing lines, and other forms of military equipment production lines.

Currently, Yue Zhong was relying on Yan Zhou and its factories to produce his ammunition, but it was not enough.

This time, the operation in Ning Xi City was smooth because of his large expenditure of his military reserves. He had not hold back on the bombardment, and this helped to kill almost 2 million zombies of Ning Xi City.

However, with such a battle, he had already consumed $\frac{3}{4}$ of the total ammunition available in Guang Xi. He was unable to launch another attack on another horde if he had to.

Compared to the valuable skill books, these production lines of ammunitions were not technologically advanced, and hence, they were cheap. A rifle bullet production line would cost at most 100,000 Survivor Coins, while a 122mm cannon production line would require 500,000 Survivor Coins.

Yue Zhong spent all of what he had left on the consumables store, purchasing a large amount of bullets, cannons, optical instruments, energy converter parts as well as other equipment.

The production lines came out in cards, as long as the user willed it, he or she could turn the card into an entire production line, and set it to a location. After mass purchasing a large number of production lines, his military logistics and support had increased tremendously.

After he had done what he needed, he deployed some troops to stand guard over the area, at the same time, he arranged for a huge number of Enhancers to head to the Evolving Temple to change their classes into soldiers, scientists, doctors, priests, blacksmiths, magicians as well as other professions.

The moment this was done, the entire strength and might of Yue Zhong's forces increased by leaps and bounds.

It was especially so for the soldiers. Yue Zhong arranged for Masako to bring Hai Lan to go summon a large number of Mutant Beasts into Port Fang Cheng, allowing the soldiers to kill them and increase their levels, before changing their class into soldiers.

At the same time, with the scientists from Japan joining Yue Zhong's research team, adding on to the Enhancers that switched classes to scientists, the research into the Laser Gun as well as Energy Converter went underway.

Xian Yu Ming was conferred as the Captain of the Navy, and he led the Blue Ridge ships to scour the coastal lines for resources and survivors.

After making arrangements, Yue Zhong then sat in a Thunder Fighter and made for Long Hai City.

“Salute!”

The moment Yue Zhong came out from the Thunder Fighter, 2 rows of soldiers greeted him with a military salute.

The upper echelons of Long Hai City, including Chi Yang, Da Gou Zi, Chen Yao, Guo Yu, Xu Zheng Gang, Lu Wen and others welcomed him.

Ever since Yue Zhong set off for Guang Xi, he had expanded largely, and gained the support of over a million people, his expansion surpassing even that of Hunan. However, Hunan was still his homebase.

Yue Zhong came up to Chi Yang and patted his shoulders: “It’s been hard on you!”

Since Yue Zhong disappeared, there have been plenty of minor uprisings from the countless factions he suppressed. Without Chi Yang’s stable but firm grip, Yue Zhong might have lost this base long ago.

Chi Yang smiled warmly: “It’s what I should do.”

Beside Chi Yang, his guards were shocked when they saw him smile. In their eyes, Chi Yang had been an extremely steady but resolute leader, with a fierce stance on the city. They had never seen him smile before.

Yue Zhong chuckled: “I’ve seen Hu Yi. That rascal is still alive and kicking, and has become a Regiment Commander of the Guang Xi’s 1st Regiment.”

Hu Yi had obtained plenty of merits in his efforts to take down Ning Xi City, hence Yue Zhong had promoted him directly.

After all, generals were forged through countless battles. Hu Yi had experienced plenty, and had gained the prestige and respect.

Chi Yang spoke: “What about my mum and dad?”

Yue Zhong became silent, before replying slowly: “I did not manage to find them.”

Chi Yang’s body trembled, and a look of pain flashed in his eyes. He became silent as well. In the first place, he was a man of few words, regardless of how sad he was, he would bear it all himself.

Seeing this, Lu Wen who had wanted to pounce straight into Yue Zhong’s arms also stood quietly, grabbing Yue Zhong’s arms.

“This is the report on everything that has happened all this time!” After returning to the villa that he had left for so long, Guo Yu came up to him, dressed in a neat military uniform, her full bosom threatening to burst out of her shirt, as she handed him a thick file.

Yue Zhong received it and began to read it.

During the time when Yue Zhong was gone, Chi Yang had slowly but steadily expanded their scope of power, annihilating zombies, saving survivors, and even obliterating 2 bases that had over 10,000 people each. They had absorbed their survivors. After all, it was tough for ordinary factions to contend with the military-advanced faction of Yue Zhong.

After constant expansion and growth, their Hunan base had reached over 420,000 survivors, and society had stabilized and began to prosper once more.

After reading through it, Yue Zhong handed it back to Guo Yu and said warmly: "You've worked hard."

Hearing his gentle words, Guo Yu's eyes turned red, her heart filled with warmth. Her nose turned sour and her tears started to flow. She had been a spoilt brat at home before the apocalypse, and did not know how to do anything. But since then, she had experienced so much, landing in the hands of Wang Guang Hu, almost being tortured to death, in the end, she had landed with Yue Zhong, who gave her the chance to live a life with dignity.

However, he was often out fighting, and would disappear from time to time, with no news whatsoever. This would often cause Guo Yu to be afraid. She was afraid that she would end up in the hands of others, and be toyed with till her death. She had held out for so long, and was exhausted. With this single sentence from him, she was filled with a sense of comfort and strength.

Seeing her sobbing in relief, his emotions welled up as well, reaching out to pull her into his embrace. He then kissed her lightly on her lips.

She responded fiercely, before wrapping around him like a female snake, giving him her warmth, passion and all.

Chapter 603: Reaching the Central Plains!

After an intense bout of passion, a blood-colored rose bloomed on the snow-white sheets.

Guo Yu curled up like a satisfied kitten, before lying on Yue Zhong's chest as she used her voluptuous breasts to massage him and said: "Master, now that you're back, are you going to stay here for long?"

Guo Yu looked at him with an expectant look, hoping that he would stay at Long Hai City. As long as he stayed, she would feel so much more secure.

Yue Zhong planted a kiss on her lips, before hugging her tightly: "No! Soon, I'll have to make another trip."

Guo Yu's eyes flashed with disappointment, as she hugged him back, feeling his warmth: "Where are you heading to this time? Can't you just command the troops from here?"

Yue Zhong rebuked gently: "No can do! I have to head north, and conquer that area."

Guang Xi had just experienced a huge battle, and their ammunition and supplies were largely expended. In the short-term future, there was no way to organize another battle. They could only embark on minor expeditions to clear the zombies.

Long Hai City had also gone out on such minor expeditions plenty of times, and the total number of zombies they have annihilated was over 600,000. The troops needed rest as well.

If Yue Zhong waited slowly for the laser gun and Energy Converter to be produced, he could take his time to slowly wipe the zombies out before conquering the entire county.

In fact, he had planned for it to be like this. However, after obtaining the 18th Village, now known as the Evolving Temple, he had received the shocking news of what's to come. He had to find a way to conquer the capital as soon as he could.

In order to conquer the capital, he had to start advancing towards the North, and make use of the strength of the survivors there to subjugate the capital. Otherwise, the moment the 2nd Round of the God and Devil System started, Yue Zhong knew that his faction would be too ill-equipped to deal with it. The death toll then might number in the millions.

Guo Yu asked softly: "This time, can you bring me along?"

She had watched as Chen Yao, Ji Qing Wu and a few of his women join him in battles. There was a strong sense of envy, and she wanted to fight by his side as well.

Yue Zhong directly refused: "No, this time, it is a major operation to take down the North. It's too dangerous, I can't risk having you there."

She sighed lightly, and did not press the issue further. Instead, she raised her head and kissed his lips, and her eyes shined brightly as she said: "Master, let's do it again! Give me more, I want to bear your children!!"

Guo Yu was a beauty capable of stirring the hearts of many. With such a tone, Yue Zhong was instantly aroused again, and they tousled for the rest of the morning.

Since returning to Long Hai City, Yue Zhong would go around in the day to make his presence known to his subordinates and the survivors under him. During the nights, he would then head to find Guo Yu, Lu Wen, Zhuo Ya Tong, and Tong Xiao Yun to placate and pacify them.

As for Yin Shuang, the life form that had appeared out of the corpse of the Mutant Infected Womb, she was a loveable existence to everybody. However, she was practically stuck to Yue Zhong and was not willing to leave his side for long periods of time.

After 10 days, Yue Zhong boarded one of the Thunder Fighters as he led over a hundred elites towards the North.

It was spring now, yet there was a chill in the air, and it would snow almost every 2 or 3 days. The entire Central Plains was covered in a layer of snow.

Across the snow-white field, there were a hundred survivors in tattered clothes running. Behind them, over twenty men in thick cotton clothes were chasing them as they rode horses. They wielded guns, and they were laughing loudly, while firing their guns from time to time, killing a number of the survivors.

The men in pursuit had the ability to wipe out the entire group of survivors, except that right now, they were treating the chase as a hunt. They laughed as they chased and fired their guns, and the survivors would drop dead one after another.

As the survivors ran, some fell, breathing heavily as they kneeled, hugging their heads while begging to surrender.

However, in response, the men behind just came up and whipped out their blades and slashed at the survivors.

Seeing this, the rest of the survivors became frantic, and began to flee again.

At this time, a number of soldiers dressed in military uniforms appeared in the distance.

One of the survivors saw this group of gun-wielding soldiers and immediately screamed out: "Save us!! Sir, please save us!! As long as you save us, we will do anything!! Please!!"

"Save us!! Save us!!"

"Please, please, please!! I'm willing to toll my entire life for you!!"

"..."

Seeing this new group of militants, the pitiful survivors who had been forced to such a state began to scream and shout. It didn't matter who these people were, since it seemed like they were their only hope.

This group of soldiers were precisely Yue Zhong and his men.

The way towards the capital was filled with dense population. There were zombies everywhere, and no place was suitable to expand their scope of power. Yue Zhong had thus chose the route through Mongolia, where the plains were vast and population scarce. Not long after arriving here, just as he was prepared to launch an assault on a city, they discovered this situation.

Seeing this new group that appeared, the men in pursuit of the survivors immediately became wary. Each of them were riding Level 15 Mutant Black Stallions, and they immediately turned their aim on Yue Zhong's group.

One of the militants came shouting in a strange language.

Yue Zhong frowned when he heard him, not understanding the language: "Foreign language? These are foreigners? Capture 5, kill the rest."

"Got it, Boss!!" Bai Xiao Sheng who had been following beside Yue Zhong had a savage glint in his eyes, as he flashed forwards, charging towards the ordinary militants like a gust of wind.

The elites who were following beside Yue Zhong immediately spread out, before charging towards the militants as well. These were all Evolvers of at least Level 40 and above. They had all changed their classes to be soldiers, knights, etc, and they were capable of killing these militants without their guns at all.

Suddenly, a gust of wind surged past Yue Zhong, charging for the militants like a specter, with its speed breaking the sound barrier. A pale fist would appear once in a while, and each time, a militant's head would explode.

In a second, almost all twenty were wiped out, save for 5.

Clearing over 20 militants in just one second, Yin Shuang appeared in their midst, among the bloodied corpses, without a shred of dirt or blood on her. Looking like an angel, she smiled at Yue Zhong: "Father!! Father!! I've killed them all! Father's enemies have been killed! Praise me!!"

The stark contrast between her angelic demeanor and the hellish scene of the corpses, gave her an innocent yet cruel aura. It was truly strange.

Yin Shuang's talent for comprehension and learning was terrifying, picking up Chinese in such a short time. She had then started to call Yue Zhong as her father.

"Strong!! Too overpowered!" Bai Xiao Sheng and the rest of the elites watched the scene, as their eyes filled with shock.

Her speed had exceeded even the Type 3 Lightning, and her fists contained an earthshaking might that could cause a person's head to explode. Not a single one of them dared to take on her blows head on.

"Strong!!" A chill came over Yue Zhong's heart as well when he witnessed how fast this little girl had killed those militants. Just comparing speed, hers had exceeded Lightning, and reached the level of the Type 4 White-Scaled Tiger. It was the first time he had seen her unleash such a frightening combat strength.

"Well done, Yin Shuang! This is your reward!" Yue Zhong chuckled gently, as he pulled out a lollipop for her. From any angle, Yue Zhong was truly lacking as a parent.

A gust of wind blew, and Yin Shuang had already appeared in Yue Zhong's arms, before grabbing the lollipop and she sucking on it before smiling brightly: "Hehe!! I was praised by Father!"

"Lolicon!! However, this loli truly is something else." Bai Xiao Sheng eyed Yin Shuang, and his countenance paled as he muttered inwardly.

When the 5 remaining militants saw their comrades wiped out, their legs gave way from the fright, and were easily subdued by Yue Zhong's soldiers.

Yue Zhong frowned as he asked them: "Who are you people?"

One of them had savage look as he barked out: "We are soldiers that possess the noble Huangjin blood, from the Mongol Empire's King Hu-er Ran's palace. If you know what's good for you, release us this instant. Otherwise, when the army of King Hu-er Ran arrives, you will all be skinned and torn apart!"

"Huangjin Clan? Another ambitious warlord." Yue Zhong knew he came across another faction.

The apocalypse had already lasted for a year so far, and many warlords had tried to stake their own claims to various lands. Yue Zhong had seen it all, after all, he was one himself.

"Too much bullshit! Take him away for execution!" Yue Zhong eyed him coldly and barked.

That militant was dragged to one side, and a blade came flashing down, as his head was thus separated from his body. Fresh blood splattered all over the ground.

Seeing that soldier decapitated, the rest of the warriors started trembling.

Yue Zhong then pointed at another militant and said: "Alright! Come over, and tell me all about the Mongol King Hu-er Ran."

The warrior immediately revealed everything in fear when he was dragged: "Yes!!"

The Mongol King Hu-er Ran was a Mongolian of the Huangjin descent, after the apocalypse happened, he had relied on his claim to his bloodline to influence the people around him to join him as they carved out a faction for themselves.

Chapter 604: Yin Shuang's Terrifying Strength!

The Mongol King Hu-er Ran had warred all over the region, exterminating numerous factions, while taking absorbing power. He had now control over 120,000 households under him.

As for the Huangjin clan that he was from, there were 4 main households, and they were in charge of the 40,000 troops of the Huangjin Clan. These armed warriors were the soldiers trained under Bo-er Zi of the Huangjin Clan. They had just launched an assault on a middle-sized faction, and were in the midst of hunting down these remnant survivors.

Since the apocalypse, the weather had turned even harsher and colder. It was now already early spring, yet it was still snowing everyday. Vegetation could not grow. To the Mongols who raised livestock, it was truly tough. Many of their livestock had already succumbed to the weather. Their rations hence dwindled day after day.

Under such circumstances, Bo-er Zi had therefore ordered a massacre of anybody not of Mongol descent. Corpses were to be brought back, becoming food for the slaves as well as the Mutant Black Stallions.

The mid-sized faction had been forced under these circumstances to flee, while being pursued by those Mongol soldiers.

"Damn! What a bunch of beasts!" Yue Zhong heard the words and his expression turned ugly.

After the apocalypse happened, many people started doing what they liked. It didn't matter which country they were from, everyone sought to control and dominate others. Yue Zhong was appalled that such things were happening right across the border.

The middle-aged survivors ran up to Yue Zhong and knelt down as they sobbed: "Sir!! Thank you!! Thank you so much for saving us!! Thank you Sir!!"

"Many thanks for saving us!!"

“.....”

Those survivors that had managed to escape that ordeal began to kneel and express their gratitude and relief. If it wasn't for Yue Zhong stepping out to act, they would all have died.

Yue Zhong glanced at one of them and asked indifferently: “What's your name?”

He replied carefully: “Responding to Sir, my name is Xiao Li!”

Yue Zhong then gave Xiao Li an order: “Go and tell the rest, those who're willing to come with me, we will ensure your safety, and provide food. However, you will have to obey every single command of mine. Those who aren't willing, I won't stop, they're free to go. Go! Let me make myself clear first, those who come with me, yet are not willing to obey, will face death.”

Xiao Li was shocked in his heart, and he replied carefully, “Yes! Sir!” before turning back to the rest of the survivors.

Not long after, Xiao Li returned, majority of the survivors were willing to follow Yue Zhong, after all, it was hard to find food out here in the plains. They wanted to live, and knew how hard it was. Yue Zhong allowed them to follow him, and it was a sort of blessing to them. Of course, there were those who were unwilling, and the 6 of them expressed their thanks before leaving.

“Set off!” Yue Zhong did not mind as he ordered.

This group of over 200 people hence made their way towards the middle-sized faction.

The mid-sized faction was set out in the wilderness, surrounded by only a layer of wooden fence. It was set up to guard against the occasional low-level Mutant Beast and zombies. At one particular area, there were a number of sharp spikes erected, with some corpses stuck on them.

Currently, the base had turned a scene from Hell, with corpses strewn everywhere. Numerous Mongols were atop women, laughing maniacally as they sought their hearts' content.

War could allow even the most civilized person to turn into the most savage of beasts.

Yue Zhong ordered: “I will charge through the front door. Bai Xiao Sheng, lead 20 men to attack from the north. Tenpyo Saka, you take 20 and attack from the sides. Zhuo Ya Tong, you shall lead some men to stay and guard here. Await further orders.”

This time, Yue Zhong had taken Bai Xiao Sheng, Tenpyo Saka and Zhuo Ya Tong together with him. Both Bai Xiao Sheng and Zhuo Ya Tong had swallowed the pink Snake Birth Fruits and became dual-attribute Evolvers, their powers heightened further. Tenpyo Saka was also one of the top Evolvers from Japan, and possessed terrifying combat ability. As for Yue Zhong himself, he was akin to an entire army, because of his overwhelming strength, he dared to cross the plains to expand.

Yue Zhong gave the order and brought Yin Shuang as he went towards the base.

Within the base, everything was in a mess, and there were many naked women in the grasps of the Mongol soldiers. The prettier the women, the more Mongol soldiers there were around them.

There were corpses everywhere as well, belong to both men and women, and the corpses of children were the most. It was truly hell, and the thick stench of blood wafted throughout the place.

When Yue Zhong stepped into the base, he became like a death god, reaping lives with the flash of his blade. The heads of the soldiers fell swiftly, incapable of reacting in any way at their moment of death.

As blood splattered all over the women, they screamed out loud.

The screams attracted the attention of some of the Mongol soldiers, and 7 of them charged towards Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong shot forwards, his Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade slashing out multiple blade beams, tearing through the 7 Mongol soldiers like they were paper. The copious amount of blood and organs that spilled everywhere was horrifying.

Yin Shuang was like a cat that curled up in Yue Zhong's chest, absorbing the surroundings with a savoury glance. While the gruesome sight might cause some to be horrified and fearful, she felt it to be exciting and fun.

Against these ordinary soldiers, Yue Zhong didn't even need to employ any skills, he just swung his blade, and took them out easily.

On the other side, Bai Xiao Sheng, Tenpyo Saka were both Evolver experts, and the ordinary soldiers were not their match at all.

At the same time, the soldiers brought by Yue Zhong were elites that had received special training, and they killed swiftly and silently, not arousing too much suspicions.

Peng! Peng!

After killing over a hundred soldiers, some form of an army finally appeared. They were some of the Mongol soldiers under the lead of Bo-er Zi that did not waste their energy on women. The moment they discovered Yue Zhong, they began to launch attacks on him.

The soldiers were all wielding guns, and numerous bullets rains upon Yue Zhong.

"Father!! I'll go kill them! Gimme some candy later!" Yin Shuang chuckled at Yue Zhong, before pecking him on the side of his face.

At the next instant, she had transformed into a gust of wind that charged right into the midst of the Mongol soldiers.

Yin Shuang charged through the troops of Bo-er Zi, and their brains exploded one by one in a horrible fashion. It was as though a Grim Reaper had sliced through their midst, collecting their lives.

The Mongol soldiers shouted out in fear as they readied their guns and began firing, however, they missed every single shot.

Within 5 minutes, Bo-er Zi's soldiers had all been slaughtered cleanly, their headless corpses strewn all over the ground.

After killing those hundreds of soldiers, Yin Shuang was still clean, without a speck of dust nor drop of blood on her. She looked just like a little angel. However, this little angel had just slaughtered over hundreds of soldiers in a span of 5 minutes, with her little pale fists.

“Scary...!!!”

“Terrifying!!”

By the time Bai Xiao Sheng and Tenpyo Saka reached the battlefield, it was already over. They looked at the hundreds of headless corpses, astonished. They eyed Yin Shuang who was nestled in Yue Zhong’s embrace, their faces full of fear.

The soldiers had followed Yue Zhong through numerous battles, and knew Yue Zhong’s attack methods. The headless corpses were obviously the work of the little loli in Yue Zhong’s arms. If such a terrifying existence had been their enemy, they would be basically defenseless. However, as a comrade, she was truly reliable.

Yin Shuang laughed brightly: “Father! Did I do well?”

Yue Zhong pulled out a lollipop, and ruffled her little head: “Well done! This is your reward!”

Yin Shuang giggled and leapt around in Yue Zhong’s arms, her face full of satisfaction as she enjoyed her lollipop.

Without this Yin Shuang, Yue Zhong could have wiped out the entire base as well, just that it wouldn’t have been easy,

Xiao Li and the rest of the survivors had returned to the base. When they saw the headless corpses of the Bo-er Zi forces, they were filled with shock: “Strong! They’re truly too strong!”

Especially the headless corpses, Xiao Li and the rest immediately thought of the innocent-looking but deadly loli that followed Yue Zhong around. Their hearts instantly turned cold.

With the death of the Mongol soldiers, the entire base fell into Yue Zhong’s hands.

Currently, the mid-sized faction that used to house 3,000-over survivors were only left with a little over 800 after the massacre by the Bo-er Zi’s forces. The number of females outnumbered the males, with over 700 of them, and the men numbering 100. As to why there were so many women left, it was precisely because the soldiers had intended to make use of them.

The Bo-er Zi’s forces that came to attack were about a thousand or so, and with them, there were over a 100 Black Stallions.

These Black Stallions were stronger than the long-distanced horses of the past by umpteen times, and their acceleration at the start could rival that of powerful sports car. When comparing long distances, they could even drag along a car with their powerful limbs. Every single one of these horses was a treasure, and could exchange for a tonne of rations.

After all, there was lack of fuel, there might be many cars, but fuel was scarce. With such a powerful Black Stallion that could replace a car as a form of transport, and could even be used to transport stuff, they were precious to any faction.

Other than the 100 Black Stallions, there were over a hundred lambs, 200 cows, 50 tonnes of rice, 50 tonnes of corn, 50 tonnes of wheat. The total number of vehicles were about 300, and they had 20 tonnes of fuel allocated.

By eliminating the forces of Bo-er Zi, Yue Zhong had also obtained an additional 1000 rifles, 30,000 rounds of ammunitions, allowing for every single person in his group to wield a gun each.

When they were done clearing the place up, Yue Zhong immediately gave the order for everyone to continue moving.

The news of the 1,000-strong force being wiped out would not escape the Huangjin Clan for long, Yue Zhong had to escape as quickly as possible. Right now, his strength was enough to wipe out a force of 1,000 with no problems, but if the Huangjin Clan sent all of their forces, he could not guarantee victory.

The fact that the Huangjin Clan could sit at the top of the food chain out here in the plains represented their strength, and the might of their troops. Yue Zhong was not blindly arrogant to think he could fight them head on with a bunch of a hundred soldiers.

Across the snow-white plains, 900 people left the desolate base, as they continued on in the harsh weather.

“Halt!! Hand over your weapons and rations, and you can cross. Otherwise, we’ll kill without mercy!” Just as Yue Zhong’s group was proceeding, an overbearing shout resounded from a distance.

A burly man with thick eyebrows and coarse skin appeared, riding a Black Stallion, with a large Bronze Bow slung across his back. He was backed by a few other equally burly men riding other Black Stallions, and they approached with rising killing intent.

They were just about to launch an assault, when Bai Xiao Sheng and his elites swiftly readied their weapons, and aimed at the approaching offenders, their own killing intent billowing out.

“Experts!! Shit, we’ve kicked an iron plate.” The burly leader saw the numerous guns trained on him and his men, and a dangerous feeling rose up in his heart.

Yue Zhong eyed them and spoke coldly: “Who are you people?”

The burly man immediately cupped his fists and said: “This brother! I am Divine Arrow Li Guang! I’ve eyes but did not recognize Mt. Tai, and have offended you. Please pardon my ignorance! I’ll lead my men away.”

When Xiao Li heard him, his face changed and quickly went up to inform Yue Zhong: “Divine Arrow Li Guang!! Leader, he is one of the famous bandits around these parts! His archery is truly something else! The rumors are that he had killed a Type 2 Mutant Beast with a single arrow once. All his brother are also powerful Enhancers in their own right, and their combat prowess is strong. They have wiped out a 100-man troop of the Huangjin Clan before.”

As Li Guang heard Xiao Li’s recount, his face revealed a smug expression.

“Oh! Li Guang, I’m in need of talents. You’ve come at the right time. Stay with me and work for me, as for the matters today, I won’t pursue them. If you aren’t willing, this time next year, will be the death anniversary for you and your brothers.”

Yue Zhong chuckled lightly, and pulled out his Stinger, swiftly firing three shots.

The 3 rounds zipped past 3 of the experts by Li Guang's side, barely missing their hair.

His speed was too terrifying, and before the 3 of them could even react, the bullets had already soared past them. Only Li Guang could forcefully make out Yue Zhong's movements.

When the gunshots died down, the 3 of them felt their backs drenched in cold sweat, their countenances pale. If Yue Zhong had aimed for their heads earlier, they would truly have died.

"What do you think?" Yue Zhong's words were like a hammer that slammed into Li Guang's heart.

He hesitated for a while, looking at those soldiers pointing the guns at him and his brothers, and came down from his horse, kneeling before Yue Zhong. "Li Guang is willing to serve Leader!"

Chapter 605: Qi Mu County!

Li Guang pledged allegiance to Yue Zhong, before coming up to him and asked: "Leader! Where are you headed?"

Yue Zhong replied: "Qi Mu County!"

Li Guang's heart turned cold when he heard it: "Leader! Qi Mu County is currently overrun with many zombies, will our strength be a little too weak?"

Mongolia was vast, and its population was extremely spread out. It could not compare to those inner cities. Qi Mu County used to have 50,000 people in the past, after the apocalypse, there were approximately 40,000. Li Guang knew Yue Zhong and his men were strong, but a group of a thousand intending to wipe out close to 40,000 zombies was basically impossible to him.

Ordinary zombies were extremely weak, and easy to kill, but even a Level 60 Evolver would be exhausted from dealing with 10,000 zombies.

Yue Zhong eyed Li Guang and spoke indifferently: "Our strength is more than enough."

Li Guang immediately became tired, not daring to believe. He had only seen a part of Yue Zhong's strength, and just that would have been enough to wipe them out earlier. Not to mention that Bai Xiao Sheng and the rest of the soldiers had yet to act. He didn't dare infuriate Yue Zhong.

Soon, Qi Mu County appeared in the eyes of the entourage. It was a simple and backward city, within the city, there were many rotting bodies with savage expressions shambling about.

Yue Zhong's group had long since accumulated enough experience dealing with zombies.

Bai Xiao Sheng pulled out a napkin that had been splashed with blood and charged right into the city. The zombies soon chased after him.

Yue Zhong pointed at the group of zombies and gave Li Guang and his men an order: "Let me see what you're capable of!"

"Yes!"

"Brothers! Charge! Let us show Leader our strength!" Li Guang hollered and charged towards the zombies.

The dozens of riders followed behind as they roared and charged at the zombie group.

When Li Guang and his riders reached about 200m away from the zombies, they began to nock their arrows, and a flurry of arrows flew towards the zombies, nailing them to the ground.

Among them, Li Guang's archery was easily the strongest. His skill was the Heavy Arrow, and each time, he could fire up to 3 arrows, with each arrow possessing a destructive might. Each time he let his arrows fly, 3 zombies would be killed.

The rest of the soldiers had not managed to copy Li Guang's level of skill, however, each of them could still penetrate the body of the zombies, nailing to the ground. From time to time, some zombies could be seen struggling to stand back up.

At this moment, 7 L2s that were impervious to most guns and knives appeared, and charged at the soldiers. The arrows of these warriors just served to bounce off the L2s' bodies.

Seeing this, the countenances of the soldiers changed, and they quickly retreated.

Li Guang bellowed in rage, and immediately let loose an arrow empowered by the Explosive Arrow skill. With a flash, a meteor-like arrows shot towards one of the L2, and blasted its head into pieces.

He then proceeded to fire another 3 more of such arrows, dispatching another 3 L2s, before his face turned pale, and he too, quickly retreated.

The L-types were after all not easy to deal with.

"Bai Xiao Sheng! Do it!" Yue Zhong looked at Bai Xiao Sheng who was behind Li Guang and his men and gave the order.

"Yes! Charge with me!" Bai Xiao Sheng chuckled, and led 50 elites forwards.

The 50 elite Evolvers raised their rifles and fired into the zombie horde.

As the multiple gunshots rang out, a large number of zombies were taken out, their heads popping. The 50 elites were all accurate marksman, every bullet aiming for the heads, and easily took care of the 400-over zombies.

These 50 elites had all changed jobs to become soldiers with the Firearms Manipulation skill, adding on to their status as Evolvers, and their levels reaching 40 and above, each of them already possessed the Level 4 Skill: Soldier's Heart, enhancing their Firearms Manipulation skill further. Each of them were now accurate marksman. With their rifles, they could easily take out ordinary zombies from a distance of 200m.

After killing those 400 ordinary zombies, there were about 30 Type 2 evolved zombies left. Zhuo Ya Tong held a 3m-long mace that had been enhanced till Level 5 and charged into the midst of the zombies. Every strike of hers caused the zombies to be blasted on the spot. As for Bai Xiao Sheng, he was like a specter that easily sliced the evolved zombies into two with each flash of his blade.

Within 5 minutes, all the zombies that had been lured out were easily done in.

As Li Guang and his men watched, their hearts were filled with shock: "Holy shit! Too strong! Where did this bunch of people come out from? How come they're so strong?"

"Fortunately I surrendered early, otherwise, we would have been a pile of corpses." Li Guang watched Bai Xiao Sheng leading his men to clear the zombies, and he felt a chill down his spine, celebrating his decision.

With such a method, Bai Xiao Sheng easily lured out another 1,000 zombies, and the group proceeded to clear them easily.

All of a sudden, the zombies that had been attracted to the blood stopped following Bai Xiao Sheng, instead, they began to gather together.

Looking at these zombies that had seemingly become smarter, Yue Zhong muttered softly: "Has the Z-type arrived? Who would have thought that such a small county would produce a Z-Type."

Li Guang felt curious, and asked: "Z-Type? Leader, what's that?"

There were many people who were still oblivious to the existence of the intelligent Z-Types, and it was likely that only the major factions would have come across them. As a small group, it was natural that Li Guang and his brothers had not yet come across it.

Yue Zhong replied: "It's a type of zombie that can command others. It is able to gather an entire horde together, to launch a large-scale attack."

Li Guang turned pale: "What?! It can actually command zombies to gather together?! That's crazy!"

The zombies were fearsome, and some humans could barely scrape by with their lives because the zombies had little intelligence. The moment they did possess intelligence, it would truly be a nightmare for humankind. Zombies that were not under any command were prey for the humans, but the moment there was an intelligent being behind them, humans would then become the prey.

Yue Zhong gave an order: "Set up the fortifications and begin construction here! I think it would not wait to charge at us soon."

When he gave his order, the survivors that Yue Zhong had rescued began to work under the guidance of an Evolver.

A number of buses were driven over, forming a simple wall of steel, surrounding the survivors. Should this wall be breached, the survivors would fall prey to the zombies. The survivors were extremely fearful, but under Yue Zhong's orders, they could not shirk away.

Soon after, 30,000 zombies began to surge out like a huge sea from the center of the city.

With such a number, it truly seemed as though the horde was endless. The survivors turned pale, their bodies trembling.

Many of the survivors began to wail and cry, some kneeling and sobbing as they cursed their fates.

“Do it!” Yue Zhong watched the sea of zombies flow out, and readied his assault rifle, directly killing 10 zombies.

Bai Xiao Sheng and the rest of the elites also raised their weapons, and picked off the zombies calmly.

As the hail of bullets rained down on the zombies, many of their heads were blasted apart like watermelons. It was like there was an invisible wall that impeded their advance, with the zombies in front falling like wheat.

Yue Zhong, together with Bai Xiao Sheng and his 100 elite soldiers who were Level 40 Evolvers, were much more efficient than a 1,000 ordinary soldiers. Their aim was true.

It was especially so for Yue Zhong, who could easily fire 8 shots in a second, taking down 8 zombies each time. It was an easy feat for him, as long as he used all his strength, he could even fire out 12 consecutive bullets, each of them headshots. The rest of the soldiers were not as tyrannical as Yue Zhong, but even so, they could still take down 2 or 3 per second.

The zombie horde seemed to be stepping up to serve their heads on a platter, allowing Yue Zhong and his men to cull them like crazy. Of course, their slow walking speed was one of the main reasons aiding the quick slaughter.

Li Guang and his men stared wide-eyed and agape as they watched Yue Zhong’s men take down the zombies casually, muttering: “This is insane! Their strength is too obscene!! Where are they from? How did they get so powerful?”

They continued to watch, their emotions in turmoil and their backs drenched in cold sweat. Any soldier from this fearsome army could easily dispatch the whole lot of them, and to think they had actually intended to rob them. They had truly been at the gates of hell without knowing.

The rifle bullets could only take down the ordinary zombies. There were 5 L3s and a hundred L2s that formed a front formation and charged towards Yue Zhong and his men.

As the 100 L2s that were about 3m tall charged towards them, they seem like mini tanks, and the 5 L3s who took the vanguard positions were even more massive, towering at 4m.

Yue Zhong eyed them nonchalantly, and pointed, his Devil Flame activating as 5 huge fireballs shot towards the heads of the L3s and exploded.

The heads of the 5 L3s exploded in a cloud of blood and flesh, their massive frames slumping to the ground.

With Yue Zhong insta-killing those L3s, White Bones charged towards the L2s like a gust of wind, its bone spikes extending out as it started to whirl extremely fast, slicing through the heads of the L2s.

As for the other major group that comprised of the S3s and S2s, their heads were targeted by Yue Zhong's rifle. With his current strength, aiming for them was easier compared to the past. It would take an S4 to give him some trouble within a distance of 200m.

Under the relentless assault of Yue Zhong's forces, the 30,000 zombies were slowly being exterminated. The price they had to pay was the expenditure of over 80,000 rounds.

Such an incredible feat was hard to accomplish prior to the change of class for the elite soldiers. After the job change, their firearms manipulation and accuracy had undergone a tremendous change. Adding on to their enhanced physique, it was barely a form of intense training for them to deal with 30,000 zombies.

This was why Evolvers that had changed their jobs were this fearsome. At that time, when the Kingdom of God had been ambushed by the Takama-ga-hara forces in Japan, they could still make use of their superior abilities to hold off the enemy 10 times their numbers. This was purely the advantage of a job change.

"Advance!" Having dealt with the 30,000 zombies, Yue Zhong proceeded forwards.

Bai Xiao Sheng thus led 50 elites and charged in to clear the remaining zombies.

Xiao Li led the rest of the survivors and set fire to the 30,000 corpses according to Yue Zhong's orders.

If the decomposing bodies were to be left alone, there would be unknown viruses and diseases that could transmit. Of course, they were the best fertilizers for the Mutant Plants, however, Yue Zhong did not have any base that were currently growing any Mutant Plants, hence, he had no use for these corpses.

Upon entering the city, the remaining zombies had already been brought away by the Z-Type to escape, leaving behind only a scarce number.

Qi Mu County was a place that was rich in coal, and there were a few large coal mining companies here. With such a large amount of resources falling into Yue Zhong's hands, he had no need to worry about energy for the time being.

At the same time, there were plenty of cotton clothes here, and Yue Zhong gave them out to the survivors, helping them to keep warm.

As the survivors received the cotton clothes, many of them teared up in gratitude.

After all, most factions treated cotton clothes as precious resources, a pretty woman would have to accompany a man for an entire month just to get a piece of cotton clothing. Now, Yue Zhong was giving them out without qualms, and these survivors were all touched. At the same time, they were filled with respect and faith in the strength of the troops.

When Yue Zhong announced to recruit soldiers, many signed up, hoping to gain strength and glory.

Among the survivors that Yue Zhong rescued, there were more women than men. He could not help it, and thus had to organize a largely-female troop as well. He then handed them to Zhuo Ya Tong to lead.

After arranging for matters to be settled, Yue Zhong then summoned Li Guang, asking: "Tell me all you know about the various factions out here in the plains."

The plains and the cities were different, as population was sparse out in the plains. When the world changed, those humans out there stood a better chance in surviving. Thus, the number of survivors was much higher.

Also, since the plains were vast, traffic was not congested, it was easy for communications between factions. As a wandering bandit, Li Guang had seen his fair share of things, and naturally knew more about the plains as compared to Xiao Li.

Chapter 606: Tian Mu Town!

"Yes!! Boss! From what I know, the current largest and strongest faction is naturally the Huangjin Clan led by the Mongol King Hu-er Ran. It's rumored that he has 120,000 survivors under his rule, and there are over 30,000 slaves of other races under him as well. The 2nd well-known faction would be The Great Turkic Empire of Wu-Er Tuo Tuo. He has a total of 10,000 elite Golden Wolf soldiers, each of them fierce and powerful. Other than that army, they also have 150,000 slaves from other races. The 3rd largest faction would be the forces of the Manchurian Empire under the King Hiowan Yei. The total Manchu and Han soldiers number about 8,000, and they have about 160,000 slaves. Other than these 3 main powers, there's the Gray Wolf Army, Red Triad, Blue Triad, Gold Wolf Triad, Radiant Sun Triad, People's Army, Heaven's Wheel Sect, Universal Sect, Heavenly Demon Sect, etc. However, compared to the 3 main powers, they're nothing, and are just a ragtag bunch." Li Guang narrated the information he knew about the factions in the Central Plains.

"All sorts of bullshit characters have appeared!" Yue Zhong frowned when he heard it, before continuing: "Out of all these factions, are there no decent ones established by the Chinese?"

Li Guang sighed gently and spoke with some pity: "No, the Chinese factions are usually too fractured, and cannot compare to the cohesiveness of the Mongols. Each time there was any outstanding character that was rising, he or she would be quickly terminated. The Gray Wolf Army, Red Triad, Blue Triad, Gold Wolf Triad, Radiant Sun Triad, People's Army, Heaven's Wheel Sect, all of these are all small-time factions established by the Chinese, but they're always fighting among themselves, and lack the strength to stand up to the Mongol King."

Yue Zhong pondered for a while, before asking: "After the world change, there should have been some border guards that remained, which faction do they belong to?"

The might of military people were the strongest among the ordinary folk, and their survivability was the highest. Since the human population was more spread out in the plains, there should have been many that survived. After gaining the Evolving Temple, Yue Zhong could swiftly produce a number of strong soldiers. However, he had hoped to obtain more troops that belonged to the military in the past. After

all, fighting skills could be upgraded through the temple, but experience, tactics and strategies could not be enhanced. He needed the people of talent.

Li Guang thought for a moment: "The border guards? They have been split into a number of factions. A part of them had established themselves as kings, and formed a faction. Another had been absorbed into Manchuria, and the remaining had formed the People's Army, and are current protecting some 800 survivors over at Hu Yan Town. The scattered few have been absorbed into the other factions."

Men from the military were still human after all, and had their own thinking and hopes. After the apocalypse, some insisted on their principles and way of life, while others began to degenerate, becoming hitmen for others.

"Which is the closest and largest Chinese faction around here?" Yue Zhong asked.

Li Guang replied quickly: "The Radiant Sun Triad. They have over 7,000 people, and they're mostly Chinese. Their base is in a small town called Tian Mu Town, situated about 40 li north of Qi Mu County."

Li Guang was truly a snakehead that mixed with the dragons, knowing helpful information on each and every faction.

Yue Zhong's eye flashed coldly: "Very good! Our next target will be the Radiant Sun Triad!"

Yue Zhong wanted to establish a sizeable faction out here in the Central Plains, and needed many people. The Radiant Sun Triad might not have any enmity with Yue Zhong, but they had the numbers, and thus had become Yue Zhong's target.

In this apocalyptic world where human lives were treated like ants, the strong could easily trample on the weak. However, the irony was that human lives were extremely valuable. Without manpower, factories would not function, ammunition would not be produced, clothes could not be manufactured, and research and development would come to a stop.

After resting for an entire day, Yue Zhong left Zhuo Ya Tong and 20 elites in Qi Mu County, leaving instructions to train up the new recruits, while Yue Zhong led Bai Xiao Sheng, Tenpyo Saka and the rest of the subordinates towards the direction of Tian Mu Town.

Tian Mu Town was a small town surrounded only by a small wooden fence, and there were various steel structures that served as fortifications, with multiple barrels pointing out, defending every entrance. Around the perimeter, there were some watch towers with soldiers within keeping a lookout. The defense was tight, and covered all areas, those who wanted to enter would have to consider using heavy firepower.

Yue Zhong observed the town from afar and frowned. He might have 80 elite Evolvers with him, but it would still be a challenge to breach this town.

With his Steel Body skill, Yue Zhong was not afraid of bullets, however, his soldiers did not have that skill. They were at risk of dying if they were shot at. These were soldiers that had followed him through Japan and Country A, and he did not want to lose them meaninglessly here.

Li Guang hesitated a while, before speaking up: "Leader!! I can be considered to have some prior friendship with the Radiant Sun Triad's leader Ximen Lie He had always been interested in recruiting me

to work for him. We can make use of this to enter, however, their control, if we want to mix with the crowd, we can't have more than 10 people. Weapons would also be confiscated."

Yue Zhong's eyes lit up as he smiled: "Great!! Take me in! Li Guang, if you do succeed, you will have gained some merit!"

With Yue Zhong's strength, the moment he could infiltrate Tian Mu Town, then it would be like Sun Wukong entering the belly of a demon. He could do whatever he wanted. His strength was overpowered, and under the possible situations of an ambush, he could even take out an peak-level Evolver like the Gun Demon of the Takama-ga-hara. Even if the Radiant Sun Triad had many powerful experts, Yue Zhong had confidence he could slaughter his way out.

After Li Guang selected a few soldiers, he brought Yue Zhong and Tenpyo Saka towards the direction of Tian Mu Town.

At the entrance, 6 gun-wielding soldiers stopped Li Guang's group and barked; "Halt! Who are you guys?"

When they stopped them, their eyes landed on Tenpyo Saka and her body. With her exquisite looks and that smoking hot body, it was truly a rare sight out here in the plains.

Li Guang replied in a confident voice: "I'm Divine Arrow Li Guang, a friend of your chief Ximen Lie! I've come specially to visit Chief Ximen. Please notify him!"

"Wait a while!" One of them replied, and swiftly retreated towards the inner parts of the town.

The rest of the soldiers blatantly stared at Tenpyo Saka, their gazes filled with lust and hope. However, they were restrained and did not do anything.

In this world, some experts were brazen and unbridled, just a single sentence could earn a person a death sentence. If the expert were to get away scot-free, then the deaths of these guards would have been for naught.

A man in suit soon came to the gate, his eyes slightly swollen, while wearing a smile. His gaze landed on Li Guang, and naturally swivelled to Tenpyo Saka, before saying: "Brother Li Guang!! Which wind had brought you here? Who might this be?"

As for Yue Zhong, he didn't even bother sparing him a glance.

Li Guang chuckled and said: "Elder Chen, this is Tenpyo Saka, she's a new subordinate I've gotten under my wing. Tenpyo Saka, hurry and greet Elder Chen Feng Hua."

Tenpyo Saka had a cold expression as she replied: "How do you do."

Chen Feng Hua's eyes flashed with a lustful gaze as he exclaimed: "Good!! Good!!"

He had only ever seen 2 or 3 women more beautiful than this Tenpyo Saka, but their figures were nowhere as sexy as this lady. Especially her large chest that threatened to split out her clothes, causing him to drool.

Chen Feng Hua's gaze did not move from Tenpyo Saka as he asked Li Guang in an off-hand manner: "Li Guang, did you come to join us this time?"

Tenpyo Saka had to suffer the indecent looks of this middle-aged man and her expression wrinkled in disgust, she really hated the way he was looking at her.

Li Guang's eyes flashed as he replied: "I've come to discuss with Chief Ximen, if the conditions are right, I might be willing to join."

Right at this time, a dozen men walked over.

The leader was a good-looking man with sword-shaped brows, his demeanor extraordinary. He looked to be about 27 or 28, and when he saw Li Guang, he immediately spoke in a curt but jeering manner: "Isn't this Li Guang? This boorish thug could also gain the qualifications to join the alliance? Did Ximen Lie become senile?"

Li Guang laughed coldly and retorted: "I'm a thug? If I'm a thug, at least I'm the head of my thugs. What are you considered, Huang Qi Shan? If you didn't have your father Chief Huang Xue Yi of the Red Tribe, you would have long since been dragged away to be sold. Your dad isn't going to be around for long though. When he passes on, I'll see how to enjoy that little butt of yours."

Li Guang was after all from the market, and his words were extremely uncouth. It served to infuriate Huang Qi Shan immediately.

His eyes were bloodshot as he barked loudly: "The lot of you, go and beat him to death!! I'll take responsibility!"

Immediately, the dozens or so thugs behind stepped out, albeit with slow and stupid movements, preparing to act.

At this time, Li Guang retreated one step and revealed a savage smile at Chen Feng Hua: "Elder Chen, these guys want to act on your territory, if you don't want to put a stop to this, this Senior I would not show them mercy."

Chen Feng Hua knew exactly what Li Guang was capable of, and knew that if Huang Qi Shan was dead, there would be endless troubles. He immediately called for them to stop: "Enough!!"

Seeing Chen Feng Hua step out, Huang Qi Shan was forced to calm down. He shot Li Guang a venomous glare: "Li Guang, you've got guts. Let's see how you live the next time we meet. Let's go!"

After that, Huang Qi Shan brought his men and left the area. This was after all Ximen Lai's territory, and if they were to really fight, the ones at a disadvantage would be Huang Qi Shan themselves.

Chapter 607: Zhao Jing Lei!

Li Guang immediately asked Chen Feng Hua: "Elder Chen, that little bastard Huang Qi Shan just mentioned an alliance? What's going on? Also, how dare he come here?"

"Li Guang, you should also be clear. Within the Central Plains, us Chinese are not the ones in power. The Huangjin Clan, the Golden Wolf Triad, the Manchu Empire, these bastards are going everywhere attacking the Chinese establishments. Our fellow Han-people would then be treated as slaves."

"In order to change this, to give our Han-people a better life, our Chief Ximen had decided to step up and throw away his past notions, and established an alliance led by our own Han-people. He hopes to unite the factions of the Han-people, and resist the rest of the powers. With you here, it'll be perfect. Tomorrow is the day that the alliance will start. Our chief is heroic and magnanimous, and many other valiant heroes have arrived to take part. It would be a good time for you to join our Radiant Sun Triad. Once our Chief Ximen has united the country, then you're one of the founding fathers."

When Yue Zhong heard this, he thought to himself: "Alliance? They finally thought of that? Seems like this Ximen Lie is something else, to be able to gather the rest of the powers."

Uniting the Hans in an alliance, it was truly a decent idea. If they could rally all the Hans in the Central Plains, it would be a power not necessarily weaker than the Huangjin Clan or the other powers.

However, Yue Zhong did not look on it too favorably. After all, everyone had their private ambitions and thoughts, who would be willing to hand over their weapons and equipment to others?

Chen Feng Hua brought Li Guang and the rest to a villa, settling them in before leaving.

Li Guang then asked Yue Zhong: "Leader, Chen Feng Hua will bring us to see Ximen Lie later. Do we act then?"

Yue Zhong replied: "No! Let's change it to tomorrow. You go and put on a show of bargaining with Ximen Lie first, then join him. I'll go take a look around, and observe the situation."

Since Ximen Lie wanted to organize this alliance congregation, Yue Zhong wanted to make use of the chance to put on a big show.

Li Guang replied: "Yes!"

Tenpyo Saka was too beautiful, and in order not to cause any problems, Yue Zhong got her to stay within her room. He himself left and walked about.

On the streets, he began to walk while looking at what Tian Mu Town had to offer. It was similar to the many post-apocalyptic towns that he had already come across on his journeys, with many emaciated survivors in tattered clothes with downcast expressions.

Other than the soldiers, there were few shops, only some simple trading posts were set up. The whole atmosphere was dead, and not a sign of vitality was present.

"Ximen Lie lacks the talent to govern, he's not a good leader." Yue Zhong gave Ximen Lie an evaluation silently as he observed the town.

Like many leaders of the different factions, Ximen Lie was obviously troubled by the food issue. At the same time, he only gave rations to those in his army and his supporters. Ordinary survivors were

ignored, or treated like slaves. Such a method was good in the sense that it ensured that the food expenditure was kept to a minimal, but the entire town would suffer as a result. All resources were dependent on what was left prior to the apocalypse, and there was no alternative or replenishment of resources. Once they ran out, the faction would crumble.

“Master! Come!! Half a bun, I’ll make you feel good for just half a bun!”

“One packet of instant noodles, I’ll accompany you for an entire night. You can play with me however you like, whatever you want to do..”

“.....”

At every corner, on every street, a number of women who was reeking of odor, and had not bathed for goodness knows how long, began to surround Yue Zhong as they tried to flaunt themselves.

Yue Zhong walked past them with a deadpan expression. He was sympathetic, but he had no means to rescue them all right now.

All of a sudden, a bunch of kids began to swarm in a certain direction like bees.

Yue Zhong looked towards the direction, only to see a beautiful lady with long black hair and fair skin, as though she had just stepped out of a painting. She seemed about 15 or 16, and wore a saintly smile as she handed out buns to those kids.

A young man of about 15 or 16 stood beside her, dressed in black Mutant Beast leather, a huge blade hanging by his waist. He had a decent stature, and his looks pleasant, but he was complaining at the moment: “Leilei, this is food we went through trouble to get from a neighbouring town, how can you just give them out to these little rascals? Did you forget what we had to do? Ah Xin almost lost his life at the hands of that L3! Now that the Huangjin Clan, Manchu Empire and the Golden Wolf bastards are all expanding, it’s getting harder to find food!”

“Zhang Ying, how many times have I said it, don’t call me Leilei. Call me by my full name, Zhang Jing Lei.” The beautiful girl frowned, before lightly sighing: “I know it’s getting harder, but if we don’t give these kids, they will starve to death. Furthermore, this is from my own portion, what does it have to do with you?”

When Zhang Ying heard those words, he bit his lips, clenching his fist, while staring at her. He had liked her for a long time already, but she did not reciprocate nor care about it, and this caused him to feel upset.

Another cute girl with a ponytail and some pimples on her face, with fair skin and big eyes stepped up to say: “Leilei, don’t blame Zhang Ying, he’s also concerned about you.”

There were 9 other young men and women who tried to mediate.

“What the hell are you looking at? Be careful or I’ll gouge out your eyeballs!” Zhang Ying suddenly saw Yue Zhong looking over, and his fury, with nowhere to go, were projected on him. He roared out like an enraged lion.

His crush had rejected him and ignored him, and the pent up anger was now being directed at Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong glanced at Zhang Ying and shook his head, turning around to leave.

Truthfully, Yue Zhong did not agree with Zhao Jing Lei's actions. In this world, ration was extremely scarce and precious, one had to be mindful of it. When the team needed food, what would she do then? However, the matter had nothing to do with him, and he had no interest in meddling with a bunch of kids.

"Damn it!! You're looking for a beating!!" Zhang Ying saw Yue Zhong shaking his head, and he became even more angry, shooting forwards with a speed 11 times that of a person, intending to beat Yue Zhong.

Zhao Jing Lei did not expect Zhang Ying to act against Yue Zhong, and her face fell, shouting: "Stop!! Zhang Ying!!"

Yue Zhong immediately swiveled around, his hands grabbing Zhang Ying's forehead, his eyes flashing coldly, before flinging Zhang Ying's entire body towards a wall viciously. "Really! Now, all you little fuckers think you can do anything. Why don't I send you on your way to Hell, and let you join your family earlier? At the same time, they can discipline you properly."

Zhang Ying smashed into a wall like a cannon, and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. His face turned pale, as he continued to cough out blood.

"What are you doing? You dare to harm our classmate! You're seeking death!!" 2 of the group shot out, 1 tall the other short, both wielding some strange bone blades as they roared out in fury. They activated their abilities, Wind Twist, and both became like hurricanes, shooting towards Yue Zhong.

Both of these rascals were Evolvers, their Wind Twist skill having been enhanced thrice. When both of them worked together, they could even take down Level 50 Evolvers easily.

"Scram!" Right as they got close to Yue Zhong, he kicked out twice swiftly, his terrifying Strength exploding out, and they both spat out blood as they crumpled to the ground.

Yue Zhong possessed speed that was 25 times that of a normal person, and far surpassed most Agility Evolvers. His combat experience was rich as well, and didn't need any fancy tactics or skills to deal with those 2 rascals.

"Zhang Ying!" The girl with the ponytail saw Zhang Ying's ugly expression and he shot out, turning into a shadow. At the next instant, she appeared next to Zhang Ying. Her skill was the rare Level 3 Flash Steps. She had already enhanced the skill 3 times, and could easily appear at a location within 20m.

The girl lifted the injured Zhang Ying up.

"Quick, take him away!! I'll block him!" Zhao Jing Lei saw how fearsome Yue Zhong was, and how his expression was frightening now, and she pulled out 2 silver blades, and disappeared like a shadow. Instantly, she appeared in front of Yue Zhong, the blades in her hands slashing towards Yue Zhong at a sharp angle.

"Fast! She's an Agility Evolver!" Facing Zhao Jing Lei's strike that was extremely fast, Yue Zhong was finally forced to whisk out his Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade to block her attack,

As the 3 blades clashed, a strange force spread from the curved blades of Zhao Jing Lei, as though threatening to spin Yue Zhong's blade away.

After that clash, Zhao Jing Lei's curved blades turned into silver hurricanes and enveloped Yue Zhong.

"Strong! This little girl, her strength is in close combat, and is comparable to the Demons of the Takamagahara!"

Yue Zhong's speed had been enhanced multiple times, and was stronger than Zhao Jing Lei. His experience was also more abundant, and in most cases, he could easily dispatch an Evolver with a single move. However, when exchanging blows with this Zhao Jing Lei, he was actually being suppressed, unable to display his blade skills. The strange force was being exerted on his Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade as well, making it hard for him.

Chapter 608: Gold Wolf Riders!

One bespectacled girl gritted her teeth as she activated her ability, Gravity Manipulation, and a strong gravitational force pressed down on Yue Zhong, affecting his movements.

His eyes flashed coldly as he shot a glare at the girl.

When she was struck by his gaze, she felt like a terrifying bloodthirsty beast was staring at her, and her eyes widened in fear, as she retreated a few steps involuntarily.

When Zhao Jing Lei saw this, she shouted in alarm: "Tiantian! No!! Run!!"

Zhao Jing Lei was trying to pressure Yue Zhong with all her strength, and the fact that she could suppress him was due to her naturally awakened Second Order skill Heavenly Demon Blade. If she didn't use this, Yue Zhong could have easily slaughtered her in a move. Just in the few exchanges, she could already feel his unfathomable strength, that was waiting to rear its head.

The moment her words came out the mouth, Yue Zhong flashed and disappeared from in front of her, and a fist smashed into the midriff of the bespectacled girl.

The pretty girl instantly doubled over from the force and crumpled to the ground. When the rest of the youths witnessed this, they stepped back in horror.

Zhao Jing Lei's eyes flashed with a hint of madness and she chased after Yue Zhong like a goose, with her strange blade technique flashing towards him again: "Hurry and escape, all of you!!"

"Your strength is decent! But your discerning ability is truly lacking."

Yue Zhong activated his own Gravity Manipulation, and a strong gravitational force caused Zhao Jing Lei's entire body to sink.

At the next instant, Yue Zhong had already activated his Shadow Steps, and pushed his speed to the limit, evading Zhao Jing Lei's blow with ease, and his right hand grabbed onto her throat. He then barked coldly: "Throw down your weapon!!"

Zhao Jing Lei's expression turned extremely pale, gripping her silver blades tightly, not willing to let go. Her entire skill relied on these dual blades, and if she were to lose them, her combat strength would be reduced by over 70%.

"Leilei!!"

"Sister Lei!!"

"Let go of her!!"

"....."

The youths all looked helplessly and shouted when they saw Zhao Jing Lei's plight.

Yue Zhong kept his fingers clenched around Zhao Jing Lei's neck, and his voice was thick with killing intent: "I've already gone easy. If you want to continue resisting, you and your friends can forget about leaving alive today."

"Don't hurt them!!" Her face turned pale and she finally released her silver blades.

Looking at the pair of silver blades dropping on the ground, Yue Zhong then released his grip.

He looked at the rest of the youths and whisked out his Stinger: "I'll say it directly! Little rascals, I admire your strength and abilities. The price of offending me is to serve me for 2 years. After that, you'll be free to go."

Zhao Jing Lei's pale countenance finally regained some colour, and she asked: "We truly apologize for offending you today. May we please have another option? We're willing to look for rations as payback."

Yue Zhong aimed the Stinger at the pretty bespectacled girl still doubled over on the ground, his tone icy: "No! Serve me for 2 years, or die here. Your choice."

Zhao Jing Lei's strength was truly something else, Yue Zhong didn't wish for anything untoward to happen the next day.

Zhao Jing Lei gritted her teeth in frustration and stared back at Yue Zhong with a clear gaze: "Fine! I'll promise you. However, I'll make myself clear, we will not be your swords to be used for anything against morals! You cannot touch my friends, and must ensure their safety and well-being. You cannot skimp on our resources allocation as well."

Since the collapse of society, in the world where depravity was slowly consuming humanity, Yue Zhong had never seen such a clear pair of eyes before, and he couldn't help but be moved. He gave his word and threw a few Life-Saving Grass to her, before saying: "Fine! Come with me! This is for your wounds, give them to your friends, and they'll recover faster."

Zhao Jing Lei took up the medicine and hesitated a while, before using it on herself. She did not dare to give things with unknown sources to her friends. She might be kind, but she wasn't a fool.

A young oval-shaped face woman then suggested: "Sister Lei! Why don't we run now! I don't think he'll be able to catch us!"

The rest looked at her and awaited her decision. They were from the same school prior to the apocalypse, and have been moving together. If it wasn't for Zhao Jing Lei naturally awakening as an Evolver, they would have perished umpteen times. That was why their faith in her was so strong.

Zhao Jing Lei picked up the pair of blades, and looked at Yue Zhong's departing back. She hesitated a while, but in the end, shook her head: "No! Let's just observe for the time-being. Zhang Ying, Lei Tie, Zhao Yi, Tian Tian are all injured, we need some place to rest anyway."

With a single sentence, the rest of them did not push the case, and followed behind Yue Zhong as they came to the villa.

"What a pretty girl!" The moment they entered, they saw Tenpyo Saka and they were shocked.

Zhao Jing Lei looked at Tenpyo Saka and shifted her gaze to Yue Zhong, becoming more guarded: "This fellow is definitely a pervert."

Tenpyo Saka looked back at them without any expressions, silently reading her Chinese textbook.

Ever since Takama-ga-hara wasn't willing to use their machines to exchange for Tenpyo Saka, she had become totally withdrawn, and was brought to China by Yue Zhong. He made her study Chinese, and she who had lost faith in what she believed in before gradually became accustomed to listening to Yue Zhong's commands.

He didn't force her to do anything, nor anything she disliked. He gave the basic courtesy as a human being as well. In return, although she didn't express her desire to work for him, she had already silently complied with his orders.

As the villa that Chen Fei Hua had arranged for them was big, Zhao Jing Lei and the rest found a room and moved in, taking care of their injured members.

Not long after, Li Guang who had gone to Ximen Lie's came back and reported to Yue Zhong.

Li Guang began his report: "Leader! As per your instructions, I've agreed to join Radiant Sun Triad. He had even gifted a beauty to pull me closer. Your subordinate did not dare reject and hence accepted the beauty. Your subordinate seeks your understanding."

Li Guang was also a powerful Evolver who had reached Level 42, and his experience was abundant. Together with his elite archer subordinates, they were considered a decent force out here in the Central Plains.

Yue Zhong smiled warmly and said: "Don't worry! Since he had already gifted you a beauty, she's yours. Those who work for me, will definitely be taken care of."

Li Guang was overjoyed: "Thank you, Leader!"

There were all sorts of people in this world, and some heads were selfish, and wanted dips on everything their subordinates had. Such leaders would not really gain any true followers.

Yue Zhong and Li Guang continued their discussion.

Within a golden tent far out in the Central Plains, a burly man with a long knife scar on his face wearing a yellow robe and an emperor crown on his head stared out with his gaze fierce and his expression grim. A few men stood in 2 rows on either side in front of him.

This was the Khan of the Great Turkic Empire Wu-er Tuo Tuo. He was already a member of the East Turkestan Separatist Party.

When he had awoken as a natural Evolver, he had swiftly subjugated the rest of the members in the East Turkestan Party and started expanding. Many nationalists and extremists lacked the platform prior to the apocalypse, but when the world changed, it was a good strategy to gather people.

Wu-er Tuo Tuo had then expanded pretty smoothly in the Xinjiang region, but the zombie hordes had continually attacked his base of operations. After countless clashes, they had been defeated and were forced towards the deeper parts of Mongol to resettle and expand again. The main force under their banner was the 40,000 Uyгур youths that he had manipulated into being loyal to him.

Wu-er Tuo Tuo surveyed his men around him and spoke slowly but sternly: "The Radiant Sun Triad's Ximen Lie has organized a convention of the heroes, in order to form an alliance to defend against our Gold Wolf Riders. Who's willing to go in This Emperor's name, to take back the heads of these Han dogs, and turn Tian Mu Town into This Emperor's base?"

Ever since he had conquered the East Turkestan Party and proclaimed himself as king, he had started using the term 'This Emperor' to refer to himself, as a form of distinction between him and the common people.

(Translator notes: 朕 - an emperor's way of referring to himself. Some translators use the term 'We', but I'll just make it clear that he calls himself an emperor as an ego-complex thing.)

Another burly man with a deep-set gaze and high nose, stepped out and his voice rang out: "Great Kahn! Dong-er Molei is willing to go in Kahn's stead, to lead men and conquer Tian Mu Town, to kill the men and gift the women and children to Great Kahn!"

Dong-er Molei was also one of the members from the East Turkestan Party, and he killed without batting an eyelid. He was truly a great general, and had helped fight for Wu-er Tuo Tuo all the way. The number of survivors that had died at his hands truly numbered too many to count.

Wu-er Tuo Tuo roared out in laughter: "Good! Dong-er Molei, This Emperor will grant you 4,000 Gold Wolf Riders to attack Tian Mu Town, you must ensure that the grounds bleed with their blood. Gugani, you shall be his second-in-command, and to help him obtain Tian Mu Town.

While the Radiant Sun Triad had thousands of survivors, not everyone had weapons. 4,000 Gold Wolf Riders were more than enough to take down tens of thousands of a motley bunch. Wu-er Tuo Tuo was thus extremely confident in his soldiers.

Another man with a medium-statured who looked like an ordinary Han person replied respectfully: "Yes! My liege! Your subordinate will definitely assist Dong-er Molei!"

Dong-er Molei's expression was solemn as he looked back at Wu-er Tuo Tuo, not saying anything.

Before the apocalypse, their relationship had been good, and could speak freely. However, since proclaiming himself as Emperor, Wu-er Tuo Tuo had thus gained much prestige, and Dong-er Molei did not dare to be on casual terms any longer.

The 4,000 Gold Wolf Riders thus rode out in a cloud of dust.

In a small villa that stood on its own, there were hundreds of people gathered. These were the various solo warriors from all over the plains, as well as some members from the Blue Triad, Red Triad, and various other gangs.

Xinmen Lie had invited all the various heroes together, with the pretext of fending off the other powers with their own Han people, while in fact bolstering his own strength.

In truth, the number of Hans out here in the Central Plains were truly numerous, however, the powers were all scattered, and had no way of contending against the united forces of the Gold Wolf Riders, or the Huangjin Clan, or even the Manchu Empire.

If they truly all gathered, they would become a force to be reckon with, that was larger than the rest of the factions.

It was precisely because of this, that the rest of the factions would choose to band together to annihilate any outstanding Han hero even while fighting amongst themselves.

In the villa, in preparation for the congregation, there was a stage set up, with 10 seats. Below the stage, 2 long tables were set up, where the various heroes had gathered. Only the well-known Han experts had the qualifications to sit at that table. Someone like Yue Zhong who was not well-known around these parts could only stand aside.

Barbequed lamb, beef, milk, were brought out by numerous beautiful servants. The various heroes began to grab the meat and ate without a care for their image.

After the apocalypse, the lives of these solo wanderers had been extremely tough. Most of the cattle out in the Central Plains were owned by various factions. The game in the wild were tough and vicious Mutant Beasts. In the cities, there were still many zombies roaming about. Even Evolvers faced the possibility of dying. Therefore, these solo wanderers were forced to be bandits, otherwise they would die of hunger. Even in the event that they successfully hunt down some Mutant Beasts, they could only bring it back to sell it to the larger factions who usually exploit them.

Many of them lived meal to meal, now that they were invited to this feast, they would naturally not hold back.

As they ate, the leaders of the other factions eyed each other and began to engage in quarrels. The entire scene was like a huge marketplace. There were many of them who did not like to study when they were younger, and were coarse and boorish people. The curses thrown got more vulgar and coarse as time passed.

There were many strong rice buckets who were here, but at the same time, there were true powerful Evolvers like Zhao Jing Lei.

Yue Zhong stood quietly and observed the people, noting many of the useless loudmouths, but at the same time, discovering some true talents.

Chapter 609: Alliance Meeting!

There were many snakes and dragons mixed into the crowd, and Yue Zhong discovered 12 experts. His senses told him that they were different from the rest.

“Who’s that?” Yue Zhong pointed to one young man of about 21 who was dressed in white, a long sword on his back, his brows thick and powerful, his features unique. There was a proud aura about him, causing Yue Zhong to ask Li Guang.

There were few people who used swords, Yue Zhong mostly came across blade users, as the God and Devil system usually generated the Tang Replica Sword. Of course, there were other sort of weapons that dropped once in awhile. However, in Guang Xi and Hunan, most of the low-level warlords preferred the Tang Replica Swords.

(Translator Note: There are different words for swords and blades in Chinese. The author was referring to this when he talked about blades 刀, even if he referred to them as Tang Replica Swords. The word 劍 refers to this, widely seen in wuxia)

Li Guang looked at the youth and muttered: “That’s the Sword Master, Pi Jian Yi. It’s rumored that he had killed an L3 with a single sword slash. He’s unparalleled in close combat, his sword skills are truly top-notch. No one can win him in a close-combat fight. Any enemy of his had been killed. Of course, he might be arrogant but not stupid. He had never antagonize any major power. I didn’t expect him to come.”

“What about that person?” Yue Zhong looked another burly-looking man, who had a 3m hammer beside him. He was wearing a sleeveless warrior’s clothing, revealing a large amount of chest hair. His entire body was covered in scars, and he was gorging on the meat.

“That’s Big Bear Qin Zhen! He has fearsome strength, and it’s rumored that the hammer beside him weighs over 500kg. He could easily flatten an L2, and is someone not easy to deal with as well.”

As Li Guang continued to introduce the characters that Yue Zhong took notice of, 10 Enhancers came to the stage and sat down.

The seats on the stage were set up specifically for the various leaders of the major Han factions. Only those who had over a thousand people under them had the qualifications to sit on those seats.

This time, Ximen Lie had invited the leaders of the 10 largest tribes, namely the Heaven’s Wheel Sect, the Scarlet Sun Sect, the Universal Sect, the Heavenly Demon Sect, the Red Triad, the Blue Triad, the Golden Wolf Triad, the Pink Triad, the Green Bamboo Triad, and himself of the Radiant Sun Triad.

Of the 10 leaders, 8 were male, while the leaders of the Pink Triad and Green Bamboo Triad were female. Yue Zhong cast a slightly longer gaze at these 2.

The chief of the Pink Triad was an ordinary woman with an ordinary physique, however, her eyes radiated with intelligence. The leader of the Green Bamboo Triad was a tall woman of 1.9m, her entire

body rippling with muscles, her waist thicker than a vat, and her expression grim. It seemed that not all women leaders were as ravishing as Ding Mei or Shangguan Bing Xue.

One middle-aged man who was dressed in a suit and had shiny black hair, with a restrained aura spoke up with a slight smile: "Welcome to the Alliance gathering today, I'm your host, Chief Ximen Lie from the Radiant Sun Triad. I'm honored to meet you heroes."

The moment he appeared, a strange atmosphere overcame the entire venue, as everyone piped down subconsciously, as all arguments came to a halt.

Yue Zhong could feel the Spiritual pulse from Ximen Lie's words: "Spirit Fluctuations. This is a Spirit-based ability. Seems like Ximen Lie has some moves."

When he finished, the rest of the leaders began to introduce themselves, allowing the rest of the audience to get to know them.

"Everybody! Heed my words! Out here in the Central Plains, the Turkic Empire's Gold Wolf Riders, the Mongol King's Huangjin Clan, and the Manchu Empire 8 Flag's Army have been treating us Han people like sheep. Every day, our fellow Hans people are being assaulted by them. Each time, the men would be killed, the women and children would be whisked away to become slaves, and tortured at their hands. If this goes on, the entire Central Plains will become their hunting grounds, and we Han-people will be the lowest of the low!"

"Our Han-people are hardworking, kind and brave! We're not necessarily worse off than the Turks or Mongols or even the Manchurians! We have hot-blooded warriors, and powerful heroes. As to why we have ended up today's state, is because we have allowed minor squabbles to tear us apart! As long as we work together, we can definitely become the largest power here in the Central Plains, and step over all of the rest!"

"It's precisely due to this, that I've announced this gathering, to form an alliance, gather the various heroes from all over the Central Plains, and work together to deal with the Turks, Mongols or the Manchurians! Thank you!" Ximen Lie's passionate speech resounded all over the venue.

After Ximen Lie finished speaking, the venue broke out in resounding applause.

The other factions were well-known for capturing people of other races as slaves, allowing their own people to lead better lives. Such a strategy would strengthen their own people, while suppressing the other races. Thus, the unity between their own people would strengthen.

However, it was at the cost of the other races. No one was willing to be a slave. Especially since the world had modernized and received education. The current slaves were all forced against their will due to strength.

When many of those who had smaller factions out in the Central Plains thought about the possibility of their own bases being destroyed, and becoming slaves to the other 3 great factions, they couldn't help but shudder. This was why they all responded to this call to form an alliance.

Zhao Jing Lei heard Ximen Lie's nationalistic words and frowned as she sighed slightly: "Why do we have to eliminate the Turks, Mongols and Manchurians? Aren't we all Chinese? Why must we kill amongst ourselves?"

Yue Zhong eyed the naive girl and responded coolly: "Simple! Everyone just wants to live better lives, no one wants to become anyone's slaves. To those who cannot be reasoned with, only strength can force them to listen. If you don't kill them, they will kill you."

"Only by becoming an existence more powerful than them, will you be able to talk about peace. Since the 3 other factions want to kill us, we should just kill them. Simple as that. Don't make it too complicated."

Yue Zhong did not like the internal strife, however, if there was somebody who chose to block his path, he would not show them any mercy. As long as it was an enemy, he would stop at nothing to eradicate them, regardless of who they were or where they came from. Even if some Han people wanted to bar his path, he would kill.

Since nobody really disagreed or objected, the motion to form an alliance was pushed through, and every faction present agreed to join.

In truth, everyone had already known about this beforehand, and those who had participated were of a mind to join. After all, strength in numbers. Those who weren't interested would not have sent anybody over.

One particular hero called out: "Chief Ximen is a hero of our times, wise and valiant. He had brought the Radiant Sun Triad to constantly fend off the 3 factions, and possesses abundant experience. I vote for him to be our alliance leader, and lead us to defeat the other 3 factions! To unite the Central Plains, to conquer the country and build a new China!!"

"Ximen Lie is wise and valiant, I vote for him to be our leader too!!"

"No way!! I vote for my Red Triad's Chief Huang Xue Yi to be the leader. He's a man of intelligence and had been an official in the government before the apocalypse. He has strong governance skill and experience. With him as the chief, wouldn't the alliance soar quickly?"

"Pei! Huang Xue Yi is an old lecher that lusts after women, he spends his time all over his women, how would he be in charge of the alliance? I reckon the chief of the Golden Wolf Triad Mu Tang to be the Alliance Leader. Chief Mu is young and promising, his energy strong and full of vitality, and his combat prowess truly unrivalled amongst his peers. As long as he is the Chief, the alliance would definitely become powerful!"

"....."

One by one, the various members of the audience began to argue for their own nominations, with many of the secret accomplices that the leaders had sent out beforehand to try and rally for their own backing.

The leaders watched the commotion without any sign of stopping them.

Sword Master Pi Jian Yi stepped out and his voice rang: "Everybody, silence!"

His voice carried a strange force that immediately overpowered the entire venue.

Everyone's gaze fell onto Pi Jian Yi.

He spoke arrogantly: "Out here, the strong prey on the weak. I feel, that the Alliance Leader should be the strongest person! Let me suggest a competition of martial arts, to compete for the strongest position, and the winner will be the leader!"

"I agree! A competition is great!"

"Me too!"

"....."

Those rowdy men who had been hollering over one another immediately burst out in appreciative laughter.

One hero stood up to shake his head: "I object, what era are we in? Martial Arts competition? A person strength could not single-handedly fight an entire army. I recommend that Chief Ximen with the most number of survivors under him to be the leader!"

"....."

The entire venue again fell into chaos. Many argue fervently. These were all leaders of their own factions with survivors depending on them, who would be willing to give their position of authority up?

Yue Zhong observed coldly, and he knew that the solo wander Pi Jian Yi would definitely not be able to become the leader. It was likely that it would be one of those in the larger factions.

Chapter 610: Attack of the Gold Wolf Riders!

"Everyone, quieten down!" Ximen Lie's sonorous voice rang out, and the noise soon died down. He then wore a smile and said: "Alright. Let's do this. We shall all vote, the person who garners the most vote will become the leader, it's the fairest. What does everyone think?"

"Good!! Let's do that!!"

"Alright! That is democratic!!"

"....."

Many people sounded their approval, and the suggestions of those solo warriors like Pi Jian Yi were suppressed.

Hearing the cheers, Ximen Lie's face blossomed in a strange smile. Most of the powers here had been pulled over by him, as long as they went with this method, he would be sure to become the alliance chief.

Right at this moment, a soldier suddenly hastened up the podium and reported: "Chief!! Not good! The Gold Wolf Riders are rushing over now!! There're over thousands of them!!"

"What?! The Gold Wolf Riders are here?!" Ximen Lie's face changed when he heard that.

The Radiant Sun Sect had 7,000 people, of which, most of them were survivors. The true warriors and fighters were only about 800 people. And out of these 800, only 200 had guns, and about 20 machine guns.

Gold Wolf Riders were the elites of the Turkic Empire, and they had guns. Goodness knows how many establishments had been raided by them. They were ferocious and violent, and when Ximen Lie heard their name, his expression turned ugly.

“Gold Wolf Riders!!”

“Are they here?!”

“How did it become like this?! I wouldn’t have come if I knew!!”

“It’s over!! We’re over!!”

“.....”

When they heard that the Gold Wolf Riders were on their way, the various small-time leaders and solo wanderers became frightened. The infamous Gold Wolf Riders were associated with death and massacre.

Many notable Han experts had fallen at their hands. After all, no matter how strong a person was, he couldn’t stand up against an army. Furthermore, in most of the clashes, the Gold Wolf Riders had their fair share of experts.

Huang Xue Yi, the chief of Red Triad, suddenly shouted: “I recommend Chief Ximen to be the leader of the alliance!!”

Mu Tang of the Golden Wolf Triad also exclaimed: “Right! Chief Ximen is truly a hero, he should be able to lead us to defeat the enemy!”

The leaders of the 10 largest triads who had been keeping quiet, began to vote for Ximen Lie to become the Alliance Leader.

If the Gold Wolf Riders were to really breach Tian Mu Town, then the Alliance Leader would surely die. The alluring role of the Alliance Leader was now a sacrificial position, avoided by all of them.

“A bunch of fools!! If they were to breach, you think you can live on?” Ximen Lie was not an idiot, and he knew what they were after. His face, however, maintained a peaceful expression as he replied: “The matter of the alliance chief is too important, we will need to reconsider this. I feel that we should get someone with abundant experience to lead us. Chief Huang, you’re the perfect person for this, only you can take on this role.”

Huang Xue Yi immediately rejected: “No! No!! This time, you organized this gathering, you’re the one most suitable to be the leader. Don’t reject the appointment, otherwise, you’re truly letting down all of the heroes here!!”

As the various leaders pushed and pulled, Yue Zhong stepped out and barked out: “Since you all aren’t willing, I’ll take it on!”

Ximen Lie’s eyes brightened up, as he spoke to Yue Zhong amicably: “This little brother, how should we address you?”

Yue Zhong replied indifferently: “Yue Zhong!”

“Courageous!!” Ximen Lie praised, and exchanged glances with the rest of the leaders: “This young hero Yue Zhong has courage beyond his peers, and famed, I recommend him to be the first Alliance Leader, what does everyone think?”

“Good!! Good!! I agree!!”

“I agree!!”

“.....”

The rest of them expressed their consent, looking at Yue Zhong as though pitying him as a dead fool.

Without any hesitation, Yue Zhong immediately called on the 12 people he had taken note of: “Good! I’m now the Alliance Chief. Pi Jian Yi, Qin Zhen, Zhou Yi, Jiang Yi, Gu Tao, Pan Sheng, Luo Ding, He Yi, Jiang Fang, Pan Ling, Pan Da Shi, Zhou Mu. The 12 of you will form the Guards, joining my troops and strength. Come with me to the frontlines to kill the enemies. Your direct supervisor will be this lady, Tenpyo Saka.”

Yue Zhong swept his gaze across the 12 of them, before saying: “Those who’re willing to join me in killing those bastards, come over, those who don’t, you better scram far!”

He then spoke to the leaders of the factions with a tone of finality: “As for you guys! All the triads will now be as they are, the rest of the warriors here are to form the Dragon Fang Battalion. The Dragon Fang Battalion will be under the charge of Li Guang. Li Guang, stay behind and organize them. Ximen Lie, the rest of you, come to the frontlines with me.”

At this time, one person with a weird temper and disposition stepped out from the hundreds of warriors: “Who the fuck are you? How dare you command us?”

Yue Zhong whisked out his Stinger and pulled the trigger without batting an eyelid.

Peng!

Following the loud gunshot, the man’s brain was splattered all over the ground, his headless corpse crumpling.

He then swept his gaze past everybody with a strong killing intent billowing: “I’m now the Alliance Chief of the Great Han Alliance. I have taken on the responsibility to lead everyone to destroy the 3 other factions, and have the authority to mobilize everyone here. Those who disobey, will be considered as traitors, and disloyal dogs. Death to those people, and their families will be branded as slaves. Anyone else has any opinions?”

Seeing how Yue Zhong had disposed of the one guy that had just questioned him, everyone’s heart was chilled to the very core. They had seen how fast his actions were, and not many could actually make out his movements.

“Damn it! Did I just invite a wolf into the den?” Ximen Lie watched Yue Zhong, his heart filled with a growing chill. He turned to eye Li Guang, and had a bad feeling about this.

The rest of the 9 leaders saw how decisive and clean Yue Zhong had dealt with opposition, and their hearts were also shocked. However, with the imminent attack by the Gold Wolf Riders, and the fact that Yue Zhong's strength seemed to be beyond their imagination, they maintained their cool.

As for the 12 experts pointed out especially by Yue Zhong, they were filled with different emotions. Initially, they had viewed him with contempt and disregard, but the moment he displayed his strength and charisma, their attitudes towards him changed.

"If no one has any other views, then let's move! Come with me!" Yue Zhong barked out coldly, and left the hall.

Ximen Lie and the rest of the leaders followed after.

Out of the 12 that Yue Zhong had called for, 10 hesitated a while, before following him as well, leaving behind Pi Jian Yi who had a strange expression, and a young monk.

The monk looked towards Pi Jian Yi, before placing his palms together and said: "Amitabha! This small monk here would have to engage in killing after all! Brother Pi, this small monk will make a move first." He then marched out right after Yue Zhong.

Pi Jian Yi's countenance flickered before he gritted his teeth and chased after as well: "Ah forget it!! This time, it's to go kill those bastard! It's definitely not because I'm obeying his orders!!"

Tian Mu Town's fortification was pretty decent, and since Ximen Lie knew the dangers of being in the Central Plains, he had no way of obtaining decent firepower, hence he focused on the fortifications.

Yue Zhong led the people towards a high vantage point. His eyesight had been enhanced, and could clearly see the approaching Gold Wolf Riders in the distance.

On the platform, when the rest of the leaders caught sight of the approaching enemies, their faces were extremely ugly. This was the infamous Gold Wolf Riders army!

Yue Zhong's face remained impassive, as he waved his hands, and pulled out a Barrett Sniper rifle. He took a quick aim and fired.

Peng!

Following that gunshot, one rider was immediately pierced through the chest and fell from his horse.

It was a difficult feat even for Yue Zhong to get a headshot on riders at such a distance away. However, aiming for the body was definitely easier. He didn't need to specially kill them after all, as surviving casualties were more of a problem than dead comrades.

Yue Zhong killed 3 more riders and ordered coldly: "Convey my orders, all snipers are to attack!"

Zhou Yi, one of the 12, stepped out silently with his Falcon Sniper, and began sniping.

Peng!

Peng!

Under his deadly aim, the Gold Wolf Riders began to fall one by one. His speed of sniping was even faster than Yue Zhong by 3 times.

“Snipers!! Snipers, attack!!” Ximen Lie also hollered out.

Within the Radiant Sun Triad there were 5 snipers , at the same time, another 13 snipers from the rest of the 9 great triads stepped forwards and began firing.

Under the rain of bullets, a number of strong killers of the Gold Wolf Riders fell in pools of their own blood.

The devastation caused by 20 elite snipers was truly scary, within a while, over 80 Gold Wolf Riders had fallen.

Seeing this, Dong-Er Molei’s eyes turned bloodshot and he barked: “Charge!! Everyone charge!! As long as we charge, it will be our world at our fingertips! After conquering Tian Mu Town, you guys will be able to do whatever y’all want for 3 days. The first to enter the town and kill them would be awarded 10 bulls, 2 beautiful virgins, and a promotion of 3 ranks!!”

Under that passionate riling and the attraction of the rewards, the Gold Wolf Riders let out a resounding cheer and began to charge towards Tian Mu Town like a gust of wind.

Right as they were about to breach the town and unleash a massacre, half circles appeared all around the wooden fence surrounding Tian Mu Town, revealing numerous gunmen, the firepower intended to support the defense.

From the fortification, a hail of bullets rained out, blanketing the approaching Gold Wolf Riders.