

Devil World 691

Chapter 691:

Mars No.1 !

Yue Zhong was shocked, and he said solemnly, "Bring me there!"

Computers had an advantage over humans, that was the disregard for rest. Ordinary people cannot function without sufficient rest, as for computers, even running for a few months was no problem. Gaining the artificial intelligence would only spell benefits for Yue Zhong.

Song Ben replied, "Yes!"

Under his lead, Yue Zhong came to a small room beside the main satellite building, and revealed a tunnel.

The tunnel went on for quite a distance, before a huge electronic gate appeared in front of the 2 of them.

Song Ben pointed to the door and spoke apologetically to Yue Zhong, "This is the place where the supercomputer is kept. To enter, one must have the security clearance. I only know of this place, but I don't possess the security clearance. I've been in there a few times to conduct maintenance, but it was under the lead of other higher-ups."

He continued, "There's an automatic defense system in there as well, if one were to break in forcefully, then the automatic defense will be triggered to eradicate all invaders."

The supercomputer was the product of hard work, sweat and countless resources by the government prior to the apocalypse. Once humanity could utilize it well, then technology would advance at an insane pace. With the right amount of A.I, different appliances and technology could be produced to enhance quality of life.

With artificial intelligence, wars could be fought with robots instead of humans tearing into each other, hence protecting precious human life.

This sort of research was extremely classified, regardless of country. Ordinary people would never get a chance to get near it. Yue Zhong had never expected even his own China, that most had assumed to be lagging behind in technology, had already developed artificial intelligence under the shroud of secrecy. Even if it was in its initial stages, it was a feat to behold. Such a research location would definitely be protected heavily.

Yue Zhong looked at the electronic door and spoke mildly, "You back up first. I will open it up."

Song Ben knew the danger and he quickly found a place for cover, "Yes!"

Yue Zhong came to the door and pressed his fingerprint to the scanner. It was the first lock he had to clear.

"Scanning fingerprint, not included in database. Does not have clearance to enter. Please get someone with the clearance to scan within 2 minutes, otherwise, will be treated as invader and eliminated!"

After that, there was the whirring of gears, and a latch opened up above the door, as a number of 25mm heavy machine guns appeared, pointing at Yue Zhong.

The 20 guns locked on to Yue Zhong, sealing his route of escape entirely. Even an armored vehicle would be blown apart by these numbers.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, and 20 Devil Flame balls flew out, incinerating the 20 guns into ash, "Burn!"

Song Ben hid in one corner and saw how Yue Zhong took care of the defense mechanisms, his eyes filled with shock, "Powerful!"

After destroying the 20 cannons, the flames in Yue Zhong's hands condensed to form beautiful blades.

He slashed out at the electronic door, and the blade made out of flames tore into the metal as easily as a hot knife through butter.

After tearing a hole in the door, he walked in with large strides.

The moment he stepped through the door, Yue Zhong noticed various machines that he did not recognize fitted within the huge room, which was about 50m wide and 20m tall.

At the center of the room, there was a cylindrical area that linked to the roof, and there were display screens mounted throughout. All sorts of equipment and supercomputers were laid out in front of him.

Song Ben also entered the room quietly behind him.

The moment Yue Zhong entered the room, the supercomputers lit up and began to whirl to life. There was a holographic projection beamed out, forming a young man with huge eyes, dressed in military uniform and a star-shaped hat.

The young man looked at Yue Zhong and spoke in a robotic voice, "I'm Mars No. 1!! Outside, you have no authority to enter this room. Since you have forced your way in, according to the country's laws, you have committed serious treason and endangered your country, public security as well as your people... and so on. Please stop your actions immediately."

Yue Zhong looked at Mars No. 1 and asked, "Mars No. 1, as an artificial intelligence that controls the satellites, you should know about the situation outside."

Mars No.1 responded, "Yes! The zombies that are similar to those of Resident Evil have overrun the earth, and they are continually encroaching on the living space of humans. This is the situation outside."

Yue Zhong spoke solemnly, "Very good! Since you know that, then you know how dangerous it is outside. I need your help to clear up the zombies and to re-establish the stability of the country."

Mars No.1 replied mechanically, "No! You don't have the authority to command me. If you want to gain my help, you must get No. 1 Head to enter the password, and assign you control. Otherwise, I will not assist you."

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed, as he continued to persuade this artificial intelligence, "Since the earth has already become like this, the No.1 Head is no longer here. The capital now has turned into a zombieland, and most of the governing personnel of this base is no longer around. Naturally, I have the ability to command you. Just assist me, Mars No.1!"

Mars No.1 continued to reject in its robotic voice, "In my programming, only those with access can give me commands. I can only assist those with the confirmed security clearance. Since you don't have it, please leave."

Yue Zhong's face turned sullen, "You're truly not willing to help me?"

Mars No. 1 replied, "This is part of my programming. I cannot go against my core programming."

Yue Zhong's expression turned cold, "Since it's like this, then I should just destroy you. I will stop your energy source and reformat you. I have no need of something like you that is not useful! Since your base hardware is still powerful enough, I will wipe you away and leave only the basic functions."

Although the A.I was powerful, if it could not be used by Yue Zhong, it was just a piece of junk. Even if it was the precious product of China's research, he could not allow its existence to continue.

The A.I was capable of churning out large amounts of data every second, and without a supercomputer, there was no way the A.I could be supported.

Yue Zhong pointed to Mars No.1 and asked Song Ben, "Song Ben, tell me, where is the core of this thing? I want to take it and reformat it."

Hearing his words, Mars No.1 finally had some reaction, as it quickly shouted, "No! You can't do that! I am a top-secret research of China, and it was the cost of sweat, tears, and blood of countless scientists! If you were to remove me, based on your current technology, there will be no way to recreate another me even after 20 years! If you reformat me, you're a traitor to the Chinese people!!"

Yue Zhong looked at Mars No.1 and his eyes flashed with a desperate look, "You fear death! What an incredible A.I. Fearing death is something that belongs to those with life. Seems like you have already developed some life-like traits. What a pity, no matter how good something is, if I can't make use of it, then it's just a piece of trash. You might be the darling of the country in the past, but now, since I can't use you, your value is less than the supercomputer supporting you. After I wipe you away, I might not have gained as much, but it's not too bad already."

Mars No.1 seemed to struggle for a while, before it gave in, "Fine! Please don't wipe me away. I can work for you. However, before you fully conquer the country, I can only extend your scope of control. After all, only the person of the highest status in this country can control me. It was one of the conditions carved into my programming. If I were to go against this protocol, my entire being will collapse. If you're still not satisfied with this, you may erase me now."

Yue Zhong asked, "Releasing some of the restrictions, what does that do for me?"

Facing the restricted control, Yue Zhong was more concerned about the help Mars No.1 could bring him. In this world, even as Yue Zhong's power was expanding, he constantly felt a sense of danger weighing on him.

After all, after he gained the Evolving Temple, Yue Zhong had been clear that the zombies and Mutant Beasts were just the 1st level of difficulty on this earth. The next stage was going to be more terrifying, and who knows what dangers await the already-struggling humanity.

Mars No.1 replied, "I can help you control the satellites, and report the movements of overseas troops. I can also make use of the satellites to triangulate locations and maintain telecommunications. When you fight the zombies, I can be your eyes, and monitor the movement of the zombies. If you want to conquer the capital, I can provide you all the images of the capital.

Chapter 692: Liu Yue Mei's Tyrannical Ability!

Yue Zhong's face revealed a slight smile and said, "Fine! Deal!"

If possible, Yue Zhong also did not want to resort to destroying Mars No. 1. The proposed assistance was more than enough to him. Especially the image displays of the capital.

With that, Yue Zhong would be able to determine any nearby ammunitions storage and weapon facilities, which could bolster his troops.

The number of zombies was simply too much, seemingly endless. Furthermore, all the soldiers under Yue Zhong were humans, and although they could take on a 100 each, they would need the necessary weapons to fight. Against a small group of ordinary zombies, they could still try to engage them in melee combat, but against a huge horde, they would definitely need firepower.

In fact, Mars No. 1 had a lot more under its control than what it had offered Yue Zhong. Although it was just an artificial intelligence, in the process of its programming, it had been installed with many restrictions. That was why it was limited.

Yue Zhong and Mars No. 1 agreed on the details, and White Bones was left to defend the entrance while Yue Zhong.

At the nearby storage that was enveloped in darkness, Liu Yue Mei stood on the roof and surveyed the outside quietly. She had the night vision ability as well. It was awakened together with her ability to control zombies.

Her brows furrowed deeply as she kept her gaze on the streets. She knew clearly how strong Wei Xian and the rest were. There were at least a hundred soldiers, with a few Evolvers. She was worried that Yue Zhong might die within.

As she watched, she noticed a small figure walking slowly towards her.

It was precisely Yue Zhong, and beside him, there was Lu Rong.

Yue Zhong lifted his head and his gaze met Liu Yue Mei's. He grabbed Lu Rong and leaped once onto the 7m-tall building, his gaze still fixed on Liu Yue Mei.

Liu Yue Mei stared at Yue Zhong in disbelief, "You've already killed Wei Xian?"

Yue Zhong ruffled Lu Rong's head and chuckled lightly, "You can ask her!"

Lu Rong smiled sweetly at Liu Yue Mei, "Big sister! Big brother here has already killed the big baddie Wei Xian. Now, everyone has been released!"

Liu Yue Mei's cold countenance finally broke into a warm smile, "Thank you for fulfilling my wish. From now on, I, Liu Yue Mei, will serve you willingly."

There were all sorts of people in the apocalypse, some like Yue Zhong who became warlords and leaders of their own factions that sought to grow, some turned mad from the fear and insecurity, some gave in to their inner demons, while others became cruel. There were also a rare few, that in spite of all of these, having experienced such horrors, they still shone with their humanity and kindness. It was especially bright and warm in this cold, cruel world.

Yue Zhong nodded slightly.

Liu Yue Mei's ability was an important tool to Yue Zhong. He could not just allow it to be buried here. She was also big-hearted, thus, Yue Zhong would assign her to face the zombies in the future.

Right at this time, her face suddenly fell, "Not good!! The zombies are here!"

Yue Zhong looked out and realized that a huge group of them had suddenly appeared without warning.

Liu Yue Mei walked to a window and sent out her Spirit, issuing an order to the zombies under her control, "Attack! Kill all the enemies!"

Under her control, many zombies awaiting in different rooms charged right out, pouncing towards the zombie group.

The 2 groups of zombies clashed together in a frenzy and every moment, there would be a zombie head being torn apart. Under Liu Yue Mei, the tank-like L3s charged into the group and could pummel 5 or 6 zombies with every fist of theirs.

Liu Yue Mei's zombies followed the lead of those L3s and took the advantage of the flow.

Suddenly, Liu Yue Mei gasped, "Quick! Run! There's a zombie commander within the group. It can wrestle away my control. If we don't escape now, all those under my control will be taken away! Ah!! It hurts!!"

Her words had just landed and she gripped her head tightly, kneeling on the ground, as she broke out in cold sweat.

Yue Zhong looked at the curled up Liu Yue Mei and his eyes flashed as he asked, "Are you able to sense the location of the commander?"

Liu Yue Mei gritted her teeth and said, "I can! I can't pinpoint its exact location, but I know where it's at generally. I may be able to get a clearer picture the closer I get."

"Good! Come with me! We'll go take it down together."

Yue Zhong then carried Liu Yue Mei and leaped out from the window forcefully, leaping onto the roof of the next building. He then jumped off.

"Are you looking for death?!" Seeing Yue Zhong leap into the air with nothing below, Liu Yue Mei's eyes widened in shock and shrieked at him.

Yue Zhong laughed, and with a swoosh, a pair of jet-black metal wings unfolded from his back, covered in mysterious runes. Propelled by the wind, it helped Yue Zhong and Liu Yue Mei glide gracefully through the air.

Liu Yue Mei was nestled in Yue Zhong's embrace and felt the comfort of soaring over the air, and her eyes flashed in excitement, "This is an airborne treasure! The feeling's so great! Is this what it's like to fly?"

Flying freely like the birds have always been a dream of many humans. Although Liu Yue Mei was an Evolver with triple-Spirit growth, she was still a woman, and being able to fly in the sky felt extremely romantic.

Of course, she could feel like this because the speed at which they were gliding was pretty slow. If it was flying at Mach speed, her frail body would not be able to endure the resistance.

Yue Zhong roused her from her daydreams, "Where is the commander?"

She closed her eyes and concentrated for a moment, before pointing to a direction, "Over there!"

Yue Zhong swiftly made his way there.

Liu Yue Mei pointed to a building below, "It's right here, I can only sense that it's in here somewhere, but not the exact room."

Yue Zhong looked down and saw the densely packed zombies, with 4 L3s and dozens of S3s. At the same time, there were many other evolved zombies within the building. To a normal person, knowing the commander's location didn't mean they could do anything.

"It's enough!! Watch me!"

Yue Zhong looked down coldly and slapped out with his hand. At that instant, a terrifying blaze of Devil Flame roared downwards like a raging dragon, opening its jaws as it slammed downwards in a burst of flames.

The moment the Devil Flame dragon bit down, the entire building was instantly enveloped in flames, burning instantly.

The ordinary zombies within were instantly incinerated, while other evolved ones struggled for a while, before succumbing to the powerful flames.

From within, the howl of the Z2 sounded, as many zombies quickly rushed into the building, only to be consumed by the fire.

Kuang lang!!

Following the shattering of glass, the Z2 leaped out of the room, with flames still on its body.

Peng!

Yue Zhong had retrieved his Stinger and fired a single shot at the Z2, causing a large bullet hole to burst through its brain. It struggled for a moment and slumped into the sea of flames, burning away.

With the death of the Z2, the zombie horde quickly dispersed, returning to its state of confusion.

As for the other zombies near the building, they just stood there quietly and did not move.

Liu Yue Mei stared at the carnage below and turned to look at Yue Zhong, her gaze complicated, "You're powerful!"

Yue Zhong was the strongest person she had ever seen before, even someone like her who could control 500 zombies had to admit that.

Yue Zhong looked back at her and said, "No! The true powerful one is you. I'm just a single person. Without you to locate the Z2, even I would be hard-pressed to deal with these zombies. There are many like me, even some are stronger than me. Yet the ability you possess is truly one of a kind. You will be a valuable asset to our cause, and the trump card against the zombies. I am really sincere in hoping that you will join us to fight and eliminate the zombies, reunite the country, and restore peace."

With just her ability to control zombies, while it was truly a unique and strong one, it could be considered so-so by herself. Yue Zhong could easily eliminate 500 zombies, and many other Evolvers could do the same. However, no one else could locate the Z-types easily, not even Yue Zhong. With the ability to locate the commanders, Liu Yue Mei's importance had heightened, and Yue Zhong sorely wished that he had that ability as well.

Liu Yue Mei smiled back, "En! I will help you wipe out the zombies, and conquer the country!"

Although Yue Zhong wasn't a saint, he was truly devoted to eliminating the zombies. To Liu Yue Mei, such a man who did not lust for her beauty and body was rare, and she began to take interest in him.

Chapter 693: Horde of Zombies in the Capital!

Yue Zhong managed to obtain the images of the military installations and facilities near the capital with the help of Mars No.1. He immediately deployed the 1st Regiment, the 2nd Brigade, the 3rd Brigade as well as the 4th Brigade to launch an attack on those areas.

The zombies that overrun those places were easily vanquished by Yue Zhong's army, and he recovered the facilities with ease.

Yue Zhong broke into those facilities and gained a huge amount of resources, even acquiring an airfield as well as some bomb carriers and explosives.

The 4 units had fought tirelessly, battle after battle, advancing towards the capital.

Along the way, the smaller factions or groups of resistances were easily eliminated by them, and the leaders would either submit or be killed. The survivors were then absorbed by Yue Zhong, and those who had committed atrocities were directly thrown into the Scum Battalion as cannon fodder.

On the backend, the support from the various factories churned out ammunition and rations to be sent to the front lines, supporting the troops.

As the soldiers of the 4 units continued to fight and grow, they became elites in their own rights, and every day, over tens of thousands of zombies would die at their hands.

The various villages and towns were conquered one after the other.

Prior to the apocalypse, there were tens of millions of people in the capital. After the apocalypse, it was likely that the number of zombies was that high. It was definitely not going to be easy dealing with such a number.

Even for Yue Zhong, such a feat was going to be difficult. Before he had his own production lines, he could only deal with at most a million zombie. With sufficient logistics and support, he now possessed the capability of facing millions of zombies.

The Treant army controlled by Bì Lǚ was also used to fight the zombies. They were the strongest form of cannon fodder, not knowing fear, and their stamina surpassed the ordinary humans. They could also fight in the night, and what was more important, with the existence of the mother tree, it could continually send out more Treants into the battlefield.

As the forces continued to advance, Yue Zhong's faction continued to expand towards the capital.

Finally, the sea-like horde of zombies began to move.

With the satellites keeping watch under the control of Mars No.1, Yue Zhong and his men could see the zombies straggling towards the center of the capital.

The huge horde gathered together, reaching about tens of millions in number. It was truly the height of death.

Seeing the horrific numbers, Yue Zhong decided to let his troops retreat and rest. After a period of constant battling, they had already eradicated over a million zombies. Likewise, they had their exhaustion to deal with.

At the end of the day, humans weren't like the zombies or robots, after constant fighting, their bodies will feel the fatigue. Without adequate rest, they would develop adverse effects to war.

When the 4 units took the chance to rest, Yue Zhong got Ji Qing Wu and Bì Lǚ as well as her 5,000 treants to continue and whittle down at the zombies near the capital.

Under the assault of the 5,000-strong Treant army, every day, over tens of thousands of zombies were swallowed by them.

However, the zombies surrounding the capital continued to trickle towards the center of the city. The rate at which Ji Qing Wu, Bì Lǚ, and the Treants were killing the zombies could not keep up with the increasing numbers of zombies in the capital.

After a fortnight, the total number of zombies in the capital had reached 20 million.

When the gathering of the zombies was complete, 5 separate groups of 2 million zombies started to attack Zhang Kou City from different directions.

After sending out those 5 waves, the other 10 million zombies began to surge towards the direction of Yue Zhong's forces in the Central Plains.

Yue Zhong monitored the developments and sighed, "Divisions! They actually know how to launch divisionary tactics! The intelligence of the zombie commander seems to be getting higher."

The moment the zombie horde separated into 6, the pressure on Yue Zhong was intensified by at least 10 times. If they had continued to surge as a single body like in the past, then all he had to do was to gather his troops and hold out at a defensive point, making use of channels to block the advance. However, with their pronged attacks, he had to separate his own forces to deal with them.

Furthermore, each and every group of these zombies could not be underestimated. Anyone of them was enough to crush whatever Yue Zhong had built up. 2 million zombies were not easy to deal with. Any of them required Yue Zhong and his forces to give their all to resist and defend against.

This was the true threat of having an intelligent enemy commander of the zombies. They would be able to deploy a force that was 100 or 1,000 times that of humans. The moment they could execute military tactics and strategies, it would be almost impossible for humans to fight against.

Yue Zhong watched the movements and gave an order, "Heed my command! Immediately move all resources of Zhang Kou City and personnel towards Ulan City!"

Zhang Kou City was about 200km away from the capital, and it was a short distance for the zombies. Although Yue Zhong was reluctant, he had to give the city up. The 6 separate waves were too much to handle.

One of the officers responded, "Yes!"

On his orders, the survivors from Zhang Kou City began to move towards Ulan City. The once bustling city became a ghost town overnight.

Amongst the survivors, many of them moved on the government orders. However, there was a minority that was reluctant to head to Ulan City and wanted to stay within the Zhang Kou City.

"Why must we leave? This is our place! I will definitely not leave!"

"Let me stay!! I don't want to leave!!"

"....."

The survivors cried and begged and laid on the ground, not willing to leave. They had their houses and stores here. These were all their possessions, and they had managed to carve a life for themselves. They were naturally unwilling to leave.

The police officers looked at them and were helpless.

An officer came riding into town with 100 soldiers, as he barked coldly, "What's going on here?"

One of the police officers explained, "They're unwilling to leave their own homes."

The officer replied with a cold look, "Fine! Since they're not willing to obey orders, then let them sacrifice for their country. The leader has already passed his orders, those who are unwilling will be drafted into the Defense Battalion, staying behind to defend. Men, round them up."

The officer waved his hand and the 100 soldiers swiftly came up and tied up all the survivors that were proving to be difficult.

Seeing this, those who were still contemplating to stay behind felt their hearts turn cold and became obedient, following the rest of the survivors.

This order of Yue Zhong was slightly overbearing and it resulted in several hundreds of survivors being rounded up. However, in doing so, many others became obedient and moved towards Ulan City. There weren't any further troubles.

At the same time, in order to deal with the 6 huge zombie groups, Yue Zhong sent out 6 Infantry Battalions to defend major transport channels.

This time, it was a critical situation that spelled the survival of Yue Zhong's established bases. He had finally let go of his guard towards Hu-er Ran, as he issued them rocket launchers, rifles and other powerful firearms for them to utilize.

If they failed this time, Yue Zhong had no choice but to retreat towards the Central Plain. Within a year, there would be no means of conquering the capital. The commander of the zombie horde would also be able to evolve to an uncertain degree.

Should the commander become even more intelligent and continued to push towards Yue Zhong's other bases, they could easily overrun all of the cities.

Xu Yuan Gorge was an important channel that led to Zhang Kou City, and it was extremely narrow, accommodating only 6 figures at any one time.

Currently, there were many workers hard at working fortifying structures and setting defensive traps.

Hu-er Ran was observing the work, everywhere he went, the soldiers of the 3rd Regiment would salute him.

Many of the soldiers were his loyal subordinates over the years. Even if Yue Zhong had filled up the ranks with other commanders, all the soldiers were mostly respectful of Hu-er Ran. Not just because of his royal Huangjin blood, but because he led his battles, and cared for his soldiers.

Hu-er Ran continued to survey the area, looking at the various firepower consisting of rockets, rifles, cannons and other heavy weapons prepared, and his heart was filled with complicated emotions. The 3rd Brigade had finally received Yue Zhong's trust, earning modern weapons.

On one hand, he felt proud of himself for bringing the 3rd Brigade to where it was, at the same time, there was still the fear and respect towards Yue Zhong. He never expected Yue Zhong to just easily equip them with the weapons. If it were him, he would not have been able to just do that. Because he was clear as well as Yue Zhong, that his own influence of his 3rd Brigade was still higher than that of Yue Zhong.

Chapter 694: Evolved Zombie with Intelligence!

From far, the seemingly endless horde slowly appeared over the horizon, arriving at Xu Yuan Gorge. Looking at them gave a suffocating pressure.

Hua Bu La Ci, one of Hu-er Ran's trusted aides, came up to him and spoke in a low voice, "Great Khan, this is our chance! Now that the zombies have split into 6, Yue Zhong had deployed his forces to deal with them. His camp is empty, and as long as we launch a successful attack, and stab him in the back while he is defending against the horde, he will surely crumble. At that time, as long as you give the signal, all the Mongolian soldiers will definitely respond. We can rise again as the Great Mongolian Empire!"

Hu-er Ran's eyes fixed on Hua Bu La Ci as he sunk in his thoughts.

As per his words, it was truly the most dangerous time for the army of Yue Zhong right now. Not only did Yue Zhong have to deal with 20 million zombies, at the same time, the commander was an evolved intelligent being. If Hu-er Ran wanted to rebel, it was currently the best opportunity.

Although Hu-er Ran had submitted to Yue Zhong, he had been forced to. There was not a moment that he did not think of the Great Mongolian Empire. Hua Bu La Ci's suggestion was extremely appealing.

He was silent for a while, before shaking his head, "Hua Bu La Ci, this battle, I have to fight. It concerns the lives of everyone here in the Central Plains. If we humans were to lose, then there would be no space for us humans at all. Even if we can survive, it will be like rats, trying to hide in every corner, and there would be no place to expand whatsoever."

Hu-er Ran continued in a solemn voice, "This battle, should we lose, the Central Plains will not belong to us, but to those intelligent zombies, to those freaks. We have to win, not because of Yue Zhong, but because of our people, so that they can live freely out in the Central Plains. If we lose, what awaits them is hell. We can only win. Hua Bu La Ci, at this time, our only enemy is the zombies, is that clear?"

Hua Bu La Ci's heart turned cold, "Yes! Great Khan!"

The sea-like zombie horde slowly surged towards the gorge, and while their speed was not fast, it gave off an oppressive feeling.

Hu-er Ran stood at the frontlines and roared out, "Brothers, let these corpses taste our resolve! They're just a bunch of bones, and there's nothing to be afraid of! Fire!!"

He was a peak-level Evolver and when summoning his Dou Qi, he could unleash his voice for miles to be heard.

Bolstered by his shout, the morale of the 3rd Brigade soared highly, as they began to aim and fire at the zombies.

Da da da!

With the dense gunfire, the rain of bullets buffeted the zombies, striking them to the ground, which marked the prelude to the battle for Central Plains.

Li Guang stood in front of his 1st Regiment, pulling out his blade and roared, "Our 1st Regiment is the strongest existence of the Central Plains, and we definitely cannot bring shame to this title! Let us use our firepower and weapons to return this undead to the ground!! Use their corpses to exchange for our glory!"

Lie Ming Yi stood in front of his 2nd Brigade and shouted at the top of his voice as well, "This battle concerns the life-and-death of everyone here in the Central Plains. If we win, everyone's expenditure in pleasures will be borne by your father!! However, those who don't put in their all, don't blame your father I for not giving you face!"

The various commanders riled up their troops, preparing them for the upcoming battle.

Countless bullets rained down on the zombies, causing large numbers of them to fall. A single artillery round could easily wipe out hundreds of zombies in one go. However, facing the millions of zombies, the artillery could not possibly stop the advance.

However, with the various fortifications and structures set up, the soldiers were able to impede the zombies slightly.

Tian Yue Canyon was the place that Yue Zhong chose to place his heavy firepower on. The millions of zombies slowly began to appear outside of the canyon.

As the zombies surged towards the canyon, Yue Zhong's forces began to fire their artillery from atop, and every single round could devastate a large number of zombies on the ground.

The horde of zombies stretched for miles, and when one swept his gaze out, other than zombies, there would be nothing else. With every artillery round, it seemed that half a football field's worth of zombies would be obliterated. However, space was quickly filled up with the other zombies, and it felt extremely frustrating, as though it was never-ending.

Other than the ordinary zombies, there were all sorts of evolved zombies mixed within. From time to time, they would charge into the defense posts, killing a few people before being annihilated. Those infected soldiers could only wait for death in an excruciating manner.

After an intense bout of artillery fire, Yue Zhong then gave an order to Bì Lǚ, "Send the Treant army!"

With a thought, 10,000 Level 20 Treants charged forth into battle, tearing into the ordinary zombies.

The moment they joined the fray, they tore apart the zombies and consumed those that were blasted apart by the artillery fire.

However, they had just gotten one round of the zombies which had been baptized by fire, when the next wave surged forwards.

Yue Zhong looked at the endless horde and called out to Liu Yue Mei, Ji Qing Wu, and Yin Shuang, "It's our turn! Let's go!"

The numbers were truly staggering, even if Yue Zhong were to use all his cannons and artillery on the sea of zombies, it was not enough to wipe them entirely. He could only employ all other means as well.

24 Thunder Fighters flew out, carrying Yue Zhong and his team, as they flew above the horde.

Not long after, inside one of the Thunder Fighters, Liu Yue Mei suddenly grabbed her head in slight pain as she pointed below, "There's a commander here!"

Yue Zhong ordered, "Commence firing!"

Immediately, the Thunder Fighter released a large number of cluster bombs in the area pointed out by Liu Yue Mei.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

After the area was enveloped by the intense flames, all the zombies were incinerated.

Within seconds, Liu Yue Mei spoke with a pale face, "It's eliminated."

Yue Zhong looked below, and saw the zombies that had been advancing forwards earlier, stopped in their tracks, staring blankly ahead. His heart relaxed slightly, as he knew he found the solution to the horde.

Liu Yue Mei suddenly hugged her head in pain again, pointing to the east, "It's here again! There're a few commanders there!"

Yue Zhong immediately commanded, "Fly to the east!"

The 24 Thunder Fighters immediately headed east.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

As Liu Yue Mei pointed, a large number of Z-types were being annihilated quickly time after time, and the advance of the millions of zombies began to suffer some chaos.

The Z-types were all in control of certain patches, and there was a certain hierarchy to them. The higher level ones controlled the lower level ones, which in turn, controlled the ordinary zombies, resulting in the huge horde. They were like commanders of an army and were indispensable.

Losing the command of the Z-types, many zombies began to just stop and stare blankly at the frontlines of the battle. They were either bombarded to death or lost their heads to the countless bullets spraying everywhere.

As Yue Zhong brought Liu Yue Mei to deal with the Z-Types within the horde, there were a few human-like entities eyeing the 24 Thunder Fighters in the skies coldly.

One of them was a young humanoid of about 2m, his body covered in scales, a handsome face with a pair of blood-red eyes. He was speaking to another humanoid beside him, who was 3m tall, his body full of rippling muscles, his skin black and his claws long and sharp. He had a long tail that swung, while his expression was savage. The younger one said, "Chi You, what do you think?"

Chi You glanced at the 24 Thunder Fighters in the skies with a fierce glint as he shook his head, "Xuan Yuan! I have no anti-air ability! Unless those helicopters land, I have no way to deal with them."

Xuan Yuan's eyes flashed with a demonic glint as he turned to another strange beast beside him. This strange beast had a pair of large wings, its body covered with strange tentacles. It had a snake-head, and its body was about 5m. Xuan Yuan said, "Feng Bo! Go deal with those helicopters! These mechanical inventions are the bane of us zombies! They want to wipe our zombie race away with these machines, as long as we destroy them, victory is ours! From the brains of some of the humans I've consumed, I learned that this army belongs to this human called Yue Zhong. As long as we wipe them out, the northern parts of China will be our playground. We can rear and hunt humans as we please. The taste of those human experts is truly delicious. Every time I think about that Evolver whose head I ripped off, I feel so excited. I can't bring myself to taste any other types of humans anymore."

Xuan Yuan, Chi You and Feng Bo were highly intelligent life forms evolved out from the 20 million zombies in the capital. Each of them possessed a terrifying strength, and it was them who had gathered the 20 million zombies to launch an attack on Yue Zhong's faction.

Feng Bo's eyes flashed with a fierce glint, as he licked his lips, laughing out savagely, "Keke!! I like to consume human experts as well. After destroying those 24 Thunder Fighters, and destroying Yue Zhong's factions, I want half of the experts!"

Chapter 695: Terrifying Feng Bo!

Xuan Yuan revealed a cruel expression, "Fine! As long as you can destroy those 24 helicopters, half of the experts will belong to you."

"Deal!"

Feng Bo also had a savage expression on his face as he flapped his wings. With a gust of wind, he shot towards the skies in a flash.

Feng Bo's speed was faster than the speed of sound, and in a few breaths, he had appeared in front of one of the Thunder Fighters. He leaped right in front of the cockpit, smiling dangerously at the shocked pilot. He then slashed out with his claws, tearing through the windshield of the helicopter that was able to withstand even 25mm caliber bullets, tearing the pilot's head off as well.

Feng Bo killed the pilot in a single strike, and he opened his mouth, his long tongue shooting out from his mouth and sweeping through the entire Thunder Fighter as though it had a life of its own.

Blood gushed out in sprays, as the 4 elite Evolvers inside the Thunder Fighter were ripped at their waists.

Feng Bo then swished his tongue, flicking the corpses into his mouth, and crunched down with a greedy look. Blood flowed out his sharp teeth, giving him an appearance of a demon from hell.

Having lost its pilot, the Thunder Fighter wobbled and descended in a nosedive.

As it crashed into the ground, its outstanding design shone through, and it didn't explode. Instead, the impact was absorbed through the alloys it was made out of, and its nose became slightly deformed.

Feng Bo's bloody tongue flicked out to taste the organs and blood splattered on his face, as he called out in drunken relish, "Delicious! So delicious! This is the taste of human experts! It truly is amazing, I can feel the cells of my body evolving! As long as I can eat another 1,000 more, I can evolve once more and become stronger!!"

"Another 23 more! Great! There're still so many delicious humans in the skies!" Feng Bo's tongue uncurled out, full of spikes as he eyed the remaining Thunder Fighters in the skies with an excited look.

He flapped his wings and a gust of wind enveloped his body, sending him hurtling towards the next Thunder Fighter at the speed of sound.

In a few breaths, Feng Bo appeared on top of that Thunder Fighter and tore through its armor with his claws. His tongue shot in and instantly decimated the 5 Evolvers within.

"Damn bastard!!"

Feng Bo had destroyed 2 Thunder Fighters in a manner of seconds, attracting the attention of Yue Zhong's army. The rest of the Thunder Fighters adjusted their formation and started to fire their cannons at Feng Bo.

The bullets fired out like shooting stars, yet they just passed through his body.

"Afterimage?" One of the pilots saw the cannons passing through Feng Bo's body and his face fell.

"You want to kill me with such firepower? What a joke! Go to hell!" Feng Bo laughed out savagely, as he appeared in front of another Thunder Fighter and clawed through the windshield. His tongue shot out and tore the soldiers within into two, pulling their corpses into his mouth as he began to savor them.

"What a terrifying creature!" Yue Zhong saw how easily Feng Bo dodged the bullets and he couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.

While this Feng Bo's speed could not match the Type 4 Flame Bird, he was not any slower than the Type 3 Greenie. Furthermore, he had intelligence, and if no one were to stop him, he could single-handedly destroy all 24 Thunder Fighters.

The Thunder Fighter was a creation during the apocalypse and its firepower and defense were all top-notch, surpassing even the designs of before the apocalypse. However, it was still a helicopter at the end of the day, and its speed could not match a fighter jet. Hence, Feng Bo was a natural bane for them, considering his speed.

All the pilots had looks of despair as they looked at Feng Bo helplessly. They had wiped out their own fair share of zombies with the Thunder Fighters they controlled. Even against the Kingdom of God, they had the confidence to fair well in battle. Yet, against this Feng Bo, even locking onto his position was tough, not to mention fighting against him.

"Seems like it's time for me to make my move!" Yue Zhong breathed in deep, before telling Ji Qing Wu, "Continue to eradicate those Z-types, leave this monster to me."

After which, Yue Zhong leaped out from the Thunder Fighter. The moment he jumped out, his Dark Wind Alloy Wings unfolded and the runes shone, as a gust of wind surrounded his body and sent him soaring towards Feng Bo.

Feng Bo looked at Yue Zhong and laughed savagely, "Oh! A human that can fly, this is the first time I'm seeing this. Oh right, I know who you are, you're the leader of the humans in the Central Plains, Yue Zhong."

Yue Zhong stared at him and could feel the suffocating sense of danger radiating from him. With the help of his Danger Perception, every single cell of his body was warning him that this enemy in front of him was the strongest that he had ever met, even more dangerous than the Apostles from the Kingdom of God. The nearer he got to him, the stronger the trembling and fear of his body.

He took a deep breath to suppress the instinct to flee, and spoke slowly, "How do you know about me? This should be the first time that we've met."

"Simple. We just have to consume the brains of you humans and can easily possess your knowledge. I've just consumed 20 human brains earlier, each and every one of them possesses information about you. They seem to hold you in high regard! Come, let me eat your brain as well, that way, you can be with them forever, as part of me! Haha!!"

Feng Bo cackled, and flapped his wings, disappearing with a powerful gust of wind. He then suddenly appeared in front of Yue Zhong and slashed out.

"Fast!!" Yue Zhong activated his Shadow Steps, and his Agility increased to a level of 30 times, and barely managed to swing his Flame Blade to block the attack.

Dang!

As the blade and claws met, a powerful energy traveled up the Flame Blade, and Yue Zhong was sent flying back a few meters from the horrific strength.

After sending Yue Zhong back, Feng Bo laughed out savagely and opened its huge mouth to fire its tongue at Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong immediately felt a huge sense of danger and began to circulate his Dark Dou Qi, furiously enhancing his strength. He managed to pull forth strength to dodge the incoming tongue.

The Flame Blade that was made out of the sharp claws of a Type 4 Mutant Beast, together with the enhancement of Yue Zhong's Dark Dou Qi finally had some effect, as the blow left a deep wound on Feng Bo's tongue.

However, it was just that after the tongue was sliced, it slammed into Yue Zhong's left shoulder forcefully, shattering the bone carapace, and the sharp spikes pierced through the Type 4 Mutant Sea Snake hide, as well as the Level 4 Defense Vest, before being stopped by Yue Zhong's own Body of Steel.

Even so, Yue Zhong was still struck in his shoulder, and the impact caused his body to tremble as he spat out a mouthful of blood, his entire body hurtling down like a cannonball.

Yue Zhong's heart shook from that single blow, "Strong!! This monster is truly too strong!!"

Feng Bo's tongue curled, and the wound that was caused by the Flame Blade began to heal at a visible speed, within 5 seconds, it had already recovered fully.

He licked his lips, his eyes flashing with a savage glint as he cackled, "You actually managed to injure me! As a human, that was something noteworthy. Even so, no matter how much you struggle, it would not change your fate. In front of me, there's only despair! Now I want to eat you more."

Feng Bo flapped his wings and a gust of wind blew. He disappeared from his location and reappeared behind Yue Zhong, his claws making a grab for Yue Zhong's heart.

Every single cell in Yue Zhong's body was screaming out danger, as he wrapped himself up with his Dark Dou Qi. His Dark Wind Alloy Wings suddenly twisted towards Feng Bo's claws and slashed down.

Other than being capable of flight, the Wings could deflect bullets and even attack based on the owner's intentions.

The powerful Dark Wind Alloy Wings sliced the right shoulder of Feng Bo, causing a huge gash.

At the same time, Yue Zhong relied on his abundant battle experience to force his body to its extreme. The dangerous blow from Feng Bo managed to slice through the bone carapace of Yue Zhong's left abdomen, tearing through the Type 4 Giant Sea Snake's hide, and cause a large wound on his chest as well. Fresh blood flowed, splattering on the ground below.

As his body was still twisted to deal with that blow, Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a stubborn glint. He activated his Gravity Manipulation, and a powerful gravitational force weighed down suddenly on Feng Bo, causing his body to shudder.

Chapter 696: Yue Zhong Gravely Injured!

Yue Zhong's Flame Blade slashed out at the speed of sound, clashing against Feng Bo's body. The sharp blade tore through his flesh, resulting in a deep gash, as blackened blood poured out.

Feng Bo's eyes flashed with a vicious glint, the tail on his back swinging violently towards Yue Zhong.

With a wave of his hands, a shield of light appeared in front of Yue Zhong.

Feng Bo's powerful tail struck the shield, which shattered apart like an egg. The tail continued in its swing without losing momentum, slamming against Yue Zhong's left shoulder.

Dang!

There was a loud sound and the bone carapace shattered. Yue Zhong also shot through the skies like a cannonball. The impact had caused his inner organs to shudder, as a mouthful of blood rose in his chest yet again. He was gravely injured this time.

"Strong! His Strength and Agility is likely superior to Yin Shuang. What a terrifying creature. It truly is an evolved intelligent life form and is likely to be stronger than an Apostle!"

Yue Zhong channeled his blood and strength, firing out 10 sharp bone spikes while still in mid-air.

"Interesting! Interesting!! The more interesting you are, the more I want to devour you!! Your blood, your brains, will all be nutrients for me. Kekekeke!!"

The bone blades had fired out too suddenly, Feng Bo did not expect such a counter-attack from him. However, he continued to cackle evilly, his claws grabbing towards the bone spikes.

As he grabbed the various bone spikes, he would crush down with his claws, shattering the bone spikes,

He managed to crush 8 of the bone blades, but 2 managed to pierce Feng Bo.

Then, a terrifying scene occurred. The bone spikes that could pierce through even the thickest of armored vehicles, were actually stopped by the flesh of Feng Bo.

"It seems that your bone blades are not sharp enough!! They can't even penetrate my body!! Keke!!"

Feng Bo laughed out savagely and grabbed the bone blades, flinging them away. He then flapped his wings once more, as powerful gusts of winds were generated around him before he appeared right in front of Yue Zhong with an imposing aura. He reached out with his right claw, throwing a punch towards Yue Zhong.

Although Feng Bo's body was affected by the Gravity field around Yue Zhong, his movements seemed to be unaffected. This was because his body was simply too strong, and the additional gravity could not affect him much.

"My Stamina, Endurance and combat ability cannot match up to this freak. I need to kill him fast, otherwise, all that awaits is death."

Yue Zhong thought to himself, a look of resolution appearing in his eyes. He gritted his teeth, and the Dark Dou Qi poured out of him. The Dark Wind Alloy Wings radiated as well, the runes shining brightly, and Yue Zhong's speed was pushed to the maximum.

He slammed towards Feng Bo viciously.

"You want to risk it all? Haha! Just a puny human and you want to go down with me? Go to hell!"

Feng Bo watched Yue Zhong shooting towards him, his eyes shining with a hint of ridicule. He roared out and rushed to meet Yue Zhong.

At the moment of impact, Yue Zhong pressed slightly upwards, allowing Feng Bo claws to slice through his chest.

He forcefully endured the pain and channeled his Dark Dou Qi, and activated his Body of Steel to lock Feng Bo's claws in place.

Despite his strength, under Yue Zhong's Dark Dou Qi, his Body of Steel combined with his powerful Endurance and physique, Feng Bo's right claw was sealed.

"Freak! Die!!" Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with an unbridled madness, as he pushed his Devil Flame to the maximum. The terrifying Second Order Devil Flames instantly enveloped Feng Bo's body.

If he had activated this skill from afar, Feng Bo was likely able to evade it with his speed. However, at such close proximity, he could not get away.

Within the flames, Feng Bo struggled madly as he roared out and sent a punch at Yue Zhong, "Damn ant!!"

Yue Zhong's wings immediately folded to meet the blow.

Feng Bo's terrifying fist slammed into Yue Zhong's wings, causing even those equipment to be twisted.

Yue Zhong himself was sent shooting towards the distance. His chest had swelled up to a terrifying degree due to the injury caused by Feng Bo. A large amount of fresh blood was flowing.

Yue Zhong's chest was ripped badly by Feng Bo, while his entire body had suffered from the few attacks earlier. With the loss of blood and slight rupture of his organs, he was in great pain, as though he was suffering in hell. Both his shoulders had been shattered. He was starting to get light-hearted. Even if he was an Evolver, he was still a human and had his limits.

Even under such circumstances, Yue Zhong bit harshly down on his lips, the pain shaking him awake. He reached out with his right hand and conjured a Devil Flame Spear to fling it at Feng Bo.

The powerful Devil Flame Spear penetrated Feng Bo's body and erupted, causing a huge hole while the flames burned his insides, and one could see smoke and smell flesh being cooked.

Feng Bo continued to scream while enveloped by the flames, "You can't kill me!! You can't kill me!! I'm the strongest!!"

All of a sudden, his aura seemed to surge, as a green radiance burst out and doused the Devil Flames.

The moment the Devil Flames were extinguished forcefully, his countenance became extremely pale and weak, while parts of his body could be seen charred and smoking. Even the wound caused by the exploding Devil Flame Spear had not healed.

Just when Feng Bo looked as though he had escaped from certain death, a number of anti-air rockets fired upon his body, exploding upon contact.

Bombarded by those rockets, pieces of meat rained down from the sky, as the terrifying Feng Bo was finally vanquished and blasted apart.

Seeing how Feng Bo was blasted apart, Yue Zhong finally heaved a sigh of relief. He allowed the pain to set in, and the intensity of the broken bones and displaced organs finally wrecked him. His brows furrowed deeply as he coughed uncontrollably after a deep breath, coughing mouthfuls of blood.

Forcefully suppressing the pain, he spurred the Dark Wing Alloy Wings on his back and flew towards one of the Thunder Fighters.

Xuan Yuan's eyes flashed eerily, as he lifted his head, his tone sullen, "Feng Bo's killed."

Chi You laughed bitterly, his gaze ferocious as well, "Feng Bo that idiot, he underestimated his enemy. That person's strength can't compare with him at all!"

Xuan Yuan looked at the remaining 20 Thunder Fighters and spoke, "What do we do now? We don't have the ability to fly. While they don't possess any threat to us, we can't do anything to them as well."

Chi You and Xuan Yuan were both powerful creatures, surpassing even Feng Bo, but they could not engage in aerial fights.

Chi You had a look of self-confidence, "No need to worry. That person called Yue Zhong is already injured to such an extent, he won't live for long. Once he dies, victory is ours. In the history of humankind, once the leader is dead, the rest would crumble. Even if they didn't, how can they be a match for our millions of troops?"

It was hard to deal with the millions of zombies, even if all the armies of the world prior to the apocalypse joined together, not to mention the scattered remains of humanity now.

Xuan Yuan nodded when he heard this, looking towards the skies and falling into contemplation.

The moment Yue Zhong landed in the Thunder Fighter, a large amount of blood from his wounds caused the interior of the helicopter to be splattered red.

"Yue Zhong, what happened?! Quick, apply some medicine!" Ji Qing Wu caught sight of Yue Zhong's heavily injured body, her face turning pale as her eyes teared up. She became slightly frantic as she pulled out her bag of Life-Saving Grass and applied them to Yue Zhong's wounds.

A gust of wind blew past, as Yin Shuang appeared beside Yue Zhong. Her face was full of worry as she asked, "Father!! Father!! How did you become like this?"

Liu Yue Mei could not help but cover her mouth in shock as she saw the various injuries on Yue Zhong, her face turning pale.

Bai Xiao Sheng looked at Yue Zhong and his expression turned grave as well, "Boss Yue!! Hang in there!! We're turning back now, we'll find someone to patch you up!!"

Bai Xiao Sheng had followed Yue Zhong for so long, and fought alongside him in so many battles, vanquishing countless enemies. Other than his lustful nature, he lacked ambition. Yue Zhong had treated him well and thus, he was equally loyal to Yue Zhong.

"No! We can't turn back! Cough! Cough!" Yue Zhong gasped out before struck with a bout of coughing, fresh blood coming out his mouth.

He continued amidst his coughing fits, "Continue to eradicate the Z-types, this battle, we must definitely win! Furthermore, don't let anyone know about my condition! Otherwise, martial law will be passed! Cough! Cough!!"

This battle was a crucial one which concerned the new rulers of the Central Plains. Should they lose, the rest of the Central Plains and China would follow suit.

Chapter 697: Persistence!

Not only would humans be pushed further and further back, but as long as the evolved intelligent zombie life forms were to control the S3s, S4s, and Hunters to launch an all-out assault, they could easily overrun the human troops.

At the same time, with the loss of industrial cities and production lines, the expenditure of resources and ammunitions could not be compensated, making the task for the human soldiers even tougher.

Once the zombie army was to overrun all the cities that Yue Zhong had painstakingly recovered, then the humans would have to fall back like rats and hide where they could. Even if they could evade death, there would be no more future, nor hope.

Ji Qing Wu grabbed Yue Zhong's hands gingerly as though he was the most precious object on earth, and pleaded with her melodious voice, "Yue Zhong, you're already like this. Can we just go back to patch you up? Treat it as I'm begging you. Please head back. I will stay here to wipe out all the Z-Types. I will assure you with my life, to hunt them all down. Please go back and get some treatment."

This was the first time Ji Qing Wu was this agitated, her cool composure entirely absent.

Ji Qing Wu's Ji Clan was considered the servants to Chen Yao's Chen Clan. Even to Chen Yao, who was considered half her master, Ji Qing Wu had never pleaded this profusely before. At this moment, Yue Zhong's position had finally overtaken Chen Yao as the most important person in her life. She reaffirmed her own feelings towards him.

Yue Zhong's countenance was pale and his chest was bleeding, yet his eyes were as bright as ever as he turned to fix his gaze on Liu Yue Mei, "No!! I've made up my mind, there's no need to try and persuade me otherwise. Liu Yue Mei, continue!! The fate of the millions of survivors in Central Plains rests on you!!"

Without her, Yue Zhong might not have brazenly try to attack the capital. He had not expected the appearance of evolved life forms capable of commanding the 20 million-strong zombie horde, as well as ones whose fighting capabilities were so terrifying.

Liu Yue Mei looked at this man, who was so gravely injured and yet so insistent on fighting the zombies without a shred of hesitation, and finally understood why so many soldiers were willing to give their lives for him, without a word of complaint even in death.

If it had been a normal official, he would have long since hidden in the safety of his own base, who would be willing to fight on the frontlines with the soldiers?

Of course, Yue Zhong's style had a huge shortcoming, which was that, should he die, the rest of the troops would immediately collapse.

Liu Yue Mei was also a strong woman, and she walked up to the pilot Zhao Tian Gang and said, "I got it! In that direction, there's a commander-type!"

With her directions, Zhao Tian Gang quickly collected his chaotic emotions and brought the Thunder Fighter releasing huge numbers of cluster bombs on the patch of zombies. The unfortunate zombies below were immediately blasted apart, together with the Z-Type hiding within.

Yue Zhong sat on a sofa, opening up a can of Type 4 Mutant Beast meat and consumed it. His chest had been ripped apart by Feng Bo, had it been any other normal person, they would have died. However, for Yue Zhong, with this Dark Dou Qi, the vitality of his cells were enhanced, and together with the Level 4 Regeneration skill, his wounds had already stopped bleeding.

The large quantity of Type 4 Mutant Beast meat also helped, transforming into nourishment, pushing the recovery of Yue Zhong's body.

Every time he gobbled down a can of meat, his body would be wracked by a bout of pain, which could drive someone insane. However, after countless battles, his fortitude was as strong as one could be, and each time the pain struck, his face would just be contorted, as he gasped. However, he gritted through it and continued to eat. In order to live and heal, he had to gain enough energy.

Having evolved to this point, with the Regeneration ability, as well as his Vitality, reaching 294 points, coupled with the enhancement of his Dark Dou Qi, Yue Zhong only had 3 weak points, his head, his heart and his digestive systems.

If his head or heart was destroyed, Yue Zhong would definitely die. If his stomach was destroyed, and the rest of his body was injured as well, he could not take food to hasten the healing process, which could cause death should the recovery happen too slowly.

Yue Zhong swallowed down cans after cans of Type 4 Beast Meat, and it felt like his chest was being sliced apart by a knife. The healing wounds would start to split, causing the new muscle to reform, and the pain from the constant tear and healing could drive a person to wish for death.

Even so, while his will was resolute, the pain did not recede. His entire body was covered with perspiration. Within 5 minutes, his face and body were entirely wet, and his eyes seemed to lose focus. He continued to shove food down mechanically, his attention focused on bearing with the pain, with no capacity to care about anything else.

Ji Qing Wu watched Yue Zhong covered entirely in sweat and continued to help wipe him off. Her heart ached, yet she was helpless.

Ji Qing Wu had the Biological Armor, which could help repair the user's body. However, since it was already bound to Ji Qing Wu on the first usage, she could not utilize it to help Yue Zhong.

Yin Shuang could feel Yue Zhong's pain as well, as she curled up quietly beside him, looking at his wounds with a face of worry. This was the first time since she was born that she was overcome with fear and anxiety. She was extremely afraid of losing Yue Zhong.

After all, a chest injury of this extent would be considered grave even for Yin Shuang. If it wasn't for the Regeneration skill that Yue Zhong possessed, together with the Dark Dou Qi, as well as the high Vitality he possessed, he might already be a corpse.

Bai Xiao Sheng looked at Yue Zhong, his gaze complicated, "Boss, you must not die. If you die, we're all finished. You haven't even raised a successor yet!!"

Yue Zhong's power was extensive, controlling the Central Plains, Hunan, Guang Xi, Vietnam, Japan and Country A. These various bases were all linked together, and as long as Yue Zhong was around, no one dared to contest his might. However, should he die, the upper echelons of all 6 places would not submit to anyone else, and all that he build up would crumble.

Throughout history, many powerful kingdoms had fallen due to the deaths of capable leaders. Power could change hands as easily as anything.

As Liu Yue Mei continued to point out the positions of the Z-Types, the areas would be bombarded. With each Z-Type eradicated, a large number of ordinary zombies would stop moving. They would then be flattened into meat paste by the zombies behind, or they would become targets to be fired upon.

The huge horde of zombies was simply endless, even as many of them were being eradicated by Yue Zhong's troops, there didn't seem to be an end to them.

In fact, the most fearsome thing about the sea of zombies was that it seemed impossible to wipe them out. Regardless of how many they fought or killed, there was no end to it, and the soldiers couldn't help but feel tired and a sense of despair. Those with weaker minds would lose their fighting spirit easily.

As the Thunder Fighter carrying Yue Zhong flew over the area where Xuan Yuan was at, Xuan Yuan turned to look up at the Thunder Fighter, "Oh! I was wondering how come they can locate our commanders so easily, turns out there's a person among the humans who can locate us! Let me teach you a lesson then."

At an instant, Liu Yue Mei doubled over, kneeling down. Blood began to flow from her nose and mouth, as she grabbed her heart and gasped, "Below... There's a powerful being below... It is very strong, my Spirit cannot compare with it. I have never met such a strong commander-type before, it should be the one controlling the entire horde!"

Hearing her words, Yue Zhong who was semi-conscious began to stir. His body trembled slightly, and he opened his mouth as though to say something, but the pain racking his body made it extremely hard.

Ji Qing Wu pressed his head and ordered Zhao Tian Gang, "We must eradicate that leader at all cost!"

"Yes! Attack!"

Zhao Tian Gang responded and immediately gave the order to attack.

Immediately, a number of cluster bombs were dropped on the area, as machine guns and rockets were fired freely at the location that Liu Yue Mei pointed.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Following some explosions, the entire region was consumed by flames, and many zombies were blasted apart. 6 huge L4s were even obliterated under that mass bombing, before being burned alive by the flames from the cluster bombs.

Zhao Tian Gang asked, full of expectations, "Is it dead? Major Liu!!"

As long as the leader was wiped, the horde of zombies would be easier to deal with. Without the leader, the zombies would just be sheep awaiting slaughter, at the expense of ammunition.

Liu Yue Mei grabbed her head and curled further, her expression extremely pale as she spat out a mouthful of blood, "No! They're not dead! There're 2 of them! Cough!"

Below, a gust of wind blew past, amidst the destruction, 2 figures slowly appeared. They were Chi You and Xuan Yuan.

Chapter 698: Threat of Missiles!

Xuan Yuan lifted his head, eyeing the Thunder Fighter and spoke indifferently, "I was actually underestimated. These humans dare to think of us as equal to those ant-like Z-Types. Such an attack cannot harm us at all!"

Chi You looked at the Thunder Fighter as well, chuckling with menace, "No matter how strong their weapons, it's useless if they don't perform. With the monkey-like intelligence of these humans, it's too much to expect them to understand this."

Both of them were evolved beings with high intelligence among the zombies, with a terrifying combat strength exceeding even that of Yin Shuang's. Even Yue Zhong had to give his all, and sacrificed his body, together with the attacks of the Thunder Fighter, just to take out Feng Bo.

If an ordinary person wanted to take out Xuan Yuan and Chi You, it was practically impossible. If it weren't for the Thunder Fighters being airborne, they would have been easily crushed by the 2 freaks.

Right at this time, Zhao Tian Gang suddenly had a change of expression, "Leader!! Leader!! There's revolt, there're people rebelling in Ulan Town!!"

When Yue Zhong heard this, he became enraged and coughed out a mouth of fresh blood, "What?!"

Yue Zhong and his subordinates had went to the frontlines, putting themselves in danger, all for the sake of protecting the lives of the millions of survivors. This was an important time and critical situation, and the people they were protecting actually tried to stab them in the back. Anyone would be infuriated.

Ji Qing Wu hugged him, without caring about the blood or perspiration and tried to calm him down, "Don't be agitated, Yue Zhong, your body cannot take it. Those fellows would definitely not succeed. It's not worth it harming your body over them."

Ji Qing Wu was also angry about those people, but she was even more concerned about Yue Zhong's health, and could not help but try to calm him down.

Yue Zhong suppressed his pain to order, "Lock down the news. Don't let it spread."

Should it travel to the front lines, it would affect the 6 units. After all, these 6 units were focused on facing 20 billion zombies, the pressure they were facing was extremely high. Should there be news of a revolt, their mindset would be affected.

Zhao Tian Gang immediately responded, "Yes!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a fierce light, "Contact the missile base! Convey my order! Fire the No. 3 missile on coordinates X00234, Y00567."

Zhao Tian Gang's expression turned to one of shock, "Missile? Leader, are you really going to fire that missile?"

Missiles were terrifying weapons that humans created. Ever since they presented the devastation they were capable of, they had all been sealed. They had always been used in threats and power showcases, rather than actual firing.

The moment one was fired, the radius of the blast zone would be contaminated with radiation, one which would not dissipate even after a hundred years. No one in the right mind would fire it into his own backyard.

"Tian Gang, execute the order! I'll bear the consequences!! This battle, we definitely cannot lose!! Quick! Cough! Cough!" Yue Zhong gasped out, before going into another fit.

Zhao Tian Gang was already a seasoned soldier, and he immediately contacted the missile base, replying Yue Zhong, "Yes! Leader!"

"This is the nuclear missile base, I'm the person in charge, Major Liu Jin He."

Yue Zhong gritted his teeth through the pain and came to the communications device, "This is Yue Zhong. I'm ordering you to immediately fire the 3rd Missile on coordinates, X00234, Y00567. The password is XBJWYEG2347654590."

"Leader!! Please wait a moment!!" After a while, Liu Jin He keyed in the password and confirmed it was Yue Zhong before trying to affirm Yue Zhong's decision, "Firing Missile No.3, target coordinates X00234, Y00567. Please confirm again if you want to go through with the decision, Leader!"

Yue Zhong's face was pale as he hacked a few more times, "Immediately! Fire it at the fastest you can! This concerns the life and death of all survivors of the Central Plains!! Cough cough!!"

Liu Jin He's heart turned cold, "Yes!"

"Let's leave!!"

After passing the order, Yue Zhong told Zhao Tian Gang. If they didn't leave in time, they would also be caught in the blast and become corpses.

Xuan Yuan watched the 20 Thunder Fighters retreating and slowly said, "They're flying away!"

Chi You let out a chuckle in ridicule, "Seems like Yue Zhong is dead and they're rushing to head back to keep things under control. Humans are such pathetic creatures that concern themselves with such authority and hope. However, their flesh, blood, and brains are delicious! Keke!"

Xuan Yuan thought for a while, before smiling, "That's true!"

Xuan Yuan and Chi You had consumed plenty of human brains and learned a lot of knowledge. They were clear that once Yue Zhong, a leader of the humans, were to die, many of them would struggle for

his authority and power. In fact, humans were much uglier and stupid than they had imagined, seeing that the zombies had not yet been eliminated, and they were already scrambling for power.

Chi You's eyesight was powerful, and saw a missile flying towards their position, "Ah! What's that?"

"Long-range missile, so they still have such a move. What a pity, it would not be able to kill us."

Xuan Yuan eyed the rocket and laughed coldly, disappearing from his position.

Chi You also flashed and appeared about 400m away in a second.

With such terrifying speed, it didn't matter what rockets or missiles were launched at them, Xuan Yuan and Chi You could dodge them easily. However, these weren't ordinary missiles, but the apex of all explosives!

Hong!

The moment the bomb landed, it resulted in a terrifying explosion, and the blast spread out at the speed of light, enveloping Chi You and Xuan Yuan.

Chi You's body immediately revealed a white light to try and block the effects of the blast, but at the next instant, the light disintegrated, and the searing heat covered Chi You, causing his body that was capable of blocking even grenades, to slowly break apart.

"How is this possible? How is this possible?! This is the nuclear missile! It's the nuclear missile!!!" Amidst his screams of horror and pain, Chi You was slowly broken down.

Xuan Yuan also roared out in rage and pain, before being destroyed by the searing heat, "Nuclear bomb!! What a vicious move!! Vicious!!!!"

The moment the missile landed, the powerful explosion covered a wide radius, and all that it consumed turned to ash, as a huge mushroom cloud blossomed in the sky. The nearby zombies were all wiped out, not even the L4s could withstand such a terrifying strike.

Many zombies were caught up in powerful winds that blew and were sent flying, while others had been affected by the resulting shockwave, that caused their bodies to burst apart as well.

At that time of the impact, the resulting tremor had caused even the canyon to tremble, causing many soldiers to panic.

Yue Zhong eyed the devastation from afar, his eyes flashing with a complicated gaze, "Are they finished?"

Within a hundred years from today, the area of impact would become a no-mans-land for years to come.

After the explosion, the number of zombies which was about 8 million (with over 1 million dying to the various artillery and nuclear bomb) instantly came to a stop, their attacks ceased. Of which, 2 million of them began to escape towards the capital.

The remaining zombies began to disperse towards different directions.

Since Xuan Yuan and Chi You had died, their control over the Z-Types had completely disappeared. This led to the few Z-Types controlling their own groups to protect them as they fled, fearing the nuclear bomb.

Another 4 million were still standing there blankly on the battlefield, not advancing nor retreating. This was the result of having lost command.

The Z-Type over this 4 million had long been annihilated since Liu Yue Mei pointed its position out, and thus the zombies were waiting for another Z-Type to command them.

Yue Zhong watched the chaos unfold among the zombies, and heaved a sigh of relief, "We finally won!"

Disrupting the main force of over 10 million zombies was a huge motivation to the rest of the 5 main battlefields, and with this, Yue Zhong could also deploy his troops to support the other battlefields.

Since the 3 powerful intelligent lifeforms Xuan Yuan, Chi You and Feng Bo had died, the control they had over the other 5 battlefields was gone as well.

However, there were still Z3s at the other locations, they had not yet experienced the terror of the nuclear bomb. Hence, after Xuan Yuan and Chi You were killed, the battle still went on at the other 5 locations.

The information continued to stream to Yue Zhong, revealing the brutal nature of war, and the rising casualty count of his troops.

Bai Xiao Sheng came up to Yue Zhong and asked, "Boss, what do we do now? Do we go back to quell the rebellion or assist the other battlefields?"

Yue Zhong responded solemnly, "Go support the other battlefields. I have left the task of quelling the chaos to Lian Da Zhong and Ya Tong. Those people are just some clowns. Our first task is to help our brothers and comrades!!"

"Tian Gang, fly to the 2nd Brigade. We shall help the 2nd Brigade with their side first. " Yue Zhong then turned to Liu Yue Mei, whose face was still pale, and asked, "Yue Mei, how do you feel? Can you hold on?"

She leaned against the sofa and sipped some Divine Spring Tea and laughed coquettishly at Yue Zhong, "Compared to you, my injuries aren't much. As long as there're no more monsters like earlier, I'll be fine."

Chapter 699: Rebellion!

"Down with the dictator Yue Zhong!"

"Long live democracy! Long live freedom!"

"Down with Yue Zhong!"

Ulan City, which had been a vital location of support, was currently plunged into chaos. A number of rebel soldiers were taking arms against the government district.

One particular woman, with beautiful features and short hair, hollered at the top of her voice, "Yue Zhong is a dictator that does not care about the welfare of the people! He just brings his troops to war all over the place, and execute those that disagree with him. We need to bring him down and reestablish democracy! A free country!! Down with his dictatorship!!"

"Down with Yue Zhong!! Down with dictatorship!!"

A number of hot-blooded students were chanting together with the young woman. As students, they were at the age where they were most passionate and were incited to join her in rebellion.

Other than them, there were a few others who had grown disillusioned in their own posts and began causing trouble in the name of flushing out Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong had not much understanding about governance and had gone about it as per his perception of government before the apocalypse. He was harsh on corruption but other than that, he did not do anything special nor was he a genius at governing. Furthermore, he had been warring against the zombies constantly, pushing the logistics and backend support to their limits. Therefore, many survivors had to work extra hard to produce ammunition, clothes and all sorts of other supplies. This led to discontent.

After all, before the apocalypse, many had been living carefree lives, driving fast cars and enjoying life's pleasures. Those in the white-collar industries would head to work with a cup of coffee or tea, reading newspapers, and knocking off on time. They weren't used to the hard work at a constant 12 hours a day.

Many of these people soon gathered by the woman, who was called Lin Ran and took the opportunity to protest and rebel during the critical time as Yue Zhong was dealing with the 20 million zombies.

Normally, Yue Zhong had an iron grip over his military, and if these people dared to rebel, they would be seeking death. It was only during such a period of unrest that they dared to try. Furthermore, once they did so, it was tantamount to cutting off any path of retreat for Yue Zhong's army, and could potentially cause disastrous results for the 30,000 elites.

After all, while the 30,000 elites might be invincible existences to the rebels, to the 20 million zombies, a simple mishap could cause them to be wiped out.

Among the rebels, Situ Jin looked at the soldiers attacking the government building, his eyes flashing with a complicated gaze, as he muttered, "Is what we're doing right?"

Another soldier whose bearing was extremely neat chuckled slightly and told Situ Jin, "Commander Situ, Yue Zhong is a butcher, someone who had wrestled control of the country. He's an offender. By bringing your troops to remove him, you're a hero of the country."

Situ Jin looked at the middle-aged man and sighed, the chaos in his heart settling down.

This man was called Lin Dui Xing and was a pretty high-ranking official before the apocalypse. After he had been rescued by Yue Zhong out of the capital, he had been treated like an ordinary citizen.

It was because of his order that Situ Jin gave the command to start the rebellion. This Lin Dui Xing represented an authority from before the apocalypse after all.

Situ Jin was an old-fashioned military through and through and was only loyal towards the government of before the apocalypse. The moment Lin Dui Xing gave him an order, he had betrayed Yue Zhong and took part in the chaos. Of course, to him, he was on the right side of the law.

Ying Kong brought a battalion of soldiers near the street of the government building and roared out with fury, "Captain!! Why did you betray Leader!! Leader has been treating our brother right! He gave you authority and did not force your troops to take part in any battles you didn't wish to!! Why?! Why must you betray Leader Yue Zhong?! He is on the front lines putting his life on the line for all of us!! How dare you cut off his path of retreat?!" Situ Jin had initially thought that he can easily control the entire Ulan City and cut off Yue Zhong's retreat. However, he had never imagined his once-loyal subordinate Ying Kong to actually turn against him, defending the government building. At the same time, when Ying Kong brought out what Yue Zhong had done for them, he managed to gather a few scattered and hesitating troops over to his side. It had caused all hopes of Situ Jin quickly controlling the city to be dashed.

When Situ Jin heard those words, his face fell. He had never imagined Yue Zhong's prestige to reach such a level, causing even his subordinates to turn against him.

Yue Zhong had brought his troops to capture the surrounding cities, leading them to successive victories, and even rewarded his soldiers.

Since Situ Jin had chosen to incite the rebellion, there was no retreat for him. He could only force himself through, "Ying Kong!! Yue Zhong had not obtained the recognition from the Central Government, thus, he's a traitor! It's not too late for you to join me!"

Ying Kong responded in disappointment, "Captain!! You're muddleheaded!! Now is the time where we humans have to unite against the zombies if Leader Yue Zhong were to fail, how could we find another army to stand against them?! I might not be learned, but I know shame! Today, as long as I am not dead, you, Situ Jin, shall not pass!"

Ying Kong was filled with disappointment towards him, that he referred to him by name instead of his rank of the past.

When Situ Jin heard this, his face alternated between white and green, as he ordered loudly, "All troops, attack!!"

Under his order, 2 battalions of soldiers raised their weapons against Ying Kong and his battalion. In response, Ying Kong led his troops to cover and began an intense gunfight.

Right at this time, there was the sound of horses galloping through Ulan City. A number of Mongol soldiers riding Black Scaled Stallions charged through the city, led by Lian Da Zhong, beside him, was the vice-commander, Cha Bi Lai.

Since they were both on extremely good terms, and Cha Bi Lai used to be the commander of the reinforcement Mongolian troops, Lian Da Zhong had sought him out the moment he received the command from Yue Zhong to deal with the uprising.

Cha Bi Lai knew his chance had come when he heard this order, without hesitation, he announced his loyalty towards Yue Zhong in front of Lian Da Zhong and led his troops to follow him.

"Everyone is to get down on their knees and put down their weapons! Otherwise, they will be executed immediately!! Those who partook in the rebellion will be put to death!" The moment Lian Da Zhong entered the city, his arrogant voice resounded throughout.

Seeing the riders charging in with billowing killing intent, all those who had come out to watch the commotion quickly scurried back to their homes, leaving behind only those rebels!

"We want democracy!! Freedom!!"

"Down with Yue Zhong, down with the dictator!!"

"....."

As Lin Ran continued to lead them, the students began to gather and blocked Lian Da Zhong. They assumed that the law would still protect them, as long as they stuck united, Yue Zhong would be helpless against them.

Many of those who were smarter saw the soldiers filled with killing intent and felt that things were not right, quickly retreating towards the various corners and alleys.

Lian Da Zhong immediately gave the cold order as he watched those idiots protesting, "Kill these rebels!!"

Although he was a coward, he was someone who had carved a position and name for himself, and for his own power and position, he had not hesitated to kill a few people. As long as Yue Zhong recognized his contributions, he could rise.

Cha Bi Lai also prioritized getting in benefits and did not blink when killing. He looked at the rebels in front coldly, and shouted, "Kill!!!"

The 1,000 Mongolian riders charged right into the midst of the people, waving their blades, and a number of heads flew, as bodies were struck down.

"AH!!!"

"Help!!"

"Don't kill me!!"

"....."

The rebels died in tragic fashion, while many others fled.

Lin Ran saw her comrades being slaughtered in a hellish fashion, and her face instantly turned pale. She did not know what to do. Although she had been hollering for democracy and freedom, she was still ignorant and didn't expect Lian Da Zhong to start killing without a second word.

In her original plans, she had hoped to talk to Lian Da Zhong and negotiate in the name of democracy, delaying his troops, buying time for Situ Jin's forces. She had not yet suffered under the current system and did not know the terror of warlords.

Lian Da Zhong got the troops to surround the troublemakers and shouted, "Get down and surrender! Those who still stand shall be executed!! Those who flee will be executed!!"

He did not dare to head forward himself, just in case, they attacked him. His life was too precious, in his opinion.

Hearing his shouts, those who were initially calling for Yue Zhong to be brought down began to kneel and beg for their lives.

Lin Ran watched the rest surrender blankly when a blade suddenly flashed past her, and her beautiful head flew into the sky, as blood splatter from her neck.

The soldier that slashed her head off coldly kept his blade and did not even spare a glance at her corpse as he charged forwards.

The rest of the protesting group began to crumble and sob for their lives as those who stood were slaughtered in front of them.

Cha Bi Lai continued to lead the soldiers towards Situ Jin's troops, intending to cut off their retreat.

Chapter 700: Quelling the Rebellion!

Situ Jin was taken aback when faced with the sudden attack, however, he was still an experienced general, and quickly deployed a number of soldiers to defend the back without losing composure.

The sounds of gunshots rang throughout Ulan City, with all 3 sides fighting for their own objectives with frenzy.

Within the government building, Zhuo Ya Tong was decked in military wear, her countenance frosty. She called out solemnly, "It's time for us to head out. All units, attack!"

After which, she led the 40 elite Evolvers out herself into the battlefield.

Yue Zhong had gotten Zhuo Ya Tong to take the reins of Ulan City, and for her safety, he had left 40 Evolvers to assist her.

Ying Kong saw them come out and quickly went to ask, "Mayor Zhuo, how can you come out? What if something happens to you, how can I explain to Leader? Please head back in. I'll handle the situation out here. As long as I, Ying Kong, am alive, Situ Jin's troops would definitely not reach you."

Zhuo Ya Tong pointed to the government building and said, "I'm here to quickly vanquish Situ Jin! Watch!"

Ying Kong turned to look, only to see the Type 3 Lightning walking out of the building with billowing killing intent.

In a flash, it turned into a blur of light, and the next thing they knew, Lightning had appeared among Situ Jin's troops.

Lightning's speed was extremely fast; before Situ Jin's troops had the chance to react, it had already reached the front troops and tore off the heads of the soldiers one by one in a gruesome manner.

In a short span of time, the platoon right in front had been wiped out by Lightning. The sight of their comrades' heads flying caused the rest of the soldiers to feel horrified, and their morale plunged.

The troops of Situ Jin had been trained only to fill up the ranks of Yue Zhong's main forces. While the soldiers might have undergone some training, they lacked Evolvers, and the number of Enhancers was low as well. Not a single one of them was above Level 30.

If they were up against a proper military unit from before the apocalypse, they might have an advantage, but against the powerful Lightning whose speed was extremely fast, they were just sheep preparing to be slaughtered. They couldn't even catch sight of its movements, how could they defend?

Other than that, the 40 elite Evolvers by Zhuo Ya Tong's side had all undergone Job changes as well, and when they launched their assault on Situ Jin's forces, they were precise, quick, and ruthless. Every attack claimed the lives of the rebelling soldiers.

Situ Jin's forces were picked out from the ordinary survivors, who were then placed through training. Their combat abilities could not match up against the soldiers that were baptized by true battle. Facing those soldiers, as well as the powerful Lightning, they could only hold off the attacks for barely a while before they were eliminated easily.

"No retreat!! Anyone who does so will be executed!! No retreat!!"

As the 2 front battalions collapsed, many of the other soldiers started to abandon their posts and threw their weapons as they fled. The commanders tried to execute a few of them to make an example but they were helpless against the flood of retreating soldiers.

One by one, heads would fly because of Lightning's swiping, causing the rest of the soldiers to feel even more despair. This supplementary division that had a short history soon fell apart, even Situ Jin had no way of controlling the troops anymore.

"Kill Situ Jin this bastard!!"

"It's over!! It's over!! Kill Situ Jin and present his head, we might be able to claim amnesty!!"

"That's right!! It's all because of Situ Jin and those bastards who trick us!! Sending us to our deaths. Kill those bastards, and we can live on!!"

"..."

Surrounded on all 3 sides, those soldiers who felt that things were going south began to feel angry. Their eyes turned bloodshot as they quickly ganged up against Situ Jin, pointing their weapons on Situ Jin and his trusted aides.

Faced with the backlash, Situ Jin could only protect Lin Dui Xing as they tried to flee.

"The traitorous general Lin Chen has been killed!!"

Following the sound of cheers, Situ Jin turned to look and noticed his comrade who had gone through countless life-and-death situations with him, being sliced apart by countless blades. One soldier went forward to decapitate him, grabbing the head and hollering out in excitement.

"I'm sorry, Xiao Chen! It's all my fault!!" Situ Jin felt his heart clench, and he was filled with hatred.

"The traitorous Liu Yu has been killed! I've chopped his head off!!"

Following another excited shout, Situ Jin saw another comrade hacked by 6 or 7 different blades, his head chopped off by a soldier. The moment his head rolled, a few soldiers rushed up in a frenzy to grab it. It was their protection charm.

Yue Zhong had never mistreated his soldiers, but his vicious and decisiveness was known to all. Since he had swallowed up many factions, from time to time, random fellows who did not know their own place would try to challenge his position. These rebels would be captured and fed to the zombies while still alive before their corpses were turned to nourishment for the Mother Tree.

When these rebelling soldiers thought to the potential fate they were going to be subjected to, their hearts were filled with a chill, and they scrambled to grab onto any chance of survival they got.

"Xiao Yu!!! I've let you down!!" Situ Jin began to sob out loud, Liu Yu had been a good friend as well. At that time, Liu Yu had saved him from the mountain of corpses and even blocked a bullet for him. When he thought of the tragic end to such a young and fine soldier, his head decapitated, a death without a full corpse, Situ Jin was filled with sadness.

Following the cheers of celebration, a number of Situ Jin's trusted aides and comrades were hunted down and executed, their heads chopped off and displayed for all to see.

Making use of this chance, Situ Jin shielded Lin Dui Xing as they broke out of the perimeter together with a few other guards.

Lin Dui Xing consoled him, "Commander Situ, don't worry. Good always triumphs evil. Yue Zhong's rule is not stable, and this episode has already revealed his weakness. As long as we work hard, and gather the other forces in the name of righteousness, we will definitely be able to topple Yue Zhong's rule."

Situ Jin chuckled bitterly, his words thick with unspoken words, "En!"

Right at this time, Lian Da Zhong appeared right in front of them, flanked by a number of guards. His face radiated with excitement, "Haha!! I caught the big fish!! Capture them!!"

The hundred-odd Mongolian soldiers saw Situ Jin and Lin Dui Xing, their eyes turning red as they shot towards them.

The dozens of guards beside Situ Jin and Lin Dui Xing were easily dispatched by the Mongolian soldiers, and the 2 of them were also captured easily.

A cold blade was pressed against Lin Dui Xing's neck, and he hurriedly called out, "Brother!! I want to report a person! I want to report Situ Jin, it was he who had instigated the rebellion against Leader Yue Zhong! That's right! I also know the list of those who had ideas or are conspiring against Yue Zhong, I want to report them!"

Lian Da Zhong's eyes went wide, "Oh!! Who's there? As long as you tell me all of it, I can assure your safety!!"

Lin Dui Xing's face turned pale as he revealed everything, "There's the commander of the Cangya Mercenary Group, Li Lie, the female student Lin Ran, the boss Mo Yi Ming of the Tian Feng Restaurant..."

Situ Jin closed his eyes in pain as he heard Lin Dui Xing's words. For his own life, Lin Dui Xing had actually spat out all the core members of the resistance and rebellion. He regretted listening to this piece of trash. For this trash, he had sacrificed so many brothers and friends. Since he had emerged as the loser, he could imagine the merciless ending in store for himself.

As Lian Da Zhong listened to the various names pouring out from Lin Dui Xing's mouth, he was pleased, saying, "Good!! Good!! Good!!"

To be able to flush out so many traitors, Lian Da Zhong knew that it was his chance to really shine. He could make use of these bad eggs to climb higher.

Since Situ Jin's troops were the main fighting force, the rest of the rebel army were a random bunch. Once Situ Jin and his forces were eradicated, Lian Da Zhong had clarified with Zhuo Ya Tong, and he proceeded to bring Cha Bi Lai and his troops to go apprehend the rest of the people reported by Lin Dui Xing.

In a short span of time, the streets of Ulan City were filled with the traitors and their family members. There were so many that the jails could not accommodate them, and Zhuo Ya Tong had no choice but to stuff them in some of the bigger warehouses.

"Commander, Zhang Ru Hai of the 1st Platoon is requesting for backup."

Lie Ming Yi's eyes were bloodshot as he screamed out, "Fuck him! Tell him to hold on!! All we can send we have already sent out!! There's still an hour, even if he dies, he better hold on for one more hour! Otherwise, tell him to deliver his own head on a platter to me!"

Facing 2 million zombies for the first time gave Lie Ming Yi huge pressure. Even though he held the advantage in terrain and prepared countless traps and defense mechanisms, together with the support of his artillery, tanks, and armored vehicles, he still felt the battle to be extremely frightening.

From the get-go, they had been thrown into the heat of battle, and the endless sea of zombies seemed to steamroll over every single construct they had prepared, before launching assaults on the base that Lie Ming Yi's troops were guarding.

His soldiers had put up a terrific resistance, even so, they suffered greatly, and his nerves were getting taut. It was the first time he had felt the pressure leading troops on his own. If he was not careful, the entire Brigade might die out here.