

Devil World 641

Chapter 641: Research Lab!

Kuang Lang!!

Following the sounds of glass shattering, a number of transformed humans with red eyes appeared, howling out as they charged towards Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong frowned, and his Black Tooth Blade slashed out with multiple blade beams, turning the transformed humans into minced meat.

Soon, the bunch of transformed humans that had gathered at the entrance was killed easily by Yue Zhong.

He ensured that their bodies were properly mashed up and the parasites that popped out were not spared. Not a single transformed human could withstand his blows.

There were traces of fighting throughout the entire research lab, with different gun shots on the walls, as well as a few walls that seemed to have been blasted with explosives.

Yue Zhong followed the path all the way to the center of the research lab.

At the center of the lab, there were 10 rows of huge glass tubes, each row containing 20 each. There was a total of 200. Of those, 20 of them had been shattered, with glass pieces everywhere.

Yue Zhong took a careful look and realized that in some of the glass tubes, there were still some traces of white nourishment or liquid nutrients, yet outside, there was not a trace to be seen.

He took in the details and came to a conclusion, "The things inside these tubes must have escaped."

"This must be where the scientists were conducting biological experiments in the past." He looked at the shattered glass, as well as all the equipment present in this lab while thinking to himself.

Yue Zhong did not have much of a reaction towards experimentation. As long as there weren't any innocent human lives affected, even the end result of biological warfare was of no concern to him.

He continued walking about in the research lab when his eyes brightened up as he knelt down on the floor. Sticking out his finger to touch a patch of red liquid on the ground, he realized, "This is blood!! Human blood!! It hasn't dried yet, they must be in this direction."

Yue Zhong lifted his head and followed the trail of blood towards a large door.

Suddenly, a strong sense of danger arose in his heart, and he quickly activated his Shadow Steps and rolled to one side.

A powerful mantis limb came slashing down with a speed breaking the sound barrier towards Yue Zhong's left shoulder. The blow managed to strike a corner of his shoulder, leaving a faint scar on the powerful Type 4 Mutant Sea Snake hide that he was wearing.

Yue Zhong quickly got to his feet and looked towards the direction of the attacker, only to see 2 huge praying mantis of about 2m each, standing behind the large glass. If they had facial expressions, one might guess they were looking savagely at Yue Zhong.

Their attacks had come at a terrifying speed, which even Yue Zhong could not fully dodge with his overpowered Agility. If it had been any other persons, even if they were Evolvers and had gone through multiple enhancements, they would likely have been sliced in two.

At this moment, there was a bright flash of light, and Zhao Kuang's image appeared on a large screen.

He looked at Yue Zhong and laughed, "What a surprise! Yue Zhong, you actually made it here. However, this is the furthest that you'll reach. My 2 babies will tear you apart and you'll become a part of me!!"

Zhao Kuang's eyes lit up, "Yue Zhong, it truly is a pity. I had truly wanted to cooperate with you. As long as you agree to be controlled by my children, and become a part of my children, I can easily make you a king of the world! You'll be standing atop the rest of the life forms. Amongst my children, only you possess that potential. After you become king, you can get anything you want! Even if you wanted 10,000 beauties to kneel and prostrate in front of you, and raise their asses at you, it wouldn't be a problem. How about it? Do you want to consider?"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, as he retorted, "Fuck off!! Freak! I will tear you apart and set you ablaze!"

If he truly allowed Zhao Kuang to implant him with the parasites, he was sure he would be controlled entirely. Even if he became the king of the world, it would be as a puppet.

After that, Yue Zhong pulled out his Crocodile Toothsaw Blade and pounced on one of the blood-red mantis.

The bloodshot eyes of the giant blood-red mantis flashed, as it slashed towards Yue Zhong with its own claws, which could even damage the Type 4 Mutant Sea Snake hide. As long as it could slash Yue Zhong consecutively, it was likely that within 3 moves, it could pierce through entirely.

Yue Zhong suddenly came to a stop, and leaped back, as the claws of the mantis came slashing down, before retracting quickly.

Yue Zhong opened his hands and activated his Devil Flame, as a powerful Devil Flame Arrow fired out from his hands, shooting towards the body of the giant blood-red mantis, resulting in a huge bleeding wound, as the mantis began to burn.

The moment the blood-red mantis started to burn, its wings began to flap furiously, as it turned into a huge burning ball of flame that slammed around the lab.

The other mantis charged toward Yue Zhong.

"Too slow!" Yue Zhong looked at the blood-red mantis that charged towards him with 16 times speed, and he laughed coldly, opening his palms. A powerful Devil Flame Arrow shot out and blasted the 2nd mantis, causing it to also burn up.

The close combat abilities of those 2 mantises were truly terrifying, the moment they unleashed their claws, they were lightning fast, even Yue Zhong was hard-pressed to dodge. However, their movement speed was different and was no threat to Yue Zhong.

The 2 mantises struggled futilely for a long while before they were burnt by the Devil Flame into cinders.

Yue Zhong walked carefully towards the huge door.

As he got closer, he could see multiple spider silk that weaved together to form a huge web. He swung his Crocodile Toothsaw Blade at the silk, causing a loud grating sound to ring out. However, the sharpness of the Crocodile Toothsaw Blade still managed to saw through the spider silk.

When the spider web broke, it was as though Yue Zhong triggered some trap, as multiple strings of silk shot out from all directions at Yue Zhong.

He frowned and pointed out, as a flaming tornado burst forth and burnt the web, turning them to ash.

After he had cleared the spider web, he entered the room gingerly.

2 large spiders that seemed to be covered in steel fur were lying in wait for Yue Zhong up on the roof, each of them at least 2m in width. The moment they saw him, they opened their jaws to fire out their silk at him.

2 flaming tornadoes appeared as Yue Zhong waved his hands, turning all the spider web into ash, and as they billowed, they consumed the 2 large spiders as well.

The 2 burnt spiders dropped from the ceiling and thrashed about for a while, before finally curling up in death.

Having dealt with those spiders, Yue Zhong surveyed his surroundings.

He saw that the middle of the room was covered entirely in webs, and there were even 2 cocoons made out of spider silks hanging, as 2 trails of blood led to them.

Yue Zhong thus conjured up another 2 fireballs and sent them towards the cocoons, causing them to burn up.

After eradicating all the enemies in the room, Yue Zhong proceeded further in.

He padded down a long corridor and came to a huge and vast living room.

At this moment, in front of him, the entire living room was covered in a strange white secretion, with many red cocoons hanging everywhere.

Zhao Kuang had turned into a strange half-man, half-worm being, his lower part being a 20m-long parasite, as fat and white as a worm could possibly be.

The worm part was currently submerged in some white liquid, as a number of tubes were connected from the worm part to the numerous red cocoons hanging everywhere.

All around Zhao Kuang, there was blood, the blood of humans, as well as the inner organs and limbs that were splattered all around. 8 parasite-controlled humans of about 2 meters each continued to mash up the bloody contents around Zhao Kuang and scooped them up on plates for Zhao Kuang to feast on,

Zhao Kuang lifted his head, his face full of blood as he laughed and tried to attract Yue Zhong, "You've come! Yue Zhong!! You truly are incredible. You have my admirations! Become my child! As long as you do so, I can grant you unlimited strength, and allow you to become the perfect organism! You've seen for yourself, those who become my children can immediately gain powers. Furthermore, I have the ability to push your evolution all the way to become the king of humans!"

"This is my answer!" Yue Zhong laughed coldly and pulled out his Electromagnetic Gun to fire once at Zhao Kuang.

A bright burst of energy shot violently towards Zhao Kuang.

Zhao Kuang's face fell as he let out a sharp scream.

Immediately, the 8 parasite-controlled humans grew out body parts that merged together to become a huge turtle shell, protecting him.

When the powerful electromagnetic beam slammed into the human turtle shell, it pierced through 6 of the layers, before losing its power.

As Zhao Kuang screamed, a bright red thing traveled from his lower worm body into one of the blood-red cocoons.

The cocoon was about 3m-large and it split open, as a huge ape which had bright red eyes, and bone spikes growing out of its arms and legs, stepped out. It was about 2m-tall, with claws of at least 60cm.

The huge ape immediately opened its eyes, as a dangerous glint flashed past. As its legs tensed, it disappeared from its spot, and immediately appeared in front of Yue Zhong, viciously clawing at his head.

"Fast!! That monster's speed is fast!! Its agility is even higher than the current Lightning!!" Yue Zhong was shocked and raised the Crocodile Toothsaw Blade to deflect that attack. With a loud 'dang', a dangerous strength traveled from the claw up through the blade, causing Yue Zhong's entire right arm to tremble and become numb.

Chapter 642: Wiping out the Parasites!

Zhao Kuang's mouth remained open as it screamed out continuously, while a huge amount of blood-red liquid was secreted out of its body, entering the different cocoons hanging around. They began to tremble, as though something was about to break out.

"This can't go on!" Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, as he waved his hands to conjure a Devil Flame Tornado, sending it towards the cocoons.

There were over a hundred cocoons amongst the white liquid, if they were to fully emerge, they would become a terrifying parasite army.

Yue Zhong's Devil Flame landed on those cocoons, and flames began to rage on, causing the cocoons to sizzle and crackle.

As the Devil Flame burnt, the cocoons began to split open, revealing strange biological life forms. Some of them had humans inside but with 2 heads. There was one had a tiger-head and jaguar claws, while another had a human with a huge turtle shell on his back. The life forms contained within those cocoons were truly strange, it was evident that they had been forced to mutate based on the research conducted before the apocalypse.

Yue Zhong exerted all his strength to spread the Devil Flames throughout the entire room. The huge ape was covered in a blood red radiance, blocking the burning of the Devil Flames. Even Zhao Kuang, as the queen worm, had a layer of red preventing itself from being burned.

The huge ape then sent powerful fists at Yue Zhong constantly, whistling through the air. Yue Zhong had to use his Crocodile Tooth Saw Blade to parry the attacks, and with every block, his hands turned number from the impact.

The blows from the huge ape forced Yue Zhong to focus hard, thus the Devil Flames disappeared from the room, leaving only behind a huge number of burnt cocoons and the heavily injured Zhao Kuang.

Zhao Kuang stared hatefully at Yue Zhong, its fat bottom suddenly splitting open, and a huge number of white parasites crawled out, pouncing towards Yue Zhong.

At the same time, one of the cocoons suddenly broke open, as a large claw covered in green scales tore through, as though a terrifying monster was about to be born.

"I must end the battle soon!" Yue Zhong felt the change in the surroundings, and his eyes turned resolute, activating his Gravity Manipulation.

A powerful gravitational force enveloped the huge ape, causing its body to sink. However, to the large ape, the 2-times gravitational force couldn't affect it much. It roared out savagely and sent another fist towards Yue Zhong.

This time, the fist managed to connect with Yue Zhong's head, and in the next instant, 'Yue Zhong' crumbled apart, turning into many pieces.

"Break!!" Yue Zhong's real body appeared beside the ape, slashing down with the huge blade made out of the claws of the Type 4 Flaming Bird, accompanied with his Dark Dou Qi that was enhanced twice, cutting the waist of the huge ape.

The sharp blade slashed into the right waist of the huge ape as easily as slicing into tofu, cutting it in two, as a huge amount of blood splattered on the ground.

Yue Zhong waved his hands, sending Devil Flame towards the cocoon that was about to break open. The claw that had reached out started to struggle before the entity inside screamed out, and the entire thing was burnt to cinders.

The mass of white parasites was quickly burnt up as their corpses shriveled before splitting violently.

Yue Zhong then pulled out his Electromagnetic Gun and fired again at Zhao Kuang.

A huge flash of light blasted towards the body of Zhao Kuang, piercing 2 of the parasite-controlled humans who had turned into meat shields. The shot exploded violently on Zhao Kuang, resulting in a large hole.

Zhao Kuang's face contorted as he spat out with a large amount of saliva, "Ah!! Yue Zhong!! You dare to hurt me!! I want you to die an ugly death! I want you to be ripped apart!! I will control you and kill all those you love!!"

"You are all going to die here! What the fuck are you making so much noise for?" Yue Zhong laughed coldly, before firing multiple times. The shots landed on Zhao Kuang's body, resulting in more blood and white matter to splatter everywhere, as more parasites crawled out from within.

One final shot hit Zhao Kuang squarely on his head, blasting it apart.

The headless corpse of Zhao Kuang twitched a little, before crumpling to the ground.

Yue Zhong saw the vanquished foe in front of him and finally heaved a sigh of relief. He had finally eradicated this strange monster. If it had escaped to the surface, it would be a nightmare for the human race.

There would be fear and uncertainty whenever anyone came across others, afraid of the possibility of the other party being a parasite. The moment it reached that point, distrust would cause the entire human race to crumble, as everyone would be paranoid, and no one would want to work or live with anyone.

Having killed Zhao Kuang, Yue Zhong turned his gaze to the huge ape. He sent the long sharp blade slashing down at the ape's neck, decapitating it.

Right at the moment the ape's head was chopped off, a bright-red parasite that had evolved from the fat, white state into something that resembled a scorpion, flapped its wings and flew towards Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong waved his blade and slashed the red, fat parasite into two, as the parts dropped to the ground. He then stomped down with his foot, smashing the worm into meat paste.

Right at this time, there was the sound of rustling from outside the room.

Yue Zhong turned around, as he caught sight of 8 low-level treants climbing in.

The moment the treants saw the white liquid and red cocoons, they became excited, and charged forth, swallowing the liquid.

One of them pounced towards one cocoon and began to take huge bites out of it.

Yue Zhong was silently stirred, as he watched their strange actions quietly. He had initially intended to burn the whole place down, but upon seeing their actions, he felt that the things inside the room might have some value.

The low-level treant that consumed the strange things inside the cocoons began to undergo strange changes. The moment it finished eating, its body began to tremble. Soon after, it elongated, reaching 1.8m, its legs becoming thick. At the same time, a new layer of bark grew over the current layer, its claws becoming sharp. Its eyes were still lifeless, as it stood there quietly.

After 10 minutes, the low-level treant regained its spirit, and it shook its body powerfully, as sharp tendrils shot out from it.

"Level 60 Strange Beast: Type 2 Treant! Possesses powerful combat ability. Although it does not possess any innate ability, their strength is terrifying, on par with some weaker Type 3 Mutant Beasts."

Yue Zhong used his Eye of Perception to look at the treant and immediately got its new information.

"Those red cocoons should be beneficial to the evolution of mutant biological life forms." Yue Zhong watched the low-level treant finished its evolution and thought silently.

The other low-level treants also quickly pounced on the other red cocoons and began to consume them.

The Type 2 Treant stepped aside and swallowed a huge amount of white slime, before grabbing a few cocoons and gobbled them up.

The Type 2 treant repeated its actions a few times, as the layers of bark continued to shed, as the layers that grew over became even more vibrant and slowly covered its whole body.

"Level 65 Strange Beast: Type 3 Treant!"

When the Treant had its entire body covered by the new vibrant layer of bark, Yue Zhong watched as the Type 2 Treant evolved into a Type 3 one in front of his eyes.

He felt the power and quickly pulled out his walkie-talkie to order, "Bi Lù, summon all the treants back to you!"

If he allowed the treants to continue evolving, the moment they evolve to their Type 4 stage, it would be troublesome. Yue Zhong did not know if Bi Lù could control that tier of strength.

Most of the treants had already evolved, every one of them reaching their Type 2, and they had powerful combat strength.

Right as they wanted to quickly continue swallowing the rest of the cocoons, their bodies shuddered slightly, as they begun to make their way back.

The Type 3 Treant seemed to struggle a little as it eyed the blood red cocoons and white slime, before turning around and retreating as well.

Yue Zhong watched them go and heaved a sigh of relief, "Truly as expected, the higher the type, the harder to control. If they continued to evolve, it would be a problem."

Yue Zhong looked at some of the cocoons and the strange white slime, before walking up to one of them and split it open. He then sliced the head of the mutated life form within in two, before moving on to the next one and doing the same.

Chapter 643: Killer Lie Ming Yi!

Yue Zhong then kept 2 huge tanks of the white slime, as well as the 30 cocoons into his spatial ring, before slicing open the corpse of the queen worm Zhao Kuang.

The bodies of high-level Mutant Beasts usually had some treasures, and Yue Zhong wanted to see if this mutated life form of Zhao Kuang was similar.

All around his body, there were still many parasites squirming about in the disgusting red discharge. Yue Zhong did not mind the dirt or smell, as he continued to dig about until he discovered a red pearl near Zhao Kuang's heart.

He placed the pearl into his ring, before thoroughly slicing up Zhao Kuang's corpse to confirm that there were no more treasures. He then searched the entire room, making sure that there were no more residual cocoons, before heading out to get his men to clean up.

Inside this underground city, there were no more living people anymore. Other than those that had been sent out earlier as cannon fodder that was already controlled, the rest had been turned into food for that mutated Zhao Kuang.

However, Yue Zhong still managed to find 10,000 tons of rations, as well as a large amount of research equipment and data. There were also 300 rifles, 25 grenade launchers, and a 100 ton of fuel.

The haul from this underground city was fruitful, but because Zhao Kuang had become that strange progenitor of parasites, he had been unwilling to strengthen the humans that were meant to be his food. Thus, he did not allocate many resources out, barely touching the reserves of the city.

Other than resources, the majority of the research equipment were all fine without any damage, as long as they were maintained and those that had been damaged, looked at, they could all be put to use.

This research lab had been the forefront of biological research before the apocalypse in China and possessed the top-of-the-range equipment. With such a lab, its resources, and equipment, as long as Yue Zhong assigned some capable scientists to it, he could quickly initiate development in that area.

Yue Zhong also allocated 29 of the cocoons to some of the treants under Bi Lǔ to eat, instantly resulting in 29 more Type 3 Treants.

The combat ability of these Type 3 treats could not compare to a Type 3 Lightning, but 10 of them could easily force Lightning to a corner. At the very least, they could tear Lightning apart if they worked together.

With such a huge haul, Yue Zhong and his troops made back for Qi Mu County.

When he reached Qi Mu Town, Yue Zhong did not engage in any major activities, instead, focusing on training the Victorious Troops. At the same time, he put the troops he won over from the Kingdom of God to training.

At the same time, the regiment's worth of equipment inside the Ulan Mountain Range army barracks had all been brought out and allocated to his troops, pushing their combat strength to the next tier.

In the vast Central Plains, there were many small factions, and the Mongolian ones had all thrown their weight in with the Mongol King Hu-Er Ran.

Zhang Xiao, one skinny Chinese girl of about 15 or 16 was wearing simple clothes as she minded her sheep in a small Mongolian faction.

At this time, most of the plains were still covered in snow, but a few patches had already started to sprout with grass, and the shepherds were able to allow their herd to graze again.

After the apocalypse, many animals had already mutated into Mutant Beasts. However, there were some that did not change, instead, living on obstinately. As long as they were not caught by zombies, they would not become zombified beasts as well.

Hu-Er Ran was also considered a capable warlord with charisma, nor was he lacking in intelligence. He knew that just relying on the legacies and resources left behind by the world before the apocalypse would be a bad choice, as it would run out one day. After proclaiming himself as king, he had deployed men to search for unmutated beasts to bring back to be looked after by his people.

Hu-Er Ran's actions were all for unifying a large number of Mongol shepherds. Many thus viewed him as the world's savior. At the same time, since the royal blood ran in his veins, many others sought to protect him with their lives.

Zhang Xiao's eyes were green, while her hands were full of whip bruises. Not only did she have to mind the sheep in the day, she would have to deal with the lust of 3 men at night. She had thought of running and tried once before. The result was that she was forced to starve for 3 days, and had been whipped till she almost died. She had since lost faith and became numb.

At this time, a few Mongol riders came rushing up, one of them eyeing Zhang Xiao, as a cruel look appeared on his face. He sent a vicious whip towards her and said, "Bitch! Master Hagg wants to fuck you! Take off your clothes, and raise your ass, let Master Hagg enjoy himself!!"

When the whip landed on her body, it immediately split apart her clothes and left a deep, bloody gash on her frail body.

Zhang Xiao immediately fell to the ground and curled up in pain, her tears and mucus flowing freely. She struggled for a while, before tearing off her clothes and got on the ground to raise her butt.

One of the Mongol riders roared with laughter as he pointed, "Bitch!! Look at that!! That's a Han slut! They're the most shameless, like dogs, having no shame at all!!"

Another got down from his horse and strode towards her, "Come! Everybody at the same time!!"

The rest of them also came towards Zhang Xiao gleefully.

"This bitch still dares to run! Truly seeking death!"

"Skin her, and use her to fertilize the grass, how about that?"

"Not bad! That idea's decent!!"

"..."

As they approached her, they began to discuss amidst laughter on how to torture and toy with Zhang Xiao.

When she heard their words, her body trembled violently in fear, as two streams of tears fell from her eyes. She was the princess of her household before the apocalypse, yet after that, she had become a slave to the Mongolians, and everything had changed. She had experienced for herself the cruelty of humankind, where dignity was nonexistent. The Mongolians did not let her off and were even discussing ways to torture her, and it caused her to be filled with dread.

One of them laughed savagely and pulled out his curved blade, "I've decided! Let's chop off her feet. See how she runs!!"

Another frowned and said, "Wu Tan, don't!! If there's blood everywhere, it isn't going to be fun. After we're done, you can go all out!!"

Another came up to Zhang Xiao and dropped his pants, grabbing her head and shoving it towards his crotch, "Me first!! Slut!! Suck it for daddy!!"

Right as Zhang Xiao's head was forced to his crotch, a powerful arrow pierced through the Mongolian's head, causing fresh blood to splatter everywhere.

The warrior died with a look of shock and disbelief in his eyes.

The other 3 Mongolian riders immediately turned towards the direction of the arrow, as a few more arrows shot out, piercing them in the chest, nailing them to the ground.

200 soldiers appeared over the horizon, riding on the back of Black Scaled Stallions.

One of the soldiers looked at his leader, Lie Ming Yi, and asked, "Boss. There's a girl there. What do we do? Kill her?"

Lie Ming Yi assessed her before saying, "She must be a Han slave. Leave her alive!"

Lie Ming Yi then pulled out 2 bottles of mineral water and 5 biscuits, throwing it to her and said coldly, "Little rascal! I'm Lie Ming Yi, the commander of the 1st Cavalry Brigade under the mighty Yue Zhong. If you want to live on, make your way towards Qi Mu Town, only by reaching there, will there be a chance of survival."

Zhang Xiao immediately got on her knees and cried profusely, "Take me away!! I'm willing to do anything for you!! Please take me away!!"

"Sorry little rascal. There're no saviors in this world. I still have a mission to accomplish, and I can't help you. Only you can help yourself. Qi Mu Town is your only hope. If you want to live on, with dignity at that, head over there." Lie Ming Yi eyed her and shook his head, before passing the order, "Kill all the sheep."

The 200 soldiers immediately charged through and slaughtered every single sheep. After they were done, they began to slice up the meat and burnt the corpses.

"Charge! Kill those Mongolian bastards!" Lie Ming Yi roared out and led 200 soldiers towards the inner parts of the faction.

The Mongolian faction saw the entire herd of sheep being burnt and hurried sent out warriors, who charged at Lie Ming Yi and his men.

In this apocalypse, the 3 main factions were always warring, and thus, even the shepherds and farmers were called to arms. They were forced by the circumstances, otherwise, they would become slaves to each faction.

"Go die!" Lie Ming Yi looked at the dozens of warriors running towards him and chuckled grimly, as he pointed with his right hand and a number of sharp blades made of air sliced towards them.

The warriors were instantly sliced at their waists by the unseen air blades.

The rest of the 200 soldiers led by Lie Ming Yi charged in and begun to slaughter the other warriors.

With his killing intent billowing, Lie Ming Yi roared out, "Convey my orders! Other than all Han slaves, everyone else has to die!"

"Yes!" The 200 soldiers behind Lie Ming Yi hollered out with their own roars and charged through.

Soon after, smoke began to rise from different places, as the troops under Lie Ming Yi killed the enemies and led the slaves out of the area.

Lie Ming Yi did not leave any troops to escort those slaves back to Qi Mu Town, instead, he charged right for the next one.

Zhang Xiao watched as the small town went up in smokes, her eyes flashing with deep hatred. She gripped the biscuits and water in her hands tightly and turned to make her way to Qi Mu Town.

Chapter 644: Mongol-Manchu Alliance!

Out here in the vast Central Plains, beside a lush lake, there was a grand and awe-inspiring golden tent. Within the tent, there were a dozen men in traditional Mongolian attire standing respectfully in two rows. On the central seat of the emperor, a young man of about 27 or 28 sat there, his stature was commanding, with an eagle-like gaze and a hook nose. He had handsome looks, and he was the publicly recognized Mongolian King, Hu-Er Ran.

Bo-Er Zi was currently venting his grievances with bloodshot eyes, "My King! Our Grey Wolf Riders were wiped out by those crazy Han dogs! Our flocks have also been burnt! Over 1,800 of our fellow

Mongolians have died at the hands of those sick bastards! We seek your help in eradicating those damnable Han dogs!!"

Lie Ming Yi had seemingly transformed into a bloodthirsty demon, going on a massacre everywhere he went. For each faction he struck, he would release the Han slaves, and slaughter all the Mongolians, Turks and Manchurians.

The 200 soldiers that Lie Ming Yi led were all Evolvers, and many of them wanted vengeance against either the Mongol Empire, the Turkic Empire or Manchurian Empire. They were all similar in their viciousness, and never left anyone alive. It was as though a disaster had struck the Central Plains, and the various subordinates of the 3 factions bore the brunt of their fury. Lie Ming Yi's forces had truly attracted the ire of all three factions.

Hu-Er Ran glared at Bo-Er Zi sternly. The Mongolian Empire had been a work of his nationalistic propaganda.

When he wanted to expand it further, he realized that it was hard to change this way thinking. He had realized that integration was vital in conquering the whole China, otherwise, when their forces try to win over other factions, they would definitely face opposition.

However, in the course of the development, the Mongolian Empire was already something beyond the control of Hu-Er Ran. Every single Mongolian member had a number of slaves from the other races. Even his own subordinates had over hundreds and thousands of Han slaves. If he were to command them to release their slaves, his position as the Mongol King would definitely topple.

Using a nationalistic and racist approach, it was easy to gather people of like minds. However, changing it would truly be tough. This was because most of the passionate ones were crazy people. The moment their leader had no way of meeting their needs, they would do all they can to change the leader.

When Hu-Er Ran heard about the deeds of Lie Ming Yi, he was filled with rage as well as fear. This was the revenge and backlash that he knew would happen. It was the same method that his forces had been using on the ordinary people of the Central Plains, but he had known that the Hans would not resort to such methods. It was obvious that the leader Yue Zhong and the previous Han leaders he had met were vastly different. He was a vicious and powerful wolf, just like them, and his tyrannical actions were no different from past dictators, in fact, he was even more terrifying.

Amu Xidai's eyes flashed with a savage glint, "King, the Blood Eagle Riders are willing to be the vanguard, this time, we can definitely eradicate Yue Zhong's forces."

Amu Xidai's son had been at one of the factions playing with women, when the place was struck by Lie Ming Yi's forces, and he had been decapitated. This caused Amu Xidai to be filled with hatred towards Yue Zhong.

Hu-Er Ran spoke solemnly, "Then have any of you discovered a way to deal with those 8 assault helicopters in Yue Zhong's hands?"

Hearing those words, all the generals immediately shut up.

Yue Zhong had 8 Thunder Fighters, and those were rare resources that were not readily available in this apocalyptic world. It was practically impossible for anyone to withstand those mighty weapons.

It was because of those Thunder Fighters and other advanced weaponry that the Kingdom of God could expand so fast in this world. Each time, they just had to deploy 12 Thunder Fighters together with 200 elite soldiers and could easily demolish a 10,000-strong faction.

Even if there was a 20,000-strong troop, without any aerial defense, the forces of Central Plains were defenseless against those Thunder Fighters.

In modern warfare, powerful equipment did not mean invincibility, however, without them, it was definitely a huge disadvantage. Saddam's million-strong army being defeated by the American forces was proof of that.

Yue Zhong's 8 Thunder Fighters were like huge rocks pressurizing the 3 large factions, making it hard for them to breathe.

Although Hu-Er Ran and the rest had opened up numerous army barracks, there weren't much aerial defenses to be found. Many of them were just 14.5mm high-caliber bullets.

They also possessed about 20 surface-to-air missiles, however, Hu-Er Ran did not have even one personnel who knew how to operate them.

After all, in the battles out here in the Central Plains, almost no faction used any aerial forces. This wasn't a huge problem in the past, but now, they truly felt their helplessness.

Before coming across Yue Zhong, as long as the Mongolian troops appeared with their tanks and cannons, any resistance from the smaller factions would quickly crumble. There was no use for those anti-air defenses.

Even if they came across a rare Evolver that could soar in the skies, the powerful guns of the Mongolian troops could fire at them until they were full of holes. They had no knowledge on dealing with aerial forces at the moment.

The leader of the Demon Wolf Riders, Tuo Shu, piped, "Night battle!! We can launch a night raid on them. In the dark, there's a limit to how much the Thunder Fighters can be utilized."

"That's right! Their combat strength would definitely be impaired in the night!"

"Truly Tuo Shu!"

"..."

The sound of cheers and excitement resounded from the huge tent.

In the night, many advanced equipment would lose their advantage as the users weren't well equipped to fight in the night.

Night raids were also usually a tactic weaker forces employed against stronger ones, however, most of them still didn't possess much confidence in obtaining victory against Yue Zhong. This was because they had received news on Yue Zhong obtaining the regiment's worth of equipment in Ulan Mountain Range.

Out of the 40,000 warriors of Hu-Er Ran, only 20,000 were equipped with firearms. The rest mostly wielded melee weapons. Even then, the firearms consisted mostly of old weapons, handguns, as well as some other antiques.

While it was easy for them to deal with most of the factions, it was a different story for Yue Zhong.

One soldier came reporting in, "My King! The envoy from the Manchurian Empire has come to seek an audience!!"

Hu-Er Ran's eyes brightened up, "Let him in!"

A young man strode in, wearing a suit, and looked smart, as he kneeled on one knee, bowing deeply, "Fan Tian Ming from the Manchurian Empire greets the king! I pray for you to live long! Long live long live!"

Hu-Er Ran eyed the young man and spoke mildly, "You may rise!"

Fan Tian Ming stood up and looked at Hu-Er Ran, "Thank you, King! This time, the great Emperor Xuan Zhen had sent me here in hopes to ally with you, and eradicate Yue Zhong together."

His voice continued to ring out, "Yue Zhong is oppressive, violent and cruel. The moment he appeared, many of our people suffered under him. Many innocents have died at his hands. Together with Lie Ming Yi that butcher, their actions have been unbridled and cruel. If he's allowed to continue on his killing spree, the entire Central Plains will surely fall. Our great Emperor Xuan Zhen does not want this to happen, and hopes our forces can work together, forget our past enmity, and eradicate that demon!"

Most people would only see the bad side of others, yet ignore their own flaws. The Mongol Empire and Manchurian Empire had previously gone on similar violent sprees all around the Central Plains, bolstering their own forces, and enslaving the Hans. They had not felt any remorse for their actions, after all, it was what their ancestors did. The law of the jungle was that the strong preyed on the weak.

Yet now, when Yue Zhong did the same to them, they felt that he was evil and cruel.

Hu-Er Ran's face was expressionless, not allowing anyone to see through his thoughts, "Yue Zhong has 8 powerful assault helicopters in his hands. If they're not destroyed, it's hard for us to deal with them."

Fan Tian Ming laughed out confidently, "Great King, let us deal with his 8 helicopters. Please believe in our strength, we are definitely able to deal with them. The aerial side will be handled by us, while we'll leave the ground forces to you. It's only possible for the invincible warriors of the Mongolian Empire to possibly wipe out Yue Zhong that beast!

Hu-Er Ran replied dryly, "Oh! I want to know how you will deal with those helicopters. Without certainty of victory, I will not send my troops out."

Fan Tian Ming seemed to hesitate for a while, before gritting his teeth and pulling out a tablet and opening it up, "Great King, this is what we will use to defeat Yue Zhong's helicopters."

Everybody's gaze fell unto the tablet inside the tent.

Only to discover, 12 Thunder Fighters sitting quietly on a large field. Behind the 12 Thunder Fighters, there were 12 other Eurocopters. A number of Manchurian troops were currently busying themselves together with some Europeans beside the powerful mechanical beasts.

Chapter 645: Pressure of the Army!

"24 assault helicopters!!"

Seeing the video, all the Mongolian generals sucked in a breath of cold air. A single assault helicopter was a powerful killing machine already. If a single faction could control just one, it could easily dominate its peers. Few factions could actually withstand the assault from a single assault helicopter.

The Manchurian Empire had a few as well, but they treated them as treasures, and would definitely not possess 24 of them.

After all, before the apocalypse, Mongolia was a country as well, and based on their public records, they did not have more than a 100 of them.

In the apocalyptic world where resources were scarce, it was shocking to see the Manchurian Empire in possession of 24 of them.

Hu-er Ran turned to fix his glare on Fan Tian Ming, with a changed expression and unconcealed shock, "How did you get these?!"

Fan Tian Ming laughed lightly in response, "Great King, this is a national secret. It's not convenient to say. However, you can be rest assured that after we have jointly eradicated Yue Zhong, my country is willing to give you 4 of them."

Hu-er Ran ignored his standing and immediately walked down, pointing to one of the Thunder Fighters, "Alright! However, I want 4 of those!"

He had understood the might and threat of the Thunder Fighters from the mouths of Amu Xidai and Bo-er Zi, and hoped to possess such an advanced equipment as well.

Fan Tian Ming took a look and immediately had an apologetic expression, "Great King, I'm sorry, if it's that, we can only give you one!!"

The Thunder Fighters were made possible after the apocalypse, and had 3 times the might of ordinary assault helicopters. Under the same circumstances, a single Thunder Fighter could even take out 3 Eurocopters. Of course, 4 Eurocopters were enough to destroy a single Thunder Fighter.

Hu-er Ran had a resolute gaze, as his tone became solemn, "2!! After eradicating Yue Zhong, I want 2 of those! This time, I will even head out myself, and gather all of my forces to wipe Yue Zhong out!"

A look of delight flashed in Fan Tian Ming's eyes, "Great! That settles it then!"

After the Manchurian Empire had been defeated a few times, their elites had been reduced by a lot. Although they had decided to join the Kingdom of God, the forces that were deployed to the Central Plains weren't many, and could only provide the aerial support.

The only faction that had the largest land troops would be Hu-er Ran, as long as he was willing to provide elite soldiers, then the alliance between the both of them could well be enough to steamroll over every other faction.

Hu-er Ran's eyes flashed with a cruel look, "Good! But before then, we must first wipe out the Turks, otherwise, if we were to allow someone else to be the fisherman, it would be a joke."

Fan Tian Ming nodded in agreement, "That's true, then let us both first join hands to take out the Turks!"

Thus, the Mongolian Empire and Manchurian Empire ceased all fighting and joined hands to form a huge force.

As the 2 armies began to move out, they made their way towards the grounds of the Turk Empire.

One servant rushed into the golden tent of the Turk Empire, his face pale, "My liege!! My liege!! It's bad!! The Mongols and Manchurians have come attacking!!"

Wu-er Tuotuo was currently naked, pressing himself against 2 beauties, furiously having pounding them. 20 other women of different body shapes and sizes with stunning looks were all naked as well, touching themselves and moaning enticingly.

The entire tent was filled with an atmosphere of lust and sex. After the Gold Wolf Riders had been defeated numerous times, their strength had been reduced by 60%, and even Wu-Er Tuo Tuo's most loyal aide Abudidama had died pitifully in the Ulan Mountain Range. It had a devastating effect on Wu-er Tuo Tuo, and since then, he hadn't been himself. Everyday, he had just indulged in his carnal desires in his tent, and led a life of wine and pleasure.

"You fool! You dare to disrupt my pleasure! Go to hell!!" It was right when Wu-er Tuo Tuo was feeling at a climax, and he was interrupted by such news. With a wave of his hands, a sharp disc soared out and sliced through the head of the servant.

The servant slumped to the ground, dead, with a look of shock and unwillingness in his eyes.

After killing that servant, he pulled out a small medicinal pill from a bottle and swallowed it, before shooting some agent into himself, as a look of ecstasy overcame him. He became even more drunk in his pleasure and bit down violent on a beauty's shoulders, tearing a huge chunk of meat from her.

As she bled, the girl gritted her teeth through the pain, while tears flowed down her cheeks, but she didn't dare to scream out.

"My Liege!!" The other pillar of the Turk Empire Dong-er Molei came striding in, and saw Wu-Er Tuo Tuo surrounded by those women, as well as the soldier who had lost his life, and shouted out, "My Liege!! The Mongolians and the Manchurians are attacking us right now, and the empire needs you! How could you be playing with women now?! They can be put aside for later, as long as you lead us in defeating the Mongols and Manchurians, their women are there for you to play as well!! My Liege!! It's a critical situation for us, please get it together!!"

Wu-Er Tuo Tuo continued to jack himself with drugs, immersing in a high. In his pleasure and muddled state, he roared out, "Scram!! This senior have not gotten a kick yet, Dong-er Molei, you damn bear, get lost!!"

Dong-er Molei kneeled down, aggrieved and begun to cry out, "My Liege!! Please get it together!! Please!! It is the moment of life and death for our empire, please come to your senses!! My Liege!!"

Dong-er Molei was of one mind to build a strong and independent Turk Empire. He knew that he was only capable of killing and nothing else. The rise of the Turk Empire would require Wu-er Tuo Tuo.

In truth, the whole empire had been built by Wu-er Tuo Tuo himself, Dong-er Molei had only been concerned with killing his enemies, and did not know anything else.

"Get lost!! Scram!! Scram!!!" Wu-er Tuo Tuo was currently going insane and sent out numerous discs flying towards Dong-er Molei.

Dong-er Molei had been kneeling on the ground and hadn't been on guard against the person he respected the most. The discs shot past his neck, and his head flew through the air, rolling to one side in a shower of blood. Just like this, the strongest Evolver that had crossed swords with Yue Zhong died at the hands of his own leader.

With his death, the rest of the Turks felt their world crumble, as the generals all rose up and led their own forces away in different directions.

The Mongolians and Manchurians were long since prepared, and took the opportunity to chase down all of the forces of the Turk Empire, wiping them out. At the same time, they gobbled up the resources and people, expanding their forces.

The Turk king Wu-er Tuo Tuo was also killed with a single hit by Ao Dou, and the Turk Empire was wiped off the face of the earth, just like that.

The allied forces of Manchuria and Mongolia were extremely relaxed, it was as though it was just an expedition for them, with lack of resistance from the enemy.

It was easy for them because Wu-er Tuo Tuo had already fallen. He had lost his will, lost his fighting spirit, and the entire Turk Empire that he painstakingly raised up was shattered.

After the powerful allied forces wiped out the Turk Empire, they rested for two days before turning around and made their way towards Qi Mu Town.

Cloud Town was a small town near Qi Mu Town, and it was an important location for Qi Mu Town. As long as it was defended well, it could repel many enemies from the front of Qi Mu Town.

As the first line of defense for Qi Mu Town, Yue Zhong had thus deployed an entire battalion to this town. At the same time, 2,000 survivors were working on the fortifications of the structures as well as traps, to prepare for the impending attack.

Suddenly, there was a cloud of dust in the distance, and the sentry that had been keeping guard up in a tree had a huge change in expression. He shouted into the walkie-talkie, "Enemy attack!! Enemy attack!!"

Without the help of satellites, Yue Zhong could only employ the traditional way of leaving talented sentries in different areas.

After obtaining that intel, the entire Cloud Town hurried in their actions, as soldiers got into position and readied their weapons, keeping the gazes on the horizon.

Li Guang stood on a high vantage point and saw the allied forces in the distance. He muttered out with a billowing killing intent, "So you're finally here, Allied Forces? This time, I'll let you taste the might of the Victorious Troops!"

The soldiers stationed at Cloud Town were all soldiers of the Victorious Troops, and had undergone tough military training. Every single one of them was filled with battle intent, and the assault of the allied forces happen to be according to his wishes,

The Manchurian and Mongolian Empires were afraid that Yue Zhong would set his sights far ahead. And since Yue Zhong wanted to eradicate them himself, but couldn't afford to dispatch people to find their central bases, he couldn't ask for more. It might be pressurizing to deal with their forces, but likewise, it was an opportunity to deal with them once and for all.

Chapter 646: The Slave Army Attacks!

Outside Cloud Town, many ditches had been dug and killing traps prepared and planted. There were high vantage points on either side of the town, which could be used to launch assaults from.

Hu-er Ran eyed the battlefield from afar and gave a solemn order, "Send the slaves to go fill up the ditches!"

The Mongolian general Agudo in charge of the slaves looked at the 3,000 of them, noting their deadpan expressions, and hollered, "You bunch of pigs, listen up!! Go fill up the ditches, as long as you do so, your families will receive benefits, ordinary slaves will become high-class slaves, while high-class slaves will be upgraded to ordinary citizens. This is the only chance for your families and yourselves to gain freedom and dignity! Charge for this senior!!"

Under his roar, a glint of hope flashed in the eyes of the slaves, as they hoisted bags of sand and rushed towards the ditches. Although Hu-er Ran was extremely cruel to them, it could be said that his words were worth their weight in gold. With Agudo's promise, they were filled with hope for the first time.

"Don't kill me!! I'm Han!!"

"Don't shoot!! I'm Han!!!"

"Please don't shoot, I'm Korean-Chinese!!"

"Don't shoot, I'm a Miao!!"

"Don't kill me, we are all fellow comrades!!"

"..."

Under the watchful gaze of 200 soldiers, the 3,000 slaves charged forth with desperation, crying as they made their way towards Cloud Town.

Making use of the commoners to attack cities, this was a vicious tactic used in the past. If the enemy went soft and allowed the commoners to fill up the holes, then the Mongolian troops could charge forth. If the enemy hardened their hearts to kill the commoners, they would expend their bullets, and lower their own morale. It was truly a cold-hearted strategy.

"Scram!! Get out of here!! Leave now!!"

"Don't come over!! There're traps here!! Don't come any closer!!"

"..."

Seeing the 3,000 slaves approaching, the soldiers in Cloud Town began to shout frantically. They would rather engage in an all-out slaughter with the Mongolians than fire at their own people.

Hong!!

Following a loud explosion, a number of the slaves had stepped and triggered a landmine, which blasted them apart.

Another triggered a mechanism, which sent arrows shooting towards them. The dense rain of arrows fell upon dozens of slaves, causing them to fall and cry in agony.

All around Cloud Town, Yue Zhong's forces had planted landmines and traps. These were in fact meant for the Mongolian troops, but unfortunately, the slave army had triggered them.

"Ah!! I don't want to die!!" Seeing their fellow comrades falling to the explosions and traps, one of them wailed out while retreating. Under his lead, a few others began to back up as well.

"Defectors will be put to death!!" Behind, the Mongolian forces stepped forth to cut down any slave that retreated.

After the Mongolian forces killed over 30 slaves, the situation stabilized somewhat.

Li Guang ordered coldly, "Snipers! Kill their enforcement soldiers!"

Peng! Peng!

Following the sounds of gunshots, a number of the Mongolian soldiers fell down dead, with bullet holes in their heads.

Those enforcement soldiers were slowly picked off one by one by the elite snipers hiding in Cloud Town.

Under the threat of death, the soldiers that were initially maintaining their watch over the slaves began to fall apart, leaving behind the 30 corpses of their own comrades while fleeing.

The moment they were free of the threat of the enforcement troops, the 3,000 slaves began to retreat wildly.

Hu-er Ran watched the scene unfold with cold eyes and ordered, "They dare to retreat without orders, kill them all!"

Thus, bullets rained down from the allied forces, killing and injuring many slaves.

Agudo carried an assault rifle himself, firing wildly into the 3,000 slaves as he hollered, "You better fucking scram back! Go throw the sandbags into the trenches! Otherwise, we'll execute you!! Your families will also be termed as dogs and will be punished accordingly!!"

As the 3,000 survivors were fired at by the allied forces, many of them were already in pools of their own blood. The rest had no choice but to turn back towards the road to hell and charge.

Hu-er Ran did not care about the lives of the slaves, his eyes flashing coldly, "So they're going to employ their snipers so early on eh? Convey my orders! Snipers, attack!"

With his command, the elite snipers of the White Armor Army and Qie Xue Troops began to inch forward carefully and started to engage in a sniper crossfire with Yue Zhong's troops.

Peng! Peng!

The clear gunshots rang out loudly, although they weren't concentrated, but with each gunshot, there would be one or 2 snipers shot dead. It could be from Yue Zhong's troops as well as the allied forces.

The intense crossfire continued for a long while, before the allied forces realise their losses were piling up faster. Over 20 of their snipers had been taken out by the snipers from the Victorious Troops, whereas they had only killed 10 of the enemy.

The ex-KoG forces that Yue Zhong had successfully subjugated were mostly Judges, and had undergone the job change. Amongst the 1,700 of them, over 1,000 were snipers. They had all trained in sniping, and in the Victorious Troops, the total number of snipers were over 200.

The allied forces might have many snipers as well, but it was too little compared to Yue Zhong's troops. Furthermore, the snipers of the allied forces could not compare to those from the Victorious Troops. They were outclassed and outnumbered, and thus, they suffered greatly in the exchange.

As both sides were still firing intensely at one another, the remaining 800 slaves carried their sandbags and got closer to those dangerous trenches.

Li Guang watched the approaching slaves, and his expression turned ugly, "Open fire!!"

"Hurry escape! Don't get too close!!"

"Quickly!! Run!! We're going to fire!!"

"..."

The soldiers of the Victorious Troops inside Cloud Town began to shout helplessly as they opened fire, and their shots caused the slaves to stumble and fall.

The forces inside Cloud Town could not compare to the size of the allied forces, thus they could only rely on the fortifications, cover and traps.

If Li Guang's heart turned soft and allowed the slaves to use their own lives to disable the traps and fill up the trenches, then the allied forces would have an easier time.

The death toll of the Victorious Troops would then mount, and to them, it was a loss they could not afford.

One by one, the slaves fell in their blood, but there a few who managed to dump their sandbags into the trenches.

One of the slaves was smart, he saw that it was death on either side, so he darted to a corner and hid himself.

When the rest of the slaves saw that, they also begun to seek cover. They weren't willing to give their lives for the allied forces, but for the sake of living on, they could only become cannon fodder, filling up the trenches and disabling the traps.

"Let the snipers come down." Hu-er Ran's face turned solemn as he spoke. The moment those slaves gave up, the snipers would lose their meaning. Furthermore, they were being suppressed heavily by the enemy, leaving casualties, which caused Hu-er Ran and Xuan Zhen to feel the pinch.

Without the support of a novice village, every single sniper had to be cultivated and groomed, with painstaking efforts. Furthermore, they were useful against powerful experts.

As long as a top sniper could hide at a distance, he could easily distract a powerful Evolver, keeping him on guard. The power Evolver would only be able to exhibit 80% of their power then. Those high-level Evolvers might even be easily taken out by a sniper with a good hiding space.

"Zheli Mu, I want those hills conquered!" Hu-er Ran eyed the 2 vantage points on either side of Cloud Town and gave an order to Zheli Mu.

Hu-er Ran was extremely clear that it would be a huge bloodbath before they can take down Cloud Town. He wanted to find a way to crush Yue Zhong's forces and firepower quickly and swiftly.

"Yes! My Liege!" Zheli Mu bowed and rushed out.

Hu-er Ran looked at Xuan Zhen beside him and said, "Emperor Xuan Zhen, I'll leave the other hill to you."

This time, in order to take down Yue Zhong, Hu-er Ran and Xuan Zhen had bet all their forces. They were clear that with every passing day, Yue Zhong was growing stronger. If they were to lose today's battle, both Mongolia and Manchuria would become the losers, and many would become Yue Zhong's slaves.

Xuan Zhen swept a gaze towards Ao Dou, "Ao Dou! Go bring some men and take down that hill!"

"Your servant obeys!!" Ao Dou knelt on one knee, before leaving.

Zheli Mu and Ao Dou left, and the allied forces began to launch heavy artillery fire on the 2 hills.

Hong! Hong!

Following loud explosions, a number of heavy artillery landed on the 2 hills, blasting the entire area.

Chapter 647: Fight on the Hill!

The Mongolian Empire and Manchu Empire amassed an astounding amount of weaponry before the apocalypse. Armed with heavy artillery, they began to lay heavy fire on the two hills. The battlegrounds were filled with earth-shattering explosions amidst flying debris.

After 2 rounds of bombardment, the allied forces deployed 2 companies of their respective soldiers and charged towards the hills.

Under the constant heavy artillery fire, the hills were almost completely obliterated. They naturally assumed that the enemies would not be able to hold their defense position any longer.

"Charge!"

Just when the 2 companies were approaching the hills, soldiers from the Victorious Troops emerged from the tunnels, armed with rifles and started firing downwards at them with mad abandon. With this sudden assault, many soldiers of the alliance were caught unawares and killed.

"Get down!! Get down!!" The Mongol general that led the troops in shouted.

BANG!

A loud gunshot rang out, and the general fell down dead with a bullet in his head.

Snipers started wriggling out from the tunnels and began searching for strategic targets and aimed for headshots. The 4 companies of the alliance took cover and dispersed while the Ever Victorious troops continued with their relentless firing.

News of the failed attack soon reached Hu-er Ran. "tunnels! tunnels indeed! Yue Zhong is a terrifying character ",he said, as his expression darkened.

Tunnels had proven to be highly effective against cannons. During the Korean War, the Volunteer Army of North Korea made use of tunnels to defend themselves against the United States Army's ferocious bombings.

Hu-er Ran knew deep down in his heart that this would be his toughest battle since he started his military career, after hearing that both the hilltops were covered with tunnels.

"General! The firepower of the enemy is too strong, our squads cannot hold on for long! Please send for reinforcements!!"

"General!! The enemy is too fierce! 2 of my squads have already been wiped out, please send help!!"

"..."

The allied forces had not attacked the 2 hills for long, before they began to request for help.

The soldiers defending the hilltops were the elite Judges that Yue Zhong had absorbed from the Kingdom of God. They had all undergone job change to be soldiers above Level 20. Not only was their personal combat strength higher than ordinary humans, every one of them were strong with weapons. If any of them were placed in a special force before the apocalypse, they would be definitely the best of the best. While the allied forces also consist of powerful elites, against the stronger elites of Yue Zhong, they were suppressed until they could not even stick their heads out.

Zheli Mu looked at the hilltop coldly, and ordered, "Retreat!"

The 2 companies quickly retreated from the hilltop like floodwater.

Yu Wen Ying looked at the allied forces withdrawing and his eyes flashed brightly, ordering, "Retreat to the tunnels!"

The soldiers then scurried back into the tunnels.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Just after they entered the tunnels, the powerful artillery fire bombarded the hill again, intent on obliterating everything.

Under that powerful fire, a few tunnels collapsed, killing 3 of the elite soldiers.

After a volley of heavy fire, Zheli Mu then deployed another 2 battalions of infantry soldiers towards the hills, for a second wave of attack.

He knew that the soldiers situated on the hilltop weren't many, hence he made the vicious decision to send 2 battalions to flush out the entire place.

The 2 battalions numbered almost 800, once they stormed in, the entire hill seemed to be crawling with ants.

"Seeking artillery fire!! Seeking artillery fire!! Coordinates xx, xxx." Yu Wen Ying laid prone at the entrance of a tunnel and observed the Mongolian troops, barking into a walkie-talkie.

Hong! Hong!

From afar, the artillery forces of the Victorious Troops began launching their heavy fire, as round after round bombarded the area and blasted everything on the surface.

The terrifying artillery fire caused many of the Mongolian soldiers to be blasted apart, there was even a single 155mm round that landed, causing half a platoon of soldiers to be obliterated.

Under that relentless assault, the 2 battalions of soldiers suffered greatly, many dead and many more injured. Their morale plunged as they quickly sought to retreat from the hill.

"Damn beasts!!" Having sent 2 battalions of over 800 Mongolian soldiers, but losing over half of them to the artillery, with barely 300 of them making it back, Zheli Mu was beyond infuriated.

These Mongol soldiers were the elite of the elites, and possessed strong fighting wills among the Mongolian forces. Each battle they emerged victorious from added to their achievements and they were treasured greatly. Losing 500 of them at one go was a huge blow to the Mongol Empire. It wasn't easy training up a new batch of soldiers, then forging them through battles to reach the same level as these veterans.

Helpless, Zheli Mu had to hesitate and rethink his strategy. In the end, he sent out 2 platoons to launch a careful attack on the hilltop.

After the apocalypse, many factories were abandoned, and the amount of ammunition from each faction was limited. Each round was precious. Zheli Mu was helpless, and could only make use of as little soldiers as he could to attack the hill. He was betting that the Victorious Troops would not spam their artillery rounds so haphazardly.

It was as Zheli Mu expected, the 2 companies did not meet any artillery. However, the moment they charged up the hill, they were faced with the Judged led by Yu Wen Ying as both sides engaged in a merciless gunfight.

One by one, the Mongolian squads would try to storm up the hill, but they were quickly forced to retreat. Most of them were the elites of the Mongolian Empire, but compared to Yu Wen Ying and the ex-KoG forces, they were still far off. Furthermore, Yu Wen Ying and his troops possessed the advantage of high ground, thus, it was practically suicide for the Mongolian troops.

Hu-er Ran's face was extremely dark as he stood in the camp. The assault had been going on for the entire morning, without any progress, and the death toll of the allied forces had already reached a thousand people. It was enough to turn his expression ugly. "This Yue Zhong actually managed to make use of these 2 hills to give us so much trouble, he truly is a terrifying person. We can't let him expand his power any longer, otherwise we'll all die!"

His line of thinking was correct, after all, Yue Zhong had gained the Evolving Temple and was constantly churning out elite soldiers. As long as he had enough time, he could even make use of the forces from Guang Xi and Hunan to come to the Central Plains in the Sky Fortress.

It was precisely due to this, that Yue Zhong was quietly training his troops, and only sent Lie Ming Yi out on his rampage, destroying the minor camps of the Mongolian and Manchurian Empire. He needed time to expand.

However, Hu-er Ran and Xuan Zhen were not just simple warlords, and were even willing to let go of their past enmity to join hands and deal with Yue Zhong.

Hu-er Ran looked at the 2 hills and shouted viciously, "Convey my orders! I want Zheli Mu to take down that hill by today! He has over 10,000 of my brave warriors, and he can't even take down a simple hill? What the fuck is this? If he doesn't accomplish this, he can scam out of my sight!"

When Zheli Mu heard it, his eyes turned bloodshot, and quickly summoned over a 100 Enhancers of the Qie Xue troops, as well as other Enhancers of over Level 20, "Our Mongolian Empire is the strongest country in the world, for the sake of our country, charge!!! Take down this location, everyone will be promoted by 3 ranks, with 10 beauties as gifts and a 100 sheep and cows!!!"

"Kill!!! Kill!!! Kill!!!"

The Mongolians began to roar out in excitement.

Zheli Mu roared out and brought the 300 of them as they charged up the hill.

Yu Wen Ying was hiding in one tunnel and saw the Mongolian forces rushing towards them. They began to fire wildly again.

Air Barriers, Stone Shields, Bone Spears, these were all abilities of the high-level Enhancers. There were even some high-level Evolvers among them that could employ strange abilities to charge through the bullets without being injured. Their tactic was to have 5 of them take on 1 of Yue Zhong's forces.

Yu Wen Ying and his troops realised their bullets were being defended against, it was hard to kill them off when their reaction was fast.

"An Enhancer Troop? Call for an artillery strike! Calling for artillery! Coordinates xx,xxx." Yu Wen Ying watched as the Mongolian forces employed their abilities and roared into his walkie-talkie.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

The dense artillery fire rained down on the hilltop again.

The barriers made up of air were shattered, and 5 Qie Xue soldiers taking cover beneath it were instantly blasted apart. Another round landed on a stone shield, disintegrating with a loud blast, taking out the soldier under it as well. There were multiple holes on the hill that were half the size of a football field. One round also landed on the bone-users, causing the Strength Evolver to be swallowed in the blast radius.

In the face of the heavy artillery fire, the Qie Xue soldiers could not even defend themselves. As long as they were struck, they would be blasted to pieces.

"Charge!! Only by charging up, we will survive!!" Amidst the artillery fire, Zheli Mu roared out as he swung his silver cleaver madly, making his way up the hill.

Chapter 648: Night Raid on the Manchu Camp!

The surviving members of the Qie Xue Army and Mongol Army were led by Zheli Mu towards the peak of the hill amidst the artillery fire.

It was the safest there, since the Victorious Troops would not rain artillery on their own people.

As a peak Evolver, Zheli Mu's speed was terrifying when he went all out. He was like a gust of wind that evaded the countless bullets as he reached one of the tunnels at the top of the hill. With a flash of his cleaver, 2 elite soldiers were slaughtered.

Having killed those 2 elites, Zheli Mu leaped into the tunnel, and began to hunt down the other elite soldiers inside. He was like a fierce killing god, slaughtering any soldier he came across. No one was a match for him.

Zheli Mu had been renowned as a fierce general within the Mongolian troops. Many camps and factions that he laid siege on could not withstand his might, and he had even personally taken out multiple Evolvers in those factions. As the Mongolian Empire grew and expanded, he had rarely stepped out to engage in slaughter at the front lines. However, with Hu-er Ran's orders, he had no choice but to charge, in order to take down the hill in front of them.

Yu Wen Ying heard the screams and wails of the soldiers, his own eyes also flashing with bloodlust as he pressed a detonator in his hands, "Damn bastard! Go to hell!!!"

Hong! Hong!

Following a loud explosion that seemed to shake the earth, the tunnel that Zheli Mu charged into began to blow up, in an instant, he was blasted to pieces and buried within the tunnel.

Yue Zhong knew the problems of dealing with those peak level Evolvers. One such expert could easily kill 2 elite soldiers. Only by using a large amount of explosives, would a peak Evolver be killed. Hence, on the front lines, there had been many explosives prepared beforehand, to deal with those Evolvers specifically.

"General Zheli Mu is dead!!"

"How did it become like this?! Zheli Mu is dead!!"

"..."

The elites of the Qie Xue troops as well as the Mongolian troops had reached near the top of the hill, and when they saw the explosion consuming Zheli Mu, their faces turned ashen. The fighting spirit crumbled instantly, as they retreated quickly.

As they fled, from time to time, some of their numbers would be picked off by the snipers hidden on top of the hill, causing them to flee faster.

Yu Wen Ying watched them retreat and heaved a sigh of relief. The elites of the allied forces were truly not easy to deal with. Without the support of the heavy artillery, their hill might have been taken by the enemy. However, because of the timely artillery strike, they had miraculously retained control over the hill. It was at a price of 21 of their brothers.

When Hu-er Ran heard news of Zheli Mu's death, his face fell as he questioned, "What?! Zheli Mu is dead? Are you certain?!"

One soldier who had a bandage over one of his eyes, having been blinded in the battle earlier, knelt on the ground as he teared up, "Great King, I saw it personally! Great King, you must seek vengeance for General Zheli Mu!!"

Hu-er Ran's face was pale, as he waved his hands to dismiss the soldiers, "You may go!"

Zheli Mu was one of the 4 generals under Hu-er Ran that had followed him on all his conquests from the beginning, and he actually died at this place, giving him a bad feeling.

He roared out loud, "Yue Zhong! I'll definitely not let you off! I will wipe you off the face of earth and use your head as offering to Zheli Mu's soul!!"

The battle continued fervently, as the allied forces continued to send elites up.

The sides fought their hearts out for the location point.

The hills became a cruel meat grinder, claiming the lives of the allied forces. At the same time, many of the elites of the Victorious Troops were buried in the tunnels forever.

The intense battle continued for an entire day, with over a thousand more deaths from the allied forces, as for the Victorious Troops, they lost about 60 men, with 40 heavily injured.

The battle lasted till evening, before the allied forces finally retreated to their camps.

Inside the camp, Hu-er Ran frowned and asked anxiously, "Does anyone have any suggestions?"

The 2 hills had already cost them a thousand soldiers, and Hu-er Ran was starting to become more wary of Yue Zhong.

He had led over 60,000 soldiers together with 10,000 of the Manchurian troops, a total of 70,000 people. He had thought that he could crush Yue Zhong's power as easily as taking a sweet from a baby. However, they were already impeded at Cloud Town, and he couldn't help but feel a rising sense of trepidation.

70,000 soldiers required a large amount of food. The allied forces had already deployed a large number of slaves and citizens to transport food to the battlefield. However, they definitely could not drag this on for too long, otherwise, their rations would deplete quickly.

Ao Dou spoke up, "The enemy is able to maintain their position because of the artillery support from behind. I feel, we should scatter our forces, and attack them from 3 different angles, so that their artillery support cannot focus fire. This is the only way to obtain victory."

Amu Xidai replied solemnly, "That's right! I agree with Ao Dou, today we have been too focused on getting the hills, and had not managed to send any men up on the hills, that is why we can't win them."

Although they had 70,000 soldiers, there was only a limited number they could place up on the hill. If they sent too many, then the artillery from the Victorious Troops would go trigger happy, and blast the soldiers on top to death. It was because of this that Yu Wen Ying and the rest were confident in defending their positions.

Otherwise, if all 3,000 were to flush out the entire hill, their numbers were definitely enough to tear the forces of Yu Wen Ying into pieces.

Bo-Er Zi replied, "I feel that we should employ the advantage of numbers and attack multiple positions at once, that way, tomorrow, we're sure to obtain Cloud Town."

The rest of the generals also gave their own suggestions. They all tried to bank on the fact of them having superior numbers. Furthermore, with the 24 assault helicopters waiting behind, they were naturally filled with confidence in dealing with Yue Zhong.

As the meeting went on for a while, by the time it ended, the generals all retreated back to their own quarters to rest for the night, in preparation for the battle the next day.

In the dark of the night, a 1,000-strong army of riders appeared in the distance.

Yue Zhong eyed the huge campsite containing the allied forces, his eyes flashing with a strange glint, "70,000-strong, you guys sure gave me face. You actually deployed so many to attack me. That's fine by me, at least now I can deal with the whole lot of you, otherwise, it'll be troublesome to go search for you all."

Yue Zhong then pointed to the campsite coldly, "Bi Lù, eradicate them all. Wipe out anything that resists and anything that moves!"

"Yes! Master!!" Bi Lǚ replied warmly, waving her hands, and a powerful Spirit wave enveloped all the treants nearby.

There were a thousand treants, 10 Type 3 Treants, 6 high-level Treants, and they began to charge towards the campsite.

Borrowing the cover of the night, the army of treants got close to the campsite.

The 10 Type 3 Treants took the vanguard position, with a speed that reached the sound barrier, tearing apart all the defences, steel barbed wires, obstructions, and charged right into the camp.

"What's that?" One soldier found his vision turning blur up on the watchtower, when suddenly, the Type 3 Treant appeared right in front of him, and with a flash, his brain was torn apart by the claws of the treant.

A Type 3 Mutant Beast was a terrifying existence, and while the combat ability of the 3 Type 3 Treants could not compare to Lightning, and had no innate abilities, their combat strength was something else. The moment they charged through the group of people, they easily ripped the heads of the soldiers apart.

The moment the 10 Type 3 Treants charged into the campsite, they began to slaughter the soldiers, the moment any soldier revealed their face, they were instantly decapitated.

The 6 high-level Treants were like tanks that steamrolled through the camp, their hands smashing through the defences easily, and every fist of theirs could pummel any resistance into a pulp.

A large number of the low-level Treants charged through the holes in the camp made by the high-level Treants, and poured into the camp like a flood.

"Kill!!" Yue Zhong rode on one Black Scaled Stallion, hugging Yin Shuang close to him, leading a thousand elites right into the camp.

Faced with the sudden night raid, the entire camp was plunged into chaos, and the soldiers could not locate their commanders, nor the other way round, and whenever a soldier popped out from a tent, they would have their neck twisted.

There were over 10,000 soldiers in the Manchu camp, but the true elites only numbered about 3,000. The rest were just reinforcements.

Most of these fresh soldiers had never been forged through the flames of battle, and their equipment was lacking. Many of them even used melee weapons. When faced with such a sudden attack, they were plunged into chaos, and they began to scream around like headless chickens, before being torn apart by the treants or slaughtered by the soldiers under Yue Zhong.

Chapter 649: Defeating the Manchu Troops!

The entire Manchu camp was thrown into chaos, at this time, Ao Dou leaped up, destroying the tent he was sleeping in as he appeared on the roof. With an resounding roar, he howled, "I'm Ao Dou! Everyone, stop panicking! Gather on me!"

Ao Dou was like god-like existence in Manchuria, and his position was only slightly behind the beloved emperor Aisin Gioro Xuan Zhen.

Hearing his call, all the soldiers regained their composure and quickly made their way towards him.

"No good! Like this, it will get more troublesome!" Yue Zhong looked at Ao Dou and furrowed his brows. He pointed to him and told Yin Shuang, "Yin Shuang! Help me kill that person!"

In this night raid, Yue Zhong had invested plenty, and he wanted to at least cause the breakdown of the Manchu troops. If he could not, then with the combined might of the allied forces would cause him problems in the battle tomorrow.

"Got it, Father! I'll go kill that baddie, you must reward me later oh!" Yin Shuang smiled sweetly at Yue Zhong, and with a gust of wind, she disappeared from his embrace, charging for Ao Dou.

Yin Shuang charged at Ao Dou, her looks exquisite, however, every soldier of Yue Zhong knew of this terrifying loli. One by one, many of the Manchurian soldiers had their brains exploding. They were all killed by Yin Shuang, revealing her terrifying physical power.

If it was a comparison in close combat, Yue Zhong knew he wasn't her match. This loli that came out of that Mutant Infected Womb was truly overpowered, and no one under Yue Zhong could even hope to stand against her.

"Right on time!!" Ao Dou roared in rage, activating his Battle Blood Dou Qi, as a blood qi covered his body, raising his constitution. He could now catch Yin Shuang's movements, albeit forcefully, and sent a terrifying fist that whistled through the air at Yin Shuang.

Yin Shuang had no expression on her face, as she sent a fist to meet his.

Both fists clashed, as a powerful shockwave blasted outwards. Ao Dou's entire right arm was shattered by Yin Shuang's strength, exploding in a cloud of blood and meat. Although he had channeled his Blood Dou Qi, and enhanced his constitution, he could not withstand Yin Shuang's might. He had already channeled his Blood Dou Qi together with his Second Order Berserker's Strength, and yet, he still could not take on Yin Shuang's fist.

After destroying Ao Dou's fist, Yin Shuang's left fist followed up with a whistling sound, landing on Ao Dou's head like a shooting star.

With a loud blast, Ao Dou's was blasted by that blow.

In the dark of the night, Yin Shuang's silver hair as well as her expressionless face gave off a feeling of an underaged goddess.

"Sir Ao Dou is dead!!"

"Fucking beast!!!"

"Everybody, charge!! Kill her to avenge Sir Ao Dou!!"

"..."

The 100 personal guards of Ao Dou gathered closer, each of them his loyal subordinates. The moment they saw him killed by Yin Shuang, their expressions turned to one of anguish and grief, as they charged at her mindlessly. However, it was in vain.

"All of Father's enemies must die!!" Yin Shuang eyed those incoming guards and her face flashed with a bright smile, before she rushed at them and unleashed a massacre.

Before they could react in time, their heads were blasted apart one by one by the specter-like Yin Shuang.

The rest of the soldiers began to shout, "Ao Dou is dead, everyone, flee!!"

"Sir Ao Dou is dead!!"

"Ao Dou is dead!! No!!!!"

"..."

The news of Ao Dou's death quickly spread like wildfire amongst his troops, and the moment they heard it, they lost all their fighting spirit and quickly fled.

"Damn bastards!! They actually killed Ao Dou!!" Xuan Zhen was hidden in a corner, when he saw Ao Dou killed, he was full of rage and fear.

Right now, it was an atmosphere of heightened fear, if Xuan Zhen came forth and called for the troops to gather on him, they might still have a fighting chance. However, he was extremely clear, if he stood forth now, Yue Zhong would gather all his elites to turn him into minced paste.

Xuan Zhen had only about 30 Qie Xue troops as his guards right now, and although they were all elite Evolvers, he didn't have much confidence they could stand up to Yue Zhong's troops.

One of them turned to ask Xuan Zhen, "My Liege, what do we do now?"

Xuan Zhen gritted his teeth and responded sullenly, "Retreat! Towards Hu-er Ran, we might stand a chance to rise again."

After making up his mind, he led the personal guards of his, as well as the hundreds of scattered soldiers towards the Mongolian campsite.

Yue Zhong led his troops all around the campsite, executing any Manchurian soldier they saw. They suddenly saw about 40 westerners heading towards a corner. His eyes flashed coldly as they chased after them.

"Ah! Those are Thunder Fighters!! They actually obtained such treasures!"

Yue Zhong quickly caught up to them, and saw the 12 Thunder Fighters and 12 Eurocopters sitting quietly on a field, as well as the western elite soldiers rushing for those 24 metal behemoths.

"Great!! Great!! These are all mine!" Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with excitement and he quickly leaped down from his Black Scaled Stallion and activated his Shadow Steps, turning into a shadow that flitted towards the 24 assault helicopters.

While rushing there, he fired his .05 submachine gun at the western soldiers, and they fell one by one.

However, 8 of them managed to get into 4 Thunder Fighters, and they swiftly started up the Thunder Fighters. As long as they got it up into sky, they could shake Yue Zhong off.

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With a flash of his body, Yue Zhong appeared beside the 4 Thunder Fighters and activated his Art of Fear, as a powerful Spirit attack enveloped the Thunder Fighters, sending the western soldiers into nightmares.

Under the terrifying hallucinations, they all suffered heart attacks from the terror of their own nightmares, and slumped dead on the controls.

After wiping out the team of 40 western soldiers, he quickly gave an order to his subordinates, "Men! Quickly move these 24 helicopters away!!"

A number of his subordinates arrived, and transported the 24 assault helicopters away, together with large amount of ammunition.

Having struck at the heart of the Manchu campsite, Yue Zhong quickly led the troops to survey the Mongolian campsite.

By now, the Mongolian campsite was already on full alert, and many of the soldiers had returned to their sentry points, eyeing Yue Zhong's troops hungrily.

Yue Zhong eyed them for a moment, before giving the order, "Retreat!"

By now, the Mongolian campsite had already made their preparations, if Yue Zhong insisted on charging at them, there was only the option of storming the front. Even if Yue Zhong possessed the advantage of the night, to take down a 60,000-strong army, his forces would have to pay a hefty price.

Yue Zhong did not want his subordinates to die for nothing.

Under Yue Zhong's order, the treant army as well as the elite soldiers began to retreat, leaving behind a huge patch of flames in place of the Manchu camp.

Xuan Zhen came up to Hu-er Ran and pleaded, "Great Khan, please help me with my revenge!"

Hu-er Ran watched the burning Manchu camp, his face turning ugly. He had never expected Yue Zhong to preemptively launch a night raid, crushing the Manchu forces. They were a force of over 10,000, with Ao Dou as their general, and yet, they had been defeated at Yue Zhong's hands. He was now full of caution against Yue Zhong.

Hu-er Ran's face suddenly fell as he thought of something, "What about the helicopters in your camp?!"

Xuan Zhen's face turned ugly as well, "Not too sure. I think they must have landed in Yue Zhong's hands."

Hu-er Ran's face fell as he cursed, "Fucking idiot!! You actually allowed them to get those precious helicopters?! Do you have a pig brain?!"

Yue Zhong already had possession of 8 Thunder Fighters, and he was terrifying enough. Now that he got his hands on another 12, in addition, another 12 Eurocopters, Hu-er Ran did not dare think how any faction could stand up to Yue Zhong.

When Xuan Zhen heard Hu-er Ran's curse, his face turned ugly, but he could not not refute, and he did not dare anger Hu-er Ran any further.

If he decided to call off the cooperation and kill Xuan Zhen, there was nothing he could do.

Amu Xidai came in front of Hu-er Ran and asked seriously, "Great Khan! What do we do now?"

All the Mongolian generals turned to look at Hu-er Ran, they were all clear that it was a dire situation now.

With 32 assault helicopters, Yue Zhong had become an existence they could not deal with. Even if they charged forth with all their strength, at most, they could bring down a few, but the rest would destroy their tanks, artillery as well as devastate their infantry.

Hu-er Ran eyed Cloud Town in the distance, as well as Qi Mu Town behind it. Although he still had his 60,000-strong force, he knew that it was an impossible task to defeat Yue Zhong now.

Being a warlord, since he was clear on the impossibility, he decided to call off the attack resolutely, "Retreat!! All forces are to retreat immediately!! Duoqi Muge! Take 3,000 riders to cover us, make sure to cover our retreat!!"

Chapter 650: The Mongolian Army Retreats

With the cover of the night, the 60,000-strong army of the Mongolian Empire began to retreat.

Hu-er Ran was extremely certain that when dawn comes, Yue Zhong would lead his troops together with the 36 assault helicopters to attack his forces. At that time, his main force would definitely be defeated, and there would not be a single faction that could stand up to Yue Zhong's expansion then.

"They actually retreated! Seems like this Mongolian King isn't stupid." In the night, Yue Zhong rode on a Black Scaled Stallion, while looking coldly at the retreating Mongolian Army and thought quietly.

With the help of the darkness, the allied forces' combat abilities were largely limited. Yue Zhong's troops were also not spared from it, and the only people not affected by the dark was Yue Zhong, Yin Shuang, Tenpyo Saka and Bi Lù, as well as a few other Evolvers and the treants.

"Attack!! Kill them all!!!" Yue Zhong then gave the cold order, before rushing towards the 3,000 forces of Duoqi Muge.

"Yes!" Bi Lù waved her hands as her thoughts spread out, enveloping the treants, and their eyes flashed and became bloodshot, before charging towards the 3,000 riders of Duoqi Muge.

Yue Zhong himself carried Yin Shuang with him as he rode towards the 3,000 soldiers. He had the combat strength to wipe out an entire battalion by himself.

Duoqi Muge noticed the army of treants and bellowed in rage while pointing at them, shouting orders to the 3,000 riders behind him, "For the Mongolian Empire, for the Heavenly Khagan! For our brothers and sisters, everybody, CHARGE!!!"

The treants weren't very large, and many were knocked in the air by the stampede of horses, before being pulverized into meat paste by the riders behind.

The 3,000 riders charged on with an acceptance of their death and managed to slice through a large number of treants, killing them.

At this time, the 6 monstrous treants of about 8m stood forwards and blocked the path of the riders. The riders slammed into the bodies of the high-level Treants and many died on impact. The treants slapped out with their huge hands, flattening dozens of riders into meat paste.

The riders in front who had no time to stop smashed into the treants, as though committing suicide by slamming into large boulders. The 10 Type 3 Treants were also ferocious beyond comparison, striking out at the galloping horses, blasting apart the Black Stallions, before grabbing the riders and tearing their hearts out to gobble.

Their charge was forcefully stopped by the high-level Treants, and the 3,000 riders were immediately immersed in a slaughter by the treants. In the dark night, their vision was limited, and their reactions were greatly inhibited. The treants were not only unaffected, some of them were even Level 30 existences, and were all extremely agile. They were like monkeys that weaved in and out, tearing out the hearts of the riders while cutting off their heads. It was truly a bloody scene.

"Go to hell!! Freaks!! Go and die!!" Duoqi Muge was a fierce Evolver in his own right, and he waved his huge blade that slashed out with multiple blade beams. His Agility was 15 times that of a normal person, and when he slashed out with his maximum strength, the speed of the blade beams exceeded the sound barrier. Under those tyrannical strikes, many treants were ripped to shreds.

Just as he was slaughtering the treants wildly, he suddenly felt an intense sense of danger, and just when he felt it, an odachi appeared in the dark, slicing his neck.

His head rolled from his neck to the ground, with his eyes still wide open in disbelief. He did not expect that he would die like that at the hands of an assassin.

The moment Duoqi Muge died, the remaining 2,000 riders began to disperse in fear, having lost their will to fight. They abandoned their weapons and horses and tried to flee in different directions.

"Leave 300 treants behind to finish up here! The rest, follow me!!" Yue Zhong saw that things were almost done here, and quickly gave an order to Bi Lǚ.

She nodded and waved, sending out her brainwaves, and 500 low-level Treants continued to chase after the scattered Mongolian riders, while the rest joined the 6 tank-like high-level Treants as they followed Yue Zhong towards Hu-er Ran's main force.

The melee weapon-wielding Mongolian troops were at a disadvantage in modern warfare. Most of them were just local muscles that knew shepherding prior to the apocalypse. With a little training, they could become decent riders, but if they died, Hu-er Ran didn't feel particularly bad. Yue Zhong wanted to destroy Hu-er Ran's weapons and rations.

The remaining 57,000 troops were retreating, but due to the darkness of the night, their speed was impeded. This was because they had plenty of rations, artillery ammunition, weapons and other resources.

Other than that, there were about 30,000 slaves other than the army, and they were utilized to move the resources as well as other tools and equipment for maintenance and menial tasks. If needed, they could also be deployed as cannon fodder, using their lives to set up traps and trenches.

The 80,000-over people formed a long line of a few miles as they traveled.

8 thousand-strong troops were supervising the traveling. Hu-er Ran had specially deployed them to prevent Yue Zhong from launching any sneak attacks.

"Kill!!!" Yue Zhong led the treant army and quickly caught up with Hu-er Ran's troops. He observed the long procession carefully and immediately called for an attack on the tail-end.

The end portion of the procession was made up of mostly slaves, with only a few hundred Mongolian soldiers were supervising them cruelly. The moment those slaves made any strange moves, the Mongolian soldiers would execute them without a second word.

The Type 3 Treants were the fastest as they quickly charged through the end part of the procession, grabbing the heads of the Mongolians soldiers and ripping them off.

"Enemy attack!! Enemy attack!!!"

Soon, panicked screams and shouts erupted.

Seeing the soldiers being killed, the slaves of other races took the opportunity to explode out, either charging and killing the distracted Mongolian soldiers, or making use of the night to flee.

The Mongolians were rough with the slaves, and no one was willing to be their slaves. Although it was dangerous out in the plains, at least there was a chance of freedom.

Yue Zhong watched as the end-portion of the procession descended into chaos, and got the treants to withdraw. Only a small odachi could be seen flashing out from time to time, killing the Mongolian soldiers instantly. When those soldiers died, the weapons in their hands were immediately grabbed by the slaves, and they would use these weapons to wreak havoc and rain vengeance upon the other soldiers in their fury and madness.

The Mongolians soldiers were being slaughtered with every passing second, and there were more slaves joining in on the massacre. It was like a chain reaction, causing more of the procession to become chaotic.

4 of the supervising troops that were escorting on the sides quickly charged backward like the wind.

"Wipe them out!!!" Yue Zhong pointed to one of the thousand-strong army, as he rode his Black Scaled Stallion right at them.

All the treants followed suit and charged for the escort riders.

Yin Shuang was still the fastest, the moment she leaped from Yue Zhong's arms, she turned into a gust of wind that blew right into the midst of the riders. She swung out with her pale fists, and numerous riders had their heads exploded from the impact.

Following up was the 10 Type 3 Treants, that could tear apart the Black Scaled Stallions with a single claw strike, and they dug out the hearts from the riders in cruel fashion.

The 6 high-level Treants also charged through like tanks, every swipe of their hands flattening dozens of riders into meat paste.

In a single second, the leader of the thousand riders had his heart ripped out by one Type 3 Treant after it blasted the Black Scaled Stallion he was riding on.

After losing their leader, the rest of the riders soon fell into confusion and panic amidst the attacks from the Type 3 Treants and 6 high-level Treants.

Yue Zhong's forces had decimated this escort unit when 3 entire units of riders charged right for Yue Zhong from different directions. They were bravely launching an attack at Yue Zhong's units.

The 3 other units of riders charged through the group of treants, making use of their momentum to kill a number of them. However, faced with the aggressive assault of the 6 high-level Treants as well as the 10 Type 3 Treants, their core members were quickly mutilated and torn apart, and the rest were scattered.

The 6 high-level treants were basically invincible in close combat, and the bravest of warriors could charge all they wanted, but it was committing suicide.

Only cannons and heavy artillery could possibly deal damage to them. Other methods might include incendiary bombs, anti-tank missiles, tank cannons, and other guided missiles.

Other than those heavy weapons, normal weapons could not even hurt them the slightest bit. They were a terrifying force in Yue Zhong's hands, and for the sake of crushing the Mongolian forces, Yue Zhong had deployed almost all of them. The moment they appeared on the battlefield, their might was apparent for all to see.

Having defeated the 4,000 riders, Yue Zhong led the treants on a massacre against the remaining fleeing members, not allowing them to regroup or reorganize.

One general rushed hastily beside Hu-er Ran and kneeled down, his voice urgent, "Great Khan!! Great Khan!! Yue Zhong that mad dog has chased up, and he's commanding a troop of terrifying monsters as they slaughter our backend. The slaves behind have also revolted! How should I proceed, please advise, Great Khan!"