

Devil World 651

Chapter 651: Assault throughout the Night!

Hu-er Ran became furious as he exploded, "WHAT?! HE CHASED UP?!! Where is Duoqi Muge?! What the hell is he doing?!"

As he raged, one general came up and kneeled in front of him, "Great Khan!! Gu Tuo, Fei Nan De, A-duo Busi, Dong Dong Er-Mo have all gone to attack Yue Zhong and his strange army. They have all sacrificed themselves and their subordinates are being slaughtered by that demon Yue Zhong now! Please instruct us, Great Khan!"

Hu-er Ran's face fell as his voice became a whisper, "What... Gu Tuo and the rest are all Evolvers, and each of them has a thousand subordinates, how could they have already died?! How is this possible?"

Gu Tuo and the rest were all Evolvers, together with their 4,000 subordinates, they could even kill a peak Evolver. Such a terrifying army was actually wiped out in such a short time, this caused Hu-er Ran to be in disbelief.

In fact, all Yue Zhong did was focus on defeating Duoqi Muge, Gu Tuo as well as the other generals. He didn't exactly wipe them out yet.

Chasing after all 7,000 riders would take up too much time with the limited treants on hand. Of course, melee combat was the swiftest and most intense, that was how Yue Zhong could easily take them on. If he was up against a modern army, then it would be a case where he might even lose hundreds on his own side.

Another general came up to Hu-er Ran and said, "Great Khan! The chaos is catching up and spreading towards our main force, please give us instructions!!"

The rebelling slaves were not suppressed in time, and the chaos and violence were mounting. Over 10,000 of them had been freed, and they were all wreaking havoc and venting their fury, killing hundreds of Mongol soldiers.

Those experts who tried to rush in to quell the chaos were quickly taken out by a small odachi flashing out in the darkness.

Tenpyo Saka was already an assassin when she was working for Takama-ga-hara. When she came under Yue Zhong, she also took the Ou Ming Ver 1 Evolving Liquid, gaining the Agility Solidification to its Second Order stage. Now, chaos was the best environment for her, as she took to it like fish to water, and dispatched multiple soldiers that tried to provide reinforcements with ease.

Each time Tenpyo Saka made a move, even the strongest Evolver of the Takama-ga-hara had to be wary. Not to mention the Mongolian soldiers, who were far beneath her level of strength. She could easily take out an Enhancer or commander without noise and without a hint of her trace, causing even more pandemonium. The chaos from the rebelling slaves thus got worse and it became even harder to defend against Tenpyo Saka.

Hu-er Ran lived up to his name as a warlord of the Central Plains. He quickly made a decision, "This time, I messed up! Amu Xidai, go lead the Blood Eagle Riders to suppress the chaos, you're free to disregard their lives. Bo-er Zi, you take the Grey Wolf Riders to handle the back, focus your troops on camping and escorting, don't engage if you don't have to. You will defend till day time and then scatter. Report back to the Huangjin Clan when you're out."

Both the Blood Eagle Riders and Grey Wolf Riders were veteran warriors with decent equipment, their numbers reaching 10,000. As long as they focused on defending, even Yue Zhong would find it hard to deal with them.

By leaving these 20,000 elite warriors being, Hu-er Ran could be considered to have prepared himself mentally to suffer a huge loss.

"Yes!! My Liege!!"

Bo-er Zi, Amu Xidai responded respectfully, and immediately left to carry out his orders.

"Kill! Kill them all!! Kill those rebels!!" Amu Xidai led his 10,000 Blood Eagle Riders towards the back and clashed with the rebelling slaves.

They were all slaves of different ethnicity and races and were all emaciated. They simply didn't have enough energy. They were able to cause so much mayhem purely because they had the numbers.

And now, as the powerful Blood Eagle Riders rushed at them with their equipment, they quickly slaughtered these ill-prepared slaves.

Many of them began to wail and cry for their fathers and mothers as they were attacked by Amu Xidai's forces, as they immediately crumbled and scattered in different directions.

A large number of them disappeared into the dark of the night, and soon, the chaos was quickly brought under control.

As for the 10,000 Grey Wolf Riders under Bo-er Zi, they carefully got into formation, and released a lot of flares, lighting up the entire area. They were all holding rifles and grenade launchers, as they began to fire at the advancing treants, preventing them from rushing further through their troops.

Yue Zhong observed the formations of the Grey Eagle Riders and frowned, this was a well-prepared army with modern weapons, even if he used the treants to advance forcefully, he would suffer losses. Adding on to the 10,000 Blood Eagle Riders that were rounding up the rest, if he continued to attack the Grey Wolf Riders, the treant army would definitely be desecrated.

Close combat in the dark was the most advantageous for the treants. However, against a defense post with preparations, it was basically wasting their lives.

These treants were a powerful night-raid unit, he did not want to waste them here.

Yue Zhong watched them and quickly gathered the treant army back into the night.

"He truly is someone difficult to deal with!!" Bo-er Zi waited together with his units and noticed that Yue Zhong did not continue his assault. He could not help but frown.

If Yue Zhong had pressed on, Bo-er Zi would still continue his all-out defense against them, even if he knew they weren't his match. It was all just to provide more time for the rest of the army to retreat.

However, Yue Zhong had responded by bringing them all back into the dark, which caused Bo-er Zi to be on tenterhooks, and his army could not help but maintain vigilance.

Yue Zhong's move this time had led Bo-er Zi's subordinates to not dare underestimate Yue Zhong's troops. They had been able to wipe out the Manchurian troops, and Bo-er Zi did not dare let down his guard and was wary.

Yue Zhong led the treants into the dark, and they quickly routed past Bo-er Zi's troops as they made for the main Mongolian forces.

These treants possessed shocking Stamina, and Yue Zhong himself was full of Stamina and Spirit. They were like fish in water as they ran in the dark, chasing up to the Mongolian forces.

"Kill them all!!" Yue Zhong gave the command as his eyes flashed viciously the moment they caught up to the main forces of the Mongolian Army. He pulled out his 2m-long Black Tooth Blade, and 4 or 5 Mongolian soldiers were instantly sliced in two.

"Hehe!! Bad guys must all die!!" Yin Shuang also leaped from Yue Zhong's arms, and charged right through the human crowd, going on a killing spree. Everywhere around her, the heads of some Mongolian soldiers could be seen exploding, fresh blood splattering everywhere. It was truly a gory scene. Although she was killing the enemies in a frenzy, she was wearing a smile on her face, and she looked like a vivacious little devil enjoying herself.

The 10 Type 3 Treants had speeds of 34 times that of normal people, and they charged together with Yue Zhong into the midst of the soldiers. They all possessed terrifying strength and speed, each time they lashed out, they could easily pulverize the face of an unfortunate soldier, killing him instantly. However, they preferred using their sharp claws to dig the hearts out of the soldiers' chests, gobbling them up.

The 6 high-level Treants and 800 low-level treants (100 having been killed by the Mongolian riders) also charged right into the fray.

The Mongolian soldiers were currently retreating quickly and were caught unawares. Faced with such a sudden assault, they were instantly thrown into chaos. Some of them were valiant and immediately took up their arms to fight back. Unfortunately, they were the first ones to be killed by the treants. Even more so panicked and cried as they tried to flee in different directions, trying not to get killed by the treants.

With this sudden attack, a large number of Mongolian soldiers were wiped out, which caused a chain reaction, spreading towards the main unit in front.

At this moment, 2 units with over 3,000 riders each came charging out from the main unit, and these soldiers rushed past the broken troops, making their way towards Yue Zhong's treants viciously.

Hu-er Ran had already guessed that Yue Zhong might route his units and chase after his main force, and thus, he made the preparations in deploying 10,000 riders, ready to provide assistance at a moment's call.

After Hu-er Ran had established his kingdom in the Central Plains, he had been on the look out for countless rides and mounts. He found a large number of horses and cows, as well as Black Scaled Stallions, this was how he came to establish his huge army of riders.

Facing the charge of these 6,000 troops, White Bones shot forwards, its bone claws grabbing a hold of the ground, and the bone spikes on its back transformed into a huge 200m-long sharp blade that slashed out in the dark.

One of the units could not see properly in the dark, and they charged forth with a terrifying momentum, coming into contact with that large bone blade of White Bones. The sharp bone blade sliced off the heads of the mounts, as well as the waists of these riders. White Bones continued to plant its limbs firmly into the ground, resisting the force of the charging riders.

As the riders came charging, many of them were sliced across their waists, unable to stop in time, as their blood splattered everywhere and their organs spilled. The entire battleground was like a scene from hell.

Of the 3,000 riders that charged forth, over 1,400 of them had seemingly killed themselves by running into White Bones' sharp bone blade.

Chapter 652: Clash!

Seeing their comrades being sliced in two without any noise, the silent yet creepy scene caused many of the riders to be filled with horror.

In the dark of the night, all the riders could see was pitch black, since White Bones had already evolved and its entire body was black. The riders could only see their friends charging, and suddenly, their bodies separated, and fresh blood sprayed everywhere. It was enough for them to feel chills down their spines.

Even the leader of the 3,000 riders, a powerful Evolver had been sliced in two in the middle of his charge.

Witnessing this horrifying and mysterious scene, the remaining 1,000 riders felt apprehensive and were immediately pounced on by the treants which had no concept of fear of death. The entire unit soon collapsed, with many of them turning to run in different directions.

After defeating these 3,000 riders, Yue Zhong then led the remaining treant army into the dark once more, chasing after the scattered soldiers like hungry wolves.

The other unit of 3,000 that came to help saw the disappearance of Yue Zhong and his treants, and they didn't dare give chase.

It was a cloudy night, and there was not a single beam of moonlight. If they didn't have any torches or man-made lights, there was no way to see beyond 5 meters.

Only the treant army led by Yue Zhong was able to function normally in the night, while the other troops couldn't. Even Yue Zhong's own elite forces had difficulty seeing in the night, regardless of their Evolver status. Hence, Yue Zhong did not mobilize them.

The 3,000 riders could only watch wide-eyed and helpless, as Yue Zhong led the monstrous treants back into the night.

Yue Zhong once again led his troops past the 3,000 riders and went on an all-out charge against another part of the long processions, killing hundreds of soldiers, plunging them into panic, before swiftly retreating.

Under this multiple abuse, the Mongolian forces were split up but still had about 30,000 riders within the main unit. Such a number was enough to wipe out Yue Zhong's treants easily.

Yue Zhong could only rely on guerilla tactics as well as the cover of the night to launch quick attacks and retreating before more reinforcements arrive. They continued to whittle down the large group bit by bit.

He continued to lead the 1,000-strong treant army to route around and attack different areas, before pulling back into the night, devastating an area by killing hundreds. This caused the morale of the Mongolian soldiers to plunge continuously.

In the night, the moment these Mongolian soldiers were heavily assaulted, it was hard for them to reorganize themselves. Under Yue Zhong's relentless harassing, many died or fled. If they continued like this, it was likely that the entire 30,000-strong unit would be defeated by Yue Zhong.

Under the command of Bi Lǚ, the treants would just pounce and eat their fill before heading back. However, under Yue Zhong's command, they made use of the darkness to exhibit their natural combat ability in the night, causing unrest amongst the 60,000 soldiers, and even crushing 10,000 of them. There was no way of comparing their effectiveness in commanding.

Huo-er Gai, one of the generals, came up to Hu-er Ran and said, "Great Khan! We can't continue like this!! Yue Zhong and his monsters can actually function well in the night! If we continue to retreat like this, we'll just be lambs for the slaughter. We have already lost 10,000 men because of them! We'll be torn apart if things continue!"

Hu-er Ran frowned and thought for a long while, before replying, "Convey my orders! Slow down the retreat, reform our troops!"

Under his order, the Mongolian Army stopped rushing, instead, they formed a sturdy formation and moved orderly. Their rate of retreat slowed down drastically, but they became like a porcupine, making it harder for Yue Zhong to act.

Yue Zhong stopped leading the treants on a blind assault, instead, he pulled out his Bartlett Sniper and picked off the ordinary soldiers one by one. It served to pressurize them further, preventing them from moving.

In the dark of the night, each time the gun went off, the soldiers were filled with trepidation. They continued to advance silently, praying that the next one to be killed was not them. Their hearts were filled with pressure and fear and there was no way of venting.

Hu-er Ran then sent a force of 1,000 to intercept Yue Zhong, however, the moment they were separated from their main forces, they were defeated easily by Yue Zhong and his treants, leaving only 300 that ran back pathetically. Hu-er Ran knew that they weren't his match in the dark. If he sent more soldiers, Yue Zhong would just retreat further, and hunt his subordinates slowly. If he sent too little men, Yue Zhong would crush them easily.

After experiencing these, Hu-er Ran stopped sending his forces out to be killed in vain.

As the Mongolian soldiers prayed silently, dawn came.

Seeing the sun rise, many of them couldn't but sob with relief.

Just as the sun rose, Yue Zhong had already led his treants far away from the Mongolian soldiers. He could cause them misery purely because he had the cover of the night.

In the dark, the 800 treants were simply not a match against the 30,000 elites of the Mongolian Army. Even the 6 high-level treants would not be spared should the Mongolian Army decide to pay a hefty price and used a large number of rockets and experts to sacrifice themselves.

One rocket might not be able to destroy one high-level treant, but dozens of rounds would be enough to blast the treants and prevent them from recovering.

Just as the Mongolian Army was getting excited, from afar, 34 tanks, 60 IFVs, a hundred gun-mounted vehicles, 1,000 motorcycles, as well as 4 infantry battalions appeared, pressing towards them.

This elite troops might not number more than 4,000 people, but together with the armored battalion, the pressure they brought was even stronger than the 30,000 Mongolian troops.

When Hu-er Ran saw this, his face immediately fell as he shouted in panic, "Deploy the armored division!! Charge!! Our Mongolian Empire is the strongest existence, as long as we destroy this troop, the entire Central Plains will be ours!!"

Under his orders, the Mongolian Empire's trump card also came rolling out, with 48 tanks, 70 IFVs, 150 gun-mounted vehicles, 3,000 motorcycles.

Other than that, there was also a unit of 5,000 riders that rode with them. The moment those armored vehicles tore through the enemy lines, these riders would take the opportunity to rush in.

Huo-er Gai looked at the incoming troops and his expression turned dark. Thus, he stepped up to announce, "Everyone, don't be afraid. This time, we definitely can defeat Yue Zhong's troops. Our armored division is so much stronger than theirs. As long as we defeat their troops, our army has the advantage of the terrain! Relying on this advantage, we definitely have the power to rule over the Central Plains!"

Another general, Mu Tu-er hollered, "That's right! The Hans defend, we Mongols attack! Yue Zhong that fool, he only can fight for a short battle, he's definitely on a suicide mission. This battle, we can definitely destroy his army and teach him a lesson!"

"That's definitely the case!"

"This battle, we will definitely win!!"

"..."

Hearing Huo-er Gai and Mu Tu-er's words, the rest of the Mongolian soldiers finally had smiles on their faces.

At this time, the roar of motors sounded out in the skies, as 30 assault helicopters flew over the Mongolian Army.

Seeing the 30 helicopters fly overhead, the faces of all the Mongolian soldiers fell, and their expressions turned ugly.

The moment those 30 assault helicopters flew over, they released rockets and anti-tank missiles down on the Mongolian armored division.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

A number of tanks that the Mongolian Army had relied on to crush their enemies, were instantly turned into flaming balls under the rain of rockets.

Yue Zhong's tanks also began to fire their own cannons at the Mongolian armored division, blasting numerous IFVs and armored vehicles into pieces.

The Mongolian armored division thus began to focus fire towards the skies, firing at the assault helicopters, their bullets and projectiles forming a dense net.

However, the 30 assault helicopters were basically like demons raining destruction from the skies. Their focus fire was enough to destroy the tanks one by one, and they could ignore the IFVs. After all, they were constructed of thick and durable materials, and it wasn't a problem braving the caliber of bullets that were fired from those gun-mounted vehicles.

Yue Zhong's armored troops continued to fire at the IFVs and machine gun-mounted vehicles, and together with the cannons from the tanks, the Mongolian Army began to lose their vehicles, each of them exploding in a ball of flames.

The bullets that the Mongolian IFVs only managed to leave minor scratches on the tanks of Yue Zhong, with no way to tear through their armor. There was almost no damage to the other armored vehicles behind.

It was only from time to time, there were some stray cannon shots from the Mongolian tanks that would blast some of Yue Zhong's tanks.

The armored divisions from both sides were engaged in a crazy slaughter, and the tanks from the Mongolian side were being destroyed at a rapid pace.

Chapter 653: Defeating the Mongolian Army!

The battle was not in the Mongolian Army's favor, once all the tanks were destroyed by the assault helicopters, they would basically be stripped of the strength to defend against Yue Zhong's tanks.

"For the sake of the Mongolian Empire, charge!!"

"For the sake of the Mongolian Empire, charge!!"

"..."

Countless roars and howls of fury rang out, as the 2 rider units let out all their frustration, and charged for Yue Zhong's armored division.

Most of the riders would usually wait for the moment when their enemies were breached by their own tanks, before rushing in for the kill. However, since the situation now was that their own armored division was being destroyed, they had no choice but to use their own flesh and blood to engage Yue Zhong's armored troops.

The 100 gun-mounted vehicles among Yue Zhong's armored division began to spew out bullets. The dense rain of metal struck the charging Mongolian riders, killing them.

"Go to hell!!!" One Mongolian rider carried a rocket launcher as he charged towards one particular armored vehicle. He then flipped from the back of his horse and aimed at the vehicle before firing.

With a bright flash, the armored vehicle was blasted into pieces.

The Mongolian riders were truly ferocious, and they all knew that the battle today would determine the survival of 2 major ethnicity groups. If they lost, Yue Zhong would definitely not spare many of them, whose hands have been stained with the blood of the other races.

Many of these soldiers had killed numerous people of different ethnicities. They already knew there was no retreat nor way out for them, thus they became, even more, savage in this battle.

However, history had proven time and again that flesh and blood and bravery would not win over metal and steel. Although these riders were all valiant in their charge, against the rain of bullets, their bodies were ripped to shreds.

The 2 units had rushed forth to face the 100 gun-mounted vehicles. Unfortunately, the dense hail of bullets caused them to crumble. The only result they got was 16 vehicles destroyed due to the efforts of some brave suicide warriors.

After demolishing the 48 Mongolian tanks, the 30 assault helicopters turned to fire their machine guns at the rest of the armored vehicles, tearing apart the IFVs and gun-mounted vehicles.

The assault helicopters were the bane of many armored vehicles. Of the 30, 20 of them were Thunder Fighters, which was technologically advanced and a result of the apocalyptic world. They might number only 30, but their true battle prowess was almost equivalent to 70 assault helicopters.

With such a terrifying aerial attack, the vehicles on the ground were like toys being blasted apart, before the 30 assault helicopters turned and made for the rest of the soldiers.

Hu-er Ran watched them approach, his face pale. It was as though he had aged 10 years in an instant, as he gave the order, "Convey my orders! Everyone, retreat to the Huangjin Clan!!"

With that order given, the entire Mongolian Army instantly broke apart and formed many smaller groups that fled in all directions.

Since the Mongolian Army had a large number of horses, almost everyone had one. As they retreated on their mounts, it was truly a speedy escape.

The moment the army dissipated, the rest of the armored fleet also started to flee, without any means to defend against Yue Zhong's troops. Yue Zhong's forces then took the chance to annihilate the remaining armored vehicles that were too slow to get away, before wiping them out entirely.

A huge amount of rations, resources, and ammunition had been abandoned as the Mongols fled, which ended up in Yue Zhong's hands. In the first place, due to the presence of these resources, the retreat of the Mongolian Army had been slow.

Otherwise, the Mongolian Army could have made off quickly in the night, and Yue Zhong would have been helpless.

One infantry battalion was left behind to supervise the movement of the resources, while the rest of Li Guang's forces were then split into 5 parties that went after the scattered Mongolian troops. However, it wasn't too effective, as they only managed to hunt only another 2,000 Mongolian soldiers.

Yue Zhong crippled the main forces of the Mongolian Army, then turned his attention back to the Grey Wolf Riders and Blood Eagle Riders.

These 2 units were made up of riders entirely, and when they saw that the situation was dire, they immediately split up in 20 thousand-strong groups that fled in different directions.

The Central Plains were vast, and they were a heaven for riders. Yue Zhong's armored troop only managed to kill another 1,000 or so Grey Wolf Riders and Blood Eagle Riders before they had escaped far from sight.

Li Guang came up to Yue Zhong, his face grinning widely, "These damn bastards, they're just like rats! Running away the moment we hit them. Leader! What do we do now?"

Having defeated the main force of the Mongolian Army, everyone knew that the ownership over the Central Plains had just swapped hands. From now on, they were the largest faction. Any enemy that did not lower their heads would be wiped out. Thus, all of Yue Zhong's generals were in high spirits and gave, even more, effort in their endeavors.

Yue Zhong's eyes gleamed as he replied, "The Huangjin Clan. As long as we take the fight there, they would be defeated, and won't be a threat anymore."

If the Mongolian soldiers continued to roam out in the Central Plains, it would be hard to purge them completely. If they hardened their hearts to fight it out with Yue Zhong, it was also going to be tough to take them on.

The only constant that these riders would return to was the Huangjin Clan. There, they kept their resources, food, slaves, and flock. In this world where resources were scarce, it was hard to obtain any, these riders definitely have to return to Huangjin Clan to stock up or pass the goods.

Should the Huangjin Clan stronghold be destroyed, then the riders would be left to fend for themselves out in the Plains, either to be eaten by the Mutant Beasts or die of starvation.

Lie Ming Yi and his troops were able to roam about the Central Plains to hunt the various factions because Yue Zhong was behind to support him. He provided the resources, ammunition, steeds, and weapons. Otherwise, they would not have been able to continue on their rampage throughout.

Yue Zhong glanced at Li Guang and asked, "Li Guang, are your Victorious Troops still raring to go?"

Li Guang immediately beamed with excitement, "Yes!! Our Victorious Troops are ever ready!!"

At this moment, Situ Jin who had been quiet all these while also piped in, "Leader! Our Tian Wei Troops are still going strong as well! We're willing to be the vanguard to wipe out the enemy!"

Hu-er Ran used to be the overlord of the Central Plains and was now an enemy that Yue Zhong had to take out. Li Guang had brought his Victorious Troops to block the allied forces at the battle of Cloud Town and had obtained huge merits. In the future, they were sure to become the top force under Yue Zhong. Situ Jin could sense that they were at an advantage, and hoped to gain some merit so that the Tian Wei Troops also stood a chance at becoming the top force.

A country would definitely have its main fighting force, its second line of defense, miscellaneous troops, garrison forces, and reserves as well as others. The main fighting force is definitely the one that was taken care of the most, with all sorts of advanced weapons and equipment going to them first.

The rest had less priority and were utilized less on the battlefield, thus lesser chances to gain more merits and earning more resources.

A unit without much morale would usually be a second-rate troop. Situ Jin hoped to bring his own forces and become the main force of Yue Zhong's Central Plains army.

Yue Zhong glanced at Situ Jin, he knew that Situ Jin disliked in-fighting, and although he listened to orders, he had his own beliefs. He was planning for Situ Jin and his Tian Wei Troops to become the secondary troop, in charge of cleanups and clearing zombies. Like this, it wouldn't go against his resolution and principles.

Yue Zhong thus eyed him and asked gravely, "Can the Tian Wei Troops do it? This battle is of utmost importance, and every soldier has to obey my command unconditionally. Situ Jin, there might be things you aren't willing to see."

This time, Yue Zhong was intending to destroy the Huangjin Clan and eradicate Hu-er Ran's power, and for victory, he would stop at nothing.

Situ Jin immediately became silent.

Yue Zhong did not spare him a second look, instead, turning to Li Guang, "Victorious Troops, come with me! We shall eradicate the Huangjin Clan!"

Li Guang's eyes blazed with passion as he responded, "Yes! Leader!! Our Victorious Troops are willing to be your sword and kill all those who oppose you!"

After which, Li Guang quickly followed behind Yue Zhong.

Situ Jin watched them leave and sighed heavily. He had guessed that from today on, their Tian Wei Troops were likely going to be the 2nd or 3rd force at best.

Yue Zhong did not rest, instead, immediately leading the treant army, a thousand elite soldiers, as well as Li Guang's forces and charged right for the Huangjin Clan stronghold.

Along the way, the path was smooth, and they didn't meet much resistance. Only a few scattered riders appeared and were quickly taken care of by the Victorious Troops.

Not much time had passed since Hu-er Ran brought a thousand of his subordinates back to the Huangjin Clan stronghold, when Yue Zhong had already caught up and was killing his way in.

Yue Zhong then summoned the envoy that had helped to serve the Manchurian Empire previously, Lian Da Zhong, as he gave an order coldly, "Lian Da Zhong! You shall go and notify Hu-er Ran on my behalf. Get him to surrender unconditionally. I will leave him alive. Otherwise, I will attack immediately, and destroy his clan, eliminating all from his family. I'm giving him an hour to consider. This is my order!"

Lian Da Zhong's body trembled as he kneeled, "Your slave obeys!!"

Chapter 654: Advice to Surrender!

Lian Da Zhong was a coward with no backbone. He had served the Manchurian Empire and developed a slave mentality.

The style of the Manchurian Empire had been to revert to the ancient ways, where customs and slaves were normal. Many had to refer to themselves as slaves and humble servants in front of Xuan Zhen, otherwise, it was hard to gain his trust or favor.

It was normal under a dictatorship in this apocalyptic times, that the leader's requests are met. Yue Zhong himself would enslave his enemies, and even in his faction, there is some sort of slavery present. Xuan Zhen liked the style of Ancient China, and his entire Manchurian Empire was more of a backward society.

Lian Da Zhong, this coward, thus headed out on Yue Zhong's orders, carrying a little white flag as he approached the Mongolian camp fearfully.

The Mongol soldiers looked at him, bewildered. They knew that this man was the only crucial link to their survival.

One general stepped forth suddenly and grabbed Lian Da Zhong's shirt, barking ferociously, "Halt! What are you up to?!"

Lian Da Zhong was scared out of his wits, and he began to stammer, "This lowly one is called Lian Da Zhong, I'm here on the orders of the Han Alliance's leader Yue Zhong to advise Great Khan Hu-er Ran to surrender."

The general frowned and waved his hands for his soldiers to stand down. He then brought Lian Da Zhong in and asked with a strange gleam in his eyes, "Did Alliance Chief Yue Zhong say anything in particular?"

Right now, Yue Zhong had brought 3,000 troops to surround the Huangjin Clan, which was still housing over a few tens of thousands of slaves. However, everyone knew that the slaves of the different ethnicities and races would not stand a chance against the well-equipped forces of Yue Zhong. The Mongolian Empire was truly at the edge.

Under such circumstances, even the most loyal of soldiers were starting to waver. Many had already begun to harbor thoughts of surrendering to Yue Zhong. After all, he was not a foreigner, and if they lost the Huangjin Clan stronghold, they would be forced to roam the Central Plains, which would spell death.

Even if they were to take many steps back, and assume that they could flee, where would they flee to? Everyone knew that Yue Zhong had almost gained control over the entire Central Plains. Even if they could flee now, by the time Yue Zhong fully established himself, they would have no place to escape to.

Lian Da Zhong swallowed his saliva, before continuing, "Our Alliance Chief had only given a broad direction. Which is for Hu-er Ran to surrender unconditionally. As long as you guys surrender unconditionally, Yue Zhong would naturally not make things difficult. You must have heard him before, humans won't be segregated under him. As long as they're willing to work hard, he will accept anybody. In our Tian Wei Troops, there are Hans, Mongols, even the Korean-Chinese, Khwari, and Uyghurs are accepted. They're all living in harmony. If you guys surrender, you can definitely be part of us."

"The world is now under threat from the zombies, our human population is dwindling. Leader Yue Zhong is broad-minded and has always been working towards unifying the country. He wants to accept everybody, and he treasures talents. It won't be too late to surrender to him now. With his skills and wisdom, he'll definitely unify the country, if you guys work for him now, in the future, as long as you contribute enough, you will be part of the team of founding fathers. By then, riches and fame would come to you naturally, and your future generations will only stand to gain from your wise decisions."

Lian Da Zhong might be someone with no backbone, and liked to kiss ass, but he was truly capable with his words and knew how to adjust to the situation. At the same time, he was crafty, and these all combined together to make him a formidable envoy.

When the general heard his words, his heart couldn't help but itch, and his face turned warm, as he chuckled, "Brother Lian, I'm called Cha Bi Lai, the vice-commander of the Huangjin Guards. Let's be friends!"

Lian Da Zhong also went along with the flow as he smiled, "Great!! Great!! Great!! To be able to form a friendship with Brother Cha, a hero of his times, it's an honor! Why don't we become sworn brothers?"

"Fine!! From today on, we are sworn brothers!! I'm 36 this year."

"I'm 31 this year! Big Brother!!"

"Little Brother!!"

Cha Bi Lai and Lian Da Zhong both had their own intentions in forging this relationship. Cha Bi Lai wanted to look for someone he could rely on within Yue Zhong's circle of power, and Lian Da Zhong wanted to leave the Mongolian camp alive. Thus, they became friends.

After becoming sworn brothers, Cha Bi Lai became extremely warm towards Lian Da Zhong, bringing him further into the camp, "My good brother!! Should Alliance Chief Yue Zhong have any likings or tendencies, please remind your big brother I, so I can have some preparations."

"Leader Yue Zhong is a hero of many skills and talents, his strength unparalleled, and is a natural leader." Lian Da Zhong began to sing praises of Yue Zhong, as he was always careful not to talk bad about his bosses. However, he immediately turned the topic, "However, while he might be heroic and valiant, he is not immune to the charm of beautiful women. Furthermore, the type he likes is a huge range! From young girls, to cool beauties, as long as they're top beauties and virgins, he likes them all."

Lian Da Zhong had joined Yue Zhong after his forces had defeated the army at Tian Mu Town. He was quick-witted, and his mouth seemed to be made out of honey. Although he didn't have much of a position amongst Yue Zhong's people, he had already made many friends. He noticed Yue Zhong carrying Yin Shuang most of the time, with Tenpyo Saka, Zhuo Ya Tong, Ji Qing Wu, Bi Lü around him. He naturally came to the conclusion.

Cha Bi Lai had a strange glint in his eyes while smiling, "Since time immemorial, heroes loved beauty, this is surely the truth."

Hu-er Ran himself had a huge harem as well, with over a 100 women in it.

"Hehe!" Lian Da Zhong also laughed somewhat knowingly, his gaze mischievous.

Under Cha Bi Lai's lead, Lian Da Zhong was smoothly brought right to the heart of the Mongolian stronghold.

When he entered the Huangjin Clan hall, Lian Da Zhong immediately saw Hu-er Ran.

Hu-er Ran had just shot Lian Da Zhong a cold look, and it was enough to send him kneeling on the ground, preparing to kiss ass, "Lian Da Zhong, envoy of the Han Alliance, came to greet the great Khagan, wishing the Khagan many years of good health!!"

Hu-er Ran watched this man with a lack of backbone, contempt in his eyes, as he spoke coldly, "Did Yue Zhong send you to persuade me? What are his conditions?"

Lian Da Zhong was full of euphemism, "Our great leader Yue Zhong hopes that you can surrender unconditionally, and work together to unite the Central Plains. He is willing to ensure the protection of you and your family, such that you will not come to harm."

Lian Da Zhong obviously did not dare to come down strong on Hu-er Ran like how Yue Zhong threatened, that death will come should he resist. He was afraid that Hu-er Ran would drag him out to be executed.

When two armies fought, the envoys were usually not mistreated. However, Yue Zhong had slaughtered the envoys from Manchuria, this was a wide-known fact.

Hu-er Ran laughed coldly, as he barked, "Just protecting my life? And if I don't surrender? What are his original words, speak!!"

Lian Da Zhong trembled, and he forged through, "Leader Yue Zhong said, if the Khagan doesn't surrender after they breach the Huangjin Clan, he will wipe out your entire family line and clans!! He's only willing to give you an hour to consider, after an hour, he will charge in."

"What a ruthless fellow!!" Hu-er Ran sighed bitterly.

Based on what they knew of Yue Zhong, he was definitely capable of doing what he said. Hu-er Ran could definitely flee on his own, being a top Evolver. However, his wife, kids, friends, and loyal subordinates would not be able to escape their fate. If they fought back, Yue Zhong would not let them off. If they were too strong in their resistance, all the Mongols of the Huangjin Clan stronghold might have to suffer from Yue Zhong's wrath.

Yue Zhong's troops did not adhere to the 3 rules and 8 notices, instead, they were a force that focused on victory. Otherwise, he wouldn't have sent Lie Ming Yi out to wreak havoc.

"I'll go speak to Yue Zhong!" Hu-er Ran came down from his seat and spoke to his 2 generals, "If I'm not back within 5 hours, and there's no news, you guys take your own subordinates and flee. Remember to burn all resources before you leave. Before I'm back, watch all the resources, don't let anyone touch them!"

"Yes! Great Khan!" The 2 generals responded loudly.

Lian Da Zhong watched in wonder, "He truly is the Mongol King, so decisive and charismatic."

To Yue Zhong, the people and resources of the Huangjin Clan stronghold were important. Should they be destroyed, and the soldiers escape, then it would be a huge blow to Yue Zhong on 2 fronts. He would have to spend a large amount of time and effort to protect the slaves and ensure the flow of resources. This was harder than taking his troops to defeat the Mongolian Army.

After making his preparations, Hu-er Ran followed Lian Da Zhong out of the stronghold, and into Yue Zhong's camp.

Chapter 655: Hu-er Ran's conditions!

Within Yue Zhong's camp, Yue Zhong was hugging Yin Shuang, and beside him stood Bai Xiao Sheng and Ji Qing Wu. Tenpyo Saka was hidden in the shadows. 20 Evolvers of above Level 40 that had withstood countless battles stood neatly in 2 rows.

Under the watchful gazes of all these experts, as well as Yue Zhong, Hu-er Ran walked in, his countenance calm and not a nary of worry on his handsome face. Yue Zhong spoke, "What guts! Truly the Mongol King Hu-er Ran. You actually dared to walk alone into my camp. Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you right now? If you die, the entire Mongol Empire will crumble, and no faction can stand up to me."

The moment Yue Zhong's words landed, all the experts tensed up, their eyes fixed on Hu-er Ran.

Yin Shuang also shot daggers out of her eyes while looking at him, her little fists curled up tightly. Should Yue Zhong give the command, she will immediately rush out to blast his head.

Hu-er Ran looked straight at Yue Zhong, without any intention of cowering nor submitting, "When I left, I already gave the order. Once I'm dead, all the resources of the Huangjin Clan's stronghold would be set ablaze. If you want to take over a broken and useless building, by all means!"

As a warlord, even when he was pressed to such circumstances, Hu-er Ran still retained his demeanor and did not grovel to beg for his life.

"Good! You can be considered a hero." Yue Zhong eyed him, a look of appreciation in his gaze.

Many people found it hard to retain their calm under the threat of death. Those who were usually officials were mostly cowards. As the Mongol King, Hu-er Ran had actually risked his life to enter Yue Zhong's camp by himself, just this alone cause Yue Zhong to admire him.

Yue Zhong continued on oppressively, "Hu-er Ran, I want the entire Huangjin Clan to submit. There can only be my voice throughout the Central Plains. State your conditions."

As the victor, Yue Zhong had the advantage, and thus, only he could possibly call for the conditions in such a prideful tone.

Hu-er Ran kept his gaze fixed on Yue Zhong, each of his words clear, "If I were to submit, how would you deal with me? Give me a glass of poison wine, or let me rot as a commoner?"

Hu-er Ran was not just a peak-level Evolver, but also the tyrant of the Central Plains once. Whenever a new power managed to conquer their enemies, they would not let such existences continue to live, and thus, they would choose to wipe them out.

Yue Zhong stared back, "I will not kill you, instead, I'll transfer your family and you to Vietnam, and you won't be allowed to return to the Central Plains ever again. As long as you stay there obediently, I will let you live your life out as a rich man. As long as you don't take arms against me, I won't kill you. If you dare to try and contest my power again, I will wipe out all of your family lines. How's that?"

Hu-er Ran's presence in the Central Plains had been too resounding, and Yue Zhong wasn't willing to let this unstable element stay here. If he didn't kill him, he had to make sure he was far away, with no way to regroup with his old subordinates. Of course, the best method was still to kill him.

Hu-er Ran became silent, and he knew it was the best way.

He then replied, "If I want to remain here in the Central Plains, how would you deal with it?"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, "Then I will choose to kill you right now. Even if chaos erupts in the Huangjin Clan stronghold, I will not let you leave here alive."

A capable leader could expand his power and authority fast. Hu-er Ran was too outstanding, Yue Zhong could not allow him to continue his activities on the Central Plains. Otherwise, there will be countless troubles to come.

Hu-er Ran's heart turned cold, he could tell that Yue Zhong was determined from his words. If he insisted on staying on, Yue Zhong would definitely not spare him.

His eyes flashed, and he hesitated, before saying, "I will bring the Huangjin Clan to submit to you, and fight for you, how about that? Since there're still many factions out here in the Central Plains, I'm willing to bring the troops to help you persuade them."

"Oh?" Yue Zhong felt incredulous, he had never expected Hu-er Ran to suggest joining him. He sunk into deep thought.

If Hu-er Ran truly joined Yue Zhong, Yue Zhong would gain a terrifying strength. The elite troops under Hu-er Ran were all powerful and valiant warriors. Be it dealing with humans or zombies, they would be a powerful addition to his current might.

This time, Hu-er Ran's army had lost not because they weren't brave or lacked manpower, they lacked measures against the aerial assault. In modern warfare, losing the flow of the battle to aerial attacks was a terrifying thing. Especially out here in the plains, where there was not a single shred of cover to protect against any aerial assault, ground troops were at a huge disadvantage.

If Yue Zhong didn't have the 30 assault helicopters, even if he threw all his forces at the Mongolian Army, at best, both sides would have suffered great casualties, but the victor would not have been so clear.

Yue Zhong was unsure, because he had little troops on hand right now, and the true elites did not exceed 5,000. It was going to be tough to expect them to exert sufficient pressure on tens of thousands of Mongolian soldiers. Should things go awry, his own troops might be even be swallowed.

"I know you must be thinking that my troops will be hard to control. However, you can rest assured, modern warfare is fought with ample equipment and proper support. A troop without any support could not engage in a long battle. Once I submit and join your ranks, the resources of the Huangjin Clan would be in your hands, as long as you hold on to them, we can't possibly rebel. Furthermore, our families and loved ones will be in your grasp as well, and they're the best tool to use against us."

"If you're worried that there're too many of us, you can split us up, and fill the ranks up with other Hans. Or you can disarm a number until you're satisfied. In addition, there're over hundreds of thousands of slaves of various ethnicity groups, once you set them free, they'll follow you. You can choose people from them to form a matching force to keep us in check. Like that, the total number of Hans will be more than us. Since the Central Plains are vast, there are numerous Han factions out there. I can bring my troops to subjugate them and send them to you. Like this, the battle power of the Hans will only strengthen, and you will have no worry about us betraying you." Hu-er Ran explained in detail, much to Yue Zhong's surprise.

Yue Zhong stared at him, "Why do you want to work for me?"

Normally, a leader would rather be a big fish in a small pond than a small fish in a big pond. Even if they were captured, they wouldn't submit so easily like this. Yue Zhong was suspicious of Hu-er Ran's sudden proposal.

There was struggle in Hu-er Ran's eyes, as he replied, "Before the apocalypse, I had been a rich man's son, and led a wastrel's life. There was no goal or aim, and I only sought to enjoy myself. After the apocalypse, I've grown to love this exciting life of battle. There's no way for me to go back to enjoying myself in pleasures. If I don't have power, or forced to be idle, I would suffocate to death."

There were some who preferred to live peaceful and quiet lives. Some chose to live theirs on the edge. Many officials had lost their lives at the start of the Apocalypse, because they had lost the authority that came with their positions, and could not adjust accordingly.

Hu-er Ran was also not willing to bury himself in a small corner of Vietnam, living a quiet life. Even if he had to die, he wanted to go out with a bang, on the battlefields.

Yue Zhong looked at Hu-er Ran for a long while, before deciding, "Fine! I'll promise you! As long as you join me, I can let you continue to lead warriors to roam the Central Plains. However, all your subordinates will have to obey my every command. If there's a single instance of you disobeying, then don't blame me for being merciless. How's that? Do you still want to lead?"

It was as Hu-er Ran pointed out, as long as Yue Zhong held the logistics, there was no way for Hu-er Ran to go. After all, they were an entire force of riders, if they couldn't even eat their fill, how would they win any fights? Much less fight against an armored troop with aerial support.

Hu-er Ran immediately went down on one knee as he announced, "I'm willing to serve Leader with my life!"

He was decisive, having made the decision to serve Yue Zhong, he was willing to put down his position as the Mongol King and wholeheartedly serve as Yue Zhong's subordinate.

Yue Zhong eyed Hu-er Ran and spoke slowly, "All those who had partaken in the killing and slaughter of the Hans and other races, I will not let any of them off. Do you understand?"

Hu-er Ran's face turned cold, "Yes! Leader! I will go grab those bastards for Leader, and execute them as an example!"

Yue Zhong then dismissed him, "Alright, go back! First, transport the resources out, I'll get my men to receive them."

"Yes! Leader!" Hu-er Ran then quickly left the room.

After Hu-er Ran left, Bai Xiao Sheng could not help but ask, "Leader, are you really going to use that guy? He's not simple at all. Too ambitious! If we're not careful, he might turn around to swallow us!"

Yue Zhong replied, "That's right! He's a double-edged sword. If we can utilize him properly, he can be the sharpest blade in our troops. However, the moment we show any weakness, he will be the first to bite us."

Bai Xiao Sheng was confused, "Then, you still promised him...?"

Yue Zhong's eyes glinted, "We have to quickly amass our strength, and take down the capital in a year's time. Otherwise, things will be bad then."

Chapter 656: Elder Council!

Since Hu-er Ran made the decision to join Yue Zhong, he did not throw any curveballs, instead, he handed everything within the Huangjin Clan Stronghold to Yue Zhong obediently.

Under his orders, most of the Mongolians put down their weapons. However, there were a few hot-blooded youths that could not accept surrendering without a fight. Some other elites took their own lives. However, many of them heaved a sigh of relief, and put down their weapons.

After all, what was most precious on Earth was still one's own life. Yue Zhong might be vicious, but he never went against his word once he promised.

Hu-er Ran also abided by Yue Zhong's wishes and helped to release the hundred thousands of slaves.

The sudden increase of slaves was a huge burden on Yue Zhong's shoulders. He had to process and release them, and could not afford to use too much force. Otherwise, there might be potential dissatisfaction brewing amongst the survivors, therefore he had to put in more effort to get it down properly.

Inside a tent, Bo-er Zi looked at the intelligence officer kneeling in front of him in horror and disbelief, "What?! The great Khan surrendered!! Is what you said true?? It's impossible!! Definitely impossible!! The great Khan is a person above persons! How could he surrender to Yue Zong that despicable and vicious Han dog!!!"

Hu-er Ran had established the Mongol Empire by himself, and his position amongst his followers was equivalent to Yue Zhong amongst his men. Within the empire, while there might be some who were not of the same mind as Hu-er Ran, they were still loyal.

Bo-er Zi was someone who had been saved countless times by Hu-er Ran, and was considered one of his trusted aides. He was loyal, and when he heard the respected Hu-er Ran of his heart submitting to Yue Zhong, it was like a huge blow to him.

At this time, the handsome man in question with a strict aura stepped into the tent, and spoke slowly, "Bo-er Zi, it's true! I've truly submitted to Yue Zhong!"

Bo-er Zi's eyes turned bloodshot, his teeth gritted as he kneeled, "Great Khan!! Why?!! We have so many good brothers! Under my lead, there're still 3,000 riders. As long as you give the order, we're willing to follow you throughout the Central Plains. Yue Zhong is a Han, and no matter how strong his is, the Central Plains don't belong to him. The Central Plains belong to us Mongols! Even if we can't take him on in a frontal battle, as long as we make use of our usual tactics, with the vast Central Plains, he can't do anything to else!! Great Khan, why?! Why did you submit?! Why?!"

Hu-er Ran chuckled bitterly, and asked, "Bo-er Zi, how long will the rations in your hands last?"

Bo-er Zi turned silent, before replying slowly, "We should be able to last another 2 days with the dry rations. If we scrimp a little, it should be enough to last 4 days. If we kill our horses, we can last even longer."

Hu-er Ran replied, his tone full of bitterness, "If we lose the Huangjin Clan Stronghold, we lose our lifeline. Out here in the Central Plains, if we don't provide food backup for our men, we will die from battles and starve to death. Our bullets will be lesser with each round we fire. Without a base, any storm could claim the lives of all our brothers. Our Mongolian brethren are all within the Huangjin Clan Stronghold. If we continue fighting, Yue Zhong would definitely not go easy on us, and all our people will become slaves, and he might even kill the families of the soldiers. Without Huangjin Clan, we won't even have the necessary support to resist him. If we continue to fight, not only us, our families and loved ones will also follow us in death. For their future and sake, we can only choose to submit to him, and fight for him."

In the apocalypse, without a base to return to, it was extremely dangerous.

This was because there were powerful tornadoes and sandstorms that raged on out here in the flat, wide plains, with some even lasting a few days and nights. There was no way for the people to go out and hunt. Other than the powerful storms, there were also all sorts of Mutant Beasts.

Some of them grouped together in numbers, and were incredibly savage, causing even someone like Hu-er Ran to retreat when up against them. If a huge group of humans were forced to be vagrants out here in the Central Plains, they would definitely die when chased by the Mutant Beasts.

When Bo-er Zi heard Hu-er Ran's words, he then asked, "Great Khan, are you here to persuade me to surrender as well?"

Hu-er Ran's eyes flashed with a glint as he looked at Bo-er Zi and said slowly, "That's right! I'm here to advise you to surrender, so that our brothers may have a chance."

"Great Khan! Let me call you that one last time!! I know you have your reasons for submitting to Yue Zhong, and I know you're doing it for the future of our brothers. However, I can't bring myself to do it! I will only serve the Great Mongolian Empire!!" Bo-er Zi kneeled and kowtowed 3 times, causing his forehead to bleed, before he pulled out his curved blade to slash his own neck, shouting, "Long live the Mongolian Empire!"

With a flash of the blade, a long slash appeared on Bo-er Zi's neck, as fresh blood splattered out.

Hu-er Ran watched, his eyes widening, as his lips quivered, before he sighed, "Go well!!"

Bo-er Zi was a nationalistic person, and if there was no more hope for the Great Mongolian Empire, then he would rather choose to end his own life.

Hu-er Ran turned to leave the tent.

Bo-er Zi's Grey Wolf Troops then landed in Hu-er Ran's hands, and under his orders, they were transferred to Yue Zhong smoothly.

On the other side, the remaining Blood Eagle Troops that were under Amu Xidai were immediately led by him and fled to the outer parts of Mongolia the moment they heard that Hu-er Ran surrendered to Yue Zhong.

The Blood Eagle Riders were a sharp blade of the Mongolian Empire, and had crushed countless Han factions. Amu Xidai was also a cruel nationalist, who killed countless Hans, and he knew Yue Zhong would not let him go. He didn't want to die, thus, he could only flee.

The Manchurian Emperor Xuan Zhen was pretty fast, as Yue Zhong swallowed up the Mongolian Empire, he quickly left together with his remaining troops and slaves, fleeing to the north.

Yue Zhong lacked manpower, swallowing the Mongolian Empire was like gobbling up a huge meal that was way beyond himself. It required a long time to digest this meal. Although he had already scouted the direction of the Manchurian Empire, he had no way of making any move currently.

Hu-er Ran had submitted to Yue Zhong, and was extremely cooperative, however, Yue Zhong could not help but be on guard against him. At the same time, there would be remnant soldiers from the Grey Wolves Troops and Blood Eagle Troops, causing the total number of soldiers to exceed 10,000.

Yue Zhong had only 3,000 soldiers within the Huangjin Clan, who were required to supervise the 10,000-strong Mongolian troops, as well as maintaining the peace and calm of the hundreds of thousands of survivors. They also had to be on guard against the other sneak attacks from other factions, and Mutant Beast Hordes, so it was extremely taxing on the soldiers. They had absolutely no resources to chase the Manchurian Troops.

Within a room in Europe, with plenty of advanced communications equipment, one particular male received a phone call, and his face turned pale as he left the room in huge strides.

Within a meeting room, a number of agitated voices were engaging in discussion.,

"

"The Mongolians' Central PLains has been unified?"

"Our 1st Cavalry on the Central Plains had been wiped out by a person called Yue Zhong person as well."

"Most of the Chinese have already been gathered in his hands, Guangxi, and Hunan as well as Central Plains. The number of people under him has already reached 2 million."

"If this powerful entity were to rise in Asia, it will not benefit us. We should quickly wipe him out."

"No! I feel that we shouldn't waste too much energy on Asia. Africa and Middle East are the important territories. We can gain a whole lot more people from Africa, as well as resources from the Middle East. Asia is too far from us, and not only do we face problems deploying troops there, even if we could take down the faction there, it will be hard to move the resources back to our place."

"..."

In the meeting hall, there were a few men in military clothing, the Elders of the Kingdom of God. Every word and action of theirs could set things in motion.

The Kingdom of God had already amassed enough influence all over the world even before the Apocalypse. Of course, there were still fights with other factions, however, with their strong technological advancement, they won more than lost.

The Thunder Fighters were an invention of the Kingdom of God. It was because of them, that Yue Zhong had managed to gain the upper hand in a few of his battles. He only had less than 50 of those mechanical beasts, and they were already so tyrannical. The Kingdom of God could actually manufacture about 20 a month. The gap in power was huge.

One particular hooked-nose man with good looks, Erek, spoke solemnly, "Apostle! I recommend sending the Apostles to deal with Yue Zhong. The number of Chinese in China is huge, if he successfully unites the country, then this backward country could possibly overtake us. It will not be beneficial to our plans. Even if Asia is not within our consideration, nor a place of interest, we cannot allow someone strong to appear there. At the very least, not while we're still expanding our operations. Based on the reports, Yue Zhong is wildly ambitious and he has gone on a number of conquests. If he were to become the leader of China, it will be dangerous for us. I recommend that we send 2 Apostles to assist the Mongolian troops in eliminating Yue Zhong!"

Chapter 657: Undercurrent!

Another man frowned, "Apostle? Is there a need to send one?"

The Apostles were the strongest experts of the Kingdom of God, and were the peak Evolvers of the Europe continent. Each of the 12 had terrifying abilities. They could suppress an entire region by themselves.

As the powerful trump cards of the Kingdom of God, they had been crushing the enemies of the Kingdom of God. Because of them, the Kingdom of God had been able to expand swiftly and smoothly.

Of course, the Kingdom of God would prioritize the most advanced weapons and all sorts of precious medicines or manufactured serums from the various Mutant Plants and gave them to the Apostles. At the same time, powerful skill books, Survivor Coins were all given to them as well. Both sides worked together to ensure a beneficial working relationship.

Erek spoke solemnly, "It's necessary! Based on the reports, this Yue Zhong has the strength of an Apostle as well. In order to wipe him out completely, we will need at least 2 Apostles as well as 8 Divine Envoys."

One of the Elders asked, "Our Apostles are all in America, Africa, Middle East, Britain and India engaged in battle! The remaining 4 are on guard duty. If we had to deal with Yue Zhong, we would have to relocate those who are on the battlefield. Where do you propose taking them from?"

The Kingdom of God was extending its reach everywhere, at the same time, engaging in battles on all fronts. As the strongest experts of the Kingdom of God, the Apostles were naturally deployed to strategic places to be at the forefront.

One particular wrinkly old man with a head full of white hair stammered out, "Let the 9th Apostle Harriman and 12th Apostle Lina go and deal with Yue Zhong! We cannot allow a strong contender appear in China. It will truly be bad for us."

"Yes! Great Elder!"

The moment that old man spoke, the rest of the Elders followed his wishes.

This old man was one of the 3 greatest Elders, Jonas. This seemingly harmless old man had machinated many of the dealings and directions the Kingdom of God took, and his methods were cruel and vicious. Anybody who stood against him was basically dead, and the moment he made a decision, few dared to go against him.

With Jonas' orders, a huge undercurrent was making its way for Yue Zhong.

On the Central Plains.

Bai Xiao Sheng came up to Yue Zhong with bloodshot eyes, reporting snappily, "Leader! The brothers we sent to Changming County have been killed."

"What?! They dare to kill our men!!" Yue Zhong's face turned ugly.

When 2 armies fought, they seldom killed envoys, after all, it was a huge insult to the other party. Yue Zhong seldom killed envoys, unless it was necessary, like the case of the Manchurian envoy, in order to shake the rest of the Hans and get them to rally against the Manchurian Empire. Now his own envoy had been killed, he was furious.

Bai Xiao Sheng's eyes flashed with a wild ferocity, "Leader! Let me take men to go and wipe them out! I will tear their skin and rip their tendons!"

Yue Zhong turned to Hu-er Ran and said, "Hu-er Ran, you go grab 3,000 Grey Wolf Riders and come with me!"

Hu-er Ran saluted and responded, "Yes! Leader!"

Yue Zhong brought Bi Lǚ and the treant army, together with Hu-er Ran and his 3,000 Grey Wolf Riders as they made for Changming County.

Changming County was a small place that had build up a 6m wall all around it. There were multiple machine guns placed on top of the walls, ready to defend itself. All sorts of wires and traps had been set up around the wall, over a wide piece of barren land that had obviously been cleared, creating an open field.

When Yue Zhong arrived, he saw a corpse that had its ears, nose and hands sliced off, while its chest was stuck to the wall with multiple stakes.

He saw the corpse and his heart was instantly filled with fury, his face turning ugly. This was the envoy that he had sent to Changming County.

Hu-er Ran came to Yue Zhong and spoke lowly, "The leader of this place is called Huyan Xiong'er, and he is a peak-level Han expert. There're a total of 10,000 survivors within, and 1,000 soldiers. They're his

Tiger Leopard Riders. Each of them are Enhancers of at least level 10 and above, their strength is not weak."

The killing intent in Yue Zhong's eyes flashed as he ordered, "I want the heads of Huyan Xiong'er and his men. Go get them for me!"

A strange glint appeared in Hu-er Ran's eyes, "Yes! Leader!! Your subordinate obeys!"

Hu-er Ran knew it was a time for him to shine, if his performance was subpar, then Yue Zhong would definitely send him away to live his days out peacefully.

"Come with me!!" Hu-er Ran summoned 40 experts that had been part of the Qie Xue Army as they made their way closer towards Changming County.

The soldiers of Changming County quickly discovered Hu-er Ran and his men, and began to fire.

One of the experts beside Hu-er Ran then conjured up a psy barrier, blocking the bullets from landing.

Another summoned out a huge bear of 3m, which braved the bullets and charged for the entrance.

Hong! Hong!

Following some loud explosions, the huge bear was enveloped by the powerful landmines buried, blasting one of its leg off. It still continued its ferocious charge, setting off all the landmines before it disappeared fully.

Hu-er Ran came to the entrance and cast his abilities, his Blood Dou Qi covering his frame. With a loud roar, he kicked off the ground, immediately leaping up 6m, his silver curved blade slashing out and killing 3 soldiers on top.

Another 6 Agility-based Enhancers also leaped up beside Hu-er Ran, their own blades flashing out as they slaughtered the defending soldiers of Changming County.

At this time, Huyan Xiong'er, who was a huge man with a broad back and thick frame appeared together with some experts, his face full of disbelief as he asked, "Hu-er Ran!! How come it's you?! Weren't you fighting with Yue Zhong? I thought our aim was the same? How come you're here attacking?"

Huyan Xiong'er had killed Yue Zhong's envoy thinking that Hu-er Ran was still fighting with him.

Chapter 658: Dog Hu-er Ran!

Hu-er Ran had a cold look, and he shot towards Huyan Xiong'er, a flash of his blade as it slashed out. All the soldiers that stood between them were instantly sliced in half.

"Hu-er Ran, don't tell me you have become Yue Zhong's dog?!" Huyan Xiong'er sneered as his face fell, "The mighty Mongol King had actually been degraded to a Han's dog, if your ancestor Genghis Khan were to know, he would crawl out from his grave to teach you a lesson!"

Facing the sarcasm of Huyan Xiong'er, Hu-er Ran's icy killing intent turned stronger, and he immediately appeared beside the guards of Huyan Xiong'er with a boom, slashing down at the Level 50 Enhancer.

Shock was written all over the face of the Level 50 Enhancer as he brought his arms and a cleaver up to defend himself.

Hu-er Ran's Blood Dou Qi intensified, and his body constitution was enhanced further. The silver curved blade came slashing down, and slashed through the cleaver, before continuing through his body, slicing him into two.

Huyan Xiong'er could not help but exclaim in shock, "Zhang He!!"

Zhang He was the strongest expert by Huyan Xiong'er's side, and such an expert was actually killed in a single strike by Hu-er Ran, causing all of the soldiers present to fully understand the might of this Mongolian King.

Hu-er Ran had burst forth with a powerful strength, and he continued the onslaught, killing the rest of the Enhancers around Huyan Xiong'er.

Peng! Peng!!

An Enhancer with the Firearms Manipulation Specialization skill began to fire at Hu-er Ran. His accuracy was incredible, and a number of bullets actually struck Hu-er Ran, only to bounce off due to the defense of his Type 3 Mutant Beast hide.

Huyan Xiong'er's face turned pale as he shouted, "Kill him!! All of you, charge!! He's alone! As long as we kill him, I'll allow you guys to enjoy yourselves with the women in the Leopard Garden. I will allow you guys to even choose 10 women each!!"

When they heard it, the Enhancers immediately became excited and charged towards Hu-er Ran. The women in the Leopard Garden were beautiful women that Huyan Xiong'er had collected from everywhere. It was not usually accessible, and only those who had contributed to Huyan Xiong'er's cause were allowed in once or twice. Hearing that he would open it to them, they became incredibly motivated.

There were 40 Enhancers by Huyan Xiong'er's side, and they were at least Level 30 and above. Each of them possessed different skills, and were the core fighting strength of Huyan Xiong'er's force. There were 2 Evolvers among them as well. Being surrounded by so many experts, even a high level Evolver might die.

Facing the assault of these many experts, there were some even muttering their chants for their curses and magic spells, Hu-er Ran's eyes turned red and he immediately unleashed his Lion's Roar. He took a deep breath and roared out loud, as a powerful shockwave blasted out with him in the center.

In an instant, the numerous Agility and Strength-based Enhancers were forced to their knees. The Spirit-based Enhancers crumpled, their eardrums shattered, as blood flowed. Their brains had suffered a massive concussion, and many began to convulse.

Only some who had a body constitution 10 times stronger than ordinary people stood their ground, their complexions pale, with shock in their eyes.

With a single roar, Hu-er Ran had incapacitated so many of his enemies.

His own face also flushed, as his gaze turned savage and he charged towards Huyan Xiong'er.

Huyan Xiong'er watched in horror and regret as Hu-er Ran came closer, and tried to retreat as he shouted, "Hu-er Ran, don't kill me. I'm willing to join hands with you and fight Yue Zhong together! That's right! The Leopard Garden, all the women, they're all yours, please spare my dog life!!"

Huyan Xiong'er was also a Strength-based Evolver whose level had reached 56. The moment he saw the numerous experts he had painstakingly gathered falling at Hu-er Ran's hands, he had lost his fighting will instantly.

Those who had remained standing had long since fled. No matter how beautiful the women that were promised, one had to be alive to enjoy such pleasures. These men weren't willing to sacrifice themselves.

"No need! Give me your head!!" Hu-er Ran's eyes flashed with a ferocious glint as he brought his blade down towards Huyan Xiong'er.

"NO!!!!" His eyes flashed with regret and unwillingness before his entire body was split in two.

Hu-er Ran then grabbed his head and ran to the top of the wall, roaring, "Huyan Xiong'er is dead!! His head is here!! Those who surrender will be spared!!"

"Huyan Xiong'er is dead!! Those who surrender will be spared!!"

"Those who surrender will be spared!!"

"..."

The sounds reverberated from the city wall, causing every militant to look up. The moment they saw the decapitated head of Huyan Xiong'er, many began to flee, with some instantly throwing their weapons down and surrendering.

Huyan Xiong'er's governance wasn't the best within these city walls, with his death, there weren't many who were willing to continue fighting for him.

"Leader!! This is Huyan Xiong'er's head!" Hu-er Ran brought the head and presented it to Yue Zhong respectfully.

Yue Zhong eyed the head and responded coolly, "En, throw it into the corpse vehicle!"

Since Bi Lù's mother tree required a large amount of corpses and bodies to regrow, Yue Zhong had collected the bodies of the enemies he killed, together with the zombies and threw them for the tree to absorb and grow.

Hu-er Ran looked at the hundreds of soldiers that were rounded up and his eyes flashed, "Leader, these are all Huyan Xiong'er's men. They had surrendered, do we still kill them?"

The gazes of the soldiers all fell on Yue Zhong, awaiting his judgment fearfully.

Yue Zhong turned to them and ordered coldly, "Those who took part in the killing of my envoy will be executed. The rest will be sent to the Scum Battalion."

Ordinarily, Yue Zhong was easy on those who surrendered. However, this particular group had dared kill his envoy, and it was an insult to him. If he didn't punish them heavily, the rest of the factions out in the Central Plains would try the same thing.

"No! Leader, I was forced!! I've already surrendered! You can't kill me!! Please!!" One Enhancer immediately stood up and screamed in fear.

Yue Zhong frowned, waving his hands as the Stinger appeared. There was a flash of the muzzle, and the Enhancer's head was blasted apart, with red and white matter splattering all over the ground.

Seeing Yue Zhong taking out that Enhancer with no hesitation, the expressions of the rest of the militants fell.

7 of them immediately activated their transformation skills, but just as they did so, they were instantly riddled with bullets all around.

Yue Zhong eyed the rest of the militants coolly, his killing intent billowing out, "Resistance will be met with death!"

Despair was written all over the faces of the rest of the militants, as they watched their comrades slaughtered helplessly. No one dared to move.

Hu-er Ran saw Yue Zhong killing 8 of them in total and his brows furrowed slightly, but he did not do anything and stood obediently by one side.

As the men who took part in the killing of Yue Zhong's envoy were dragged out, and executed one by one, the gory scene struck fear in the rest of their hearts.

There were over 10,000 survivors in this encampment, however, because of Huyan Xiong'er's tyrannical rule, most of them were emaciated and could not march for long. Yue Zhong had no choice but to deploy a battalion of soldiers to set up camp and defend here.

The news of Huyan Xiong'er being slaughtered as well as Hu-er Ran selling himself to Yue Zhong soon spread throughout the Central Plains. The rest of the factions heard it and their hearts turned cold. They were living it up in their own bases, and weren't willing to surrender to Yue Zhong to be ordered around, however, many more began to take the initiative in surrendering.

With a single order, most of the factions did not dare resist. Otherwise, he would instantly deploy troops to meet them head-on, killing any leader who resisted, and throwing the soldiers into the Scum Battalion as cannon fodder.

The Mongol King Hu-er Ran, Blood Slaughterer Lie Ming Yi, Victorious Troops Li Guang, the 3 of them led their own forces heading to the various factions that did not want to submit, wiping out the command, and taking over the survivors and resources.

Under this new regime, those who weren't willing to submit had no choice but to flee further northeast. There were greater numbers there as it was closer to the cities, but at the same time, the danger of the zombies was greater. Yue Zhong's forces had no way of contending with those parts.

Chapter 659: Reorganizing Troops!

With the efforts of Hu-er Ran, Lie Ming Yi and Li Guang, many survivors were soon drafted into Yue Zhong's faction. Adding the various races from the Huangjin Clan, the total number of survivors under him soon swelled to 600,000.

Yue Zhong then arranged for a number of officials that had already gone through training at Guang Xi and Hunan to come over and established a government. It marked the beginning of a proper development, and he did not rush the advance towards the city, instead choosing to re-establish stability and some semblance of society.

After all, there were already over 20 million zombies out here in the Central Plains, the capital was sure to exceed that number. Furthermore, population was denser in the cities, it was going to be incredibly tough to charge in.

The troops under Hu-er Ran, Lie Ming Yi and Li Guang did not exceed 30,000. If a force of such size were to engage 20 million zombies without guns and cannons, it was basically impossible.

After conquering a number of small counties, Yue Zhong then deployed over some military architects to begin development into military factories.

After obtaining the Evolving Temple, Yue Zhong had begun to understand the important and might of it. The strongest benefit was the ability of churning out various talents now. Of course, most of them were at most equivalent to ordinary engineers from before the apocalypse, and did not possess high talents nor capabilities in the field. However, it wasn't a problem manufacturing ammunition and production lines.

The reason behind the quick rise of the Kingdom of God was due to their natural talents. Other than Europe possessing the most advanced technological research institutes, they were the first to obtain a Novice Village.

Many survivors joined the different factories and production lines, and Yue Zhong distributed amounts of food as wage, greatly boosting the survivability of the people in the Central Plains.

Everyday, the strength of Yue Zhong's faction was slowly rising and expanding.

With the stabilizing of the survivors, Yue Zhong thus called back the 3 troops to begin a reorganization of his troops.

Slaughterer Lie Ming Yi had gained the role that he always wanted, a Brigadier General in charge of over 3,000 riders.

Li Guang became the Regiment Commander of the Central Plains 1st Regiment, with the Victorious Troops as the core troops.

Situ Jin was thus drafted as the Brigade Commander of the Logistics Brigade, sending support whenever required.

The 3rd Brigade was the Grey Wolf Riders under Hu-er Ran. They also only had 3,000 and were made up of the Grey Wolf Riders. The vice-commander was Lian Da Zhong, who was a coward and slightly despicable. However, his natural affinity with people made him an important person to talk to the various Mongolian leaders. In addition to his past merits, Yue Zhong had thus conferred upon him that role.

After the reorganization, the number of soldiers under Hu-er Ran was reduced to 3,000, and these men were all using cleavers and other melee weapons. Only 500 of them had some .81 rifles, type 56 as well as ancient firearms. The ammunition was also limited to about 5,000 of them. There were no other heavy firearms. Under such circumstances, if they were to revolt, there would only be death.

When Hu-er Ran took over the reorganized troops and weapons, he chuckled bitterly and was speechless. He knew clearly that Yue Zhong was using him, at the same time, guarding himself. He dared not say anything, because he knew that should he make any strange movements, Yue Zhong would immediately clamp down on him and his troops.

Once all that was down, the over 10,000 elite Mongolian riders were separated. Yue Zhong wasn't willing to send them to the factories to work, and after consideration, he decided to set up a reinforcement troops handled by Bai Xiao Sheng.

Bai Xiao Sheng had followed Yue Zhong for a long time, and knew his style. He was just inherently lazy and unwilling to lead, however, he was more than equipped to train this troop. Under Yue Zhong's instructions, he could only carry out his task bitterly as the Brigade Commander of the 2nd Support Troops, a position which many coveted.

Outside of Qi Mu Town, 8 soldiers wielding guns stood at a secretive location.

An armored vehicle drew close and came to a stop. The doors opened, and Yue Zhong and Yin Shuang stepped out.

"Leader!" The 8 soldiers immediately saluted, their gazes filled with respect. This man had led them to many victories in the Central Plain, and expanded their control. It was truly an undefeatable force. This caused them to feel respect for this man.

Yue Zhong nodded slightly, and stepped into the garden.

Inside the garden, there were many sentries located everywhere, with multiple heavy machine guns set up. At the same time, under the shade of some dense foliage, there were a few machine gun-mounted vehicles and anti-air defense vehicles.

Yue Zhong had obtained plenty of military equipment after the Ulan Mountain expedition, and this was one of his trump cards. There were plenty of land-to-air missile launchers. Even if Thunder Fighters were to come, he would give the enemy some degree of pain.

At the deepest part of the garden, there was a tall, towering tree growing. All around the tree, man-eating Mutant Flowers and vines grew everywhere. This was the Mutant Mother Tree that he had

brought out of Ulan Mountain Range. However, compared to the huge tree he saw that time, this was still far from it.

The Mutant flora ecosystem of the apocalypse was vastly different from the past, as long as there was enough nutrients, they could swell up quickly. Initially, the mother tree only had its core heart, but after the nourishment of countless corpses and zombies brought by Yue Zhong, it had swiftly grown.

On one of the branches, Bi Lǚ sat with her feet dangling, eyeing the tree with a huge smile.

Yue Zhong looked at her and called out, "Come on down, Bi Lǚ!"

Although Yue Zhong had given his word and moved the Mutant Tree out here, he had prepared plenty of safeguards, burying countless explosives all around. The moment the tree had any strange ideas, he could remotely detonate the explosives, blowing the tree up.

Bi Lǚ came down with a warm smile, "Yes! Master!"

Yue Zhong asked, "How long till the Mother Tree can start producing more Treants?"

Bi Lǚ replied, "It can start producing them already, however, to produce high-level ones, it will still require much more fertilizer. The Treants it may produce now won't be too strong, at most about Level 20 or so, and a maximum of 1,000 of them."

Yue Zhong frowned and asked, "Fertilizer? Will corpses work?"

Bi Lǚ replied, "Yes! The higher the level, the stronger the effect."

Yue Zhong then continued, "If that's the case, immediately get the Mother Tree to produce a thousand Treants first. I'm in need of them."

"Yes!" Bi Lǚ then shut her eyes as a green radiance shone out of her, enveloping the mother tree.

The mother tree shuddered slightly, and countless fruits began to drop onto the ground, as low-level Treants climbed out of the shapes, their strength about Level 20.

Yue Zhong eyed these Treants and smiled. With these Treants as cannon fodder, his human soldiers would suffer less casualties.

Not long after, under Yue Zhong's orders, Hu-er Ran, Lie Ming Yi and Li Guang led 3,000 riders and shot for a small city that had 70,000 zombies.

Lie Ming Yi roared out to drum up morale, "Attack!! Attack!! Our riders are the sharpest blades that our Leader has trained! We are invincible and we must conquer the city without fail!"

"Attack! Attack!!" The soldiers under Lie Ming Yi responded with equally passionate yells. This was the first battle they were taking part in after forming this brigade, and as long as they gained enough merit, they would be upgraded to a regiment.

On the other side, Li Guang also rose the morale of his troops, "Brothers! Our 1st Regiment is the strongest weapon of our Leader! We are the strongest!! This battle, we must let the rest witness our strength! We can't lose to the 3rd Brigade!! Our 1st Regiment MUST WIN!!"

"WIN!! WIN!!"

The excited roars resounded throughout the area. This Victorious Troops were the most elite soldiers before the reorganization, and had defeated countless Manchurian and Mongolian soldiers. They had reached a peak, and were unafraid of death, nor was defeat on their mind.

Hu-er Ran turned to his soldiers and hollered, "This is the chance for us to gain merit! Our Mongolian men are all heroes! Let them see, even if we have a disadvantage in equipment, we're still stronger!!"

Right at this time, Lian Da Zhong chipped in with a smile, "That's right!! Our 3rd Regiment will definitely gain a stronger foothold with the leadership of our commander!! Commander, LONG LIVE!! Everyone, shout with me!! Glorious commander, long live!!!"

"Commander long live!!"

"Commander long live!!"

"..."

The soldiers exchanged looks, in the end, joining in the roars as Hu-er Ran looked on helplessly.

Chapter 660: The Strange Movement of 4 Million Zombies!

Under the lead of the 3 leaders, the 3 units charged forth with a total of 16,000 soldiers, as they joined forces to assault the city.

With such coordination, the small city was soon conquered, and the 70,000 zombies were quickly wiped out. The soldiers even discovered 200 emaciated survivors hiding out at different corners of the city.

When humans were forced to the edge, they could show incredible tenacity. These people were actually able to survive under the harshest of conditions.

After resting, the 3 units continued to launch attacks on the other surrounding counties.

Yue Zhong had only deployed the 3 units for the sake of training the troops.

As they continued to kill the zombies, they were forged through the flames of battle and grew in experience. With each battle, they became more confident and cleared out more counties.

The relentless assaults continued on, and as each county was conquered, they uncovered plenty of resources and rescued many survivors.

Other than them, Yue Zhong even sent out Tenpyo Saka, Yin Shuang, Zhuo Ya Tong and Bi Lù as they led the Treant army to attack other territories.

Ji Qing Wu had led 8 Youth Guards as well as the reinforcement troops to gain levels in the various towns and counties. Yue Zhong intended to raise up a large number of Enhancers, and thus, he could only delegate Ji Qing Wu to go help a bunch of ordinary soldiers become Enhancers.

With her supervision, there were a huge number of Enhancers of about Level 10 being churned out everyday. These were then deployed to the battlefield to join the other troops.

After all, the soldiers under Lie Ming Yi, Hu-er Ran and Li Guang were also human, and would feel tired. They needed to rest.

As for the Treant army, it was different, and they continued to smash through city after city, and leaving instantly. The corpses were then transported back to nourish the mother tree and the wheat plant.

When the wheat trees consumed enough zombies, they could produce large amount of rice, whereas the Mother Tree could churn out countless low level Treants to send to the battlefield.

Everyday, Yue Zhong's faction was growing stronger out here in the Central Plains.

When he called for the assault on the zombies, Yue Zhong had stayed put in the central base and not roam about. Without him, it was hard to direct the various aspects of his plans.

Should things turn awry, only Yue Zhong himself could quell the situation. If he were to disappear, then the large-scale attacks on the towns and cities would have to stop.

On this day, one officer came up to Yue Zhong with a grave expression, reporting, "Leader!! Baoxi City's zombies had started moving!! The 2 million of them had left the city and is marching towards Bayan City. The zombies there have also acted strangely, leaving their own and marching towards Baoxi City."

"What? It seems that the two groups are converging?" Yue Zhong's face fell and he quickly made for the command center.

Yue Zhong quickly came to the command post, and pulled up the image. He had obtained quite a number of observatory equipment as well as unmanned reconnaissance drones.

Through the pictures, Yue Zhong could ascertain that the 2 groups of zombies were marching towards a single location.

His expression turned incredibly ugly.

When the number of zombies reached above a million, it will be a sizeable force. If these 2 groups of 2 million zombies were to converge, even the Kingdom of God would have a hard time dealing with them.

Yue Zhong watched the moving zombies with furrowed brows and gave the order, "Convey my command, get the 1st Regiment, 2nd Rider Brigade, 3rd Brigade to all retreat. Have the 1st and 2nd Support Brigade prepared for battle. All resting activities are to be put on hold. From now on, martial law is in effect, and all factories are to extend their hours from 10 hours to 12..."

Under the many orders, the troops of the Central Plains began to move. The 3 main forces turned back from their areas, and began to converge at Mu Yuan County, which was the first line of defence.

About 100,000 survivors were deployed to the town to prepare fortifications and defensive constructs, while resources were transported to the frontlines.

The unmanned drones were also deployed out to keep watch over the 2 groups of zombies.

Yue Zhong watched the vast sea of zombies and muttered, "If only they could fight each other!!"

The 2 masses of zombies were too fearsome. The 4 million number alone was enough to fill anyone with despair. Even army forces from before the apocalypse would feel a headache when dealing with 4 million freaks.

After marching for 2 days, the zombies finally converged.

The 2 groups did not engage in a clash as Yue Zhong had hoped for, instead, coming to a silent stop.

"What's going on?" Yue Zhong watched with his frown deepening, as a bad feeling arose.

At one particular corner, where the drones could not capture, a tentacle with a huge head with sharp teeth slithered and opened its huge jaws as it burrowed into the body of a Z2. With a huge breath, it began to suck, turning the Z2 into a dried corpse.

After that, the strange zombie continued to pierce another 2 Z2s and absorbed their body fluids.

It then let out a satisfied howl.

Hearing that howl, the various Z2s and Z1s trembled and returned to the zombie horde.

The strange snake-like zombie with a huge head blinked, its eyes flashing with a human-like intelligence. It seemed to ponder for awhile, before burrowing into the chest of a large L4.

Soon after, the 4 million zombies began to move, towards the direction of Bayan City.

Yue Zhong watched and his expression turned bad, "Not good! They didn't fight!! Convey my orders, get the 1st Regiment, 2nd Brigade and 3rd Brigade to fire at will! Use whatever necessary to whittle away at their numbers!!"