

## Devil World 731

### Chapter 731: The Ancient Ruins!

Black Blood Town was a small town that was situated right in front of the Ancient Ruins.

The Ancient Ruins actually covered a wide, vast area, with plenty of Mutant Plants, Mutant Beasts and other life forms that lived within. Terrifying biological creatures could be encountered when inside, and even a Type 4 Divine Warrior could fall if not careful.

However, there were plenty of resources that could be found within, even clean water, other legacies left behind prior to the apocalypse, hence, many were willing to risk their lives to explore the ruins.

Black Blood Town was a sort of a stop that humans had established right outside of the ruins. The town came about because there were 5 wells in the town, each of them containing water of radiation level 2. Because of the water sources, this Black Blood Town quickly flourished.

Yue Zhong looked at the town that was covered with lush greenery and his eyes flashed with a strange glint, "This is Black Blood Town?"

The town was entirely different from what he expected, full of vibrant life and wild vegetation. Yue Zhong could see many women and kids digging for wild vegetables. Along the way, all he had seen besides desolate barren, was desolate barren.

Yue Zhong looked at the town and asked Luo Chen, "Since there is water here, why didn't the Saint Clan lay claim to this location?"

Luo Chen explained, "Although Black Blood Town has water, it is too close to the Ancient Ruins. In the past, there were many Mutant armies that raided here, causing over 100 members of the Saint Clan to perish here. Furthermore, the water in this small town cannot sustain tens of thousands of lives, that's why a city can't be built here. Hence, the Saint Clan had just ignored this location. However, 40% of the profits here must be handed over to Red Rock City."

Yue Zhong asked, "How many people can the water sources support?"

Luo Chen had obviously done his research before, and replied, "At most 2,000!"

Had the Eastern Division been forced into a dire situation, Luo Chen had considered forcefully claiming Black Blood Town and its water source. However, he knew that if he did that, sooner or later, Red Rock City's forces would come, and he would be helpless again.

Furthermore, the terrain was too open around Black Blood Town, should the armored forces of Red Rock City arrive, then their resistance would be out in the open for slaughter.

Yue Zhong nodded lightly and continued towards Black Blood Town.

The moment their group entered the town, a number of gazes fell upon them, including those from murderers, rapists, perverts, mercenaries, thieves. None of them were filled with good intentions.

However, the moment they saw the rifles and firearms on the members of Yue Zhong's group, and the strong killing intent emitting from every single one of them, every single gaze quickly retracted, not daring to linger on.

In this town where laws and codes of conduct were absent, fights and killings could happen in the blink of an eye. Those outlaws were not willing to antagonize a troop that was well-equipped and had such an obvious scent of blood and killing on them.

Yue Zhong kicked the door of a bar wide open, as a strong smell of perspiration and stench wafted out, together with the sounds of loud rock music.

Inside the bar, there were dozens of mercenaries and prostitutes, whose gazes immediately swiveled over.

A big, burly white man roared out and stood up, "Damn it! Which bastard wants to cause trouble!!"

In an instant, 10 assault rifles were pointed at the man, as 10 resistance soldiers fixed their cold glares on him. As long as Yue Zhong gave the order, they would open fire, turning the guy into a sieve.

The white man looked at the guns and his back broke out in cold sweat, raising his hands, not daring to move.

Black Blood Town was a chaotic place, even if this white mercenary was killed, no one would step out for him, not even his comrades in arms could fight against a faction that has these many firearms.

Yue Zhong and Luo Chen walked in like lords under the protection of the resistance soldiers, coming to the counter.

Luo Chen came to the bartender and smiled as he asked, "Mike! I want information on the Mutant Beasts that are at B-Grade on the danger level."

The bartender replied with an impassive face, "10,000 Eagle Yuan!"

Luo Chen took out a chest and handed it over.

The bartender opened to take a look, before closing and bending below the counter to pull out a stack of documents to give Luo Chen.

Luo Chen then handed another envelope over to Mike, "Thanks! Other than that, I need a large amount of food and water."

Mike coldly replied, "Payment!"

Luo Chen chuckled, "That was the deposit when the goods arrive, I will pay the rest."

Mike nodded coldly, "En!"

After achieving their objectives, Yue Zhong and Luo Chen turned around and left.

Mike watched them leave, his eyes flashing with a cold look. He waved his hands, and another bartender appeared to take over, while he left the back end of the bar.

Inside the deeper recesses of the bar, there was a lavish room. 2 men decked in exquisite and lavish clothes, their collars with 3 golden suns, sat on a sofa, enjoying wine.

Mike knelt in front of the two, speaking respectfully, "Knight-sir, as you expected, those despicable resistance soldiers had come here! Your subject has handed them the information."

Knight looked at him with a condescending gaze, "Got it. You may go back. Do your job well, since you've contributed some merit, I'll bring you to the inner city soon!"

Mike immediately kowtowed in glee, before retreating out the room, "Thank you, sir!!"

Knight laughed coldly, "These humans are really stupid. Black Blood Town is so important, how could our Saint Clan not be in control of it? They actually ran here to buy information from us, what a joke."

Luther chomped down on an arm of a young girl while sipping red wine, his eyes flashing with a violent light, "Shall we wipe them out now?"

Knight responded coldly, "It's not time yet. They're not that many, even if we wipe them out now, the rest will continue to hide like rats. Furthermore, they're not so easy to deal with, otherwise, Jack and Santana wouldn't have died at their hands. Wait till they organize a troop to go hunt Mutant Beasts, then we will make our move."

Luther nodded silently, continuing to enjoy his bloody meal.

Not long after leaving Black Blood Town, Luo Chen suddenly spoke up, "Leader, I think that the bar is dodgy, that Mike should be someone from Red Rock City."

Yue Zhong asked without any major reaction, "Then how much of this intelligence do you think is true?"

Luo Chen replied, "Should be all of it! They need the bar, thus, they wouldn't lie."

Yue Zhong chuckled, "Since that's the case, let's just take a look!"

Luo Chen's mind jolted as he replied, "Yes!"

After that, Yue Zhong and his group continued towards the Ancient Ruins.

Beyond Black Blood Town, there were many rocks that were black and red in color, and there did not seem to be any signs of life.

However, the Ancient Ruins were different, the moment they stepped into the area, they could see all sorts of grass and vegetation growing everywhere, with some strange Mutant plants within.

The Ancient Ruins might be called that, but in fact, it was the largest modern city on this planet, and one could see countless modern structures and architectures.

However, the state of disrepair and dilapidation allowed strange Mutant plants and life to flourish, giving it a strange yet mystical feel.

Amidst the ruins and structures, there were many items that surpassed the current level of technology on this desolate planet. According to rumors, the powerful computers and systems of the RH2s were dug out from the ruins.

Not long after Yue Zhong brought his troops into the ruins, a few green lights flashed past in some of the buildings, and a number of gazes filled with ill-intent fell upon them.

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts, as they gripped their weapons tightly.

"Watch out!" Yue Zhong's pupils narrowed.

The moment his voice rang out, the grass started to shake, as numerous decayed bodies that looked dried up like mummies with only skins dangling off their bones charged out towards the resistance group.

Luo Chen's face fell as he shouted out, "Living corpses! These are living corpses! Everyone be careful, don't let them scratch you, otherwise you'll be infected!!"

Living corpses were the remnants of the apocalypse that evolved from zombies. They used to be ordinary zombies, and after the radiation, they underwent mutation, not rotting away even after countless years. There was not much difference between them and zombies, the only thing was that, after radiation, their eyes mutated, and they could finally see, becoming stronger than ordinary zombies.

Seeing the zombies appear, the expressions of the soldiers changed as they raised their guns and fired at the living corpses.

The bullets riddled the bodies of the living corpses, some of their heads blasted apart, and their bodies slumped to the ground.

Yue Zhong had only brought along 11 elite soldiers, the firepower of the 11 could not withstand the onslaught of over hundreds of living corpses.

Just as the living corpses had surrounded the 11 warriors, Yue Zhong waved his hands, and his 2m-long Black Tooth Blade appeared. He charged forth, swinging his massive blade, and sliced the zombies up, preventing them from approaching the soldiers.

Within a single minute, the 200-over living dead had been slaughtered cleanly, leaving only a bunch of broken bones and mangled flesh.

"Strong!!" The 11 soldiers watched the scene with awe and shock in their hearts.

Chapter 732: Type 4 Divine Warrior!

"Let's go!"

After dealing with over 200 living corpses, Yue Zhong led the 11 of them further into the Ancient Ruins.

He had just taken a few steps when suddenly, he felt a dangerous premonition and his face turned. With a thought and a wave of his hands, a Shield of Light appeared in mid-air, radiating brightly and blocking in front of him.

At almost the same time, from the grass, a number of shape blades of grass shot out, firing at Yue Zhong and his men.

Luo Chen and the rest turned pale, quickly dodging behind Yue Zhong.

The flurry of grass shot out towards the Shield of Light, and it was unable to hold out under the assault.

"Get down!" Yue Zhong hollered and quickly got on the ground.

Luo Chen and the rest also quickly followed suit.

Barely a second later, the shield broke apart in a burst of sparks, and the grass arrows continued to soar through the skies, disappearing into the distance.

Luo Chen looked at the grass and couldn't help but mutter, "Arrow Grass, I can't believe that it exists here, such a huge number at that! They're truly insidious!"

The Arrow Grass was also a Mutant Plant, the moment their roots were disturbed, they would fire out arrow-like seeds. These arrow-like seeds could pierce the body of humans or Mutant Beasts and absorb their blood and essence before germinating. It was a terrifying existence, as the seeds could even pierce through heavy armored vehicles.

When everyone saw that, their faces were incredibly ugly. Had Yue Zhong not acted to save them, they would have all died.

Even Yue Zhong's expression was dark, he finally understood how difficult it was to navigate these ruins. They had to face danger after danger barely a distance in, if it were even deeper, he truly did not know how dangerous it was going to be.

Yue Zhong was silent for a moment, before he told Luo Chen, "Luo Chen, bring the men back and wait for further orders."

Luo Chen's eyes flashed before he replied solemnly, "Yes! Leader!"

Luo Chen was clear that he and the other 10 warriors were not only unable to assist Yue Zhong, but they would likely be burdens when they head further into the dangerous Ruins. Retreating was the best option for them.

Yue Zhong watched them leave and sighed in his heart. Luo Chen was knowledgeable, with him around, he would feel a whole lot more relaxed while navigating these ruins. However, Luo Chen was still not strong enough and might die anytime. He could not afford to be distracted in order to protect him.

After readjusting his composure, Yue Zhong continued deeper towards the ruins.

The moment Luo Chen and the rest left, Yue Zhong felt a lot more eased. With a flash of his body, he quickly darted through the ruins, easily killing 4 groups of low-level Mutant Beasts, dodging the assault of the living corpses.

"What is that?" Yue Zhong was traveling within the ruins when he suddenly heard a roar of motors and the loud whirring of propellers. He looked up, only to discover 48 assault helicopters and 100 large air carriers flying for the deeper parts of the ruins.

Yue Zhong watched the incredible fleet and he felt shocked, quickly following one particular fleet of 12 helicopters, "These are the Saint Clan people! Why are they here? They actually activated such a huge fleet! Seems like I need to follow them!"

Only the Saint Clan could possibly deploy 48 assault helicopters and 100 large aircraft carriers. The resistance could barely even pull out 30 carriers.

He quickly activated his Second Order Stealth, his entire being blending in with the surroundings, not emitting any biosignatures. Even an RH2 would not be able to detect him now.

Among the fleet, there was a heavy-duty helicopter that was even larger than the Thunder Fighters back on Earth, just that it didn't have any weapons.

Inside, the decoration was extremely beautiful, looking like a 5-star hotel. On 2 sofas, there were 4 men seated, and they each had 4 suns on their collars. These were the insignia representing their status as Type 4 Divine Warriors.

Even among the Saint Clan, Type 4 Divine Warriors were rare existences. Other than the main base, it was rare for them to appear in other places. After all, throughout the entire planet, only 2,000 of them existed.

One of them was incredibly good-looking, with blue eyes and jade eyes, his aura elegant and charismatic. He sighed lightly and used his hands to caress the faces of 2 extremely beautiful girls by his side, "Who would have thought, that thing actually landed in the Type 4 Mutant chief's hands. Every time I think about those ugly freaks, my appetite suffers."

The 2 beautiful young girls were looking at the handsome man with a look of adoration and fascination, as though they would die for him without hesitation if he were to ask them to.

Another man, whose skin was black, was holding a knife as he sliced up the human eyeball on his plate, while he laughed lightly, "Antonio, are you afraid? The Type 4 Mutant chief, isn't someone easy to deal with. Dyni had died in that freak's hands. Otherwise, the higher-ups wouldn't have sent the 4 of us to deal with him."

"Just somewhat slightly! But I'm unwilling to die at this god-forsaken place. I still want to live on and taste the fresh blood of beautiful virgins everywhere. Manshid, before I've tasted the blood of at least 10 million different girls, I will not die!"

He then grabbed the neck of one of the beautiful teens in an incredibly elegant fashion, before revealing his sharp canines that punctured into the neck of the girl, as he started to suck with huge gulps.

The girl struggled with pain at first, before her eyes glazed over, and her face flushed red. Her body started to twitch as she moaned out in an alluring manner, twisting and panting as though she was having an orgasm.

After a while, Antonio then released his grip on the girl's neck, causing her to drop to the floor like a corpse. Her originally flushed face was now devoid of any color, and her breathing quickly stopped. At the time of death, her face was still wearing an expression of ecstasy.

Antonio pulled out a napkin to wipe his mouth as he looked at the corpse and laughed, "Delicious! This is the blood of a high-quality virgin! Truly delicious. I'm delighted to have tasted such fresh blood!! Thank you!!"

Another man who had black hair and yellow skin had a vicious look as he tore into the head of a resistance fighter on his plate, causing the skull to burst open, as red and white matter splattered all over his hands. The man just licked his fingers with an insatiable expression, while grunting out in excitement and joy.

The last person was a 12-year-old loli with a head of blond hair, a petite frame, but an impressive C-cup bust. She was about 1.4m, her features exquisite, her skin fair, and her eyes a strange silver color. She looked at the 3 other Type 4 Divine Warriors with an expression of disgust as she spat, "A bunch of sick perverts!"

Antonio looked at the black-hair, yellow-skin man and said, "George, Asya is scolding you, watch your manners!"

George retorted, "Bullshit! Manshid, those eyeballs are disgusting, quickly consume them, stop cutting them up, so gross!"

Manshid looked at the eyes of the beautiful but dead girl, "Nonsense! Antonio, since you like the blood of beautiful girls, can't you just draw their blood? You can taste them for a longer period of time like that, why must you suck them dry of their blood? What a pity, her eyes have no spirit anymore."

Antonio had a drunk expression, "Only fresh blood carry the taste of life, that my soul can feel liberated, and the joy that consumes me! That is the true delicacy of life! Drawing blood and sucking the blood of ordinary virgins, is not enough to satiate my soul!"

Asya frowned and barked coldly, "Perverts! Shut the hell up!"

The moment she barked, the rest quickly kept quiet.

Each of the 3 Type 4 Divine Warriors were powerful existences that could do as they like everywhere they went. They would not even view other Type 4 Divine Warriors as equals, and often, they would come to blows with their fellow Type 4 Divine Warriors. However, being scolded by the loli with huge breasts, they could not help but shiver and retracted their unbridled behavior a little. It was apparent that they were somewhat apprehensive and fearful of her.

Asya looked down and ordered with a cold look, "We have reached our destination, prepare to invade!"

The huge fleet was now over an area where huge buildings over dozens of meters tall were scattered around.

With her order, under the protection of the assault helicopters, the large transport carriers began to descend.

At the same time, eyes filled with hatred and enmity shone in the dark, as the figures walked out from the shadows, revealing the inhabitants of the area. Mutants began to pour out from every nook and cranny of the buildings, charging towards the carriers.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

The 48 assault helicopters responsible for escort began to open fire, their powerful firearms tearing the Mutants to shreds.

A number of fireballs, bone spikes, corroding poison, huge stones and all sorts of other abilities were cast and flung towards the sky. Some of the attacks managed to land on the powerful assault helicopters but were deflected by the tough armor, not causing any damage.

At this time, an entire half-building shot out like a shooting star from below, slamming towards one of the heavy assault helicopters.

## Chapter 733: Battle between the Saint Clan and Mutants!

Hong!

As the half-building slammed into the assault helicopter, it immediately got destroyed, exploding in a huge ball of fire that descended towards the ground.

A Mutant appeared below, his gaze fixed on the aircraft above, emitting a powerful and oppressive feeling. He was 3m-tall, a 0.5m horn growing on his head. His entire body seemed to be wrapped in gold armor, his expression savage. He had a tail, that was long and sharp, also covered with a layer of golden metal. His limbs were powerful and thick, with sharp claws for hands and sharp nails on his toes that gripped the earth tightly.

Many other Type 3 Mutants began to crawl out and surround the Type 4 Mutant, roaring towards the skies with a bestial and killing instinct.

The difference between Mutants and humans were that they were extremely ugly, violent, and had a clear hierarchy, submitting only to the strongest. Without the control of a powerful Mutant, they would go on an unstoppable rampage everywhere, only ceasing once they were wiped out by other existences.

Yue Zhong eyed the numerous Type 3 Mutants around the single Type 4 Mutant, his heart filled shock, "Powerful! Is that the Type 4 Mutant? Truly on another level!"

It was the first time Yue Zhong saw somebody actually grabbing an entire building with such ease and launching it like a cannonball.

The strongest person in his team was Yin Shuang that loli with a perverse strength, but comparing the two, there was simply too vast a difference.



The moment that helicopter crashed, the rest quickly adjusted their target, as countless missiles and cannons shot towards the Type 4 Mutant and the area it was at.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

The powerful explosions rocked the entire region, as many Mutants were instantly pulverized or crushed by the sheer firepower.

Before the dust even settled, various figures shot towards where the heavy carrier was.

A number of large rocks and boulders flew towards the heavy carriers, most missing their targets. However, 2 managed to slam into the body of one carrier, causing it to tilt before it lost control and began to descend from the sky, exploding in a ball of flames.

However, under the cover of the assault helicopters, many others managed to land properly.

The region was crawling with Mutants, so they quickly swarmed over like ants towards those carriers that landed.

Many had just landed, when the Mutants arrived and quickly began to employ all sorts of means to damage the carriers.

The moment the heavy carriers opened their doors, many RH2s charged out with loud whirs, their electronic eyes flashing, as cannons appeared out of their frames, and with the help of the targeting system of the A.I, they unleashed carnage all around them.

In a blink of an eye, there was a burst of blood and flesh all around the heavy carriers, as over hundreds and thousands of the Mutants were blasted into bits and pieces of flesh and blood. The mass slaughter ability of the RH2s was even higher than that of Type 3 Divine Warriors.

However, among the Mutants, there were numerous Type 3 Mutants as well, and they charged towards the RH2 with savage expressions.

However, as the Type 3 Mutants fought against the RH2s, it was incredibly tough. They did not know where the weak points were, and could only rely on brute strength to try and damage the RH2s.

One particular Type 3 which had blades sticking out of its limbs managed to charge through the area of the fire, appearing in front of an RH2. It was like a ghost that darted beneath its frame and used its sharp blades to tear through the armor, cutting through countless of alloy fibers.

In half a minute, that particular Type 3 Mutant had managed to wreck the right leg of the RH2 completely, causing it to fall on its side.

However, even as it landed, the cannons continued to fire out rapidly, killing many other Mutants.

The Type 3 Mutant had no choice but to continue darting about, destroying every single one of the cannons.

Following that, a huge swarm of Mutants began to crawl all over the RH2, covering it entirely.

The next instant, with a loud roar, the RH2 self-destructed, causing the area around it to be enveloped in the resulting explosion, directly reaping the lives of the Mutants around it, including the Type 3 Mutant.

These RH2s might not be particularly effective against the Saint Clan's Type 3 Divine Warriors, but against these brutish Mutants, they were able to exhibit their powerful combat might, cleaving lives every second.

However, within the ruins, the Mutants were seemingly endless in numbers, no matter how many were killed, it seemed that more would crawl out from other corners to replenish the numbers lost in battle.

Even so, with the constant fire from the RH2s as well as more RH2s descending from the carriers, the powerful weapons of war suppressed the Mutants totally.

Under that fearsome fire, many Type 3 Mutants that could deal with the RH2s were forced back or killed.

A single Rh2 might not be able to contend against a Type 3 Mutant, but 10 of them with a net of fire could cause the Type 3 Mutants a problem. Furthermore, the Saint Clan had deployed more than 300 RH2s over here, and there were already 50 on the ground.

Once all these weapons of war were fully deployed, then the Mutants would lose their advantage of numbers, regardless of how many could crawl out, they would be wiped out under the terrifying growing net of fire.

"What a powerful might!!" Yue Zhong observed the numerous RH2s and he was shocked.

If such a formation was to appear on earth, nobody could defend against such an attack from the Saint Clan. This was 300 RH2s, no mechanized infantry battalion on Earth could possibly withstand the assault from 300 RH2s unless they used nuclear weapons! Furthermore, this was just one small part of the Saint Clan's strength.

At this time, another building flew from afar once again, slamming into one of the heavy carriers, causing 3 of the RH2s inside to be destroyed.

Within the ruins, together with countless rumblings, many buildings began to be plucked from their foundations and launched towards the heavy carrier.

As the buildings slammed into the heavy carrier, it was slammed repeatedly, turning into a pile of metal rubble that exploded.

Within the luxurious carrier up above, Asya watched the events below with a cold look, eyeing the ferocious Type 4 Mutant and ordered, "Wipe that beast out!"

Antonio carried the beautiful girl kneeling by his side and placed her to one side, laughing lightly, "Got it! Let's go, guys!"

"GO!"

George, Manshid, Antonio and Asya directly charged out the luxurious carrier and leaped down.

The 4 figures shot down from over hundreds of meters in the sky like meteors, landing on the ground with a huge shockwave, as the ground split apart in all directions underneath their feet.

Antonio saw the buildings being launched rapidly by the ferocious Type 4 Mutant chief, and chuckled, "Whoever kills it first, gets its horn, how's that?"

Manshid stuck its tongue out and licked with a cruel smile, "Ok! That guy's horn is mine!"

George laughed and with a tap of his foot, he had already charged towards the location with the speed of sound.

A number of Type 3 Mutants began to snarl and roar as they leaped towards George.

With a flash of a shadow, holes appeared in all of their heads, and the horns had all disappeared as their corpses slumped to the grounds.

"What terrifying fellows!! Is this the strength of a Type 4 or Type 5 Divine Warrior?"

Yue Zhong hid in the dark and watched the Type 3 Mutants being slaughtered and their horns ripped out and could not help but shiver from the fear.

Every single one of the Type 3 Mutants was slightly stronger than Yue Zhong, however, facing George, they could not even withstand a single blow, and their horns had been ripped out and killed. If it were Yue Zhong, he would at most last for 1 second or 2.

With such a character like George, just him alone could easily vanquish the entire 3rd Eastern Division under Luo Chen and now Yue Zhong. Yue Zhong finally understood the difference between the human race and Saint Clan.

Among the entire resistance, there was not a single Type 4 Divine Warrior. Such an organization was truly like ants to the Saint Clan. As long as they got serious, they could easily wipe them out.

Because of this cruel reality, many of the humans lowered their heads and chose to be the dogs, toys, and food of the Saint Clan, because there was simply no hope of resisting.

"Such strength should be from a Type 4 or Type 5 Divine Warrior. Fucking bastard, just a Type 4 or 5 Divine Warrior is already so strong. A Type 6 Divine Warrior could just wipe out all the humans." Yue Zhong fixed his gaze on the Type 3 Mutants being slaughtered by George and cursed in his heart. This was the first time he felt such despair.

Antonio, Manshid and Asya charged towards the Type 4 Mutant chief in flashes of light. Along the way, any Type 3 Mutants that got in their way were easily killed without a fight.

In just a few breaths of time, the 4 of them appeared in front of the Type 4 Mutant chief, and both sides began engaging in a terrifying clash.

Chapter 734: Mysterious Traction Force!

The Type 4 Mutant chief was incredibly strong, grabbing a building as though it was a pick and waving it at the 3 Type 4 Divine Warriors from the Saint Clan.

Asya observed coldly from the side, keeping an eye on the entire battlefield to prevent any unexpected accidents.

Feeling the cold gaze, Yue Zhong did not dare pull out his Electromagnetic Gun to try and snipe the enemy. The moment he revealed the slightest killing intent, he would not live past a minute.

"There's no chance!" Yue Zhong continued to observe the situation from deep in the jungle. He could see how the Saint Clan was relying on the RH2s to suppress the army of Mutant.

The 4 Type 4 Divine Warriors were also controlling the Type 4 Mutant chief, and it seemed that the rest of the Mutants were at a disadvantage, even when they had the numbers.

Right at this time, Yue Zhong's God and Devil Imprint became hot, as a message came through the imprint. His right hand was suddenly immobilized, as though something was grabbing on to it.

"Is there something here?"

Yue Zhong's eyes brightened, and he moved towards the direction that his hand seemed to be tugged towards.

As he followed the path, he discovered the direction he was heading to seemed to be the place where the Mutants were living. He could see many Mutants swarming out of the buildings, heading towards the battlefield.

Yue Zhong looked at the huge buildings and frowned, "Is the thing summoning me located within here?"

The strange suction seemed to be pulling Yue Zhong towards one of the buildings, and countless Mutants were constantly pouring out, preventing him from advancing smoothly.

He was confident of killing over a hundred Mutants with a single blow of his, but if 3 Type 3 Mutants were to launch an attack on him, he would not be able to dodge.

Furthermore, the number of Type 3 Mutants that came out from the building was not little. If he was not careful, he could easily be torn apart.

At the same time, the moment he came to the building, he could sense an indescribable danger, as though there was a terrifying beast hidden within this building.

Yue Zhong trusted his Danger Perception strongly, he quickly suppressed the urge to enter the building recklessly, and laid quietly on the ground, not moving at all.

Soon, the Type 4 Mutant chief retreated towards this building, covered in blood.

"Haha! Lowly beast, go die!!" George's eyes flashed with a glint as he charged right in front of the Type 4 Mutant chief, and slashed out at his head.

The Type 4 Mutant chief twisted his body, dodging the blow. Although it looked as though he had dodged it, however, his right shoulder suddenly split open, with a large amount of flesh and blood splattering. Even Yue Zhong could not catch what had happened.

The Type 4 Mutant chief grabbed a huge metal bat with a glint in his eyes and smashed it towards George with a ferocious look.

Antonio pointed at the steel bat, and it was forced to one side, brushing past George's body.

Manshid had a sharp bone blade in his hand, taking the chance to strike at the Type 4 Mutant chief with lightning speed. The strike managed to carve out a deep scar on the body of the chief, causing more blood to flow.

In just a few breaths, the Type 4 Mutant chief had more injuries on his body, it was just that they could heal at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The 3 Saint Clan experts launched coordinated attacks on the Type 4 Mutant chief, causing more injuries, yet there was not a single injury on them.

Although the Type 4 Mutant Chief was strong, if things continued on, he would definitely die.

Right at this time, a hundred Type 3 Mutants appeared from the building suddenly, with sharp bone spikes, sharp ice picks, flaming arrows and all sorts of other attacks that launched at the battlefield.

The blond, big-boobed loli Asya snorted coldly and reached out with her hand, as a powerful psychic barrier appeared in front of them.

All the attacks that were cast and thrown by the 100 Type 3 Mutants were blocked by a single move from Asya.

"Strong!" Yue Zhong saw the strength of the Psychic Barrier cast by Asya and was filled with shock.

That assault by those 100 Type 3 Mutants could vanquish Yue Zhong's Shield of Light in a second.

Just as Asya's attention was focused on those 100 Type 3 Mutants, 2 shadows suddenly burst out from the ground, leaping towards the four.

One of them was an incredibly sexy and beautiful female Mutant, with a long horn on her forehead, her head full of red hair. Her eyes were blood-red, and her hands were sharp like blades, her own tail as large as a greatsword as well. She appeared right in front of George and slashed at his heart.

The red-haired Type 4 Mutant was incredibly fast, hitting 1.5 Mach the moment she appeared. Even George was unable to dodge, and could only bring up his hands to block.

The claws of the Type 4 Mutant beauty slashed across George's arms, tearing them off, causing blood to splatter.

The other Type 4 Mutant was a 2m-tall figure that did not seem that different from a normal person. However, on his back, were many boils and growths that were disturbing and gross. His speed was fast as well, reaching 1.2 Mach. At the same time that the red-haired Type 4 Mutant slashed George's arms, this other Type 4 Mutant had appeared in front of George and sent a fist at his chest.

A terrifying force blasted out, shattering George's rib cage, as his entire chest caved in. His entire body was also sent flying into the distance.

'Damn beast!!' Just as the red-haired Type 4 Mutant prepared to give chase, Asya roared out in fury and shame, reaching out with her right hand to conjure an oppressive pressure on the 3 Type 4 Mutants, their bodies sinking.

The second that the 3 Type 4 Mutants were forced down slightly, George spat out a breath of air, sending himself flying further away.

Asya's psychic ability was incredibly powerful, instantly suppressing the Type 3 Mutants with just a single thought. However, it was not as effective against the Type 4 Mutants.

The bodies of the 3 Type 4 Mutants just sank slightly, and they began to coordinate and joined hands against Manshid, the weakest out of the 4.

Other than them, the 100 Type 3 Mutants had also launched their attacks.

Asya waved her hands, causing her powerful Psychic Barrier to appear once again, blocking the attacks as she barked, "Retreat!!"

3 Type 4 Mutants against 3 Type 4 Divine Warriors were not very different in combat strength, in fact, the 3 Type 4 Divine Warriors possessed a little advantage because the Type 4 Mutant chief was heavily injured.

However, with the addition of a 100 Type 3 Mutants, the situation was different. The Type 3 Mutants possessed the ability to threaten the Type 4 Divine Warriors. Although a Type 4 Divine Warrior could crush a Type 3 Mutant in a second, it was not that the Type 3 Mutants were entirely useless against the Type 4 Divine Warriors.

If they continued to fight on in their territory, Asya and the rest would only suffer a defeat and even die.

The moment Asya gave the order, Antonio and Manshid quickly retreated from engaging the 3 Type 4 Mutants, fleeing from the battlefield.

The Type 4 Mutant chief, the other 2 Type 4 Mutants and the hundreds of Type 3 Mutants immediately gave chase.

Even more Type 3 Mutants poured out from the base, surging forth like a wave, chasing after the 4 Type 4 Divine Warriors.

The total number that surged out of the base was over 2,000, against such a horde, even the Type 4 Divine Warriors would be torn apart.

With just these 2,000 Type 3 Mutants, if they were to appear on Earth, they could easily wipe the Central Plains Army of Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong watched this horrific scene, his emotions and thoughts in turmoil as he kept himself laying low, not daring to release the slightest sign or aura of his.

With the help of the Second Order Stealth, nothing about Yue Zhong was leaked, and he managed to evade the senses of the Type 3 Mutants.

Once they were all out of the base, Yue Zhong quickly darted forward using the dark corners, entering the base noiselessly.

He did not dare to enter from the main entrance, instead, routing around the building. He then stretched out his hand and fired a spider silk to the 5th level.

As the silk retracted, Yue Zhong was pulled up towards the 4th level, where the windows were all smashed. Sweeping the room with a gaze, discovering nothing, he entered the room carefully.

The entire room was damaged and dilapidated, with a thick layer of dust. It was obvious that even the Mutants seldom came here.

After entering the room, Yue Zhong's God and Devil Imprint flared in temperature, as the mysterious force tugged on him again, dragging him towards a direction.

He allowed himself to be tugged, moving forwards.

Under the guidance of the strange force, Yue Zhong found himself going downwards towards the 2nd level of the building. He looked down, and saw a deep, dark tunnel with no end in sight, with 8 ordinary Mutants protecting the entrance.

Chapter 735: Underground Hall!

Yue Zhong got down near the edge of the staircase, quietly observing the tunnel and waited for 5 seconds. Within these 5 seconds, no other Mutants had leaped out from the hole.

He took a deep breath, his eyes flashing with a strange glint as he operated his Shadow Steps. At the same time, he sent a small stone flying towards the entrance of the building.

The moment the clear sound rang out, the gazes of the 8 Mutants swiveled towards the source of the sound.

Taking advantage of that second of distraction, Yue Zhong flashed and he leaped through the tunnel in a single breath.

Within that tunnel that was covered entirely in moss, Yue Zhong could smell a foul, rotting stench.

After he leaped through, he quickly darted deeper with all his might, his speed like a specter.

Passing through the long tunnel, Yue Zhong came across a huge underground city.

The underground city was more vast than any that Yue Zhong had come across, with countless modern buildings that were about dozens of meters tall. Other than them, there were residential buildings, hotels, schools, hospitals and other buildings. However, they were all rundown.

There was not a single source of light within, if it weren't for Yue Zhong's Night Vision ability, he might not be able to see anything.

Yue Zhong had just appeared in the underground city when he saw dozens of Mutants gathered together, led by a Type 3 Mutant with a horn as they came towards his direction.

He quickly shot towards a building by the side.

At this time, a Type 3 Mutant came out from the building, appearing in front of Yue Zhong without warning.

Yue Zhong was already poised for combat, the moment the Type 3 Mutant appeared, the Flame Blade in his hands slashed towards the body of the Type 3 Mutant, instantly slicing him in half, fresh blood spraying everywhere.

Unfortunately, the Type 3 Mutant was pretty resilient, even after being sliced in half, it didn't die immediately, and used its upper half to let out a wretched shriek.

"Damn it!!" Yue Zhong quickly slashed the head in two, before grabbing the horn.

With the death of the Type 3 Mutant, the Life Energy was absorbed through the imprint, enhancing Yue Zhong.

"Congratulations, you have gained +10 in Endurance."

A warmth surged through his body, as the notification resounded in his mind.

Yue Zhong took a deep breath, activating his Shadow Steps again, pushing his speed to the maximum, and quickly charged towards the direction with the imprint was guiding him.

The scream of the Type 3 Mutant had attracted attention, as countless Mutants swarmed out like ants towards this direction.

Yue Zhong had just gotten to 300 meters when there was the sound of glass shattering, and dozens of Mutants leaped out, pouncing at him.

His eyes flashed, and he pulled out his 2m-long Black Tooth Blade, swinging out once, immediately turning the dozens of Mutants into sliced up chunks of meat.

As he stopped, his advance was slowed, as more Mutants appeared. At the same time, there were 4 Type 3 Mutants making their way over.

Once they reached, Yue Zhong would surely die under their hands.

At this critical juncture, a void appeared out of nowhere, as a bright flash appeared, turning into a bone carapace around Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong fired out 2 bone spikes from his feet, propelling him towards a building over 40m-tall.

When he leaped up, he quickly retracted the bone spikes.

One particular Type 3 Mutant saw this and quickly dashed towards Yue Zhong's original location, reaching out with his hands to grab onto the retracting bone spikes.

At the same time, Yue Zhong flipped his hands, the Electromagnetic Gun appearing. He aimed down and fired, sending a bright beam through the head of the Type 3 Mutant at his heels, blasting his head and brain apart.



Life energy streamed through the Imprint, entering Yue Zhong's body again. However, this time, there was no notification of any enhancements.

With the death of that Type 3 Mutant, the dozens of Type 3 Mutants around quickly converged on this location. 3 of the Type 3 Mutants closest to Yue Zhong quickly leaped onto the building, climbing upwards swiftly.

This underground city was the base of these Mutants, although most of them had followed the Type 4 Mutants out to hunt the Saint Clan experts, there were still a number of powerful Type 3 Mutants that stayed behind.

Yue Zhong watched the Type 3 Mutants converging around him, his face impassive as he turned around and leaped towards another building.

Halfway in the air, his Dark Wind Wings appeared, blowing a huge gust of wind that sent him soaring in the sky at the speed of sound.

Below, the numerous Mutants gazed up and unleashed sharp, shrill shrieks at him helplessly.

A number of fireballs, bone spikes, ice picks and poison arrows all fired at him from below. However, most just brushed past his shadows.

Against flying bodies that could travel at the speed of sound, such attacks were seldom accurate. Furthermore, most of them were from the ordinary Mutants, which could not compare to Type 3 Mutants.

Just as he was soaring through the air, a number of sharp howls began to emit from below.

Dozens of Mutants with wings began to soar into the sky, chasing after Yue Zhong. Among these Mutants, such entities capable of flight were rare, but there were some. At the same time, only Mutants of Type 2 and above could use their wings to fly.

However, the fastest among them could barely reach the speed of sound, which meant they could not catch up with him, only eating the dirt.

"Is that it?"

Yue Zhong continued to fly towards the direction where the mysterious force was pulling him to. After flying for over a 100 kilometers, he finally saw a huge clearing, that had a huge research lab built on it.

His heart rejoicing, Yue Zhong shot downwards, landing beside the entrance.

The entrance had long been destroyed, and he quickly charged in.

Soon after, 6 of the winged Type 3 Mutants came to the entrance. They patrolled around it, but their faces carried traces of fear, not daring to get near.

Within the lab, there were many machines and transparent glass tubes, other than a few broken ones, the rest of the lab seemed undamaged. It was just due to the passage of time, that a layer of dust and rust had accumulated on these machines.

Yue Zhong swept his gaze across the lab, suppressing the urge to search the lab as he continued to rush towards the direction which the imprint was tugging him towards.

Inside the lab, if he were to search carefully, he was sure to come across something useful. However, he wanted to obtain whatever was calling out to him and quickly get the hell out of here.

After passing through a few corridors, he finally came into a huge hall.

The moment he entered the hall, his face fell and he quickly retreated a few steps, his gaze fixed at one particular corner.

Inside that hall, there were all sorts of advanced machines and equipment, and at the center of those countless electronic instruments, there was a huge sphere of about 1m. 20 meters to the right of that strange machine, stood a 2m-tall Mutant with a huge, red horn on his forehead. He had a head of silver hair, his looks incredibly handsome, and he had a pair of blue eyes that seemed capable of stealing anyone's soul should they stare too long. His back had a pair of silver and gold wings, and a long, silver tail grew out of his back. He was standing inside a transparent glass tube, staring and smiling at Yue Zhong.

"Fuck!! This guy is strong!! Shit, there's such a dangerous person here, why didn't he go up?" Every single cell in Yue Zhong's body was screaming at him to get out. Just by looking at the Mutant, he could feel tremendous pressure, as though the other party could kill him with a glare. His back broke out in cold sweat, that threaten to drench his entire shirt.

Even if he were to face a Type 4 Mutant, Yue Zhong was confident he could at least withstand a single blow. However, his Danger Perception was telling him that this other party was someone way above his level.

"Hello there, friend who possesses the God and Devil Imprint! My name is Radis! I'm pleased to meet you here! Don't be afraid, I was like you, over a hundred years ago, a human that had the Imprint! What's your name?" The Mutant laughed gently, reaching out with his right hand, as the layer of silver skin receded, revealing a God and Devil Imprint on his arm. However, it was extremely faded and bleak, as though it was just a mass of grey lines.

Yue Zhong saw that Radis had no intention to kill him, and relaxed as he let out a breath of relief, "Hey, I'm Yue Zhong."

Chapter 736: Type 5 Divine Warrior Radis!

Radis had a wistful look as he asked, "Yue Zhong, is it? Has the Gates of Hell reopened?"

Yue Zhong replied, "That's right! The Gates of Hell have reopened."

When Radis heard it, he sighed lightly, as a look of anguish flashed in his eyes, "Is that so? Seems like this planet is going to welcome another period of Silencing!"

Yue Zhong became curious as he asked, "Silencing? What does that mean?"

Radis had a desolate look as he replied, "This period of Silencing, refers to a period similar to an Ice Age. There will not be any sunlight, and the entire planet would be covered in ice. The temperature will plunge to less than 10 degrees, and most life forms would freeze to death. Such an atmosphere would last for 300 years, after which, the planet would revert to its original state."

When Yue Zhong heard this, he felt a chill. The state of this planet was already harsh beyond comparison, with radiation, insufficient sunlight, lack of food and water. If the temperature was to plunge and maintain that way for 300 years, 99% of all life forms on this planet was sure to perish.

Yue Zhong continued, "Why will this happen?"

Radis chuckled bitterly, "Because we failed the game, and have been coined as losers. Ever since the day we lost the game, our planet has been doomed to welcome this period of Silencing. The only reason why it has not happened yet is that our planet is used as your training grounds."

Radis sighed, "The moment the period occurs, most of the life forms will freeze to death. Even if the Type 4 Divine Warriors that evolved from the zombies long ago aren't afraid of cold, because of everything else, they will still perish. The threat of death will push them to look for a new place to reside in, which means that the planet you're from would become their target. Fending on their invasion would be your victory. If you lose, then your planet will become like ours. Either Mutants or other forms of creatures. We humans, in the end, had become puppets for that God up there. Once we lose, we have no value."

Yue Zhong thought for a while, "Can the humans on this planet move to ours to live?"

Radis replied, "Sure! Any life forms can live on your planet."

Yue Zhong continued, "Was it you who summoned me? Mr. Radis?"

Radis laughed out loud and pointed to the sphere, "No! It was the Treasure of Hope that I used to own which summoned you, that's it! The Treasure of Hope of the past - Super Artificial Intelligence."

Yue Zhong's gaze fell on the sphere.

"Your world has most likely just been seriously damaged, and in terms of power, it cannot compare to ours."

When Yue Zhong heard this, he nodded silently. The human factions on Earth could not even compare with the Saint Clan at all. Just the little bit of power they demonstrated earlier was enough to wipe out all the elite troops of any factions on Earth.

"In order to compensate for the difference of both worlds, there's such a tool as the Treasure of Hope. With the God and Devil Imprint, you must be one of those that entered our world first. As long as you can survive a year here, and return to your world alive, you will also gain a Treasure of Hope."

"This treasure basically means it's the last hope of humankind. Every treasure is different, however, they all possess incredible powers. In the past, my treasure was this Super A.I. It could control and activate countless electronic machines and equipment, with its own powerful judgment and analysis capabilities. For example, the RH2s that the intelligent evolved zombie beings are using contains a small part or process from my Super A.I." Radis explained.

Yue Zhong's eyes narrowed when he heard this, looking at the Super A.I. with some desire in his eyes.

The A.I. systems of the RH2s were incredibly advanced, as all controls and information were transmitted directly to the pilots. Furthermore, if it weren't for the firepower and frame being backward, the RH2s would not be so easily countered by the Type 3 Divine Warriors.

Radis chuckled, "Let's take this as an example. As long as you're able to control this Super A.I., and provide it with compatible equipment, once it launches the waves, all RH2s will be under your control."

When Yue Zhong heard this, he was wildly excited. If he could gain control of this Super A.I., then those RH2s will all become his, and at the most crucial period, they could become a tool to deal a powerful blow to the Saint Clan.

He immediately asked with respect, "Mr. Radis, I need this Super A.I., may I ask if you're able to give it to me?"

The Super A.I. was too important to Yue Zhong, as long as he can control it, he had an additional 10-20% confidence in dealing with the Saint Clan. Otherwise, based on their strength, any single Type 4 Divine Warrior could smack him to death.

Radis looked back at Yue Zhong, his pupils narrowing, "Can In the first place, I had kept this to pass on to the next person with the Imprint. However, I hope you can adhere to a condition of mine."

Yue Zhong replied, "Please speak!"

Radis kept his gaze on Yue Zhong, pleading, "Other than those of us failed warriors, most of the Mutants were humans that had been exposed to radiation for too long. Mutants that are Type 3 and below have no intelligence, and only know how to kill and destroy. However, once they have evolved to Type 4, they would regain their intelligence, and wouldn't necessarily be lesser than humans. When the Gates of Hell open for real, I will lead the Mutants to support you, I hope that you can treat us equally, and not discriminate against us Mutants of Type 4 and above."

Mutants were a sort of strange creature, this was a fact that struck hard. Most of them had savage and hideous appearances. Even the lowly vagabonds would kill the Mutants anytime they could, not sparing even half-Mutants.

As a failed warrior, Radis had been confined here for hundreds of years. After he resurrected, he had hoped to live as a human once again. After all, he was a human leader hundred of years ago.

Yue Zhong laughed, "Rest assured, as long as you support me, I'll definitely treat you and your people equally, not discriminating against the Mutants of Type 4 and above. In fact, I am looking forward to having your people with me."

Yue Zhong had the Sea Clan, Treant Clan and the child of the Mutant Infected Womb, he did not really mind the differences in species. As long as they could help him, he was willing to treat them with sincerity. As long as the Mutants were willing to fight for him, he would not ostracize them.

Radis inspected Yue Zhong and realized Yue Zhong meant his words, and he revealed a smile, "Thank you!"

Yue Zhong asked out of curiosity, "Can't you come out now?"

Based on Radis' strength, once he becomes Yue Zhong's partner, he would be a terrifying force on the field. Slaughtering Type 4 Divine Warriors would not be an issue.

Radis shook his head, "Not possible. I've been sealed here as a punishment for being a failed warrior. Only when Type 5 Divine Warriors come here, then I will be able to fight. After the Gates of Hell have fully opened, I'll be released from my seal, and regain my movement."

Yue Zhong asked, "Then, may I ask, what Type of Divine Warrior are you?"

"I am at the peak of Type 5."

"Not yet at Type 6 huh?" Yue Zhong's heart sunk slightly, and he continued, "Are there any Type 6 Divine Warriors in the Saint Clan?"

"There are!" Radis's voice turned steely, "Initially, it was because there were 6 Type 6 Divine Warriors from the Ancient Clan, that caused the defeat of our humankind. We had to utilize nuclear weapons just to kill 3 of their people, injuring 2 heavily, and the last slightly injured. The Ancient Clan has a lifespan of over a thousand years, including a powerful regenerative ability. Without any enemies, as long as they're not stupid to engage in an internal struggle, there should still be 3 Type 6 Divine Warriors!"

Yue Zhong's heart sunk slightly, "Then are you able to defend against a Type 6 Divine Warrior?"

Radis laughed bitterly, "Even if I were to utilize all my strength, I can withstand one for at most 20 seconds. This is already the ideal situation. In fact, it's more likely that I'll perish with a single strike from the enemy."

Yue Zhong frowned, his expression turning ugly. If Radis could be killed in a second, then he himself was merely an ant to them. He truly did not know what he could do to defend against such a terrifying enemy.

Radis spoke, "Don't be too worried, Yue Zhong! While it's true that the Type 6 Divine Warriors are incredibly powerful, in the 2 years before the Gates of Hell open, they are rendered immobile. After 2 years, their seals will be undone, and only then would they be able to invade your planet. That is to say, from now, you still have about 3 years. Within these 3 years, if you still haven't found a way to deal with them, then you'll likely fail the game."

"3 years?" Yue Zhong's expression finally eased. If it was 3 years, he had some hope. After all, the God and Devil Imprint on his hand had mysterious powers.

Yue Zhong eyed the sphere, asking, "How do I retrieve this Super A.I.?"

Radis reminded, "Use your Imprint to press on the sphere, and it will automatically be kept in your imprint. However, in order to really utilize it to its fullest potential, you have to equip it with compatible machines. At the very list, you need a supercomputer, the more advanced the technology, the stronger the computing strength, the higher the potential."

Yue Zhong looked around the lab and came to an understanding of its usage. All these equipment was basically built for the sake of utilizing the Super A.I.

He came in front of the sphere, and observed it carefully, before placing the Imprint on it.

With a bright flash, the sphere was absorbed right into his Imprint.

"Super Artificial Intelligence - Unnamed."

There was a notification in Yue Zhong's brain, and he could feel that as long as he willed it, the Super A.I. would be released.

Yue Zhong then asked curiously, "Mr. Radis, in the past, did you guys only have this Treasure of Hope?"

Yue Zhong knew that other than himself, there were sure to be other heroes that were able to enter this world. If they could survive, they would gain a Treasure of Hope as well. Since that was the case, there should be other Treasures of Hope on this planet.

"There are! We had over 50 billion people on this planet in the past, and there were countless heroes. Initially, when I had entered the 2nd Stage, there were a total of 12 that returned. Together with the Treasures of Hope that we brought back from the Second Stage, we had a total of 15 Treasures. It was because of these 15 that we could barely hold our own against the zombies. However, as the battles dragged out, 9 of them were destroyed, and we're left with only 6."

"Other than the Super A.I. with me, there's one that has already ended up in the hands of those evolved Zombies. The locations of the other 4 are unknown. The one with the evolved Zombies is called Wall of Sanctuary. It is able to project a powerful defensive wall that envelopes an area of 100,000 sqm. This Sanctuary can actually defend against all sorts of attacks, even nuclear ones, the only downside is its energy consumption." Radis explained.

"It can even defend against nuclear attacks! That's too amazing!" Yue Zhong felt shocked. Nuclear weapons were the terrifying weapons of war, if one were used, the area of impact would be wiped out entirely. If it weren't for the resulting radiation, Yue Zhong would have long since used it to blast the zombies in China till kingdom come.

The Saint Clan was already terrifying, together with a defense that could protect them against nuclear attacks, it was practically a cheat code that was almost impossible to beat.

Radis chuckled when he saw Yue Zhong's expression, "Yue Zhong, don't be too worried. The might of the Wall of Sanctuary is indeed powerful, however, the energy required is also astronomical. It cannot be used as and whenever they like. Otherwise, we wouldn't have been defeated then. At that time, it was because our energy had run low, that was how they managed to breach our Wall of Sanctuary. As long as you maintain a constant assault, you can break that wall."

Yue Zhong pondered a while before asking, "Mr. Radis, I can't help but feel that the RH2 seems to be lacking something. Its firepower cannot really deal damage to any Type 4 existences."

While the firepower of the RH2 was devastating to ordinary humans, against Divine Warriors of Type 3 and above, it was barely enough. Even when someone as outstanding as Yue Zhong pilot one, he could not threaten a Type 4 Divine Warrior at all. There was something limiting.

Radis chuckled, "The RH2 was a robot designed to battle humans. Against humans, its firepower is already more than enough. In fact, the robots we used in the past had much more powerful firepower. 20 of them could threaten a Type 4 Divine Warrior. However, such machines were too dangerous to the Saint Clan. Hence, they had either sealed or destroyed them. As for the RH2s that was fitted with numerous sensors, they are best suited for the mass slaughter of humans. However, within the Super A.I., there's a blueprint for the robots we used in the past, as long as you can construct them again, then you won't have much to fear when meeting the Type 4 Divine Warriors on the battlefield."

Yue Zhong continued to ask, "Mr. Radis, is it possible to get the 3 Type 4 Mutants to listen to my commands?"

If they were to join his team, then the Mutants in this underground city would become his subordinates. His might would soar instantly, even stronger than the resistance force he had gained.

Radis shook his head and rejected, "No! The most I can do is to prevent them from attacking you. The Mutants only recognize the strongest as their leader. Unless I'm able to get out of my seal, otherwise, if you want them to listen to you, you'll have to defeat them in combat."

Yue Zhong's gaze was like a knife as he pushed on, "Alright! In that case, Mr. Radis, I would like to know if there're any water sources that are at radiation Level 3 or lesser within these Ancient Ruins? If there are, where are they located?"

Radis looked at Yue Zhong with appreciation, "To the west of this ruins, about 15 kilometers away, there's a river, the radiation is at Level 1 or so. Other than that, there are abundant water sources below the surface, and many of these underground sources are not contaminated with radiation. Are there any other questions?"

Yue Zhong asked, "Mr. Radis, if I were to bring people to live here, can you control the Mutants not to attack my people?"

Radis replied quickly, "There must be a border. Your people must not cross the border without notifying. That way, we can exist in harmony. Otherwise, if your humans were to get too close to those low-level Mutants with no intelligence, it would be dangerous. After all, the Type 4 Mutants could not maintain control over the rest of the low-level Mutants all the time."

Although Radis was a failed warrior, in the past, he was also a peak level expert that led the human resistance in the past. Towards Yue Zhong's questions, he had already guessed a few things and was prepared to answer them.

"Many thanks! I'll be heading off first, see you again!" Having gained satisfactory answers, Yue Zhong smiled and bowed in respect, before bidding his farewell.

"You don't have to worry about those Mutants when you head out, I'll get them to leave you in peace." Radis laughed lightly, as a rune in his eyes flashed, and a powerful spirit wave spread out in all directions.

The spirit wave passed through the lab, enveloping the entire underground city, channeling within the bodies of the Mutants.

"Strong!!" Yue Zhong was swept by the wave as well, his body trembling slightly. Had Radis attacked him with a spirit force, he would have been destroyed in a single second. A Type 5 Divine Warrior was truly a heaven-defying existence.

Yue Zhong breathed in deeply and quickly went outside.

As he approached the entrance, his entire body went tense, preparing for combat, even with Radis's promise, he didn't dare let his guard down.

Currently, there were countless Mutants right outside the lab, the Type 3 Mutants numbered at least 300. When Yue Zhong saw them, his scalp turned numb, and he couldn't help but retreat a few steps in preparation to flee.

The scene was truly terrifying, however, the moment those Mutants with freakish appearances saw him, they got down on the floor, as though paying respects to him.

Yue Zhong took a look and heaved a sigh of relief. He shot out 2 bone spikes from his legs, propelling him into the air, before quickly retracting them, and channeling his Dark Wind Wings. With a flash and a gust of wind, he transformed into a shooting star and shot for the exit.

The moment he flew out the building, he saw the 2 sides engaged in brutal combat.

The thousands of Mutants were attacking the Saint Clan forces under the lead of the 3 Type 4 Mutants, however, the number of RH2s that had landed was already over 150.

These 150 RH2s had formed a perfect fire net, that encompassed a huge area. As they fired wildly, even the Type 4 Mutants had to be careful.

As a large amount of Type 3 Mutants got closer, they would be torn to shreds by the countless cannons and lasers. They could not even exhibit their speed because they were faced with firepower from all sides. It did not matter where they ran, they would be shot at.

Some of the Mutants had tougher hides, which even the cannons could not pierce. However, these types of Mutants were much slower, and when the lasers hit, they would still be vaporized.

The 3 Type 4 Mutants that had managed to launch a successful sneak attack earlier and reclaimed the advantage of battle could only watch helplessly from afar, dodging the shots from the RH2s. Only the huge chief was continuing to grab buildings and throwing them at the RH2s, turning many of them into scrap metal.

Both sides were in a temporary stalemate, however, once the Type 4 Divine Warrior George recovers, the Mutants would lose their edge.

"Time for me to act! I'm relying on you, sphere!" Yue Zhong watched the situation, and his right hand glowed, as the sphere appeared in front of him.



There were a few indents in the sphere. Yue Zhong took out a number of Type 3 Mutant horns and inserted them. With a bright flash, the sphere glowed and beams of light shot out. As they converged, they revealed a little girl in a white dress in holographic form.

The little girl smiled at Yue Zhong sweetly, speaking with a clear voice, "Hello! I am Super A.I. It's our first time meeting, my new Master."

## Chapter 738: The Might of Bai Yi!

Yue Zhong asked curiously, "Hi! I'm Yue Zhong! Do you have a name?"

The holographic little girl continued to smile, "My past memories, feelings, and emotions had all been wiped clean. In this sphere, only my programming remains. You are my new Master, so please give me a name."

Yue Zhong sighed before smiling, "Alright! From today on, you're called Bai Yi (White Shirt)."

The girl smiled, "Thank you, Master, for giving me a name."

Yue Zhong pointed to the group of RH2s and asked, "Bai Yi, I want to gain control over those machines there. Are you able to do that?"

Bai Yi giggled, "Rest assured Master unless it is a standalone mechanical control, any equipment that relies on computing cannot escape my control. Please wait a moment."

A number of small radar-like dots appeared from the sphere, before shooting out in all directions in a wave.

Asya, who was protected by the net of RH2s, looked at George resting at one side and asked, "George, how long more do you need to recover?"

George, whose chest had suffered a huge wound, was already recovering. The wound was also healing at a speed visible to the naked eye, with strands of muscle and flesh intertwining.

George replied with a pale face, "An hour more. I need an hour more to recover fully. But then, my combat ability will still be at only 80%."

The Flesh-Eaters had superhuman regenerative abilities. Injuries that could claim lives would only take a while to heal for these creatures. Of course, healing required a huge amount of Stamina, thus, whenever they had recovered, for the short term, their combat strength would suffer.

Asya turned to look at the sky when she heard that, stretching out her hand to change the trajectory of the incoming building, causing it to land on another side.

If she wanted to forcefully block the building, even Asya would have to expend quite some energy. However, using her barriers to change the trajectories was not difficult.

It was due to her efforts that the speed of the RH2s' destruction was slowing.

The huge RH2s were slowly advancing, spreading their fire net. Even if those Mutants were to duck for cover, the lasers would turn their covers into nothing, before obliterating them.

Once the RH2s got into formation, their fire net was seemingly unstoppable, even the Type 4 Mutants dare not face them directly.

At a distance, the 3 Type 4 Mutants watched the rain of bullets and their eyes flashed with fury and helplessness. Anyone of them could easily destroy an RH2, however, the formation consisted of 200 RH2s, preventing them from rushing in recklessly. If they were not careful, they would be ripped to shreds as well.

All of a sudden, all the RH2s shuddered once, and the next moment, the cannons were adjusted to aim at the 4 Saint Clan Type 4 Divine Warriors, before spitting out a flurry of bullets.

At the same time, the RH2 that George was in self destructed. The terrifying explosion consumed George, blasting his body into pieces.

Manshid had no time to defend and was instantly punctured full of hopes. However, at the most critical moment, a white light radiated from his body, forcefully stopping all the bullets from hitting him.

At that moment that he managed to stop the countless cannons from killing him, an electromagnetic beam fired from a distance, piercing the shield, blasting his head apart.

"Congratulations on gaining +40 Strength, and +1 Skill Point."

Manshid's enormous life energy went into Yue Zhong's body, giving him a sudden huge boost in enhancement.

Type 4 Divine Warriors were way above Yue Zhong in strength, thus hunting them granted him huge benefits.

On the other side, Antonio had also released his own white light to defend against the countless bullets. At the same time, his body flashed, disappearing towards the distance.

Asya, the strongest Type 4 Divine Warrior among the 4, quickly channeled her Psychic Barrier to defend against the fire net, before charging up into the sky.

A glint appeared in the eyes of the red-haired Type 4 Mutant, as she transformed into a beam of light as she charged after Antonio.

Her speed was insane, and within 10 seconds, she had caught up to Antonio, slashing out for his heart.

Antonio could only grit his teeth and turned around to engage her in battle.

Asya made use of her psychic abilities to float temporarily, when suddenly, the heavy assault helicopters in the air adjusted their formation, and began firing at her.

On the ground, Asya had a speed that surpassed the sound barrier, however, she was only in the air by making use of her abilities, thus her speed in the air could not compare. Eyeing the multiple projectiles coming for her, she could only raise up her shields again to meet the assault.

Just as she had braced herself for the projectiles in the air, the 200 RH2s below adjusted their fire net, before firing at her.

Asya gritted her teeth, pushing her abilities to propel herself down, before she fled towards the distance.

At this time, the Type 4 Mutant chief grabbed his huge bat and charged towards Asya with a ferocious expression, swinging violently.

Asya's face fell as she waved her jade-like hands, causing a huge barrier to appear in front of her.

The swing of the Type 4 Mutant chief slammed into the Psychic Barrier, the terrifying force instantly pulverizing the shield, and the recoil caused Asya to turn pale.

As a peak-level Type 4, the chief had a slight advantage over Asya, as long as she was struck by his blow, all her defenses would fail.

On the other side, the Type 4 Mutant with the boils and growths appeared silently from one corner, throwing a fist at Asya's heart.

Asya screamed out in a piercing voice, as a powerful soundwave erupted with her as the center, spreading outwards in all directions.

Both the Type 4 Mutant chief and the one with boils felt their bodies shudder, their speeds dropping suddenly.

At this time, another burst of an electromagnetic beam shot from the distance, blasting her stomach, causing a huge, bloody hole, destroying her inner organs.

Asya's face contorted in pain, as she looked towards the direction of the shot. With her exceptional sensory powers, she immediately caught sight of Yue Zhong.

Fury flashed across her eyes, and ignoring her current injured state, she tapped her foot lightly, and her entire frame shot towards Yue Zhong at the speed of sound.

The Type 4 Mutant chief and the one with boils turned to look at Yue Zhong, a strange gaze in their eyes.

Asya had just moved when the 200 RH2s adjusted their cannons swiftly, once again enveloping Asya in a fire net. No matter how she moved, she would be blasted on all sides by those bullets and cannons.

Asya's pupils constricted, as she gritted her teeth to channel another Psychic Barrier once again, deflecting a large number of bullets. However, each time the shield blocked a cannon, her body would shudder as blood flowed out from her mouth. She dragged her heavily injured body to appear in front of Yue Zhong.

Right at this moment, a powerful missile came down from the sky, blasting Asya, destroying her lower body, knocking her right in front of Yue Zhong.

"Checkmate!"

Bai Yi's happy cheers resounded from the sphere. It was precisely her that controlled the weapons of war to deal such damage to Asya.

Asya gasped as she looked at Yue Zhong and said, "You actually have the Treasure of Hope! You must be the current generation's Seed of Hope?"

"Seed of Hope? So there's such a term. Forget it. Have you eaten humans before?" Yue Zhong chuckled lightly, aiming at her head with his Electromagnetic Gun.

Asya glared at him, barking coldly, "Don't lump me with those lowly things. I'm an honorable member of the Ancient Clan. Eating humans is only something the lowly creatures do."

Yue Zhong asked Bai Yi, "Interesting! Bai Yi, any way of containing her? An alive Type 4 Divine Warrior might be of use to me."

Bai Yi was the Super A.I. and since she had helped Yue Zhong attack Asya, he hoped to capture her as a hostage

Bai Yi shook her head, "I can't do it! Her strength is too powerful. Unless you're able to gain the Treasure of Hope Puppet Box, otherwise, there's no way to control a Type 4 Divine Warrior."

"What a pity! Too bad, you must die!" Yue Zhong looked at Asya with regret as he pressed the trigger coldly.

With a bright flash, Asya's beautiful head burst apart, and a thick stream of life energy went into Yue Zhong's body through the Imprint.

"Congratulations on gaining +40 Agility, +1 Skill Point."

## Chapter 739: Shaxi!

After Yue Zhong killed Asya, he chose to put the 2 skill points into his Second Order Devil Flame, pushing to +3, enhancing its might.

Since Asya had been killed, the 3 Type 4 Mutants turned and joined hands against Antonio.

Antonio was defending madly, in a few moments, he was battered within inches of his life, before he was finally pummeled to death by a single swing of the huge bat held by the Type 4 Mutant chief.

Those helicopters, carriers and RH2s all formed a fleet that came to Yue Zhong.

"Surrender immediately, or I'll be forced to execute all of you."

One by one, all the machines started to relay messages within to warn the pilots.

"Come out from your aircraft! Hands over your head!"

The assault helicopters began to descend one by one, their doors opening. The RH2s had their weapons trained on them in case any of the occupants tried anything funny.

The soldiers began to get out from their aircraft, their hands above their heads.

After that, the helicopters rose into the air again, hovering.

The pilots came out and became Yue Zhong's captives.

All of a sudden, 3 men who had just gotten off their aircraft quickly leaped towards Yue Zhong. It was just that, the moment they moved, there was a loud roar of bullets, the dense fire net provided by the RH2s immediately riddled them full of holes.

Seeing this, the rest of the Type 3 Flesh-Eaters on the rest of the helicopters turned pale and quickly jumped off.

Each and every Type 3 Flesh-Eater of the Saint Clan had a powerful physique, landing without problems even from a height of dozens of meters. However, at that moment of impact, the recoil would prevent them from moving immediately after that.

It was during that moment where the countless cannons turned them all into meat paste.

If Yue Zhong was controlling a single RH2, he could at most deal with 2 Type 3 Flesh-Eaters. However, with the RH2s under Bai Yi's control, they had no chance to flee and were instantly dealt with.

"Strong!" Yue Zhong watched the massacre of the Type 3 Flesh-Eaters and rejoiced silently. Bai Yi's control of the RH2s provided even a suppression that was tough for a Type 4 expert to deal with. With her aid, Yue Zhong finally had some way of contending against the Saint Clan.

With the death of the Type 3 Flesh-Eaters, the rest of the humans did not dare retaliate. They came out obediently, hugging their heads, eyeing Yue Zhong with fear.

Bai Yi controlled the RH2s to bark at the captives, "Get over here, all of you. Enter these 2 transport carriers!!"

The captives went into the carriers obediently.

The carriers of this world were different from the ones on Earth. Due to the need for the RH2s to suppress potential chaos and rebellion, each of these aircraft had 3 large propellers, when necessary, they could land vertically in a heartbeat.

After the captives filled up the 2 aircrafts, they quickly flew back into the skies.

Having dealt with this, Yue Zhong's heart relaxed as he turned to the other side.

He saw Antonio's battered body under the joint efforts of the 3 Type 4 Mutants.

Since they already killed Antonio, the 3 Type 4 Mutants continued to look at Yue Zhong coldly, with countless Mutants behind them.

Yue Zhong eyed them with wariness, but maintained a smile, "How do you do? I'm Yue Zhong! How should I address you guys?"

According to what Radis said, these Type 4 Mutants already possessed human intelligence and were able to converse.

The chief replied, "I'm Shaba! The leader of the No. 5 Lab."

The red-haired beauty had her dangerous gaze fixed upon Yue Zhong, causing him to feel a chill, "Shaxi!"

The Mutant with boils laughed savagely, "Keke, I'm Shamie! Human kid, your flesh looks pretty delicious! Keke!"

"Pleased to meet you guys." Yue Zhong's face did not change as he continued to laugh, "Mr. Shaba, has Mr. Radis already told you guys?"

Shaba replied coldly, "He has already informed me on your matters. However, if you want me to submit, unless you're stronger than me, it's never going to happen."

Yue Zhong then asked, "I want to establish a human base over in the area of the river, what are your thoughts?"

In this region, the Mutants were the overlords. Yue Zhong wanted to establish himself here, and would need to work together with the Mutants on this. Otherwise, he would be torn to shreds the moment he entered.

There was water within the Ancient Ruins, and many had similar ideas as Yue Zhong before, just that they had long since become food for the Mutants.

Shaba was silent for a while, "Can! As long as your people do not stray from their areas. Let me first make this clear, if your people don't listen, don't blame me for their deaths."

Yue Zhong's eyes lit up in joy as he thanked them, "Thank you!"

With his promise, Yue Zhong could establish his base here, and would not have to worry about food or water. Furthermore, he could even sell the clean water at a price.

Since he obtained his objective, Yue Zhong did not intend to stay, "Then, I'll make a move first."

On this journey, not only did Yue Zhong obtain the Bai Yi, the Treasure of Hope, he had gained over 200 RH2s, dozens of aircrafts and assault helicopters. His own strength had undergone a huge upheaval as well. With just these equipment, Yue Zhong was confident of leveling the entire resistance.

"Wait a minute!"

Just as he turned around, the red-haired beauty Shaxi suddenly spoke up.

Yue Zhong's heart tensed as his muscles became taut. He turned around and smiled, "Miss Shaxi, is there anything else?"

"I'll come with you!" Shaxi had a quick flicker of hope in her eyes, "I would like to experience the human world."

Shamie, with his body full of boils and growths, also chuckled menacingly, "I'm coming too. I want to see the human world. Staying in this damn ruins. It's just Mutants every day. I'm sick of interacting with those brainless idiots."

Yue Zhong was slightly taken aback and could not hide his reluctance, "Miss Shaxi and Mr. Shamie, human civilization isn't as fun as you think. Some of them might really have issues with your appearances."

Shaxi was not too bad, although she had sharp blades for claws, she was still a great beauty, with an incredible body. However, Shamie had a truly revolting appearance, which was terrifying to look at. If they were to walk around in the human world, they were sure to be ostracized and targeted.

"Don't worry! I have my means." Shaxi spoke coldly, and with a swish of her tail, it curled up into her waist, while her claws retracted into her hands. She leaped into a nearby room, and soon reappeared with a tight, silver leather suit, complete with leather gloves.

After the wardrobe change, Shaxi looked like an incredible human beauty, as long as she did not take off her clothes, no one would be able to tell.

As for Shamie, he chuckled, and his muscles contorted and twisted. Within seconds, all the boils and growths were absorbed back into his body, his claws retracted, and he looked like an ordinary male.

After Shamie transformed, he came over to Yue Zhong, "In this state, I can only utilize 60% of my combat strength. However, I can still deal with Type 3 Divine Warriors. It should be more than enough to travel. Kid, let's go!"

"Fine!" Yue Zhong's expression changed many times before finally accepting that these 2 Type 4 experts were coming with him.

Shaba watched them leave quietly, before drilling into the deeper parts of the ruins, with the rest of the Mutants following him.

Out in the barren wilderness, Dina was hoisting a 20-over kg bag and running madly. Perspiration flowed down without stopping, drenching her clothes entirely. She had been running for 20 kilometers, her body exhausted to the extreme. However, she did not give up, panting as she ran.

About 200m away, a few men and women sat on the ground gasping for air, looking at Dina with complicated expressions. There was only her left that was still running.

Xiao Lan watched Dina, muttering, "She's so tenacious!"

Kong Cui Yun was slightly envious, "Hmph! What's there to be surprised about? It's all because of the Evolving Liquid granted by Yue Zhong, that's why she's slightly better than us."

Xiao Lan glanced at her but did not say anything. Although it was true that Dina did awaken some powerful skills, her efforts were not less than triple of theirs. However, Kong Cui Yun was still her friend, thus she did not want to fight.

"There's someone!! Someone's coming!! Enemy!! Enemy!!" Dina was running halfway, when she saw something and began to shout out loud.

Hearing her shouts, everyone's expression fell, as they quickly darted back to the base.

Alarms rang out throughout the base, and everyone quickly got into their defensive places.

From afar, 5 armored vehicles came storming in a cloud of dust, stopping right outside the base.

## Chapter 740: Stunning Torrent of Steel!

20 men came out from the 5 Jeeps, the leader a middle-aged man with a powerful built, his hair grey and his eyes blue. He stood straight and upright, as though he was supporting the skies with his entire being.

The man barked out with a loud and strict voice, "It's me, Jess! Luo Chen, open the door!"

"Jess!! It's Chief Jess!!"

"Chief Jess is here!!"

"....."

Seeing that man, many of the resistance were instantly thrown into panic.

Light Beast Jess was the highest in command of the entire Eastern Division, and one of the members of the Council. Before Luo Chen submitted to Yue Zhong, his direct superior had been Jess.

Jess was widely revered in the Eastern Division, hence every time appeared, the members of the resistance would be riled up.

Luo Chen looked at Jess with a glint in his eye, "Jess, I didn't expect him to come."

Aloya had a strange look as well, "Do we kill him? If we deploy all of our strength, it should be possible to kill him."

To Aloya, no one was more important than Luo Chen, as long as someone was capable of threatening him, she would kill the other party.

"No! Jess is someone I truly admire and respect. He had given his all towards the resistance, and that's admirable. Furthermore, he's likely a Type 3 Divine Warrior, we might not be able to do anything even if we give it our all. Instead, it would just anger him. Let me go talk to him. If he's willing to join us, our might would increase again." Luo Chen turned Aloya down and went out in big strides.

Aloya gritted her teeth and followed behind.

As the gates of the base opened, Jess and his men entered easily.

In the living hall, Jess saw that only Luo Chen and Aloya stood in the hall.

With his status as a Type 3 Divine Warrior, no one was his match in this base. Hence, Luo Chen did not even bother to station any soldier.

Jess took a look at Luo Chen and barked out with a stern expression, "Luo Chen, why did you betray the resistance? Have you forgotten what you swore when you joined?"

Luo Chen also replied with a grave expression, "Chief Jess! I have not forgotten! The one and the only reason I have chosen to break away from the resistance is that I found the Savior of the prophecy. The true leader our resistance should be following! That person is Yue Zhong, he has the God Imprint on his right arm.



Hearing his words, one young man in Jess's team, with fair skin, handsome looks and luxurious clothes laughed out with disdain, "Savior?! Your lies are truly absurd. How can the Savior exist? Even if there is one, it would definitely be my father Gong Chang Tian, and not some random person without any background."

This young man with an insidious look laughed coldly, as he glanced at Aloya with naked lust, "Uncle Jess, since the matter is clear now, Luo Chen is a traitor and he has betrayed our Resistance. Please act and execute this criminal on the spot!!"

Aloya's face changed as she stepped in front of Luo Chen, "Gong Fei! We already came forth to show our sincerity, what's the meaning of your words?"

Gong Fei laughed coldly, "Aloya, I'm ordering you under the capacity of the leader of the 3rd Branch of the Eastern Division to come over here. Don't mix with a traitor, otherwise, you will be treated as such. You know the outcome of betraying the resistance. Don't make stupid mistakes."

Aloya flipped him off and cursed, "Go eat dog shit."

Gong Fei turned to Jess and spoke with an insufferable haughty manner, "Good! Good! Good! Uncle Jess, you've seen for yourself! These people cannot be reasoned with! Aren't you going to act?!"

Gong Fei was Gong Chang Tian's only child, and his mother passed away when he was young. Gong Chang Tian loved him dearly and spoiled him from a young age. It had caused him to have a despotic nature, to the point that he didn't even hold Jess in high regards.

Jess frowned deeper, and spoke, "Luo Chen, it's not too late to regret. As long as you take your men to return to the headquarters, I can help you plead with the higher-ups. Think about it."

The law of the resistance was truly harsh. Towards a traitor or deserter, there was only death. Jess was willing to plead on his behalf, showed how much Luo Chen meant to him.

Luo Chen replied, "Impossible! I'm already a subordinate of Leader Yue Zhong. I will not betray him. Jess, Yue Zhong has the God Imprint. Only he can save our future and our kind! Chief Jess, please join me in working for him!"

Jess had a complicated gaze as he sighed, "Luo Chen, you're truly insane!! You should just give up obediently, I don't want to be forced to kill you myself."

Gong Fei laughed coldly as he ordered, "Capture them! If Luo Chen resists, kill him on the spot! Aloya must be captured alive!"

The 4 men beside Gong Fei flashed out, intending to pounce towards Luo Chen. They were all Type 2 Divine Warriors. Capturing Luo Chen was extremely easy.

"Don't move!" Luo Chen sighed softly, pressing a button, and immediately, dozens of cannons popped out within the room, trained on Jess and his men.

Seeing those guns, Gong Fei and the rest turned pale, not daring to make any moves.

Jess's face fell as he spoke, "Luo Chen, these toys are useless to me."

Luo Chen replied indifferently, "Jack, these toys might be useless to you, with your Type 3 Divine Warrior's strength, we are truly helpless. However, there are plenty of explosives buried here. If anything were to happen to me, they will go off. Even if you are a Type 3 Divine Warrior, in such a small place, you will still be blasted to death."

Jess's face turned incredibly ugly. Not to mention him, even a Type 4 Divine Warrior would definitely be blasted to pieces if they were trapped in this small space and it exploded.

Jess coldly replied, "Fine! I'll take my men and leave, the next time we meet, we'll be enemies!"

At this time, a soldier rushed in with excitement, shouting, "Leader is back!! The leader is back!! He brought many planes with him!!"

Luo Chen's eyes flashed with joy as he extended an invitation, "Jess, the timing couldn't have been better. Since our Leader is back, how about meeting him together with me? Our human race is truly too weak against the Flesh-Eaters. I don't want to be your enemy. This will just waste our human resources."

Jess thought silently, before replying, "Alright! There's no harm in seeing what this guy is made of anyway."

Gong Fei spat out sarcastically, "I just hope he's not some trash that hides behind a woman!"

Luo Chen glanced at Gong Fei indifferently, without any intention to retort.

Among the resistance, everyone knew that Gong Chang Tian had a stupid, useless, arrogant prick for a son. However, because Gong Chang Tian himself was too outstanding, his strength reaching a Type 4 Divine Warrior, together with his abilities, no one said anything.

Aloya shot Gong Fei a cold look but didn't say anything.

Everyone came outside, only to be shocked beyond words by what they saw.

In the skies, there were over hundred planes, assault helicopters, and large carriers. Just the planes alone had exceeded all that the entire resistance force had.

When the large carrier descended, many RH2s started to disembark, and the scene of hundreds of RH2s stepping out was truly stunning.

"Did the Leader obtain all these?! Truly amazing!!" Luo Chen could not help but be shocked by what he saw. He rubbed his eyes, before looking towards the 200-over RH2s, and realized it was not an illusion. He could not help but become excited and muttered, "It truly is him! He's our Savior!! A miracle!! This is great!!"

"How the hell is this possible?! Are these real?!" Even Aloya's mouth was agape with shock and disbelief.

After all, the 3rd Branch of the Eastern Division only had 3 RH2s in the past. The entire Eastern Division only had 10 RH2s. If one added all the RH2s of the whole resistance, there were only 50 at most. However, right now, Yue Zhong had brought back over 200, easily more than 5 times of what the resistance had.

"Impossible!! How can they have this many RH2s?! Impossible?!!?" Gong Fei's face was incredibly pale, and he muttered incoherently.

If the 200 Rh2s were to be in the soldiers under Luo Chen, then it could be said that Luo Chen's faction had already surpassed the entire resistance, this was something Gong Fei was unwilling to accept.

Those soldiers beside Gong Fei were also pale, their expressions of disbelief. It was the first time they had seen 200 RH2s. Each move they made in tandem caused the entire ground to rumble, and the pressure was shocking.

Jess looked at the scene in front of him and he was not any different as well, his expression turning as a few thoughts flashed in his mind.

Yue Zhong leaped down from one of the RH2s, his face bearing a grin as he spoke, "Luo Chen, how is it? These are the new troops that I've obtained."

Luo Chen bowed slightly, "It is an honor to serve you."

Jess walked up to Yue Zhong and asked, "How do you do, I'm Jess. Yue Zhong, can I see the God Imprint on you?"