

Devil World 741

Chapter 741: Important Meeting of the Council!

Yue Zhong shot Jess a look before asking Luo Chen, "Who is this?"

Luo Chen replied, "He is Jess, the Chief of the Eastern Division, and my direct superior in the past."

Jess looked at Yue Zhong with a burning look, "Yue Zhong, please let me see the God Imprint. If it's real, I'm willing to serve you. Our entire Eastern Division would be yours to command."

The prophecy had been circulating for hundreds of years, many of the upper echelons of the Resistance had never really placed any importance on it. There would be faithful and devout believers among the lower-rank subordinates. In the past, Jess did not believe as well. However, seeing the sheer amount of firepower that Yue Zhong casually brought back, he could not help but be filled with renewed hope.

"Alright!" Yue Zhong thought for a while before removing his glove, revealing his God and Devil Imprint.

Jess took a single look and his entire body trembled, his eyes flashing with wild joy, "It's true!! It's true!!"

Had Yue Zhong's display of strength been weak, even if he had the Imprint, Jess would not believe him. However, Yue Zhong had single-handedly brought back over 200 RH2s, and with the Imprint on him, Jess became more certain about it.

He immediately got down on his knees, solemnly pledging, "Leader Yue Zhong, from now on, all of the Eastern Division is yours to command. I personally swear loyalty to you, and I will fight by your side until the end of my life."

On this planet, the difference between the humans and Saints was too great. The Resistance simply had no way of facing the Saint Clan in combat. Each time the Saint Clan sent out their forces, many Resistance soldiers would perish. If it weren't for the Saint Clan being too cruel to humans, the Resistance would have lost their numbers a long time ago.

Since Jess had ascertained Yue Zhong's identity, he also decided to bet on Yue Zhong. There was no other way, because according to the prophecy, once the Gates of Hell open, the entire planet would really be faced with Armageddon. If the human resistance failed, 70% of all humans would perish, and the future of humans would be even worse than currently.

"We're willing to serve Leader!"

The Type 2 Divine Warriors beside Jess immediately got on their knees and swore loyalty as well, their eyes filled with respect and hope.

Many of these low-level soldiers believed in the prophecy as it was a sign of hope. Seeing Jess confirmed Yue Zhong's status, they immediately became devoted believers.

Gong Fei immediately shouted with an ugly expression, "Jess, are you betraying my father?!"

Yue Zhong looked at the arrogant and despotic Gong Fei, and frowned, "Who is this?"

Luo Chen replied, "He is Gong Chang Tian's son Gong Fei. He had already been conferred as the new Head of 3rd Branch of the Eastern Division. He had come this time to claim authority."

Yue Zhong waved his hands, "Lock him up."

4 soldiers swiftly went up and apprehended him.

Gong Fei screamed loudly, "You guys dare treat me like this?! Do you know who I am?! I'm the only son of the person with the highest authority of the resistance!! Gong Chang Tian!! You guys dare to apprehend me? Do you not want your lives?"

Shamie, who was standing beside Yue Zhong looked at Gong Fei with disdain and asked loudly, "What a stupid fool. Yue Zhong, do you want me to take care of it?"

Yue Zhong rejected, "It's ok. He still has some use."

Shamie was slightly impatient as he asked, "Since that's the case, let's not waste time here! I want to eat braised pig's trotters! Hurry and arrange for it."

Shaxi also suddenly spoke up, "I want chocolate cake!"

Both of these Type 4 Mutants had been living within the ruins ever since they gained intelligence. Since then, they were interested towards the delicacies of the human race. However, it was impossible to obtain them within the ruins. Now that they were with human civilization, they quickly requested for it.

Yue Zhong chuckled, "Alright! Luo Chen, help me with this."

Such matters were usually left to Luo Chen.

Luo Chen looked at both Shaxi and Shamie with a little surprise, before quickly leaving to arrange, "Yes!"

Luo Chen could tell that Shaxi and Shamie were both extraordinary from Yue Zhong's attitude towards them and quickly brought the 2 dishes to them.

"Delicious! Oh my goodness, this is every better than white prawns! Coming here was the right decision! This braised pig's trotters can live up to its name!! Delicious!! Shamie continued to grab pieces and gobbled them up like a wolf.

On the other side, Shaxi continued to scoop small spoonfuls of chocolate cake into her mouth like an elegant, upper-class lady, revealing expressions of bliss. It was her first time tasting dessert.

Yue Zhong saw that they were both contented and quickly turned to look around.

Currently, there were a dozen people seated around him, and they were the highest in command in the base.

Yue Zhong began to update them on the water source and the matters of the past.

When he was done, a wave of discussion began to break out.

A water source with low radiation was practically a treasure source. Just selling the water would net them a fortune. Furthermore, they could grow agriculture and solve some food issues.

On this planet, almost all cities were built around a water source, which showed the preciousness of water. Due to the extreme danger of the Ancient Ruins, few dared to even venture deep inside it.

However, under Yue Zhong's strong influence, he managed to get them to go ahead with the move.

There would only be a few subordinates left at this current base in order to maintain contact and act as a link between the intended base within the Ancient Ruins and the outside world. The base could even act as a storage facility and hangar for the RH2s.

As they began to busy themselves with the preparation, after a week, almost everyone had left the base, entering the Ancient Ruins, starting the construction of their new base.

Jess came up to Yue Zhong, "Leader, Gong Chang Tian had just issued an order, summoning all the chiefs of the 4 Divisions to head back to the headquarters in 2 weeks' time for an important meeting with the Council. I hope that you can join me on this trip, to announce your status, and gain control over the entire Resistance."

Yue Zhong groaned and asked, "Jess, in your opinion, how many would support me once I announce it publicly?"

The taste of power was incredibly enticing, and most who had tasted were reluctant to give up their authority. Even someone like Jess who worked single-mindedly for the resistance was not willing to believe Yue Zhong at the start.

Jess replied seriously, "30%, with my support, there should be at least 30% of them who would support you. As for the rest, I reckon that we would have to put in some effort to win them over. The combat strength of the resistance is truly not strong enough, incomparable with the might you already have on hand. However, the resistance covers the entire globe, there are our people everywhere. We are able to obtain all sorts of information, and intelligence is a form of strength. Leader, right now, we possess military might but are lacking in the intelligence department. If we can gain control of the resistance, we will have the network at our fingertips."

He then continued to explain the importance of the meeting, "This time, all of the high-ranking command and officials will be there. As long as you reveal your status, and allow the matter to spread, even if not all of them support, there will be people who will come and submit to you. After all, while few in command believe in the prophecy, many of the subordinates do. And they are the ones we truly need. With them, we will have eyes and ears everywhere."

Yue Zhong pondered, before a resolute look flashed in his eyes, "Ok! I'll go with you!"

The Resistance army could survive in this cruel world, was because they had plenty of eyes and ears everywhere. Due to the Saint Clan toying with the humans, treating them as food, humiliating them, there was naturally a lot of hate. While many humans could not join the resistance personally, they could provide all sorts of intelligence and information. Due to this, the Resistance had managed to hang on for so long. Otherwise, just a few dozen Type 4 Divine Warriors of the Saint Clan could flatten the entire Resistance.

Yue Zhong gained control of a large number of RH2 with the help of Bai Yi. His troops had increased in strength, and it was now possible to even contend with a Type 4 Divine Warriors. However, he was truly

lacking in information. With Jess's support, the Eastern Division had joined him, helping to alleviate this aspect slightly. However, compared to the whole Resistance, it was still far from equal.

After making the decision, Yue Zhong decided to make his preparations.

Bai Yi also created a clone of herself within the new base, which had her computing powers, automatically controlling the RH2s to fight and defend if they had to.

At the same time, her clone could control some of the RH2s to patrol around the camp, hunt Mutant Beasts, turning those unfortunate beasts into food for the humans.

Between the 2 Type 4 Mutants, Shamie loved his food, thus he stayed in camp. Shaxi chose to travel by Yue Zhong's side, due to her interest and curiosity towards the human world.

Chapter 742: Qing Zhang City!

Qing Zhang City was a middle-tier city, with an abundance of beautiful girls. Every year, there would be many beauties traded here. At the same time, there were plenty of prostitution dens and many of the ladies would compete to get customers. It was truly an interesting sight.

A small vehicle fleet with plenty of goods was making its way from the barren wilderness, after paying the entrance tax, they managed to enter the city.

This was precisely Yue Zhong's group.

This time, Yue Zhong had only brought Lisa, Shaxi, Jess and a dozen Type 2 Divine Warriors to join him for the meeting. They formed a small group, and managed to infiltrate the city.

The reason why the Saint Clan had not wiped out all humans yet was that the humans could provide food and exceptional service. They even encouraged trade and merchant services.

In order to survive in this cruel world, humans had formed merchant groups of different sizes, traveling from town to town, cities to cities, all in the bid to exchange and trade goods so that they might get the favor of the Saint Clan.

"Master, come here for a good time, just a 100 Eagle Yuan, and you can do me however you like!!"

"Master, come over here. For just 300 Eagle Yuan, I can promise you an amazing time."

"Sir, we have a new batch just in! She's just 10, and is truly an unpopped 'cherry'!!"

"..."

The moment Yue Zhong's group entered the city, there were countless brazen women who swarmed over, trying their best to attract them and soliciting. Furthermore, this was in broad daylight.

Yue Zhong and his men were all equipped with powerful firearms, and their training caused them to have a certain bearing. Such people were usually assumed to be rich, thus many of the women on the streets immediately swarmed over based on their experience.

Jess frowned and shot one of the soldiers a look.

The burly soldier, built like a bear, immediately barked out gruffly, "Make way!"

With such a voice, the women immediately scattered like birds. After all, Qing Zhang City was lawless as well. These women had no background whatsoever, should they be beaten up, no one would entertain their complaints.

One of the soldiers chuckled towards Yue Zhong, "These are just riff-raff, not many of them are decent. Leader, if you are really in need, there's a more decent district inside. There are plenty of women there. Qing Zhang City is famed for its beauties, especially the 4 well-known brothels, Heavenly Scent Pavilion, Red Jade Pavilion, Clear Wave Pavilion and Mild Night Pavilion. These 4 would promote their top beauties every 3 years, and each generation of beauties are truly exceptional. If I'm not wrong, tonight should be the release of the new generation of beauties. It would be an amazing sight to behold. Every time the festival happens, many people would swarm over to spectate."

"Oh? For real?" Yue Zhong could not help but become interested. He looked around, and noticed that there were many burly and ferocious looking men walking about the streets. Each of them had intimidating auras and had guns on their backs. They were either mercenaries or experts.

Such men were present in every city, but Qing Zhang City had more than usual numbers. At the same time, behind Yue Zhong's group, there were more merchant groups entering the city.

"Do pardon us, our inn is full!"

Yue Zhong and his people were trying to find an inn to stay, however, it seemed like even after they had almost swept through the entire city, all the inns seemed to be occupied. There was no place to stay."

Yue Zhong pulled out a 100 Eagle Yuan and handed it to a waitress, "Miss, is there anywhere else that can accommodate people?"

The waitress received the Eagle Yuan with a bright smile, "Sir, our place might be full, but the 4 Pavilions would definitely have space. If you really do need a place to stay, you can consider those 4. However, the price may be steep. One night at the very least would require 5,000 Eagle Yuan."

After that waitress left, Yue Zhong sighed, "Seems like there's no choice, let's spend the night at Heavenly Scent Pavilion then."

The soldiers immediately erupted in cheers, "Leader is wise!!"

The beauties of Heavenly Scent Pavilion were renowned, however, since most of the resistance soldiers were poor folks, many lacked the qualifications to even see those beauties. Now that they were about to stay at such a place, they could not help but be excited.

Lisa eyed them with disdain and snorted, "Hmph! Men are not any good creatures."

Jess's face suddenly fell as he roared, "Watch out! Dodge!"

Everyone immediately ducked to the sides of the street.

At this time, 20 men in black clothes atop Mutant Black Horned-Horses charged through the city.

Those people who were not able to evade in time were sent flying through the air when slammed by the horses. Those riders also pulled out their weapons and fired casually, while laughing with disdain.

The moment those black-clothed riders appeared, everyone's faces fell as they hurried out of the way, not daring to meet the eyes of the riders.

Yue Zhong watched this scene with an ugly expression.

Jess came up to Yue Zhong and said, "They're from the Saint Clan! In their eyes, we humans are no different from pigs or dogs. They would kill as they like. In front of them, we have no dignity whatsoever. Because of this, we have countless people who are willing to resist them. However, our strength is truly laughable when compared to them."

Yue Zhong nodded slightly as he looked at the group of men, his eyes flashing with a frosty chill.

As the group was about to ride further into the city, the leader who had 3 suns on his collar swept his gaze over Yue Zhong's group, and when he saw Shaxi, his eyes brightened as he ordered, "Go check out these people, I want to know where they are staying tonight."

The rider who was given the order had 2 stars on his collar. He looked towards Yue Zhong's side and responded loudly, "Yes, Lord Carl!!"

Carl smiled in satisfaction and continued to ride in,

The City Lord of Qing Zhang City, a Type 3 Divine Warrior named Gretto, came up to welcome Carl, "Carl, my dear friend, what brings you here?"

Carl chuckled, "Gretto, tonight, I'm intending to hunt here!"

The look on Gretto's face turned slightly cold, "What? Hunting game? Carl, are you intending to hunt in the special mansion?"

Carl continued without skipping a beat, "No! I want to hunt in the whole of Qing Zhang City."

Gretto immediately shot him down with an ugly look, "no! This will spoil the reputation of my Qing Zhang City. I can't allow you to do that."

The hunting game they were referring to represented a city lockdown, where the Saint Clan would then begin to hunt the humans brazenly and wildly, killing and consuming them.

Many Saint Clan members loved to take part in such cruel games. Some of them would organize such hunting parties in their own cities, preying on the humans, reveling in the despair and struggles of the humans. Gretto had commissioned a special mansion specifically for such hunting parties.

Although Gretto was just like any other Saint Clan and did not view humans with respect, he still wanted Qing Zhang City to prosper, not a lawless ghost town. He was willing to let Carl hunt hundreds, or at most a few thousand. However, if Carl wanted to do so within the entire city, it would definitely bring the city down.

Carl laughed with self-confidence, "Gretto, my dear friend, you will definitely promise me. Because I have already completed my mission, as long as you allow me to have a hunting party in this city, I will definitely give you credit for the mission completion,"

Gretto's eyes flashed with disbelief, "Completed your mission? You mean... you have already found the thing?!! Is it for real?!"

Carl chuckled, "Definitely! As long as we hand it over to the capital, we will all be promoted, who knows, we might even become Type 4 Divine Warriors with their support! What's a mere Qing Zhang City compared to that?"

Gretto sucked in a deep breath, and his eyes flashed with a burning gaze, "Ok! I promise you, tonight when the flower competition of the 4 brothels is underway, we will begin the hunting party!"

Carl laughed out manically, his claws directly piercing into the heart of a beautiful female servant beside him, digging it out and chomping on it with a savage, blood expression, "Floral competition!! Awesome!! The very thought of tearing apart those beauties the moment they get displayed really sets my blood on fire!! Hahaha!!"

Gretto also laughed out loud, "Hahaha!! Hunting party in Qing Zhang City eh? I'm looking forward to it!!"

Heavenly Scent Pavilion was one of the top 4 brothels in Qing Zhang City, its design and construction were extremely luxurious and alluring, surpassing even the best 5-star hotels on Earth.

The entire area in front of the front doors was already made out of countless pieces of white jade, and the numerous glamorous buildings around it.

Many beautiful girls with voluptuous figures stood in front of the entrance, and the moment they saw Yue Zhong's group approaching, they began to kneel and exclaim out, "Welcome home, Master!"

Yue Zhong's heart was slightly stirred when he saw this. These beauties were comparable, if not better than the top beauties back on Earth, but under the teachings of Heavenly Scent Pavilion, they had no self-dignity and were willing to prostrate themselves.

Chapter 743: Qi Qing'er!

The soldiers following behind Yue Zhong were elite soldiers, but they were also mesmerized by the sight before them, their eyes unable to tear away from the girls.

A charming lady of about 30 with a hotel uniform and an amazing figure stepped out, smiling at Yue Zhong, "How do you do, I'm the manager Mandy Zhang, can I help you?"

"Accommodation!" Yue Zhong replied courteously as well, asking, "May I ask who is the top courtesan of your esteemed Heavenly Scent Pavilion?"

The rest of the soldiers also quickly looked towards Mandy with curiosity.

"Hmph!" Lisa could not help but snort when she heard the question, her heart feeling sour. She had always enjoyed the adoration of the resistance soldiers, but now, just the name of an unknown courtesan had totally outshone her.

Shaxi was impassive as she stood beside Yue Zhong, looking around at everything with interest. She had chosen to follow Yue Zhong precisely to learn about the luxury of human civilization. It was a first for her to see such beautiful and elegant buildings.

Mandy continued to wear her charming smile, "May I ask your name, young master?"

Yue Zhong replied, "My surname is Yue!"

Mandy laughed coyly, "So it's Young Master Yue, today our top courtesan Qi Qing'er would be presenting a song inside Heavenly Scent Pavilion. However, as it's a special program, in order to watch it, everyone would have to pay 10,000 Eagle Yuan first."

The moment her words fell, the soldiers all had huge changes in their expressions. Finding a woman to sleep with would cost at most 400 to 500 Eagle Yuan elsewhere, but just listening to this Qi Qing'er play would require 10,000 Eagle Yuan. This was worse than robbery.

Yue Zhong waved his hands without caring, "No problem! Jess, you handle the payment!"

Yue Zhong had obtained a huge amount of Eagle Yuan since gaining the Eastern Division, and on this trip for the meeting, he had brought along 100 million Eagle Yuan.

Jess quietly retrieved a suitcase, and took out 14 stacks of Eagle Yuan to hand to Mandy Zhang.

She looked at them, her eyes gleaming with delight, and immediately gestured for them to follow her, "Please come with me."

Lisa looked at how Yue Zhong casually handed 140,000 over to Mandy Zhang and her heart felt a stab of pain over his spending, as she muttered, "What a spendthrift!"

In the past, Lisa was one of the top fighters of the Resistance, yet her monthly pay was merely about 3,000 Eagle Yuan or so. Now, Yue Zhong's casual expenditure was more than a few years' worth of her income, causing her to be incredibly envious.

Under her lead, Yue Zhong and the rest went into a small stadium within the Heavenly Scent Pavilion that was set up for a small-scale concert.

At this time, the entire place was packed with men, most of them guarded by security. Many of them even had their arms around beautiful women, it was evident that these were rich men who could afford to spend.

Yue Zhong estimated that there were over 300 men here, just based on this number, the earnings of Heavenly Scent Pavilion for today had exceeded 3 million.

The moment their group entered the stadium, a lot of gazes fell upon them. There were many who had security details, that contained at most 2 or 4 bodyguards. Yue Zhong had a dozen soldiers.

Mandy Zhan continued to lead their group towards one of the front seats, saying, "Young master Yue, please have a seat!"

Yue Zhong did not stand on ceremony as he sat down.

With a wave of Mandy's hands, a dozen of women in cool clothing appeared, providing various services.

"Young Master Zhao, previously the top courtesan Zhang Xue Li, it was you who managed to win her over, how was it?"

Not far from Yue Zhong, a dozen young men in casual wear were crowded around a young and fat man whose looks were ordinary.

That person called Young Master Zhao chuckled out with pride, "Of course it was amazing. She truly lived up to her status as the top courtesan! Everything from top to bottom was quality! I had so much fun with her for an entire 3 days. It cost me a bomb though, almost 10 million Eagle Yuan. Even so, it was truly fucking worth it.

"10 million! Holy shit! Young Master Zhao, you're so generous?"

"I guess only Young Master Zhao could truly afford to toy with such a beauty!"

"....."

Sounds of gasps and adoration traveled from around him, causing Young Master Zhao to feel even more proud of himself.

Young Master Zhao laughed smugly, "This time, this young master I must definitely get Qi Qing'er! Hopefully, she doesn't let me down. When I help her pop her cherry, I will package her up for you guys to have some fun!"

"Thank you Young Master Zhao!"

"Wishing Young Master Zhao success later on!"

"..."

The waves of flattery and fawning began, causing Young Master Zhao to feel elated.

Lisa could not help but curse in a low voice, "Despicable!"

As a woman, Lisa saw how this Young Master Zhao was viewing the women of Heavenly Scent Pavilion, and could not help but be furious.

Lisa's words were soft, but that Young Master Zhao's ears were extremely sensitive. He turned around and almost instantly caught sight of Shaxi who was digging into her dessert.

His eyes brightened up as he quickly came up to Yue Zhong, "Hey brother, how much for the 2 women? I will use 10 of my beauties and 4 million Yuan in exchange for the 2 by your side, how about that?"

Yue Zhong glanced at him coldly, and his killing intent billowed out, "Scram!"

Enveloped by that killing intent, Young Master Zhao's face instantly turned pale, as he retreated a few steps, his eyes filled with shock.

His 4 guards of Type 2 Divine Warriors' strength came rushing over, staring at Yue Zhong.

Jess immediately stood up, staring coldly at the 4 guards.

The 10 soldiers also stood up immediately, stepping forwards to flank Jess, each of them eyeing the 4 Type 2 Divine Warriors coldly.

The group of young men who were with Young Master Zhao also came over, their own bodyguards covering them, fixing their cold gazes upon Jess and his subordinates.

The atmosphere had turned tense in a second, and it seemed that it would erupt any instant.

Mandy Zhang immediately came over with her alluring scent, smiling sweetly, "Young Master Yue, Young Master Zhao, everyone came here for entertainment, not a fight, please give me some face and let's forget about this, shall we? This Heavenly Scent Pavilion is the business of the Saint Clan, it's not too good to cause trouble here."

When Young Master Zhao heard this, his face fell, as he coldly stared at Yue Zhong, "Mandy-sis, on account of you, I'll let this slide! Let's go!"

This Young Master Zhao might be rich, but even so, he was still a lowly human in the eyes of the Saint Clan. If they caused too much trouble here, he would be captured and fed to the dogs.

Because of the backing of the Saint Clan, Heavenly Scent Pavilion could become one of the 4 top brothels in Qing Zhang City, with no one daring to cause a commotion.

The moment he left, the rest of his followers also quickly headed back to their seats.

After everything calmed down, the lights suddenly dimmed, as bright lights shone on the stage.

Fog began to rise, as a huge jade plate began to swivel up from the stage. 8 beautiful women wrapped in white silk were surrounding an incredibly stunning beauty whose figure could only be surpassed by her looks. Her features were the epitome of flawless beauty, yet they had a hint of innocence to them.

The moment she appeared, almost every man in the audience held their breath, their eyes riveted by her beauty.

The 8 other girls besides the main lady were all beautiful, however, when compared to the stunning young woman, they were reduced to being decorations. She just sat quietly on the white jade platform, exuding an extremely alluring yet pitiful demeanor.

Even Lisa, who was good-looking in her own right, could not help but exclaim, "What a beautiful girl!"

Young Master Zhao sucked in a breath of cold air, becoming extremely excited, "Good! Good! Good! She's ten times more enticing than Zhang Xue Li!! I must have her!! Her virginity is definitely mine!!"

Yue Zhong had seen his fair share of beauties, but even his eyes brightened as he praised, "Beautiful!"

This Qi Qing'er was not only flawless in her beauty but the very aura she was exuding caused one to want to protect her.

On the stage, Qi Qing'er's lips opened slightly, and an incredible voice sounded from her lips, floating throughout the stadium.

Her voice had a mesmerizing quality to it, the moment it sounded, all noise seemed to stop, leaving only her lonely voice. Everyone was enraptured by her singing, listening to it quietly.

Even the lustful Young Master Zhao whose eyes were filled with a perverse light had an intoxicated expression as he listened to the singing wholeheartedly, forgetting himself for a moment.

Yue Zhong was not learned towards music, but he also closed his eyes while immersed in the song, the pressure on his shoulders since coming here slowly easing and disappearing with the ethereal quality of her voice.

When she closed her mouth, the wondrous music came to a stop.

"Qi Qing'er!!! One more!!!! Encore!!!"

"Qi Qing'er, I love you!!!"

"One more song!! Qi Qing'er!!"

"...."

The deafening applause and roars erupted almost instantly. Every single young master seemed to be overcome with a wild, passionate adoration and seemed to have forgotten their bearings.

Young Master Zhao seemed to stare and mutter non-stop, "Mine!! She's mine!! I must definitely get her!!!"

Facing the cheers and noise for her, Qi Qing'er smiled sweetly and bowed, before heading down the stage demurely, disappearing from everyone's view.

Chapter 744: Liu Yi Chen!

The moment Qi Qing'er left the stage, everyone felt a deep sense of loss.

Mandy Zhang appeared on the stage with a slight smile, as she spoke, "Qing'er had already sung a song for everybody, if it was to everyone's liking, we hope that everyone will help us out at the Courtesan Competition later, and help Qing'er to clinch the top position! If she can claim that glory, the one who helped the most would become Qing'er's first man."

"Mandy-sis, rest assured! This time, I brought plenty of Eagle Yuan, I'll definitely push Qing'er to be number 1!!"

"This time, the Courtesan Champion position would definitely go to Qing'er!! I, Ouyang Shen promise to buy 100 flowers for Qing'er!!"

"...."

Below, many of the young masters began to express their promises and guarantees, causing Mandy Zhang's smile to be even more radiant.

Inside one of the changing rooms, Qi Qing'er was quietly removing her makeup, there was none of the joy that came with rousing an entire crowd and having won over the hearts of countless men.

There was a 13 or 14-year-old girl beside her, who was dressed in a leather skirt that could not cover her underwear, her full peaks covered in a thin leather bra. This girl was beautiful as well, and her skin fair as snow, and she was asking Qi Qing'er with a confused expression, "Miss, all those men out there have been mesmerized by you. With their help tonight, you will definitely be crowned the top Courtesan. This is the dream of so many of us here at Qing Zhang City. You're almost there, why are you so unhappy?"

Qi Qing'er sighed in response, "Courtesan Champion! What good is that? Isn't that still a toy for men? There's no way to change our fate. Big Sis Xue Li had been the Champion previously, but her outcome was still so pitiful. If I could choose, I'd rather not be the champion."

The previous Champion Zhang Xue Li had to serve too many customers, and due to that, her body had been broken, and she disappeared mysteriously from Heavenly Scent Pavilion.

All the women in Heavenly Scent Pavilion did not know where Zhang Xue Li went, however, they were filled with suspicion and fear. However, they had no choice. From the day they entered the Pavilion, if no one bought them, they were doomed to be in this line till death. If anyone dared to run, once caught, they would become food for the Saint Clan.

All the women had seen the consequence of becoming food for the Saint Clan. Each time they were reminded of how their close sister had been eaten alive, they dared not even harbor the thought of running.

The young girl in leather fell silent, before continuing, "Miss, becoming a Floral Champion is really not too bad. Miss Hong Wu and Miss Xin Ran are all eyeing your position."

Qi Qing'er sighed once more when she heard it, her beautiful brows furrowing. The scene would have caused anyone's heart to be moved.

Although Qi Qing'er was reluctant to be the Courtesan Champion, she had no choice. One she was crowned that, she could at least lead a decent lifestyle for a while. Her safety and life would at least be guaranteed before she lost her value.

In this Heavenly Scent Pavilion, from time to time, there would be women who would disappear for no reason. Many had guessed that some had caught the eyes of some Saint Clan members and became food for them.

"If only someone would save me from here! If that person could save me, then even if I have to become his woman, I'll be willing." Qi Qing'er stared at her own reflection as she thought to herself.

Qi Qing'er just wanted to get out of this hell that seemed beautiful only on the surface.

As night fell, the streets became busier with bustling activity. Many had walked out of the hotels or inns they were staying in, forming a huge sea of humans that made its way towards the main grounds where the Competition was held.

This area was called the Clear Moon Grounds, where the Courtesan Competition was held each time. It could accommodate about 100,000 people.

Soon, the grounds were filled with people. Yue Zhong and the rest of the guests who were deemed VIPs were also seated near to the platform.

Only those with money could affect the outcome of the competition, thus they were seated in front. The rest were usually reduced to just spectating.

After 2 emcees came upstage to give short announcements, the competition started.

A number of beautiful young women came up to dance on stage, performing songs, exhibiting their charms and talents, accentuating their beauty.

These women all knew that there was a chance to become recognized as top-quality women, and wanted to make use of the chance to promote themselves.

The men began to call out audaciously, while some began to offer flowers. Each flower would cost a thousand Eagle Yuan, and the one who gave the most would become the first man of that beautiful girl.

As for the top 4 courtesans, they were not ordinary existences, thus, of these beauties that came up first, many who knew they had no chance with the top courtesans chose to settle for these other beautiful women.

Each time a girl finished her performance, the grounds would break out in applause, before loud voices of bidding would resound. Countless men would start purchasing flowers to gift to the women, and the atmosphere was truly exciting. For the sake of obtaining a beauty's virginity, some men were willing to offer a few hundred flowers.

Within a box up in the sky above the grounds, Carl was holding a glass of blood from a virgin girl as he looked down and smirked coldly, "What a bunch of stupid fools!!"

In one corner of the box, there was a beautiful, blond girl who was tied up, her face contorted in pain as she struggled. One Saint Clan member was in front of him holding a syringe, drawing out the blood from her without stopping.

Gretto was also holding a glass of the virgin's blood as he chuckled, "Yea! Once they have bid successfully for the girl, let us swoop down and crush their hopes. The moment where they thought they had won, only to be taken away, is truly amazing."

Gretto had acted in the best interests of Qing Zhang City for hundreds of years. The moment he thought of the possibility of his contributions being recognized and reaching the strength of a Type 4 Divine Warrior, his blood started to pump with excitement. He almost wanted to rip apart the beautiful girl in front of him, digging out her heart and watch her despair as he ate it in front of her.

"Are the 4 top courtesans finally out?"

Right at this time, there were resounding cheers from below, causing even Carl to gaze down.

"Liu Yi Chen!! Liu Yi Chen!!!"

Amidst the loud cheers, a 1.7m-tall lady with a head full of lush, blue hair like the sea, a pair of eyes that sparkled like gems, a slim waist and round posterior, together with a pair of full peaks that threatened to burst out of their clothes, appeared. She was wearing red leather clothes, wielding a whip in her hand. Her features were extraordinary, as sharp as a knife, while her expression was lofty and proud.

She stepped out with an enticing gait, sashaying towards the central part of the stage before whipping harshly, her strength exploding out, causing the ground to crack slightly. This insanely attractive and hot woman was actually a Type 2 Divine Warrior.

She shot the men an arrogant look as she barked out like a dominating queen, "Come!! You pathetic commoners, come dance with this Queen!"

After that, she began to get into a sexy, gyrating dance.

Her dance was full of allure and elegance, flirtatious yet arrogant, coquettish and provocative at the same time.

Watching her dance, almost all the men lost it. Their hearts were ablaze with a powerful passion, as though they could rush up to the stage to force her under themselves, using the most brutal and violent method to dominate her into submission.

Young Master Zhao stared until his eyes were about to drop out, "What a sexy queen!! Too beautiful!! I want her so badly!! This is great, this time, the competition is truly amazing!! The previous competition cannot even compare!"

The other followers of his also stared with their throats dry, their 'members' turning hard.

Carl eyed Liu Yi Chen's dance with his eyes ablaze as he licked his lips, "Not bad! This woman is not bad!! Gretto, she's mine!! This is a woman that really piques my interest. When I'm done fucking her, I'll eat her heart, that would be the epitome of pleasure!"

Gretto chuckled with a hint of regret, "Since you like her, she's yours."

Gretto was also somewhat appreciative of Liu Yi Chen, however, compared to power, a woman was not considered anything.

When that dance was over, Liu Yi Chen was drenched in perspiration, as she continued to look down at the audience, barking, "Come on! Pathetic commoners! Do you want my body? Do you want me to kneel down and call you master?! Do you want to whip me with this?!! Only if you have the capability to crown me as the Courtesan Champion, I will be able to fulfill your most shameless and sickest desires!! Come on!!! Buy them fucking flowers for me!!"

"I want to gift 30 flowers to Liu Yi Chen!!"

"3,000!! I want to gift 3,000!!"

The moment the bids started, the numbers instantly jumped to 3,000, that was a whopping 3 million Eagle Yuan.

"4,000 flowers, I'll bid 4,000!!"

"4,200, I will present those 4,200 to Liu Yi Chen!!"

"5,000!!!! I bid 5,000!!"

"8,000, let me gift 8,000 to Miss Liu Yi Chen!!"

One voice suddenly rang out, instantly suppressing the voices of everyone else. All the men fell silent. Even the champion of the previous competition had only managed to reach 5,000 flowers. Someone actually gave 8,000 here, instantly silencing everyone.

Young Master Zhao had spent 10 million just to bag the previous champion and toyed with her for 3 days, not just 1. Spending 8 million just to spend a night with a woman was practically madness.

All the gazes fell upon the direction of the voice, noticing that it was Yue Zhong.

"Liu Yi Chen, highest bid 8,000!!" The voices of the emcees rang out.

"Tonight, I'm yours!!" Liu Yi Chen threw her whip into Yue Zhong's hands, before departing the stage in a haughty manner.

Many men stared at Yue Zhong with gazes full of jealousy!

Chapter 745: Courtesan Competition!

Yue Zhong remained unfazed as he took in the envious gazes.

Young Master Zhao's countenance turned ugly as he shot Yue Zhong an ugly look, "Damn it!!!"

Liu Yi Chen was an absolute beauty that did not lose out to Qi Qing'er at all. To some men, her allure was even stronger than Qi Qing'er. Young Master Zhao was also set to obtain this woman, he had been the one to bid 5,000 flowers. Who knew Yue Zhong would throw a wrench into his plans, causing him to be furious.

Although Young Master Zhao was wealthy, he was reluctant to spend over 20 million on a woman. His family dabbled in business, but there was a limit to how much cash flow they had.

Lisa gritted her teeth and asked Yue Zhong, "This time, we only brought 10 million, you already spend 8 million on a single woman. Aren't you too much?"

Yue Zhong did not mind as he replied, "Don't worry, I've got it covered."

Jess, who was sitting beside Yue Zhong, arched his brows, before settling back down. He believed in the prophecy and was naturally a devout follower of Yue Zhong. In terms of wealth, a single RH2 was

already worth more than a hundred million, with over 200 RH2s, Yue Zhong could sell any and still afford to spend like a king.

Suddenly, the stage started to be covered with smog, and when the smoke dispersed, a lady with a head of blond hair, her figure explosively sexy, appeared with a piano while dressed in a white nightgown.

"Ibis!!"

"Ibis, I love you!!"

"..."

The entire stage erupted in excited cheers once again.

The blond lady on stage had an incredibly gentle demeanor to her, and she was the epitome of tenderness.

She broke out in a sweet smile, before sitting herself in front of the piano, and her slim fingers began to dance all over the piano.

The melodious sounds of the keys floated throughout the entire stadium.

The moment Ibis played, even an uncouth person like Yue Zhong felt enthralled.

However, the playing was just slightly lacking in terms of that mesmerizing quality about Qi Qing'er's voice. While the tender and gentle quality of Ibis might make her a goddess among ordinary women, compared to even the proud queen Liu Yi Chen, she was also somewhat lacking.

After the song was over, the grounds began to roar out with calls of offers.

"I want to gift 500 flowers to Miss Ibis!!"

"A thousand!!"

"A thousand and hundred!!"

"A thousand and two hundred!!"

"...."

Although the numbers of the flowers were over a thousand, more than what most of the rest of the courtesans could command, it was starting to stagnate at 1,800.

"3,000!!!" At this time, the voice of Young Master Zhao rang out.

All the voices stopped, as gazes fell upon him, giving him a sense of smugness. Ibis was also a beauty, as long as he could obtain her, he would have gained face. The envious gazes of the rest also gave him a sense of accomplishment.

At this time, a handsome young man seated at the Clear Wave Pavilion side chuckled, "I will gift 4,000 flowers to Miss Ibis!"

Ibis was from the Clear Wave Pavilion, and there were plenty of men there that preferred her type.

The moment this figure came out, no one wanted to call out any more. After all, it was 4 million, for a woman, it simply was not worth that expenditure,

The eyes of Ibis flashed with a down look before she revealed a smile towards that handsome man.

The handsome man also nodded towards her with a proud look.

Young Master Zhao's countenance alternated between green and white. Just like this, the 3,000 flowers he had given was wasted, and it was like a resounding slap in his face.

"5,000 flowers!"

At this moment, when everyone thought that things were settled, Yue Zhong's indifferent voice rang out.

The face of the handsome man from Clear Wave Pavilion immediately turned rigid, as his expression turned incredibly dark, eyeing Yue Zhong coldly.

Ibis also looked at Yue Zhong curiously, before she smiled sweetly, after all, this man might very well be her first man.

Ibis, Qi Qing'er, and Liu Yi Chen were all top beauties. Be it in terms of their looks, their talents or their figures, they were truly incredible. However, in this Qing Zhang City, they were just toys, and would be toyed with till their bodies broke.

Young Master Zhao's gaze was positively livid as he looked at Yue Zhong, as well as a hint of wariness. A person who was willing to spend so much like this was truly not ordinary.

Lisa was slightly pale as she stammered, "Where are we going to get that cash?!"

Yue Zhong pulled out a gold card.

Lisa's face immediately turned as she went closer to his ear, "That's the reserves of our 3rd Branch of the Eastern Division!! Are you crazy?!"

Yue Zhong replied, "Don't worry, I've got it covered."

Yue Zhong had been a poor bloke prior to the apocalypse. Since he came here and obtained a large sum of money, he did not mind using the cash to slap the faces of those he disliked.

"Ibis, highest bid at 5,000!!" The voice of the emcee rang out.

Ibis smiled warmly at Yue Zhong, before retreating back from the stage.

Smoke rose once more, and this time, a young girl of about 1.36m came out. She had an impressive C-cup bust, her waist slim, and her clothing seemed barely able to cover the important areas. Her looks were rebellious, looking like a teenager that had bad influences.

"Annie!! Annie!!

"That's great!! Annie, you're the best!!"

"..."

Seeing the little girl, there were cheers erupting everywhere again.

Annie was the top beauty of Mild Night Pavilion, she was born with a petite frame and an smoking hot bod. Coupled with her incredible skin and exquisite features, it gave her an innocent and frail, yet sexy and naive at the same time. She looked like the perfect mix of an angel and devil.

Annie smiled wide as she waved her hands, "Hello everybody!! I'm Annie!! Annie will cheer on everyone here, so I hope that all you big brothers and uncles out there will gift Annie with more flowers!"

"Oh!! Oh!! Oh!! Annie!!"

"I love you!!!"

"..."

The calls got louder and wilder, the atmosphere incredibly lively.

Annie chuckled and pulled out a microphone as she began to sing. Her voice was like that of the yellow warbler, and while her melodious voice rang out, she began twisting and dancing, shaking that voluptuous body of hers, giving off a sensual yet electrifying performance.

Her performance was extremely outstanding, where even the idols of Earth would find hard to match. The moment it ended, deafening applause broke out everywhere.

"A thousand flowers!!"

"A thousand and five hundred!!"

"Two thousand!!"

"...."

From the area of the Mild Night Pavilion, the crazy sounds of competition rang out.

Young Master Zhao looked at Annie with lust, but he did not dare call out any price again. He had already given out a large number of flowers to no avail, and he did not want to waste any on her.

"4,000!!"

Just as many of the men were calling out their prices, Yue Zhong's voice rang out yet again, causing every other bid to cease, while their gazes fell upon Yue Zhong. If looks could kill, Yue Zhong would have been dead many times over.

The moment Yue Zhong called out, the rest shut up. No one wanted to compete with him.

"Annie, highest bid, 4,000 Flowers!" The emcee's voice rang out once more.

Annie blew a kiss towards Yue Zhong and chuckled, "Big brother, thank you!!"

After that, she quickly bounced off the stage.

Not long after that, the familiar smoke shrouded the stage once more, and this time, Qi Qing'er appeared in front of everybody slowly, dressed in a white dress.

"Qi Qing'er!!"

Qing'er!!"

"....."

The moment she appeared, those from the Heavenly Scent Pavilion that had heard her sing immediately roared with adoration and excitement.

That Young Master Zhao was also agitated to the point his body trembled.

Qi Qing'er immediately opened her lips when she appeared, and that mesmerizing and enchanting voice resounded. Within 5 seconds, the entire place was deathly silent, leaving only her magical voice.

Under her charm, everyone felt their stress and anger subside, replaced by a sense of peace.

"This woman, I definitely must have her!!" Up in the box, Carl's eyes were fixed on Qi Qing'er, his eyes filled with greed as he spoke harshly. Her voice was wondrous, even to a member of the Saint Clan, on par with the excitement during the slaughter of a human.

Gretto looked at Qi Qing'er with heartache, as he gritted his teeth in response, "Fine!"

When her voice subsided, the grounds were still peaceful for a lingering 3 seconds, before it erupted in an explosion of applause and cheers.

Many men, regardless of where they were from, stared at Qi Qing'er with greed and obsession.

Qi Qing'er's features were out of the world, and her demeanor was incredibly elegant. Her voice was amazing and she was truly a rare gem even amongst the wide throngs of beauties in Qing Zhang City.

One man who was seated at Mild Night Pavilion's area had a passionate look in his eyes, "I will gift 4,000 flowers to Miss Qi Qing'er!"

The handsome young man who had fought with Young Master Zhao for Ibis also called out, his eyes full of fanaticism and adoration, "I'm gifting Miss Qi Qing'er 7,000!!"

Young Master's eyes were bloodshot as he screamed out somewhat, "10,000!!! I will gift 10,000!!"

Chapter 746: Hunting Party!

The moment Young Master Zhao shouted that number, the whole arena quietened down. 10,000 flowers were worth 10 million Eagle Yuan. It wasn't something anyone could just pull out. Even if they did, few would do so just for a night for a woman.

After all, the previous courtesan champion had only gained at most 4,000 flowers in the previous competition.

Right as Young Master Zhao's bloodshot eyes were staring fixedly at Qi Qing'er, Yue Zhong's bored voice sounded beside him, "20,000 flowers!"

As his voice resounded, everyone's gaze riveted towards him.

By now, all the gazes were either filled with envy, jealousy, wariness and even anger. If he really won, then all the 4 top courtesans would belong to him alone for one night.

Young Master Zhao fixed his gaze on Yue Zhong, his breathing becoming rapid. He seemed to have an internal battle before roaring out like an injured beast, "21,000 flowers!!!"

Spending 20 million on the virginity of a girl, this was a first for Young Master Zhao. However, no matter what, he was determined to obtain Qi Qing'er.

Yue Zhong muttered indifferently, "30,000 flowers!"

When Young Master Zhao heard Yue Zhong's voice, he felt his chest tighten and he almost threw up blood. He stood up and barked loudly, "Are you intending to fight me till the end?!"

Yue Zhong shot him a disdainful glance, his words dripping with sarcasm, "Pauper! If you can't afford it, just scram!"

Young Master Zhao was angered to the point that he spat out blood, his eyes bloodshot as he lashed out savagely, "It's still not certain who the pauper is!! I'll give Miss Qi Qing'er 50,000 flowers!! If you have the capability, you can gift her 60,000!!"

Hearing his words, everyone was truly silent, staring at Young Master Zhao with shock and disbelief. 50,000 flowers, that was 50 million, even to a rich family, that was no small sum! Many of the businessmen only had liquid cash about 200 million at most. This young punk was actually willing to hand over 50 million for one night with a virgin. That was truly shocking.

Yue Zhong replied indifferently, "100,000 flowers! I can gift Miss Qi Qing'er with 100,000 flowers!"

Yue Zhong's words were like a sledgehammer that slammed into Young Master Zhao's heart, causing him to go pale, as he slumped into his seat and muttered, "Crazy!! This guy is crazy!! He actually got 100 million to buy a girl's virginity, he's mad!!"

"100,000 flowers!!"

"He actually offered 100,000 flowers!!"

"What the fuck! Is he that rich?!"

"..."

The people in the entire stadium began to break out in their own discussions, many sighing with disbelief.

Even Qi Qing'er herself could not help but glance at this young 'playboy' in her eyes.

100,000 flowers were equivalent to a 100 million, there had never been a courtesan champion that commanded such a figure in the history of Qing Zhang City before.

Right at this moment, the excited voice of the emcee resounded, "Qi Qing'er, highest bid 100,000 flowers!! The champion of this competition is Miss Qi Qing'er!!"

Liu Yi Chen, Ibis, Annie all came up on stage, their gazes filled with envy as they looked at Qi Qing'er. Wherever there were people, there would be conflict. This Courtesan Competition was no different, as it held a strong meaning to these girls. With the identity of a champion, they would be able to lead better lives and had a sense of freedom, as well as privacy. All that they fought for, was purely for the sake of this little bit of power.

Behind the 4 of them, 4 other beautiful and mature ladies stepped out, they were the individual managers of the 4 brothels, Mandy Zhang was among them.

Within the 4 mature ladies, Mandy Zhang's expression was the most radiant and smug. Since Qi Qing'er had been crowned the champion, Heavenly Scent would be at the forefront of the 4 brothels for a period of time until the next competition. They would gain an advantage, and since she was the overseer, she was in for a period of good fortune as well.

The emcee then put on a crown full of jewels on Qi Qing'er's head and smiled, "Congratulations on becoming the top Courtesan!"

Qi Qing'er's face was lack of any joy as she replied, "Thank you!"

The emcee then extended his hand towards Yue Zhong and invited, "Then can we please have our lucky star, Mr. Yue, who has gained all 4 courtesans to come up on stage!"

All 4 ladies looked at Yue Zhong with complicated gazes, various thoughts flashing through their minds.

As Yue Zhong took his time to walk up on stage, countless jealous gazes fell upon him. In the entire history of Qing Zhang City, there had never been a single man who had won all 4 ladies before.

Furthermore, the total worth of the beauties this time was incomparable to the past competitions. Other than envy, there were no other feelings that the men had.

Young Master Zhao watched Yue Zhong walk up, his own face pale and his hand gripping the beauty in his arms that even her skin turned slightly bruised.

The emcee came over to Yue Zhong and smiled, "Mr. Yue, congratulations on becoming the first man to win all 4 courtesans! Do you have anything to say?"

"Who the fuck does he think he is? I'm the one that will get these 4 women!"

Right at this time, from behind the stage, Carl and Gretto came forward with big strides, flanked by dozens of Type 2 Divine Warriors.

The emcee frowned and asked, "Sir, this is not a place you can come, please leave!"

"Go to hell! Ant!" Carl laughed savagely, and grabbed the emcee's head with his claws, before pulling viciously, separating the unfortunate emcee's head together with his spine from his body.

The eyes of the emcee were frozen in shock and fear, as warm blood splattered all over the stage.

Seeing this gruesome scene, everyone was stunned senseless.

Mandy Zhang and the other 3 mature ladies caught sight of Gretto and their faces turned pale as they got on the ground and trembled, "Greetings, esteemed Master Gretto. Your slave did not know Master was coming, and seek your pardon!!"

All 4 renown brothels were businesses owned by Gretto. Without his support, they could not have expanded to such an extent. The 4 ladies were the front for these businesses, and even the rich playboys dare not take them lightly. However, in front of Gretto, they were just lowly female slaves.

When Qi Qing'er and the rest heard the name of Gretto, their faces fell and quickly dropped to the ground. They might be top courtesans, but their positions had been elevated by these existences, and in truth, they were even lower than Mandy Zhang and the other 3.

Carl laughed savagely at Yue Zhong, his gaze sweeping across Lisa and Shaxi, "Hahaha! See that? Lowly human, I'm the first man for them. You're just a clown! Hahahaha!! Oh yes, hand over those 2 women by your side, and I can spare your life. Otherwise, I will skin you and barbeque you alive!!"

Yue Zhong looked at Carl and spoke coldly, "No, I won't hand them over. In any case, even if I were to hand them over, you will still want to kill me, beast."

Carl had a murderous look in his eyes, and he was a beast in human form. As long as they unleashed a rampage, they were unstoppable and could not be reasoned with.

Carl laughed out in a cackle, "Hahaha!! Kid! You're right!! Even if you hand them over, I will still kill you, just because I don't like the sight of you!! I want to squash that face like a bug!! However, before I kill you, I will fuck your women in front of you, and show you what despair and helplessness means! Now, let me announce, the Hunting Party commences!! Let us engage in a bloodbath within the entire Qing Zhang City!!"

The moment his words fell, the Flesh-Eaters mixed in within the human crowd showed expressions of glee, and they began to pounce on the humans beside them.

One mercenary had just stood up when a claw exploded through him, piercing into his heart and digging it out. A Flesh-Eater stood behind him cackling with mad laughter, devouring the heart.

Another businessman tried to flee towards the exit, but just as he reached it, he discovered that the gates were sealed shut.

One Flesh-Eater appeared suddenly before him, grabbing him and biting down viciously on his throat. A large amount of blood splattered all over the Flesh-Eater, giving him a demonic appearance.

"Save me!! Save me!!!"

Young Master Zhao screamed out with a pale expression.

8 Flesh-Eaters charged right at him. The bodyguards by Young Master Zhao's side stood up, and in the ensuing battle, some of them were torn apart into many pieces, blood, and organs flying everywhere.

Very soon, the bodyguards were all killed, leaving the ground full of blood and limbs.

Young Master Zhao kneeled as he pleaded, "Please let me go! I'm the son of the businessman Zhao Tian Ba. I'm willing to pay 10 million Eagle Yuan, as long as you let me go, I can pay 10 million... no! 20 million!!"

"Go to hell! Trash!!" One of the Flesh-Eaters laughed savagely and unleashed a fist towards Young Master Zhao, causing his head to burst open in a shower of red and white matter.

The entire arena was filled with the screams and cries of humans, with blood and death everywhere, as though Hell had descended on them!

Chapter 747: Burning Carl to Death!

Screams and wails filled the entire place, while the 8 ladies on stage trembled in fear.

Mandy Zhang had received the love and care of Gretto, and she braced herself to ask, "My liege if things go on like this, the entire Qing Zhang City will be gone."

Many of the men were businessmen and mercenaries from all corners of the world. They were the source of Qing Zhang City's wealth as well. If the news of this were to spread out, then the prestige of Qing Zhang City would go down the drain. Few would come, and there would not be any opportunities to flourish anymore.

Gretto had always maintained the peace of this city and did not allow hunting parties in broad daylight, purely to keep the reputation of Qing Zhang City intact.

Carl looked at the sensual Mandy Zhang and laughed cruelly, "Gretto, I want to eat this woman. Do you object?"

When Mandy Zhang heard this, she became extremely pale, her eyes falling upon her master Gretto, pleading for his help. Of all the people present, only Gretto had the means to save her.

Gretto laughed out loud in disdain, crushing her hopes, "Whatever! She's just a lowly human after all."

Mandy Zhang's face immediately turned pale, as despair overcame her. No matter how much effort she had put in to maintain and run Heavenly Scent Pavilion, or how much she sought to please him, in his eyes, she was just a lowly human slave. His words crushed her hope, and her eyes were filled with despair and fear.

Carl reached out to pinch her cheeks, his face wearing a twisted smile, "Hahaha! Hear that? Even your master Gretto had abandoned you!! Little bitch!!"

Even humans had a dark side to them, a lust for violence. Since the Flesh-Eaters were evolved from zombies, the blood in them was filled with even more violence and savagery. Carl was one of the more sick and twisted individuals even among the Saint Clan, he loved to see the despair on women's faces, giving him a kick when he devoured them.

Mandy Zhang flinched slightly, her eyes filled with despair. She knew there was no point in resisting, since it would only cause her to be tortured more.

Carl laughed savagely, as he struck out with his right claw towards her heart, "That's it!! Let me taste that despair in your heart!!"

Right at this moment, a cold blade swung towards Carl at the speed of sound.

Carl's face turned ugly as he leaped backward. His terrifying speed helped to evade that killing blow from Yue Zhong, however, his right claw fell to the ground in a spray of blood.

Gretto looked at Yue Zhong with his eyes narrowed, "Type 3 Divine Warrior?"

Carl also shot Yue Zhong a wary look, his face beyond shock, "Who are you?!"

"Since you guys don't want them, then these women are all mine. You can all go to hell!!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a chilly light, as he burst forth with his Shadow Steps, with his palm outstretched, a powerful Flame Dragon shot towards Gretto and his subordinates.

After enhancing the Second Order Devil Flame thrice, its might more than double its previous strength. In a breath, the flames immediately consumed Carl, Gretto and the dozens of subordinates behind them.

With a loud roar, a dozen Flesh-Eaters of Type 2 Divine Warrior strength were instantly incinerated.

Carl and Gretto had Type 3 Divine Warrior strength, thus they had leaped up at the sight of the flames, evading it.

Carl had just dodged the flame when Yue Zhong appeared before him, his entire body shrouded in Dark Dou Qi, and a fist covered with scarlet-red flames punched towards him.

Carl's eyes lit up as he laughed savagely, not dodging the blow, sending a claw towards Yue Zhong's heart. As a Type 3 Flesh-Eater, his muscles and flesh could even block bullets from heavy machine guns, as long as his head was safe, and his heart was not destroyed, he could recover from any form of injuries. He was already used to a form of fighting where both he and his opponents would trade blows without caring for themselves.

A nether void in the air suddenly appeared, as 2 sharp bone spikes shot out from within, aiming for Carl's head.

At that moment, Carl's head defied the laws of physics and twisted to one side, as the 2 sharp bone spikes brushed past his face, tearing apart his skin.

With such a maneuver, his claws missed Yue Zhong's heart, slamming into his left shoulder instead. The sharp claws tore through the Type 4 Mutant Beast hide but was blocked by that Level 5 Defense Vest.

Yue Zhong's fist slammed into his body, and instantly, the Devil Flame erupted, consuming Carl in a burst of flames.

"AHHH!!!!!!" Carl screamed out in anguish when he was enveloped by the flames, as a huge white light burst forth to protect him, forcefully extinguishing the flames that were burning him.

After that white light radiated out, Carl's breathing turned weak, his speed decreasing by a lot.

Yue Zhong flashed forward and his right fist channeled the Devil Flame once more towards Carl's face.

"Gretto!! Save me!!!!" Carl's eyes finally shone with fear, as he screamed out loud in a piercing shriek.

Gretto, who had been forced away by the Flame Dragon, roared in anger as he charged over, "Stop!!"

On the stage, the ground shook, and countless steel beams came alive and wrecked the stage, forming a huge steel spear that pierced towards Gretto.

"Lowly human!! Break for me!" Gretto's eyes flashed as his hand shone with a white light, twisting around the huge steel spear, causing it to disintegrate.

When that spear disintegrated, Gretto saw a scene that caused him to be mortified. Yue Zhong's fist had slammed into Carl's face, as the terrifying Devil Flames burst forth again, turning Carl into a human torch.

"Ah!!!" The life force of the Saint Clan was extremely strong, even though Carl was being burned alive, he did not immediately die. Instead, he tried to flee. However, he had barely gotten to a few meters when he was turned into ash by the Devil Flames on him.

"Damn it!!!" Gretto watched Yue Zhong burn Carl into cinders and his heart turned cold, immediately turning around to flee.

From the ground, countless metal beams tore through like dragons and pierced towards Gretto.

Waving his hands, Gretto channeled some white light to turn the steel beams into broken pieces that fell to the ground.

All of a sudden, the pieces trembled as though they were alive and shot towards Gretto.

As he was unable to defend himself in time, the steel beams slammed into his body.

His body was tough, and the steel pieces could not penetrate. As the pieces stacked up, they caused sounds of clanking, as the entire steel structure locked Gretto in.

The moment Gretto was sealed, countless steel beams shot towards him from all directions, reinforcing the cage around him.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with appreciation, "Strong, he's really a top expert in the resistance."

Jess had been the chief of the Eastern Division, engaging the Flesh-Eaters in combat countless of times. His combat strength was truly one of the top few experts, reaching the peak of Type 3 Divine Warrior strength. Adding on to Gretto's unpreparedness for a fight, he was quickly sealed down.

Seeing Gretto sealed, Yue Zhong quickly retrieved his Electromagnetic Gun and fired a few shots at him.

As the beams of lights shone, the entire steel structure was shot full of holes, the beams of light penetrating even the seal. Fresh blood began to flow from the holes.

After firing 15 times, Yue Zhong felt a sizeable life force entering his body, nourishing and enhancing his constitution.

"Sir Gretto is dead!!"

"Sir Carl is also dead!! Damn it, we need to kill these fellows to avenge them!!"

"...."

The Flesh-Eaters who had been on a killing spree saw that Gretto and Carl were killed. Their eyes flashed with murderous intent, as they abandoned their prey and charged towards Jess and Yue Zhong.

"Bunch of trash, you can all go to hell!" Yue Zhong eyed the incoming Flesh-Eaters, and with a wave of his hand, a Devil Flame Dragon roared out towards them.

The Devil Flame Dragon seemed like it had a life of its own, and wherever it touched, everything would be incinerated. The moment those Flesh-Eaters came in contact with it, they instantly turned to ash.

Liu Yi Chen and the rest saw how easily Yue Zhong killed the dozens of Flesh-Eaters and their eyes were filled with awe. Especially Liu Yi Chen, her face flushed red as her breathing became rushed. She stared fixedly at Yue Zhong, while a strong, resolute gaze passed her eyes.

On the other side, Jess continued to manipulate the countless steel beams into sharp blades or enormous hammers to blast the Flesh-Eaters, turning many of them into meat paste or were pierced to the ground.

"Retreat!!" After 200 Flesh-Eaters were killed, the rest of them started to feel fear and chose to flee.

Chapter 748: Entering the City Lord's Mansion!

The sealing of the arena represented a cage of death for the majority of the humans. However, to the Type 2 Divine Warriors of the Saint Clan, it was not an issue to scale the walls and flee. Soon, they managed to escape from the place.

There had been over 100,000 people originally, but due to the massacre of the 1,000 Flesh-Eaters, 10,000 of them had been killed. Currently, the entire field was filled with dismembered limbs, blood, and organs. It was practically a slaughterhouse.

Many humans vomited as they looked around, while some others went crazy.

Yue Zhong walked over to Mandy Zhang and the rest, barking coldly, "I'm Yue Zhong, from now on, all 8 of you belong to me. Any issues?"

Mandy Zhang quickly crawled over to Yue Zhong and kissed his shoes, "It's an honor to serve as your slave, my lord!"

Yue Zhong had saved Mandy Zhang from the depths of despair, exhibiting his terrifying strength. She obviously had no objections towards the change of hands in power. In fact, the loyalty to Gretto had long since been thrown out the window.

"It's an honor to serve as your slave, my lord!"

The rest of the women, be in Liu Yi Chen and her haughtiness, the gentle Ibis, the young and cute Annie, the fairy-like Qi Qing'er, they all got up and went over to kiss Yue Zhong's shoes in subservience.

Although many men were willing to spend tons of money on them, ultimately, they were just toys groomed for men's pleasure. Because of that, Qi Qing'er was not extremely excited that she won the Courtesan Competition.

Yue Zhong ordered, "Very good! Mandy Zhang, go and get organized, gather all the women and resources of the 4 brothels. Prepare to leave here immediately. Jess, bring the brothers to protect them. 2 hours later, we'll gather at Heavenly Scent Pavilion! Mandy, go grab more money, even if you have to rob, understood?"

Mandy Zhang's eyes regained her spirit as she replied respectfully, "Yes! Your slave hears and obeys!"

Although Mandy Zhang's strength wasn't anything, she was truly a good aide and overseer. Furthermore, she knew Qing Zhang City like the back of her hand, with her help, Yue Zhong would be able to obtain the resources of Qing Zhang City.

While the Eagle Yuan might be the currency of the Flesh Eaters, any city could use them. Yue Zhong was intending to do some trades. After seeing Qi Qing'er, Yue Zhong had the intention to cleanse this city.

She had an ethereal quality to her, together with her voice, the stress and exhaustion that piled up could quickly disperse. After hearing her voice, Yue Zhong was determined to have her.

After calling out a flurry of orders, Yue Zhong turned around, intending to head out.

Right at this time, Liu Yi Chen raised her head, looking at Yue Zhong with a complicated gaze, "Master, if you intending to head to the headquarters of Qing Zhang City, please bring me along. I've stayed there for 3 years, and am quite familiar with the place. I'll definitely be of help. I also have a strength of Type 2 Divine Warrior, I'll not be a burden to you!!"

Hearing Liu Yi Chen volunteer to follow Yue Zhong towards the most dangerous area, the 6 other ladies had complicated gazes. They did not know what Yue Zhong was like, thus they did not dare speak too much.

After all, there were many sick experts like Carl. There might even be worse cases, with some humans even viler than Carl.

Yue Zhong looked at the beautiful Liu Yi Chen and asked, "Did you naturally awaken your Type 2 Divine Warrior strength or did you obtain through enhancement drugs?"

On this world, it was possible to awaken abilities naturally, as well as through drug-induced means

If it were a naturally awakened power, these people were usually geniuses or talented. Such people would usually have superior abilities and huge, latent potential.

Liu Yi Chen gazed back towards Yue Zhong and replied without fear, "Those Flesh-Eaters don't view as humans, they would not pass us such drugs. I awakened my abilities."

There was a slight pride in her tone, after all, she had been trained to be a queen-type. Even while kneeling, there was a slight arrogance exuding out of her, making it irresistible for some men to want to conquer her.

Yue Zhong's mouth curled up slightly, as he leaped away, "Come with me!"

She immediately became enjoyed, as she followed right behind him.

Qi Qing'er, Ibis and Annie all looked at Liu Yi Chen with envy. In such a cruel world, only those who had value would live well. The moment Liu Yi Chen followed Yue Zhong, her status had elevated from a toy to a warrior, and in this world, the position of a warrior was much higher than slaves.

Yue Zhong's Agility was reaching 331 points, almost 33 times that of a normal person. Even without activating his Shadow Steps, he was near the speed of sound. With a single movement, no matter how much Liu Yi Chen tried, she could not keep up.

"Forget it! Hold tight!"

Yue Zhong saw how Liu Yi Chen was struggling and sighed. He appeared beside her in a flash and carried her, taking in the scent that she was emitting

Liu Yi Chen nestled her head in his embrace like a lost puppy, her jade-like hands grabbing him tightly, her gaze towards him bordering on intoxication.

As he carried her and activated his Shadow Steps, his speed immediately broke the sound barrier, and within 2 minutes, he had reached the manor.

Right now, in front of the manor, there were a few Flesh-Eaters who were guarding. After the hunting party, many of the Flesh-Eaters had charged out of the manor, undergoing a massacre throughout the city, releasing their inner savage and cruel tendencies.

The Flesh-Eaters were a cruel race, and there would be humans disappearing without reason every day, ending up as food for these Flesh-Eaters. It was just that these people had disappeared without a trace, and they were usually from the lowest rungs of society.

However, the moment the Hunting Party was announced, it did not matter if it was the lowest beggar or the rich and mighty, in front of the Flesh-Eaters, they were all prey. They would go all out to satiate their desires and bloodlust, engaging in depravity without consequences, naturally, no one would stay behind.

The few Flesh-Eaters caught sight of Yue Zhong and Liu Yi Chen, and with a hint of greed in their eyes, they quickly pounced over.

Yue Zhong whisked out his Black Tooth Blade in a flash, and the 6 Flesh-Eaters turned into a pile of corpses, dropping onto the ground.

Yue Zhong glanced at the manor, placing Liu Yi Chen down, "Let's go! From here on out, you have to watch out for yourself."

Yue Zhong had something he needed to obtain in the manor, but the defenses were tight, and he had to give it his 120%.

Liu Yi Chen pulled out a whip as her beautiful eyes glinted, "Yes! Where do you want to go, Lord?"

"The living room of the manor."

Liu Yi Chen leaped forward, "Come with me!"

Yue Zhong followed swiftly behind as they rushed into the deeper parts of the manor.

There were plenty of automatic defenses within the manor, however, the moment they appeared, they would swivel around, breaking free of the manor's controls, and fired at the Saint Clan.

In a split second, dozens of Flesh-Eaters were turned into sieves by the automatic weapons, some of their heads even exploding in a gory fashion.

"Bunch of trash!!"

The scene caused the Flesh-Eater in the control room to be furious, as he immediately dug out the hearts of the technicians beside him.

There were Flesh-Eaters and humans that flowed out of the manor in order to defend, but none of them could even withstand a single strike from Yue Zhong. Adding on to the defenses and systems of the manor coming under Yue Zhong's control, he managed to reach the living room easily.

Hong!

Just as he took a step in, there was a loud splintering of wood as a figure rushed towards Yue Zhong at the speed of sound.

With no intention to dodge or evade, he summoned his Dark Dou Qi, his right fist burning with the thrice-enhanced Second Order Devil Flame and he met the attack head-on with a vicious punch of his own.

The next instant, the Devil Flame roared and enveloped the figure entirely.

Yue Zhong's body was also pierced by a sharp blade that pierced his lung, making it hard to breathe.

The Type 3 Divine Warriors of the Saint Clan were really strong. If Yue Zhong wanted to win in a fight against them, he could only rely on such a style of battle. Otherwise, if both were to clash, it would be a battle of attrition. He might win in the first 100 blows, but as it went on, he might be able to defeat the opponent, not kill him.

With a white light, the owner of the shadow forcefully extinguished the Devil Flames. At the next moment, with a flash of a blade, his head was cleaved cleanly in two.

Chapter 749: Puppet Box!

Having killed the Type 3 Divine Warrior, Yue Zhong swiftly entered the living room.

He pulled out an LCD Monitor, which had Bai Yi's face on it, smiling as she pointed a calendar and said, "It's right behind this calendar! Behind it, there's a hidden room. However, it's not electronic, so I can't help you there!"

It was precisely because of Bai Yi's help that the systems of the manor went awry. Otherwise, if Yue Zhong wanted to charge through the place himself, he would have had to spend more energy.

Yue Zhong tore the calendar away, revealing a strange lock. The keyhole had a special pattern, without the correct key, it was impossible to open it.

He pulled out his Flame Blade and slashed down directly at the lock. The claw of the Type 4 Flame Bird was the sharpest he had ever seen, and there was nothing it could not slash through yet. Even the enhanced Level 5 Black Tooth Blade paled slightly in comparison.

As the blade flashed, sparks flew, revealing a hidden room behind it, which was filled with countless treasures, crystal horns, and even some advanced weapons.

Yue Zhong took in the sight, feeling shocked at the advanced weapons, "These are... 6-barrel Laser Cannon, powered-suits, multi-purpose helmets with various scanning abilities, laser blades... Has the technology of this world advanced so much?"

The equipment inside this secret room was easily 20 years ahead of the rest of the manor. Even the powered suits, they were capable of withstanding cannon shots and could disperse the recoil and knockback of major heavy firearms.

The bullets from heavy machine guns had powerful knockbacks and force. In Yue Zhong's hands, he had a few Type 3 Mutant Beast hides that could block the bullets, but to normal soldiers, the resulting force would still be enough to injure them heavily, if not kill them.

The powered suit inside this hidden room would be able to make up for that, as long as a person wore it, he or she would be like a tank that could charge through the battlefield unhindered until the suit was destroyed.

Yue Zhong quickly swept up all the items into his storage ring and wore the multi-purpose helmet.

The moment he put it on, the visor flickered to life, and a radar wave rippled outwards in all directions, taking in all information and sending it to Yue Zhong's mind directly.

The information flow was incredibly detailed and complicated, causing even the movement of a small ant 400m to be transmitted to him. If anyone else wore the helmet, they would have to tweak the settings and limit the flow. However, with Yue Zhong and Bai Yi's help, it was an incredible aid.

Bai Yi chuckled, the information flow directly intercepted by her, leaving only important information for battle.

All Yue Zhong had to do was to stand there, and he could already see the entire manor and the dozens of soldiers currently making their way towards him. He could see everything clearly.

At the same time, Bai Yi was able to make a judgment based on the information of the movements, breathing and heart rate of the soldiers to determine their combat strength and provide a detailed assessment. She summarized the information and transmitted it to Yue Zhong.

"Let me test the might of this incredible equipment." Yue Zhong laughed lightly, and brought out the 6-barrel laser gun, firing out at a wall.

A number of laser beams fired out the living room.

The soldiers watched in horror as their comrades had their heads blasted off.

Following the feedback from the helmet, Bai Yi then pulled up multiple crosshairs, leaving Yue Zhong to aim and fire. He didn't even need any marksmanship, as long as he relied on the crosshairs, he could easily kill the soldiers. It was even simpler than playing an FPS game.

Within a minute, 40 guards of the manor with Type 2 Divine Warrior strength had their heads vaporized, while the rest had fled out of the manor grounds.

Yue Zhong could sense the fleeing manor guards and sighed, "A powerful A.I and advanced equipment are truly compatible!"

Having obtained both, even Liu Yi Chen would be able to deal with a Type 3 Divine Warrior easily.

Bai Yi wore a confident smile, "If you wish to manufacture such helmets and laser cannons, with my help, as long as you have a platoon, I can assist them in killing a Type 3 Divine Warrior. Of course, that is under the condition that they're not taken out first. With an entire company, we can definitely eradicate one easily."

Yue Zhong replied with a laugh, "Relax, I will definitely produce enough equipment for you to exhibit your prowess."

Back on Earth, Yue Zhong already had decent factories and plants set up, together with the support of his research teams. He had even produced the laser gun already. As long as he sent these weapons back, he could quickly research them out. Of course, the imitations might not be comparable to the original, however, if he could obtain the actual blueprint, then it would be a different story.

He continued asking, "Oh yea, Bai Yi, are you able to hack into the mainframe of the Saint Clan City?"

Bai Yi revealed a thoughtful expression, before explaining swiftly, "Not at here. The region where the Saint Clan City is located is pretty far off, and it's hard for most electronics to infiltrate. It must be after entering the city, that I will be able to take control of their systems. Based on past combat experiences, there are Type 5 Divine Warriors within the area they are keeping their mainframe. These Type 5 Divine Warriors are in charge of sealing the area. To hack the system without being found out, I would need a system that is linked to the mainframe. Using the soundwave method would just alert them."

The Super A.I. was not omnipotent, while the technology of the world was much more advanced than Earth, after countless battles, much of it had been lost. Many bases and equipment had been destroyed, severely limiting what Bai Yi could do.

If she was given the internet, her power would be incredibly frightening.

Having her answer, Yue Zhong gave up on getting her to hack the mainframe. After all, any Type 5 Divine Warrior was a terrifying existence. With his current strength, going against them would be tantamount to suicide.

His gaze then landed on a metal box about the size of a palm within the room, and his eyes immediately lit up with desire, swiftly opening it.

When he opened the box, it revealed a round hole to place nucleus in, at the same time, there were strange runes and symbols all around the indent.

Yue Zhong showed it to Bai Yi and asked, "Puppet Box, this is the Puppet Box? Bai Yi, how should I use this Puppet Box?"

The moment the Puppet Box was delivered to the manor, Bai Yi had discovered it, and she quickly informed Yue Zhong about it, strengthening his resolve to attack the manor.

With Bai Yi present in those surveillance cameras, treating them as her eyes, together with her capabilities, she could tell the happenings of different things happening everywhere.

She swiftly replied him, "Put in crystal horns, beast nuclei or even crystal stones. Any of those items with energy within them can be transformed by the Puppet Box, then together with the tier or level of inscriptions and runes you can command, it will automatically translate into the channeling. Only when a living thing is unconscious, heavily injured, or when it is willing, then you can utilize the Puppet Box and place it at the target's head, and you'll be able to control the other party, just like a puppet. The Box can currently release up to the Type 9 runes. The higher the tier, the more stones needed. In order to condense the Type 4 Rune, you'll have to utilize Type 4 nuclei, crystal horns, crystal stones, or alternatively, 50 Type 3 nuclei, crystal horns or crystal stones."

Yue Zhong's heart shook slightly, as he looked at the huge chest of Type 3 crystal horns in the room and grinned, "That many eh? Fortunately, there is enough here."

In this world, there were powerful Mutant Beasts similar to Earth, and they had nuclei, while the Mutants had crystal horns. These were all energy sources, thus, the Saint Clan likely traded using such items.

The room held most of Gretto's possessions that he had accumulated over a hundred years. Just the number of Type 3 horns was over 300, and there were even 2 Type 4 horns.

Yue Zhong swiftly threw 50 Type 3 crystal horns into the box, which quickly turned into pure energy.

After the 50 Type 3 crystal horns were fully transformed into energy, a rune that contained the words 'Puppet' flew out from the Puppet Box, landing on Yue Zhong's arm.

Bai Yi spoke up, "Drip your blood on it, and it would be tied to your soul, next time, you can make use of this rune to control other living things."

With a swish of the Flame Blade, a drop of blood fell onto the rune, and Yue Zhong instantly felt a connection with it. Using his thoughts, the rune began to float and flew around according to his wishes.

Chapter 750: The Airship arrives!

Yue Zhong continued to dump more nuclei into the Puppet Box, constructing over 50 Type 3 Puppet Runes, as well as 2 Type 4 Puppet Runes.

As he was happily engrossed in creating the runes, Bai Yi's warning sounded, "Be careful, Master, there's a strong enemy seated in a Force Combat Ship moving at fast speeds towards us. They will reach Qing Zhang City in 5 minutes. Within their forces, there are 2 Type 4 Saint Clan members, 20 Type 3 and 100 Type 2. Please prepare to fight or to retreat."

When Yue Zhong heard that, his face fell, "2 Type 4 Saint Clan members!!"

After gaining 200 RH2s, his military might had already exceeded Red Rock City. If he wanted to, he could definitely conquer Red Rock City. However, the Saint Clan's strength was not to be underestimated, if he took over Red Rock City, the moment a Type 4 Saint Clan was sent to assassinate him, he would be done for.

If it were just 1, he had the confidence to at least work with Shaxi to deal with the enemy.

However, with the appearance of 2, the strength was way above his current threshold.

In a frontal clash, any Type 4 Saint Clan member could easily kill Yue Zhong.

His countenance ugly, Yue Zhong quickly asked, "Are you able to control the defenses of Qing Zhang City?"

Bai Yi replied, "Yes! Currently, all the defenses of Qing Zhang City are already within my control."

"Awesome, show me what they're capable of!"

"Yes!"

Instantly, a flurry of information was transmitted to his brain, allowing him to understand and control the defenses of the city.

In the distance, there was a ship made out of steel, its length 150m, height 15m, and it looked incredibly sci-fi as it flew towards Qing Zhang City.

Within the spacecraft, there was a handsome man sipping a glass of virgin blood. Beside him, there were 4 blond women with barely any clothing on them.

The 4 women were trembling slightly, obviously afraid.

The handsome man looked towards a blue-haired woman with beautiful features and a hot figure sitting opposite him, grumbling, "Anya. How many times have I told you, I'm going to work, not to play with women? Your presence is really annoying, you know?"

"Duanmu Sheng! Enough with your bullshit! You belong to this Lady, this Lady will never allow you to be close to other women! If you dare to mix with other female members of our race, I'll kill you!"

Anya looked at the blond women beside the handsome man, and her right hand shot out, swiftly making its way towards his heart.

"Are you fucking insane?!" Duanmu Sheng's face fell as he dodged, disappearing from his location.

Anya's claws then swept to the side, and in a flash, the 4 beautiful blonds were sliced into 6 different parts, fresh blood splattering everywhere.

Duanmu Sheng looked at the ladies and his countenance turned ugly, "Anya! What the fuck! You killed my food! What do you expect me to eat these few days?"

Anya replied with a cool tone, her nails retracting, tearing the hearts from the 4 women and devouring them, "Once we're at Qing Zhang City, there will be plenty of food, why worry?"

He snorted coldly in response, before sitting down, "Hmph! I heard that the Seed of Hope of the humans has appeared. Is this for real?"

Anya chuckled, "It's true. The Saint Clan City had caught a few humans from the other world, called Earth. It seems to be a backward world, with few experts. Once the Gates of Hell are fully opened, there will be our hunting grounds. There's no radiation there, and with the clean water, Earth will become our paradise in the future!"

Duanmu Sheng also nodded, he was extremely confident in the Saint Clan.

As the 2 of them engaged in idle banter, the huge spacecraft quickly arrived above Qing Zhang City.

The moment it arrived, a number of anti-air missiles suddenly fired up, at the same time, 48 37mm heavy machine guns started to spew their bullets at the air, forming a terrifying net of firepower.

8 RH2s appeared and fired their laser cannons at the spacecraft as well.

As the spacecraft was not prepared for such a sudden attack, with no time to mount a defense, the entire spacecraft was struck, as multiple explosions sounded out.

At the same time, a number of laser beams also penetrated the body of the ship, causing a number of the Saint Clan warriors to be killed instantly.

Yue Zhong held the 6-barrel laser cannon and fired according to Bai Yi's instructions, as the laser beams shot out, many of the Type 3 Saint Clan members had their heads obliterated.

If it were a frontal assault, it would be tough to deal with a Type 3 Saint Clan member. However, from afar, he was engaging in sniping, and not a single Type 3 Saint Clan member could defend against him.

"Congratulations, you have gained +10 Endurance."

In half a minute, 14 Type 3 Saint Clan members were killed by him, and the life force entered his body, enhancing his constitution once again.

After dealing with 14 Type 3 Saint Clan members, he swiftly took off the helmet, and handed it together with the laser cannon to Liu Yi Chen, who was wearing the battle suit, saying, "Put this on, fire at the red crosshairs!"

Liu Yi Chen did not question him as she quickly put them on, before firing at the distance, "Yes!"

The moment she put the helmet on, with Bai Yi's support, she became a mobile cannon, firing laser beams one after the other, killing the many Type 2 and Type 3 Saint Clan members.

As for Yue Zhong, he looked up to the sky.

When Bai Yi had controlled the defenses to attack, her first target was the engines. The huge spacecraft had tough defenses, but with the internal explosions as well as the external assault, it began to break apart.

With a loud explosion, the entire spacecraft combusted and was enveloped in flames, turning into a huge fireball that descended towards the ground.

Yue Zhong's pupils constricted as he could make out 2 distinct features falling from the skies, "Not dead!! Damn those freaks!!"

Those who could have escaped from that were obviously only the Type 4 Divine Warriors.

Below, the entire defenses of Qing Zhang City had been engaged, as they swiftly adjusted their targets, aiming for Duanmu Sheng and Anya.

The countless bullets formed a huge net that blasted towards the 2 Type 4 Divine Warriors as they were still in mid-air and could not change directions. Furthermore, Bai Yi had calculated all possible avenues of escape and completely sealed them down. If he was the one in their shoes, Yue Zhong was sure he would die.

At this time, a huge ball of white light shrouded the 2 of them, blocking the rain of bullets.

They quickly descended in a breath, shooting for the ground like a meteor.

The moment they landed, their senses screamed with danger and they hurriedly twisted their bodies.

15 laser beams fired out at their positions, with 2 of them piercing Duanmu Sheng, disabling his right hand. The other beam shot through Anya's abdomen, causing a large bloody hole, looking extremely serious.

Yue Zhong had activated the defenses of Qing Zhang City and with Bai Yi's help, they managed to injure these 2 Type 4 Divine Warriors. If it had been any Type 3 Divine Warrior, they would have perished.

"Now!"

Yue Zhong roared out, activating his Shadow Steps, charging for the 2 of them.

Shaxi's eyes flashed with bloodlust, with a tap of her foot, she instantly shot past Yue Zhong like a cannonball, making her way towards the 2 Saint Clan members.

Near them, a number of buildings collapsed as the steel beams twisted out, turning into sharp spears that shot towards Duanmu Sheng and Anya.

"Break for me!!" Anya's face was contorted with fury as her nails grew to an astonishing length, slicing apart those steel spears.

When those broken steel pieces landed on the ground, they suddenly shot towards Anya again.

She looked towards the direction of Jess and laughed cruelly, "Petty tricks!! Watch how I tear you lowly ants apart!!"

With that, Anya suddenly disappeared from her location, causing the shrapnels to miss their target.

Jess's face fell as he tapped his foot and retreated explosively, a huge sense of death looming over her.

"Go to hell!!"

At the next instant, Anya had appeared within 20m of Jess, revealing a savage grin. Her right hand shot out with her nails coiling and twisting like poisonous snakes towards his heart.

A shield appeared in front of Jess to block.

In response, Anya's nails sliced through the shield like tofu, piercing towards Jess's chest without any slowing in momentum.