

Devil World 751

Chapter 751: Puppet Rune!

Seeing Jess about to be pierced by Anya's claws, a bright red shadow suddenly appeared, sending a fist towards Anya. The impact caused Anya to shoot back towards a building, slamming into the structure.

"It's her!! She's actually a Type 4 Divine Warrior. The Leader actually has such an expert with him! Amazing!" Jess turned to look at the red figure with a pale face, discovering her to be Shaxi. His heart leaped with excitement and celebration.

After sending Anya flying with a fist, Shaxi flickered and leaped towards her position.

"Stop!!!"

Duanmu Sheng roared out as he sent a number of sharp spikes up from the ground.

Shaxi's fists were full of power, sending them crashing into the spikes like they were nothing. Her charge was valiant, and it seemed nothing could stop in her way.

At this moment, the ground split open, as dust flew everywhere, turning into a sandstorm that blew towards Shaxi, looking like a mini-apocalypse.

With that terrifying sandstorm blanketing her, Shaxi could only choose to retreat.

At this moment, 15 laser beams fired towards Duanmu Sheng, forcing him to twist and evade the incoming assault.

Following his evasion, the raging sandstorm dispersed.

"Fucking human bitch, I'll kill you!!!"

With a roar, Anya charged out from the building, screaming at Shaxi while staring daggers at her.

All of a sudden, Anya felt a sudden sense of danger. She leaped to the side without thinking, as a number of electromagnetic beams shot towards her, one striking her right shoulder and dismembering her entire right arm.

With a grievous injury to her abdomen and her right arm torn, if it were any other human, the person would be dead. However, Anya looked towards the direction of the shot with a savage expression and noticed Yue Zhong staring coldly at her.

Yue Zhong activated his Second Order Stealth, enabling him to sneak an attack on Anya. However, at that instant of his attack, he could not fully repress his killing intent, thus alerting her.

"Fucking human!! You dare injure me!!!" Anya was beyond infuriated now, screaming madly. With a flash, she quickly scaled the building next to her, pulling her closer to Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong saw Anya's terrifying speed and his pupils constricted, "Fast! Truly a Type 4 Divine Warrior. Even with such injuries, she still has so much power!"

"Give me your heart!"

In barely 3 seconds, Anya's ghastly expression appeared before Yue Zhong, reaching out with those sharp claws of hers at his chest.

"Illusion?"

The moment Anya's claws pierced through 'Yue Zhong', he actually dissolved, turning into dust, leaving behind a bewildered Anya.

"Fool! Go to hell!" Yue Zhong had activated his Second Order Stealth and was hiding in ambush. He laughed coldly and pressed down on a button in his hand.

Hong!!

The remote-controlled explosive beneath Yue Zhong's clone immediately exploded out, enveloping Anya, causing her to be blasted to one side, taking her remaining arm as well as a leg.

The remote-controlled bomb was this world's most advanced remote-controlled bomb, meant to deal with RH2s and tanks. Even as Type 4 Divine Warrior, Anya's flesh was not so tough.

However, her life force was still incredibly strong, even after the explosion claimed a hand and leg, she had not died. Instead, her body laid crumpled on the ground as blood flowed profusely from her wounds.

Yue Zhong went towards her in big strides, discovering that many of her wounds were already healing. Flesh and blood vessels were repairing at a speed visible to the naked eye, as muscle and cells grew out like plants on fast-forward. If there were no other accidents, she would definitely regenerate in 30 minutes.

Of course, such regeneration required a lot of stamina and strength, after 30 minutes, she would be back to herself, but her fighting prowess would definitely be at 50% or less.

Anya's eyes flashed with fear as she pleaded, "Don't kill me!! I don't want to die! Human, let me off. As long as you do, I can guide you to Saint City and wash your blood, allowing you to join us as a Saint Clan member!! At that time, you will be above all other humans, and you can gain any women that you want. You can kill any enemies that you want. You can even activate huge armies of the Saint Clan to crush your enemies! You can also gain eternal life!"

Anya had killed thousands of humans without much thought, but when it came to her imminent demise, she was unwilling, even fearful.

"Relax, I won't kill you. You still have much use to me!"

One of the Type 4 Puppet Rune flew out from his hands and stuck towards Anya's forehead.

The moment it entered, Anya's features began to twist, before she screamed, "Puppet Rune!! This is a Puppet Rune!! You've gained the Puppet Box!!"

"Even if you have obtained it, it's useless!! I'll never become your puppet!!" Anya continued to scream wildly while her features were twisted, as white light radiated from her, attempting to block the Puppet Rune from entering her.

"It's useless!" Yue Zhong's eyes turned cold as he stepped on Anya's chest, his strength exploding out.

She spat out a mouthful of blood and the Puppet Rune immediately entered her, causing her to struggle with pain.

The twisting and contorting went on for 5 seconds, before the unwillingness and rebellion in her eyes disappeared, leaving only respect and obedience, "Anya greets Master."

He nodded in satisfaction, before bringing her limbs over to her.

The flesh grew out like tendrils, reconnecting with the broken limbs. Although the Saint Clan had an incredible recovery ability, allowing the limbs to regrow would take up too much strength and stamina.

Since he was done, Yue Zhong turned to look into the distance.

Currently, Duanmu Sheng and Shaxi were engaged in a mad combat against each other. Shaxi's speed was fast, while Duanmu Sheng could control the ground. Both parties were going all out, and neither was stronger nor weaker than the other.

However, Duanmu Sheng had suffered some heavy injuries when he was falling, while Bai Yi was still assisting Liu Yi Chen and controlling the 8 RH2s to fire at him constantly, forcing him into impossible positions, and injuring him further.

At the moment when Anya was plotted against by Yue Zhong, Duanmu Sheng had managed to spare a look, noticing her at his feet.

"Fuck! Was Anya done in by that male human?"

Seeing this, Duanmu Sheng became incredibly anxious. In front of him, there was a Type 4 Divine Warrior whose strength seemed to be at least 10 or 20% above his. At the same time, he was surrounded by many incredible marksmen, if he continued on like this, there was no chance of survival.

As someone with experience from countless battles, he immediately made a decision, splitting the earth and summoning another sandstorm towards Shaxi.

As she flashed about in order to dodge the sandstorm, it only served to follow her, leaving her no choice but to struggle within.

Duanmu Sheng controlled the ground and could call sandstorms, his power was also recognized as one of the stronger ones among the Saint Clan Type 4 Divine Warriors. As long as he had the ground below him, few could best him in combat.

Duanmu Sheng then made use of the chance to disappear in a gust of wind.

At this time, Anya, who had been lying on the ground, shot out a claw towards Yue Zhong's chest.

Yue Zhong turned to look at her in disbelief, before spitting out a mouthful of blood and dropped to the ground.

Anya quickly looked up to scream at Duanmu Sheng, "Duanmu Sheng, quick save me!! Otherwise, when I make it back to the Saint Clan City, I'll be sure to give you hell!!"

He turned to shoot a dirty look at her, hesitating for a moment, before flying over towards her. Anya had a Type 5 existence backing her from her clan, while he was just an ordinary Type 4 Divine Warrior. If he offended her family, he would definitely not have it easy.

He shot over and looked coldly at Yue Zhong's corpse on the ground, before turning to look at Anya, whose injuries were serious as she curled on the ground. His nose was acute, and he could smell that the blood was definitely Yue Zhong's, hence, he relaxed.

Anya continued to shout at him, "Carry me!! Take me away from here!! As long as you take me away, I promise not to bug you anymore, and I will get my family to help you!!"

He took a deep breath before replying, "Fine!! As long as you swear not to stick to me, I'll take you away!!"

Being hounded by her all these years was a nightmare to him, he was not willing to let it continue.

She shouted shrilly, "I swear it!! Quick!! Take me away!! I don't want to stay here a moment longer."

Chapter 752: Type 4 Puppet!

Duanmu Sheng did not hesitate and bent over to pick up the recovering Anya.

All of a sudden, she screamed out, "Watch out!!"

His heart turning cold, Duanmu Sheng swiveled around to look, however, he discovered nothing. A strong sense of foreboding immediately loomed over.

Anya smiled savagely, her sharp nails immediately extending and piercing Duanmu Sheng's body into two. His body, which could even defend against heavy caliber bullets, was ripped apart, with blood and organs splattering everywhere.

"WHY!!!" Duanmu Sheng roared in anguish, his arms had been shredded apart.

With such a sneak attack at a close distance, Duanmu Sheng had absolutely no way of defending himself.

Yue Zhong, whose abdomen had been split apart, stood right up, his electromagnetic gun pointing at Duanmu Sheng's chest as he pressed the trigger, "Let me tell you, it's because she is my puppet, and you will be my next Type 4 puppet as well!"

The electromagnetic beam blasted Duanmu Sheng's chest, piercing it, as he stared vengefully at Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong then pointed and one of the Type 4 Puppet Rune condensed towards Duanmu Sheng's forehead.

"Puppet Box!! You actually obtained it!! Fuck!! Beast!!"

As the rune entered Duanmu Sheng's forehead, he began to twist and turn in pain while screaming, before abruptly stopping, his eyes filled with veneration towards Yue Zhong, "Master, I'm Duanmu Sheng!"

"Very good!!" Yue Zhong looked at him and heaved a sigh of relief, his heart overjoyed. Just like this, he gained 2 additional Type 4 Divine Warriors.

Shaxi and Shamie were from the Mutants, while they might be willing to follow him, they were independent contractors, and would not follow Yue Zhong's every command.

As for now, with Duanmu Sheng and Anya under his control, he could command them to fight, and his combat tactics had more room for improvisation.

With a gust of wind, Shaxi appeared beside Yue Zhong, looking at Duanmu Sheng and Anya with a strange look.

She noticed their abnormal behavior, and could not help but ask with a frown, "What's with them, Yue Zhong?"

Yue Zhong chuckled, "I've used the Puppet Box to control them, they belong to me now."

Shaxi immediately shot Yue Zhong a cold look filled with killing intent, "The Puppet Box?! I don't wish to see you using it on us, if I find out that you did so, I'll kill you!!"

The Puppet Box could condense the Puppet Runes, as long as anyone was controlled by it, unless Yue Zhong allowed it, they would forever remain as Yue Zhong's puppets. Such a mysterious treasure gave Shaxi some worries, and she did not wish to become his puppet.

Yue Zhong replied with a slight smile, "As long as our partnership is strong, I would definitely not utilize these on you guys."

Yue Zhong cooperated with the Mutants, on one hand, it was to be on guard against them as well. Based on their savage natures, if they were not careful, his human faction would be torn apart by them.

Shaxi glared coldly at Yue Zhong as a warning before turning around to leave.

Yue Zhong then gave an order to Duanmu Sheng and Anya, "Go kill all the Flesh-Eaters and Vampires in this city!"

The Flesh-Eaters and Vampires within Qing Zhang City were definitely no use to him, hence he did not intend to leave them alive.

"Yes! Master!"

The both of them bowed with respect before disappearing into the dark.

Soon after, the ghastly screams and wails of the numerous Flesh-Eaters and Vampires rang throughout the city.

While Duanmu Sheng and Anya had expended much energy to regenerate themselves, their power was still something way above the Type 2 Divine Warriors within the city. At the same time, their senses were particularly sensitive towards their own race, easily locating them, before tearing them apart.

As for the 8 RH2s, under Bai Yi's control, they began to scan for and fired at any Flesh-Eaters or Vampires they discovered, tearing them to shreds.

Having handed the cleansing operation to Bai Yi, Yue Zhong went towards the Heavenly Scent Pavilion.

On the way, there were countless limbs, fresh blood and organs spread all over the streets. Yue Zhong saw many dead humans with unwillingness in their eyes. The entire Qing Zhang City had turned into a hell of a slaughterhouse for the humans.

This was the gruesome result of the Hunting Party of the Saint Clan. Once it began, most of the humans would be slaughtered, in order to satiate their bloodlust and hunger.

Yue Zhong took all these in, his heart bursting with fury and sorrow. The humans of this world were truly like cattle, with no control over their fate. Even Young Master Zhao and the rest of the rich playboys were merely pigs for the Saint Clan to kill. There was no sense of security. Of the resistance soldiers, most of them lacked basic knowledge, with no education, and only knew to fight for their lives and survival.

If Earth were to fall into the hands of the Saint Clan, then humans would really have no future anymore, becoming the livestock for the Flesh-Eaters and Vampires.

"Greetings, Master!!"

When Yue Zhong reached the Heavenly Scent Pavilion, he saw an entire row of women of different ages bowing down, welcoming him with a grand fanfare. There were over 500 women, each of them beautiful in their own right.

Mandy Zhang came up to Yue Zhong dressed in a white dress, smiling with a bewitching charm and introduced, "Master, these are all our quality staff from the 4 top brothels."

Yue Zhong frowned and asked, "How much Eagle Yuan did you managed to amass?"

Mandy Zhang replied without skipping a beat, "Due to time constraint, I've managed to gather only 2.5 billion. However, I've also gathered plenty of precious gems, gold, silk, crystal horns and nuclei, total worth 1.5 billion. There is also a Type 4 crystal horn among them."

Yue Zhong's eyes brightened as he patted her shoulder and praised, "Great! Good job!"

A single Type 4 crystal horn was incredibly precious, Yue Zhong only had 2 with him, now he had 3.

Mandy Zhang's smiled as her eyes twinkled, "Thank you for your praise Master!!"

The rest of the 3 managing ladies looked at Mandy Zhang with envy, she was able to gain his recognition and praise, her future was sure to be bright.

Yue Zhong handed her a Level 1 Fireball skill, "This is your reward, as long as anyone works hard for me, I will grant them strength and power."

When Mandy Zhang received the book, she opened it, and the knowledge surged into her. Blanking out momentarily, she then turned towards a fake mountain and started to mutter a curse. A magical array appeared as a fireball flew out, blasting the fake mountain into pieces.

Seeing this, Mandy Zhang was elated and immediately kneeled down, kissing Yue Zhong's shoes to express her loyalty and excitement, "Thank you for granting me strength, Master!! From now on, I'll definitely work hard to keep Master satisfied, until the day I die!!"

When all the women saw this, their eyes were filled with a burning desire and envy.

This world was truly more cruel than Earth. Only those with strength could survive. Without it, they would not even be able to drink water, and if they were not careful, they could become food for others. In such a world, strength was everything.

Of the 4 top brothels, there was not a single lady who did not wish to gain strength. If they could, they would break away from the fate of being a toy for men.

Ibis, Annie, and Qi Qing'er all witnessed how Mandy Zhang gained strength, and their hearts were rocked as well, their gazes on Yue Zhong turning hot.

Yue Zhong then ordered, "Get up! Bring some people to go gather resources and vehicles, in 2 hours, we have to leave Qing Zhang City."

Mandy Zhang stood up, as though she had undergone a rebirth, her gaze filled with confidence and vitality, "Yes! Master!!"

Mandy Zhang swiftly gathered the ladies to spread out to various parts of Qing Zhang City to carry out Yue Zhong's instructions.

Yue Zhong sat within Heavenly Scent Pavilion, eating some dessert while enjoying Ibis's massage and Qi Qing'er's wondrous voice.

One tall and voluptuous lady with blond hair came up to Yue Zhong and asked, "Master, there are some other people who hope to leave with us, are we accepting them?"

Yue Zhong asked, "How many are there? Are the resources we found enough to support us bringing them to Red Rock City?"

The blond-haired lady replied with concern, "There are 4,000 of them, as of now, our total resources can definitely support the move. However, with such a huge movement, there might be problems along the way."

Yue Zhong responded, "Then accept them, however, make it clear to them before allowing them to join. We are against the Flesh-Eaters and Vampires. If they follow us, it means they are joining us, and they must adhere to every single one of our commands. If they're not willing, they can leave."

Chapter 753: Floxenia!

Originally, there were about 70,000 humans within Qing Zhang City. However, after the Hunting Party, there were only 40,000 left. Of these, only 3,000 were willing to join Yue Zhong.

The remaining 30,000 were not willing to leave Qing Zhang City, after all, there were their possessions and livelihood. Furthermore, there was clean water here. The moment they left Qing Zhang City, all that belonged to them would be taken away.

In this world, migrating was an arduous and risky thing. Without experts to guard them, they would easily be preys for Mutants, Savages, Mutant Beasts, Irradiated Devils and even Living Corpses.

Yue Zhong got Anya to act as their guard while appointing 5 elite Type 2 Divine Warriors from the resistance to be commanded by Mandy Zhang. The entire procession then began to move towards Red Rock City while transporting a mass of resources. With the protection of a Type 4 Divine Warrior, it was sufficient to deter most enemies.

Having made his preparations, Yue Zhong then continued towards the Resistance headquarters.

Qing Zhang City had a clean water source, and it was extremely favorable for humans to live. However, Yue Zhong had no choice but to give up on it, otherwise, when the Saint Clan City sent a regiment, they could easily raze the entire city.

The Resistance headquarters was located about a thousand kilometers away to the east of Saint Clan City, within a huge ruin of a place called Chang Lan.

Chang Lan Ruins were like the Ancient Ruins, it had been an abandoned city in the past, with plenty of Mutant Plants, Living Corpses, Mutant Beasts and Irradiated Devils.

It was precisely such locations that humans had a means of freedom. Such conditions were so harsh that most of the Saint Clan governing members disdained to even visit. It was like those rich millionaires that did not want to visit the slums.

Throughout the Chang Lan Ruins, there were many heavily radiated areas, and many soldiers were following Jess as they applied for their anti-radiation medicine, before employing their radiation detectors and advanced slowly.

Yue Zhong and his men had managed to clear out a few waves of the Living Corpses, and some small Mutant Beasts. They infiltrated the heavily radiated areas and managed to come to a region which seemed to be full of skyscrapers that had been at the mercy of time and erosion.

"Help!!"

"Ah!!! Save me!!!"

"..."

At this moment, there were the sounds of human screams and wails of agony.

"Prepare for battle, I'll go take a look!"

Yue Zhong left his instructions and immediately rushed towards the source of commotion in a blur.

In a few breaths, he arrived at an area, noting hundreds of humans fleeing madly. Behind the humans, there were a number of human-like creatures, their skin reddish-black, covered with sores and boils. Their eyes seemed to be compound, and they had sharp claws, powerful thighs, and the stench they emitted was extremely horrid and putrid. These were the Irradiated Devils.

There were only about 20 of them, but their movements were agile and quick, the weakest was at least 4 times as strong and fast as a human. They were chasing the humans with fervor, killing them by biting through their throats.

The screams rang out constantly, as many of the humans were helpless against these powerful creatures. With no defense or way to fight back, they could only flee, or be killed.

In fact, there were over hundreds of humans here, if everyone worked together, they could possibly turn the tides and hunt the Irradiated Devils down. However, every single one of them was frightened out of their wits and only sought to flee, hence, becoming prey.

In the face of crisis, the ugly nature of humans began to show itself. In order to live, in order to run faster, many of those behind fought to go in front, pushing the ones in front of them or shoving them away.

"Get lost!!" One middle-aged man ran like mad when suddenly, a girl appeared in front of him, and his eyes turned bloodshot as he reached out to shove her without hesitation.

The girl seemed to execute a dodging maneuver, but her actions were too slow, and she was pushed to the ground. Her bleak eyes seemed to dilate with despair.

One of the Irradiated Devils who was munching on some brain matter immediately charged towards the girl, reaching out to grab her head. Once its claws connect, her brain would definitely be squashed.

At that critical juncture, there was a flash of a blade, and the Irradiated Devil was sliced in two, as the dark pus from its body splattered everywhere.

"These Irradiated Devils are truly a nuisance!"

Following Yue Zhong's shout, Devil Flame burst out from him, turning all the black pus into smoke.

Yue Zhong's figure appeared in front of the little girl as he frowned at the sight of the Irradiated Devils. It was the first time he came across them, however, he had already grasped their distinct features from Jess earlier.

The difference between the Irradiated Devils and most other strange creatures was that their bodies had a corrosive attribute. Once their pus and blood were spilled, there would be a strong poisonous gas that is released. It could corrode and infect anything it touched. Even Type 4 Divine Warriors could be mutated. It was one of the terrifying poisons of this world.

Facing such creatures, the best method was to use the RH2s to eradicate them from afar.

Yue Zhong eyed those Irradiated Devils coolly, and fired a number of Devil Flame fireballs at them, causing them to combust and be consumed in flames.

In a manner of seconds, all 20 had been wiped out by Yue Zhong easily, as the life force from them was absorbed into his body.

After all that, he turned to look at the girl.

He had just turned when the girl replied, "I'm fine, I'm ok."

"What? Did she just read my mind? No way?" Yue Zhong was taken aback, as he assessed this girl in front of him.

The girl had a head of short, blue hair, clear eyes, and although her body was dirty and smelly, he realized her features were distinct and pretty. The only thing was that she seemed to have no expression, and her eyes did not have any sign of life, as though she was a toy that had been broken.

A look of pity flashed past his eyes, such cases were truly all too common here. Once they landed up in the hands of perverts, even the prettiest girls would become like lifeless dolls.

The girl looked at Yue Zhong coldly, her beautiful but soulless eyes, "I truly am able to read minds, but I'm not a toy that was broken! You shameless man!"

When Yue Zhong heard this, he was shocked. He had not said anything, and was thinking to himself as he looked at this mixed-blood loli, "Mind-reader!! You truly can read minds!! Let me ask you, are you able to hear what I'm thinking right now? What's your name?"

The girl continued to stare at Yue Zhong coldly, "Of course! My name is Floxenia, a Chinese-American, and I'm a freak that can read minds."

"Amazing!!" Yue Zhong's heart leaped with joy as he ignored her stench and carried her, "This is great!! Who would have thought I could gain such a treasure here!!"

Floxenia looked at the celebrating Yue Zhong, her eyes flashing with self-loathe, "Treasure? Am I a treasure? Aren't you afraid of me? I'm a monster that can unearth your darkest thoughts, a monster that even her own father, mother, grandfather, teachers and friends would not want to be with. A freak with no love!"

Due to her powers, Floxenia's family had broken apart, and everyone around her hated and distanced themselves away from her, afraid that their thoughts would be revealed.

There would be darkness in everybody's thoughts, and everyone was afraid of them being revealed. Even the closest of couples would have their secrets and things that they didn't want others to know. Floxenia could lay all these secrets bare, naturally, everyone would avoid her.

Yue Zhong stared fixedly at her, his gaze burning, "Hahaha! Floxenia, that's because you don't know how to utilize your power! I'm not afraid of you, even if you can peer into my deepest thoughts. Because from now on, you are a treasure that belongs only to me! I will teach you how to utilize your power, and keep you by my side. You must listen and obey me. In exchange, I will never abandon you, how's that?"

Mind-reading was a rare and precious skill, not to mention that it was a skill she naturally awakened even before the apocalypse. Such people were truly talented beyond talented, different from those who fought constantly to improve and enhance themselves like Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong had experienced countless battles and had many close shaves with deaths that he could count, relying on the System to enhance him every step of the way. He had become an Evolver also due to using treasures, unlike those heaven-defying ones. He was just an extremely hardworking person. However, he would not underestimate a natural talent, instead, he wanted them all within his control. Only then, he could become strong, extremely strong.

Chapter 754: The Resistance Headquarters!

Florenia felt touched, no one had ever said anything like that to her before. Because of her power, everyone else had ostracized and bullied her.

In truth, if it wasn't for Yue Zhong becoming a leader of a faction as well as his strength, had it been him before the apocalypse, he would definitely not take the initiative to get close to someone like her. After all, he also had his deepest thoughts that he would rather remain private. However, with his position and strength now, it was entirely different. His perspective and attitude to things were different now, thus he valued Florenia a lot.

She stared at Yue Zhong and asked, "What if I don't agree?"

He looked at her and did not bother hiding anything, "I will try my best to convince you, however, if you keep rejecting me, there will come a day I'll have to kill you, or turn you into a puppet. Your power is too dangerous and precious, if I can't get it, then no one else can. With your ability, there's no need for me to lie to you. In fact, I'm not a saint anyway! Oh right, my name is Yue Zhong!"

With her ability, it did not matter if he tried to lie, she would be able to tell. Hence, he did not want to as well.

Florenia immediately hugged back tightly like a cat, "Ok! Then I am willing to become yours, and employ my ability as your desire! In exchange, you cannot abandon me! Hug me tight and let me feel your warmth!"

Yue Zhong had a look of delight as he hugged this little girl tightly, "Alright!! Once we reach our destination, I'll let you take a good bath."

With her ability, Yue Zhong would be able to clear up any traitors or potential rebels.

A fortress could be broken from the inside, with over 100,000 subordinates, there would definitely be a few that were not aligned with him. In fact, many were still hiding their claws, waiting for the right opportunity to strike.

With Floxenia's help, Yue Zhong would be able to weed out the traitors and spies, at the same time, better understand what his subordinates thought.

Mind-reading was an ability most people of authority hoped to have, with it, they could tell who was loyal and who had hidden motives.

Yue Zhong currently hoped to gain more trustworthy and loyal subordinates instead of people who were strong. That was because those with the ability would tend to be ambitious, if Yue Zhong granted them any power, by the time he headed back to base, the master would have changed.

Jess and his men came over, and when he saw Floxenia in Yue Zhong's arms, his eyes flashed with a strange glint, "Leader, this is...?"

Floxenia suddenly spoke up, "Brother Yue Zhong, this man hopes that you don't get too smitten with women, even if you do want to vent your desires, he hopes you vent them on normal women, not young girls. He has mistaken you to be a lolicon. However, he is extremely loyal to you, and is concerned about you, and hopes that you can truly become the savior of this world!"

When Jess heard this, he felt like the sky had darkened, and his expression turned pale. He recoiled in horror, after all, who would feel good about having their inner thoughts revealed?

Floxenia then turned her gaze towards Liu Yi Chen, "This woman called Liu Yi Chen likes you, Brother Yue Zhong. She hopes that when you do 'it' with her, you can spank her with her whip, and step on her face, and trod on her dignity. Although she presents a Queen-image, she actually likes to submit. She hopes for you to conquer her and humiliate her. She is also very loyal to you."

Liu Yi Chen's face turned pale, but at the same time, there was a flush to her face. She felt everyone looking at her. Although she was dressed, at that moment, it felt that she was laid bare naked for everyone to see. At the same time, in her sense of shame, there was a sense of joy.

Many strange gazes fell upon Liu Yi Chen. The soldiers never expected this high and mighty Queen-like character to have such a strange mindset.

Floxenia's gaze then turned to Annie, saying, "This woman called Annie hopes to use her body to charm you into giving her strength. She is full of respect for you, but would not hesitate to use her body in exchange for your protection. She hopes to become the wife of the leader, earning respect and fear, and revels in authority and fame. However, her body is truly soft, and she is able to do all kinds of positions. This is where her confidence lies in."

Annie's innocent features contorted in fear as she shrieked, "Enough!! Enough!! You monster!! Monster!!"

Floxenia then turned to Qi Qing'er, "This woman respects you a lot, Brother Yue Zhong, and she doesn't harbor any hopes of gaining authority. She just has pure respect for you as a subordinate. At the same time, if you want her body, she would not reject, purely because that's the law of this world, it has nothing to do with love or lust. She is a woman with not much hope, and goes with the flow."

Qi Qing'er looked at Floxenia indifferently, not saying anything.

Of the 4 top courtesans, 3 of them followed Yue Zhong, with Liu Yi Chen and Qi Qing'er decided by Yue Zhong, while Annie followed of her own accord.

Now that Jess and the 3 women had been laid bare by Floxenia, the rest could not help but take a step back, eyeing the girl in Yue Zhong's embrace with fear. In their eyes, she was more terrifying than a demon, as none of their thoughts were safe from her.

Yue Zhong eyed Annie and spoke coldly, "Things are like that now! Floxenia can read minds, and she belongs to me, and she is a treasure. Annie, apologize right now!!"

Yue Zhong's voice turned chilly, and Annie immediately felt a sense of fear, apologizing with a slight unwillingness, "Sorry, Floxenia, I shouldn't have said that."

After that, 2 streams of tears flowed down her eyes, as she felt wronged.

Yue Zhong ruffled Floxenia's hair and chuckled, "Floxenia, you shouldn't have done that as well. Don't just speak out everybody's thoughts, this would make it awkward. From now on, whatever you hear, try not to speak it out, unless it has to do with betraying or treachery."

Mind-reading was truly an overpowered ability. Because Floxenia was still young, she did not know how to limit her words, as long as someone was around to guide her, she could exhibit this power to its fullest potential.

Floxenia nodded lightly, "OK!"

Annie looked at Floxenia with envy and jealousy, hoping for the same kind of treatment. That way, she could stand to enjoy the high life.

Jess then pointed to the rest of the survivors who were still shell-shocked, "Leader, what do we do with them?"

The survivors numbered about 400 when they were transported to this world, but after being hunted by the Irradiated Devils, they were left with only a hundred or so. Most of the rest had either chosen to flee towards the radiated areas, turning to Irradiated Devils themselves, or were killed.

Yue Zhong then turned to Floxenia.

She quickly replied, "They're all from Earth."

Yue Zhong replied, "Go let them know our conditions, if they're willing, they can come with us, otherwise, they'll have to find their own way."

"Yes!"

Jess turned around and walked over to the survivors.

These people had no choice when they were teleported from Earth. Without Yue Zhong's help, they would either die at the hands of the Mutant life forms, or die to the radiation, become Irradiated Devils themselves, or even Mutants.

These Irradiated Devils were life forms that were exposed to radiation and did not die, having a different mutation occurring in them. Their bodies would then be highly dangerous sources of radiation

themselves. Many humans in such locations would tend to become Irradiated Devils. Mutants are a result of consuming too much radiated water or food in moderate or low areas of radiation.

After taking in those people, under Jess's lead, the entire group began to head further into the ruins.

After walking for about 2km, Yue Zhong and the rest came to a street full of old, dilapidated buildings.

A group of soldiers walked out from a dark alley with assault rifles, their weapons trained on Yue Zhong's group while their gazes wary, "Who are you people?"

Jess took a step forward and announced, "I'm the Chief of the Eastern Division, Jess!"

The leader came up and looked at Jess with suspicion, as well as the other survivors behind, "So it's Chief Jess, I'm Zhang Xing, who are the rest behind you?"

Jess ordered, "These people agreed to join the Resistance. Go settle them in. Bring me to the headquarters!!"

"Yes, sir! Come with me" Zhang Xing replied and prepared to lead Jess further in.

"Isn't this Jess? I heard you brought Gong Fei to the Eastern Division to take over the 3rd Branch, how come only you are back?"

A voice full of sarcasm rang out, as 3 men and 1 woman walked over.

Chapter 755: Traitor!

The leader was a burly man with a head of red, fiery hair. Every motion of his seemed to exude a bearing of a ruler. Beside him, there was another burly man with ordinary looks and blue hair. On the other side of the blue-haired guy, was a man with spiky hair, and shifty looks.

There was one more lady in black leather, her smoking hot body accentuated through her clothes, and she looked extremely beautiful due to her mixed-blood heritage.

Lisa came up to Yue Zhong and whispered, "The one with red hair is Blazing Flames King Yan. He is the Chief of the Western Division. The blue-haired guy beside him is his best friend Human-Tank Ken. The woman is Snowstorm Queen Sima Bing, and she is the Chief of the Southern Division. The man with spiky hair and braids is TuoTuo Mu, he is an ardent chaser of Sima Bing, and also one of the core personnel of the Southern Division."

Jess ignored Yan's question and asked indifferently, "Where's Gong Chang Tian?"

Yan grinned while sweeping a glance over Yue Zhong and the rest, "He's in the meeting room. Jess, why don't you introduce us to these few gentlemen?"

Sima Bing and TuoTuo Mu also looked towards Yue Zhong, they had already discovered his extraordinary aura. Furthermore, Jess had been walking behind him when they came in, with a look of respect, causing them to be suspicious.

Jess spoke slowly, "This is the prophesied savior from our predecessors over hundreds of years ago. He is Yue Zhong, the man who has the God's Imprint. I've brought the entire Eastern Division to submit to him. This time, I'm here to announce this fact to you guys."

When they heard this, Yan's face changed as his voice turned hoarse, "What? Does he possess the God's Imprint? How is that possible? It should only be a legend!!"

Ken, TuoTuo Mu, and Sima Bing were all taken aback as well, their expressions of disbelief.

The prophecy had passed down over hundreds of years, many had already long since not taken it seriously. Only the lower rungs of the organization still believed strongly in it. At the same time, it was a tool for the Resistance to recruit new blood. With hope, humans would struggle. If despair was the only result no matter how much they fought, then no one would join them at all.

Hearing Jess proclaim this and recognize Yue Zhong's status, Yan and the rest felt threatened, because they knew that Jess was definitely not someone who would just believe blindly.

Yue Zhong stepped forward and pulled up his right sleeve, revealing the God and Devil Imprint, "This is the God's Imprint!"

Zhang Xing, who was leading them to the meeting room, and was part of the lower rungs of the organization, had a huge change of expression, his gaze towards Yue Zhong now filled with veneration and respect.

When Yan saw it, his face turned pale, and he immediately stretched out his right hand to attack viciously, "God's Imprint? You must be an imposter!! Let me tear off this mask of yours!!"

If Yan could take down Yue Zhong, then he could prove that this guy was some fluke, and could deal a huge blow to Yue Zhong's faith.

To Yan, he was unable to accept someone who had not contributed anything and could just stand on top of them just because of some unfounded prophecy.

Yue Zhong drawled indifferently, "No need to kill him, just teach him a lesson!"

When Yan heard those words, his fury erupted, and a huge ball of flames that could melt even steel enveloped his fist. He intended to teach Yue Zhong a lesson.

Sima Bing saw the flames and her face fell, bringing up her own icy cold frost to grab towards Yan's hands, "Yan! You can't do this!!"

Sima Bing did not mind having Yan test Yue Zhong's strength, however, she was not willing to have Yue Zhong killed. After all, she was also in a dilemma towards the prophecy. She hoped that it was real, but at the same time, she was not willing to submit to a stranger who came out of nowhere.

At this time, Duanmu Sheng, who had been standing beside Yue Zhong quietly like a shadow, suddenly struck out. He only executed 2 moves, stepping forwards once, and his hand struck out at Yan's body.

In an instant, a terrifying force exploded out, and Yan was sent flying back, slamming into a wall violently. He spat out a mouthful of blood, his injuries apparently heavy.

A Type 4 Divine Warrior was way above what a Type 3 Divine Warrior could handle. Based on Duanmu Sheng's strength, in a face-to-face contest, he had the confidence to kill Yan in a single move.

"Yan!!" Ken saw Yan being struck heavily and he could not help but roar out in anger, and his muscles tensed up. In such a state, he could withstand even the force of heavy caliber bullets, and his speed could surpass the sound barrier.

With a flash of a shadow, Duanmu Sheng instantly appeared in front of Ken and sent a slap across his chest.

Ken, this huge man over 2m tall with muscles rippling, was immediately sent flying towards a wall, as he spat out a mouthful of blood and slid down while looking at Duanmu Sheng with shock and fear.

"Type 4 Divine Warrior!!!"

Simba Bing and TuoTuo Mu stared at Duanmu Sheng in shock, after witnessing him defeating 2 of the top warriors of the Resistance so easily. Their bodies tensed in shock as well in preparation for combat.

Type 4 Divine Warriors were truly powerful existences, just one could easily decimate the entire Resistance. Even if they were to utilize all sorts of traps, they could at most cause the entire base to destruct and perish together with this Type 4 Divine Warrior.

Jess replied, "That's right! Duanmu Sheng is a Type 4 Divine Warrior and used to be an expert of the Saint Clan, but he had already been controlled by Leader Yue Zhong through the legendary Treasure of Hope: Puppet Box! He is a puppet that listens and obeys to every command of Leader Yue Zhong!"

Duanmu Sheng was an expert of the Saint Clan, with the Resistance gathering their talents, it would not be an issue ascertaining his identity. Yue Zhong could only make use of this method to win over support from the Resistance.

No one would follow a weak person, even if he or she was the prophesied leader. Initially, Luo Chen had witnessed Yue Zhong's strength for himself, in addition to the God's Imprint, that was why he decided to recognize him. If Yue Zhong was a trash, then even if he had the Imprint, no one would have handed him their authority.

Everyone's gazes fell upon Yue Zhong.

He chuckled lightly and barked, "Duanmu Sheng, kneel!"

Duanmu Sheng immediately got down on his knees with a blank look, just like a puppet.

After being controlled by the Puppet Rune, while those still retained their strength and memories, they had no way of disobeying their master, at the same time, there was no possibility of having any dissatisfaction or disloyalty.

Seeing the Type 4 Divine Warrior kneeling in front of everybody, they were all shocked.

A Type 4 Divine Warrior was an expert that received respect wherever they went. In the entire Resistance, there was not a single Type 4 Divine Warrior. Such an expert actually knelt down with a single command from Yue Zhong. This showed his dominance completely, and no one dared to suspect his might.

Sima Bing looked at Yue Zhong with a strange glint and asked slowly, "The Treasure of Hope: Puppet Box should be a weapon that our initial leaders had used against the Flesh-Eaters. Who would have thought that it had ended up in your hands? With its might, it should be easy to control a Type 4 Divine Warrior."

TuoTuo Mu's countenance flickered constantly before he finally smiled at Yue Zhong, "Yue Zhong, can you let us take a look at this fabled Treasure of Hope?"

Florenia, who was in Yue Zhong's arms, immediately whispered, "Brother Yue Zhong! He wants to take a look and find the opportunity to snatch it away. In fact, he's a spy sent from the Saint Clan! He had already exposed the location of this headquarters to the Flesh-Eaters."

Yue Zhong was astounded and quickly barked at TuoTuo Mu, "TuoTuo Mu! When is the Saint Clan attacking this headquarters?!"

TuoTuo Mu felt rocked by the sudden interrogation and could not stop his thoughts from flowing, but he maintained a bewildered look, "Yue Zhong, what are you talking about? I don't understand what you're saying!"

Florenia continued to whisper, "The attack is due to happen in 2 hours, simultaneously against all divisions of the Resistance. Due to the Seed of Hope among the humans, that is to say, the prophesied savior, the Saint Clan does not want to leave the Resistance alone any longer as festering cancer. At the same time, one of the Seeds of Hopes from Africa on Earth has already landed in their hands."

If TuoTuo Mu were not thinking of these, Florenia could not possibly peer into everything, but once his thoughts were nudged, they would all be laid bare for her to read.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a cold, cruel light, as he ordered, "Fuck!! 2 hours? Duanmu Sheng, capture TuoTuo Mu and tear his limbs off!"

"Yes! Master!!" Duanmu Sheng's eyes glimmered viciously, and without any warning, 2 sharp spikes burst out under TuoTuo Mu, directly through his legs.

TuoTuo Mu grabbed onto those spikes with fear and screamed out, "AH!!! Chief!! Save me!! Yue Zhong is mad!! No!! He must be a spy from the Saint Clan!! He wants to kill us all!!"

"Stop!!" Sima Bing immediately barked out, and raised her hands, as a white, frosty energy shot towards Duanmu Sheng.

Chapter 756: Cluster!

Duanmu Sheng remained impassive as he waved his hands, sending a wall of earth to block the oncoming frost. When the frost came in contact with the earthen wall, it turned into a huge ice block.

Duanmu Sheng flashed and appeared before TuoTuo Mu, his hands clawing out and tore off his arms easily. With a swipe of his legs, TuoTuo Mu's legs were also shattered by that obscene force.

"AHHH!" With his limbs dismembered, TuoTuo Mu screamed out in an inhumane manner.

The hearts of Yan, Ken, and Sima Bing all turned cold upon witnessing this gory scene.

Especially Yan, whose thoughts went to the slap just now from Duanmu Sheng. Had he not been merciful, he would have died already.

Sima Bing's expression turned incredibly icy as she stared at Yue Zhong, her power flowing from her body, "Yue Zhong, what the fuck are you doing? Are you really a spy from the Saint Clan?!"

Yue Zhong replied solemnly, "Keep your cool, Sima Bing! TuoTuo Mu is a traitor from the Saint Clan, he had already given all the information to them!! In 2 hours, they're sending their armies to eradicate us!! We are already in grave danger, and we have to leave now!"

Sima Bing was not convinced, instead, retorting coldly, "Where's the proof that TuoTuo Mu is a spy?"

Yue Zhong glanced at TuoTuo Mu and asked indifferently, "Where's the proof?"

TuoTuo Mu's eyes were red as he wailed, "I'm not any fucking spy!!! You set me up!! You're the spy!! Bing, I've followed you for so long, how can you not know me?! If I were truly a spy, you would have landed in their arms a long time ago!! Yue Zhong is the true traitor, his motive here must be to cause an internal strife. Who knows, Jess might already have come under his control!!"

Under his incredible acting, all the resistance soldiers immediately felt wary, casting grave looks towards Yue Zhong.

After all, humans would tend to trust those they knew better while maintaining wariness towards others. The Resistance was the same, they would choose to believe somewhat they fought alongside rather than Yue Zhong.

It was especially so for Sima Bing, who had fought alongside TuoTuo Mu through countless battles. Although she did not view him as a lover, she did recognize him as an important partner.

Florenia whispered, "In the inner pocket on the left side of his clothes, there's a U-plate, on it, there are the records of all the chiefs of the various Divisions."

Yue Zhong laughed lightly, "Sima Bing, if you don't believe me, you can go search his inner pocket on the left side yourself. Check it and see what it says."

This time, TuoTuo Mu's face finally broke as he began to shout anxiously, "Bing, don't believe him!! I have nothing on me!! Even if there is, it must be planted by him!! Don't believe him!!"

"If there really isn't anything, I will not let you off, even if you are the prophesied savior!! I will not let you get away with hurting my partner like that!!" Sima Bing shot Yue Zhong an icy glare, as she reached into TuoTuo Mu's pockets. Her expression fell, as she pulled out a U-plate.

TuoTuo Mu turned ashen as he stared at the U-plate and continued to mutter, "He set me up!! He set me up!! Bing, believe me!! You must believe me!!"

Sima Bing's gaze flashed as she summoned a soldier to bring a handheld computer. She loaded up the U-plate and immediately, the information inside was displayed.

Inside the U-plate, all the information including personality, strength, position, family members as well as other vital details about the top brass of the Resistance was given. Besides the information, there were even TuoTuo Mu's personal comments on each of the leaders. Other than that, there was a huge picture of Sima Bing herself.

Sima Bing's countenance seemed to flare as she swiveled around and roared, "WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?!"

TuoTuo Mu had a miserable look as he groaned, "Grant me a quick death!!"

Sima Bing was pale as she gasped for breath while speaking coldly, "Why?!! When I've always trusted you??!?"

TuoTuo Mu's face contorted into a savage and mad look, "You trust me, but you can't give me what I want!! I can't get clean water, I can't play with beautiful women, I can't lead a stable life!! I don't want to hide and scurry around like a rat!! Unable to eat full meals, no warm clothes, no ladies!! What's more, what I want most is you!! You view me as a partner, but cruelly reject my advances!!! This is the main reason why I chose to betray the organization!!! I want you, no matter what, I MUST HAVE YOU!! EVEN IF IT MEANS SELLING MY SOUL TO THOSE FLESH-EATERS!!!"

The Resistance had always been in a situation where resources were lacking. Each time the Saint Clan launched an attack, they would be forced to retreat over and over again. After all, they weren't a match for the Saint Clan. Even TuoTuo Mu and the rest who were leaders, they had times where even they could not eat their fill and had to consume irradiated water. Many of the middle-management had consumed large quantities of irradiated water, turning them into Mutants or even Irradiated Devils.

Because of this, many middle-management had already started to turn to the other side, becoming spies and traitors in exchange for a better life. Without a resolute goal, nor a symbol of hope, it was easy for people to betray.

She looked at TuoTuo Mu with an icy look and congealed a sharp, ice pick in her hand, slamming it into his brain, directly killing him, "You make me sick!!"

After that, she turned to look at Yue Zhong, "Thanks, Yue Zhong. I would like to know though, how did you find out?"

Yue Zhong chuckled indifferently, "Since I'm the savior, naturally, I have some mysterious abilities. Now that the traitor is taken care of, let's go have a good chat with President Gong."

Yue Zhong had a Type 4 Divine Warrior as well as some strange method to weed out TuoTuo Mu, this caused all of the soldiers from the Resistance to look at him with renewed respect and idolization.

Even Yan and Ken, who were dissatisfied with Yue Zhong, had no choice but to accept the reality.

Within the meeting hall, Gong Chang Tian and his buddy Lance were seated at the main seats.

The moment Yue Zhong entered the hall, Gong Chang Tian stood up, saying, "How do you do! Yue Zhong, I'm Gong Chang Tian! I've been briefed on your matters. From today on, our Resistance will be your loyal subordinate."

Yue Zhong was stunned for a while as he carefully assessed Gong Chang Tian.

Gong Chang Tian was the highest authority of the Resistance, although the other 3 Divisions were all independent, he was truly the one in control. A person that could get to this point would not be simple, and would definitely be characters of grit and abilities. Yue Zhong was surprised that this person would give up his power.

Gong Chang Tian chuckled bitterly, "Leader, before you came, I was also skeptical of the prophecy. However, since the Treasure of Hope is in your hands, then we humans can only gather under your banner and lead, in order to deal with the Saint Clan. For the sake of our humankind, I'm willing to become a subordinate to you. My son has a poor personality, and that was my fault as a father. I hope that Leader can return him to me, I promise to guide him properly, and get him back on the right track."

Yue Zhong saw that Gong Chang Tian was so forthright, and could only smile lightly, "Alright!!"

Gong Chang Tian had given up his power, instantly placing Yue Zhong as the highest authority.

In fact, if Yue Zhong truly wanted to gain control over everyone, he would still need some time.

Yue Zhong asked, "Gong Chang Tian, it is a critical situation now, our base has been exposed, and we need to move, now. In 2 hours, the Saint Clan's army would arrive. Do you have any suggestions?"

Gong Chang Tian was, after all, more familiar with the base, it was strategy and tactic to seek his opinion.

Gong Chang Tian presented his views, "We should immediately evacuate all members, allowing them to leave their separate ways. There are over 10,000 people. If we want to organize a retreat, it would be impossible. As for the base, let's set the automatic self-defense to self-destruct when they are here."

Sima Bing was reluctant, "Leaving on our own, that will cause many to perish!!"

The Ruins were a dangerous area, and many of the people were families of the Resistance. If they were to travel on their own, there would definitely be many casualties.

Gong Chang Tian sighed deeply, "Sima Bing, this is the best we can do! Our strength is too weak!"

Sima Bing was speechless, but she knew the truth, they were too weak compared to the Saint Clan.

Yue Zhong made his choice, "Since this is the case, immediately evacuate them. Send the soldiers to protect the family members. Leave the self-destruction of the base to me, as well as the control of the mainframe.

"Yes!!"

Gong Chang Tian responded and swiftly went to carry out Yue Zhong's orders.

Not long after, from the Resistance base, humans began to pour out like ants, frantically making their way towards different directions. Every one of them carried some resources with them, escorted by soldiers with experience as they fled for their lives.

After more than an hour, 300 heavy aircraft carriers appeared in the skies, together with 100 assault helicopters and 400 heavy bombers.

800 aircraft filled the skies, blocking out the sunlight like a huge flock of Mutant Birds, looking extremely frightening.

Chapter 757: The Saint Clan Army!

800 aircraft, even a country from prior to the apocalypse would not be able to pull out such a fleet.

Within the 800 aircraft, there was a huge, steel ship that looked like a fortress suspended in air, of about 300m length. It had countless cannons pointing out of its sides, and the sight of it would leave enemies despairing.

Inside the steel ship, it was renovated with plenty of resplendent pearls and precious jewels, with lush carpets laid on the ground, and the entire interior looked extremely luxurious.

The table, sofa, and even bar were all made out of gold, shining brightly. A number of beautiful women were kneeling in two rows, enhancing the look of the interior.

On the couch that was cast in gold, there were 7 men and 3 women. They were either sampling fresh blood or flirting around with handsome men and beautiful women with casual looks.

One particular young male in jeans and his golden hair in a ponytail, held a glass of virgin blood, sipping quietly, "Seems like information on our attack was leaked, look at all the fleeing bugs."

Inside this huge airship, there was a large display, showing the feed of the humans fleeing within the ruins below.

The people of the Resistance had plenty of experience escaping, however, with the airships above scanning below, many were still discovered.

One muscular black man, who was chewing on some bubblegum asked, "Who wants to go down and play? This is a rare Hunting Party. Hunting these people of the wild would definitely be more interesting than those in the cities."

A handsome young man with spectacles and black hair spoke with a cold expression, his expression impassive, "Friday!! We are not here to play! This time, it is to wipe out the lowly Resistance, Sir Sitolius is watching us."

Friday shrugged, "Xiangma Yiming, don't be such a prude! I was just joking. I'll definitely carry out the mission well."

Sitolius was a respected and strong Type 5 Divine Warrior of the Saint Clan. Of the 10 million experts in the Saint Clan, only 30 of them had a strength of a Type 5 Divine Warrior. Such an expert had a lofty position.

Xiangma Yiming's face sunk, "Everyone, pay attention. Sir Sitolius is just here to hold the fort. We have so many Type 4 Divine Warriors here, if we still have to request for his assistance, it will be our eternal shame."

A beautiful lady with blond hair and blue eyes, a sexy and voluptuous body, dressed in black leather shorts, black bra, her makeup thick and heavy, laughed out in an alluring manner, "Relax, Xiangma Yiming! We have 10 Type 4 Divine Warriors here. The strongest warrior of the Resistance is only a Type 3 Divine Warrior. I can easily wipe them out."

Xiangma Yiming swept a gaze across the dozens of strong and handsome men kneeling by the beautiful woman, as he coldly barked, "Bianna, play as you will, don't get in the way of Sir Sitolius, otherwise, I won't let you off!!"

"How will you do that, hm? Conquer me in bed? Then you're just like this fellow, satisfying me with that thing?" Bianna laughed out in an unbridled manner, before reaching out to grab the lower part of one of the men beside her, and crushed down forcefully. He was instantly castrated, as fresh blood flowed from her hand, giving her a cruel and savage aura.

The strong man let out a whimper of pain as he grabbed his private area, thrashing on the ground as blood flowed.

The rest of the men shuddered, their faces pale as ash, but they did not dare move. This woman in front of them might be a beauty, but they knew she was a monster in human skin, and they did not dare antagonize her.

"What's the matter with you? Why are you screaming? So annoying!!" Bianna frowned at the sight of the man, and with her claws, she instantly tore the head of the man from his body.

Piercing into the skull, Bianna dug out a hole and reached out with her tongue to suck the inner contents.

The rest of the men had looks of anguish, knowing that their plight was the same. The more she favored a man, the earlier he was eaten. The rest who were not as liked would lead hellish lives, and killed in the end.

A boy of about 12 showed a cute smile, "Bianna's eating manner is still so crude! Oh yea, Jonas, I heard that one of the Seeds of Hope among the humans have appeared, and was captured by you. Is his head still with you?"

"It's right here! The planet we're about to invade is called Earth. It's filled with zombies, Mutant Beasts, and Mutant Plants. Their combat strength is weak there, the strongest of the humans reaching only about a Type 3 Divine Warrior. Most of their infrastructures have been destroyed as well. The only organization that could pose a threat to us is called the Kingdom of God. They had already recovered most functions of society, and conquered a few cities, with 12 Type 3 Divine Warriors called Apostles. Their technology isn't too high, but they have nuclear weapons, capable of turning the entire planet into

a wasteland. Once we go over, we must get those nuclear weapons first, then the planet would belong to us."

A blond man with an evil and maniacal expression pulled out a glass box beside him, tearing the cloth away, revealing a head of a black man, whose expression was forever frozen in fear.

The young boy had a strange look as he asked, "Type 3 Divine Warriors are the peak over there? That planet is truly weak. Oh yea, Jonas, where is the God and Devil Imprint on that human? Can I see?"

Upon hearing that term, the 9 other Type 4 Divine Warriors almost ceased their breathing and cast their gazes on Jonas.

The God and Devil Imprint held many secrets and untold power. Legends had it that the Ancient Clan Type 6 Divine Warriors had reached their levels because they obtained the imprints, breaking through the Type 5 barrier.

The 10 Type 4 Divine Warriors present were all above 100 years but had no means of breaking through to the Type 5 stage. In truth, the Type 5 Divine Warriors were old antiques left from the first War, and in the new generations of the Saint Clan, there had only been one genius who struggled hard within a heavily irradiated zone to suddenly become a Type 5 Divine Warrior. Most of them peaked at Type 4 and stuck there.

It was because of this that everyone looked forward to seeing the legendary God and Devil Imprint.

Jonas had a look of pity flash past his eyes as he spoke mildly, "I've already given it to His Holy Majesty Carlman."

Upon hearing that name, everyone became quiet.

The Holy Majesty Carlman was the Ancestor of the Saint Clan, with a Type 6 Divine Warrior strength. A long time ago, it was he and a few other Type 6 Divine Warriors who banded together to crush the human resistance, allowing the Saint Clan to become the rulers of this world.

In this world, other than a few terrifying Type 6 Mutant Beasts, no one was his match. And while those Type 6 Mutant Beasts had insane strength, they were mostly in some obscure places, with no interest in the power struggles of the world. Hence, they were no threat to Carlman. It could be said that Carlman was at the pinnacle of this world. If any of the Type 4 Divine Warriors even thought of betraying his will, there would only be death.

Xiangma Yiming ordered coldly, "The orders from Saint City are to kill every single human from the Resistance, not allowing a single one to escape. Bianna, go lead a 100 RH2s to surround those in the East. Xi Meng, you take a 100 to surround those in the West. Zhang Li, go to the North, Samo, you take the South. Hua Du, go lead 100 RH2s and 200 Type 3 Divine Warriors to attack the base."

"Yes!"

"Understood!"

"..."

The 5 Type 4 Divine Warriors who were picked up immediately dropped whatever they were doing and entered a combat-ready state.

5 smaller aircraft swiftly departed from the floating fortress towards all 4 directions.

The large fleet also began to descend under the cover of the assault helicopters, as they landed, many RH2s disembarked.

5 armies made up of robots quickly got in formation, galloping towards 5 different locations.

The speed of the RH2s was fast, quickly chasing up to those fleeing Resistance soldiers. The cannons uncurled out of their hatches and began to unleash hell upon those unfortunate humans.

Among the soldiers, many tried to make use of the terrain to engage the RH2s. However, their weapons were too inadequate, their bullets unable to pierce the armor of those RH2s. Furthermore, due to the advanced sensors, once they were within the scanning range, they had no way of evading the rain of bullets.

The moment the battle started, the Resistance began to lose many soldiers, as they crumbled apart, turning into corpses.

Chapter 758: Type 5 Saint Clan Member, Sitolius!

Yue Zhong watched the Flesh-Eaters launching an assault on the base and frowned, "Crafty bastards, they actually use such a small force to attack the headquarters!"

Hua Du had been extremely careful to deploy only 40 RH2s and a hundred Type 3 experts to attack, not dumping all of his troops. At the same time, Hua Du himself stood far away, with no intention of getting closer.

Gong Chang Tian laughed bitterly, "That's natural. We had self-destructed a base before, killing a Type 4 Flesh-Eater in the process. That was the only time we managed to eliminate one. With this lesson, they are definitely more careful. Furthermore, our strength is weak, if you weren't here, these units that he sent is more than enough to wipe us out."

40 RH2s and 100 Type 3 Flesh-Eaters, such a force was truly more than sufficient to wipe out the Resistance. After all, though the Resistance had 10,000 people, there were only 3,000 soldiers, of which, not even 10 were at a Type 3 Divine Warrior level.

Any Type 3 Divine Warrior had the ability to fight 100 enemies, and the Resistance had no way of defending against a 100 Type 3 Flesh-Eaters.

In the past, the Resistance had not been eliminated entirely because the Saint Clan did not hold them in regard. Furthermore, they had always been running around, their bases kept secret. With TuoTuo Mu's betrayal, it had changed everything, thus the Flesh-Eaters to wipe them out once and for all.

Just this small troop of the Saint Clan surpassed what the Resistance could handle. Without Yue Zhong, there would only be death for them.

Of course, this was because the Saint Clan was in power, and had no enemies. Without enemies, they could casually deploy their armies, and not have to worry about defense.

Yue Zhong watched the displays and declared solemnly, "No other choice, I've to act now! Bai Yi!"

"Yes! Master!!"

Bai Yi smiled sweetly before her consciousness went into the electronic systems and unleashed a powerful signal outwards.

The RH2s that were attacking the Resistance suddenly jerked, before all their weapons came out their hatches and under Bai Yi's adjustments, they began to fire madly at the Type 3 Flesh-Eaters.

The Type 3 Flesh-Eaters were not prepared against the RH2s and were instantly ripped to shreds.

Bai Yi was a super A.I and she could instantly calculate the movements and positions of the Type 3 Flesh-Eaters. With her overpowered calculations, there was no way for them to dodge.

"Damn it!! What's going on?"

Seeing the RH2s suddenly going berserk, Hua Du's countenance turned ugly, turning into a flash of light as he continued to dodge the firepower.

"Damn bastard humans, you dare to rebel against our mighty Saint Clan?! Go to hell!!!"

Hua Du appeared in front of an RH2, roaring in rage and waving his right hand, as a huge blade of air slashed across the cockpit, slicing the pilot within in two together with the RH2.

After destroying one RH2, Hua Du continued to flicker across the battlefield like a ghost, his right hand slashing out with air blades, destroying RH2s and their pilots.

"Strong!! A Type 4 Divine Warrior is truly not to be underestimated!" In the base, Gong Chang Tian watched how Hua Du was slaughtering the RH2s with ease, and his heart was filled with shock.

Gong Chang Tian felt that he could take on an RH2 as well, but his method would be to deal with the pilot. Furthermore, he would have to expend some energy, unlike Hua Du, taking down RH2s every second.

With the electromagnetic wave sent out by Bai Yi, all the RH2s were gradually affected, falling under Bai Yi's control. They quickly adjusted their targets and began to attack their commanders.

Caught defenseless, Bianna and the other Type 4 Flesh-Eaters were struck violently. However, due to their status as Type 4 Divine Warriors, they just had to expend some more energy to evade death. After that, they launched their own counterattacks, destroying the RH2s.

Bai Yi's wave also reached to the skies, causing the numerous aircraft to come under her control.

The fleet began to fly towards the Resistance base, adjusting their cannons to aim at the huge floating fortress.

In a split second, Bai Yi had completely turned the tides, displaying the terrifying might of the Treasure of Hopes.

The wave continued to stretch out towards the huge fortress, if it could end up in Yue Zhong's hands, then the entire battle could be flipped.

The moment Bai Yi got close to the huge fortress, the mainframe within sounded off an alarm.

Near the computer, a muscular and handsome blond man dressed in a suit was sitting in his seat, his entire being exuding a terrifying aura. He opened his eyes suddenly. This was the Type 5 Divine Warrior holding the fort from the Saint Clan, Sitolius!

"Super A.!! Seems like this Treasure of Hope has ended up in the hands of the humans. We really can't underestimate these ants." Sitolius looked at the computer as the alarms continue to ring out, as he reached out with his right hand, instantly dispersing the electromagnetic wave.

Sitolius ordered out solemnly, "Convey my orders, full defense protocol is in play now. Isolate all wavelengths."

He had just finished speaking and instantly, the exterior of the flying fortress began to extend out with radar systems, blanketing the entire ship, cutting off all interference.

When full defense protocol was up, no electromagnetic wave could hope to penetrate the mainframe of the flying fortress, and Bai Yi could no longer attempt to control the huge ship.

Of course, there was a downside to it, that meant that the entire ship was now deaf and blind, with no means of obtaining information from the battlefield, nor could it send messages. It was relying only on the Saint Clan members piloting the ship.

Like this, the full might of the floating fortress was cut down by at least 70%. However, this was the best way to deal with Bai Yi.

Any mainframes or central computers that were technologically advanced would not be spared from Bai Yi. Initially, the Flesh-Eaters and the Vampires had truly suffered during the war against the humans and had to come up with several measures.

When the full defense protocol was up, Bai Yi knew she could not continue and immediately went to control the rest of the fleet to start firing at the huge floating fortress.

The outer hull of the ship was made with the latest technology using alloys and its toughness and durability were even stronger than tanks. As the bullets and cannons and all sorts of projectiles were slamming against the hull, they caused sparks and fireworks but did not manage to actually damage the ship. Only a few guided missiles managed to blast a small part of the armor away, but due to its thickness, there was no way the missiles could penetrate within a short time.

The 500 RH2s on the ground were also firing their laser beams up at the huge fortress.

When the laser beams struck the ship, they managed to burn through the alloy armor, tearing numerous small holes in the hull.

Sitolius ordered out coldly, "Destroy all enemies!!"

At that moment, countless firearms opened out of the huge fortress, firing countless projectiles towards the surrounding fleet as well as the RH2s on the ground.

Although they lacked the scanning and automatic aim of the central computer, the elite pilots of the Saint Clan made up for it through their terrifying control.

A number of the assault helicopters were instantly blasted and exploded in balls of fire.

The large cannons rained down from the skies, buffeting the RH2s, blasting them into pieces as well.

Yue Zhong looked at the huge fortress with desire in his eyes, "Powerful! If only I can get such a powerful flying fortress!!"

With just that single ship, the Saint Clan was able to fend off the assault from a hundred assault helicopters and a few hundred RH2s. This was under the condition of having their mainframe shut off, and their combat ability decreased to a mere 30%. If it were at its peak, this ship could easily raze the entire Resistance base to the ground.

A number of heavy aircraft descended swiftly, unloading a huge number of RH2s that quickly raise their laser guns and fired into the skies.

With the added firepower, the huge floating fortress began to take more damage.

Chapter 759: Reversal of the Situation!

Although the floating fortress was strong, under the combined attacks from the RH2s under Bai Yi's control, it was beginning to get damaged, and it would be a matter of time before it got destroyed.

Sitolius immediately made a decision, "The Super A.I. is really a powerful Treasure of Hope. Xiangma Yiming, come and command the ship. The rest of you, come with me to go and destroy their 'hope'."

"Yes! Sir!"

The other Type 4 Divine Warriors immediately saluted with respect.

The doors of the huge fortress opened, and 5 people leaped down towards the ground.

The moment they exited, countless firepower was already trained on them under Bai Yi's command, blasting madly.

With a wave of Sitolius's hand, a shield appeared in his hand, its appearance mysterious and carved with strange runes, the center stuck with a piece of Type 4 Mutant Beast nuclei. The shield suddenly enlarged and the runes flashed out, causing a white light to envelop all of them.

The cannons and bullets struck the bright white light, only to bounce off, leaving a small mark.

The white light slammed into the ground like a shooting star, and 4 Type 4 Divine Warriors immediately charged towards the West.

The speed of the 4 Type 4 Divine Warriors exceeded the sound barrier, quickly charging through the ranks of the RH2s and destroying them.

With a tap of his foot, Sitolius disappeared from his location, appearing right in front of another RH2, and he waved an 8m-long bone whip towards it.

The huge bone whip directly sliced through the RH2, countless metal parts flying.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

The loud roars and explosions sounded constantly, as many RH2s were torn apart in two. Even under the control of Bai Yi, the robots had no means of locking down on Sitolius's position.

It was not that Bai Yi's calculations were not strong enough, but the speed of the RH2s could not compare with Sitolius at all. After all, the machines had limitations as well.

On the battlefield, many RH2s were exploding from the assault of the powerful Saint Clan members with no way to retaliate.

Inside the underground base, the Resistance soldiers watched this with pale faces. They had known of the terror and might of the Type 4 and Type 5 Divine Warriors. However, at that time when Yue Zhong wrestled control over the RH2s, they were filled with a glimmer of hope. Now, with Sitolius acting, their hopes were instantly dashed. They finally knew why humans ultimately fell even with the support of those Treasures of Hope.

Sitolius's speed at wrecking the RH2s was even faster than the Type 4s, and he had never even exhibited any special skills, just using the bone whip to tear the robots apart. It was a testimony to his strength and speed.

Gong Chang Tian was pale as he asked, "What now?"

The combat might of Sitolius had completely exceeded Gong Chang Tian's imagination. Just him alone, with time, he could single-handedly crush all of the Resistance. There was no way they could retaliate at all.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a strange glint as he barked, "Since he came down, let us go up!! Bai Yi!! Stop the laser attacks on the fortress. Focus fire on all the Type 4 Saint Clan members on the ground, and maintain some pressure on the fortress."

Bai Yi smiled and replied, "Yes! Master!!"

The RH2s that were ignoring everything else and firing their lasers at the floating fortress immediately adjusted their firepower towards the Type 4 Flesh-Eaters. Due to the sudden attack, 2 of them were instantly ravaged by laser beams.

"Move out!!"

Yue Zhong and the rest quickly got on an assault helicopter.

The ground opened up, and the assault helicopter quickly rose up into the sky, making its way towards the flying fortress.

During the hacking attempt, Bai Yi had gleaned some intel, informing Yue Zhong that the Saint Clan had only deployed a single Type 5 Divine Warrior on this mission.

In truth, to quell these Resistance soldiers, all it needed were 3 Type 4 Divine Soldiers. However, they actually sent a Type 5 Divine Warrior, 10 Type 4 Divine Warriors, plus an entire fleet. This showed the importance they attached to the Resistance. If it weren't for Yue Zhong's appearance, the Resistance headquarters might have truly been wiped out.

The moment Sitolius came down from the aircraft, it presented an opportunity for Yue Zhong to snatch it.

"You want to steal it huh? What wishful thinking!" Sitolius caught sight of the assault helicopter rising towards the floating fortress, and he sneered coldly. He grabbed a boulder and flung it with force, sending it hurtling towards the assault helicopter like a cannonball.

With his insane strength, under that forceful throw, the huge boulder was even more powerful than an actual cannon, if struck, the assault helicopter was sure to be destroyed.

At this critical juncture, Sima Bing stood up, gritting her teeth to channel her frost ability, forming a huge ice wall in midair.

The huge boulder slammed through the gigantic ice wall, leaving a hole in its wake, while it continued to hurtle towards the helicopter with slightly reduced speed.

"GET LOST!!" Lance roared, and fired out a beam of white light towards the rock, forcefully knocking it away from its trajectory, barely brushing past the assault helicopter.

It took 2 Type 3 Divine Warriors just to move a single throw from Sitolius, and both of them were already pale in their faces, having exerted all their might.

After Sitolius threw that rock, countless cannons and laser guns blasted towards him, forcing his attention away from the assault helicopter.

As a Type 5 Divine Warrior, his flesh body was truly perverse, even cannons would not be able to penetrate his body. However, the impact from all the various firepower would still cause him some distress. Furthermore, he could not withstand the laser beams. Under Bai Yi's controls, the RH2s had cast a fire net over Sitolius, fully occupying his attention, otherwise, he would likewise suffer.

"Damn, the communications with the aircraft is down." Sitolius looked up with frustration, but soon threw it to the back of his mind, "There's still Xiangma Yiming within, those ants, not even a single Type 4 Divine Warrior, they can't possibly do shit."

Within the intel of the Saint City, the strongest expert of the human Resistance was only at Type 3 Divine Warrior level, and there were already 200 such experts from the Saint Clan together with Xiangma Yiming on board the fortress. Even if the humans made it up there, it would be suicide.

Sitolius brought his attention back to the battle and started to wreck RH2s, leaving none that he came across intact.

One of the observers on the ship discovered the assault helicopter, and reported, "Sir, there's a helicopter flying towards us, please advise!"

"These ants actually dare think of stealing the ship? Too bad, I won't even grant you that hope!" Xiangma Yiming laughed coldly, and ordered, "Fire with all we have, do not let them close!!"

"Yes!"

With that order, the floating fortress unleashed a barrage of firepower towards the assault helicopter.

Although they have lost the control of the mainframe computer, and suffered a loss of accuracy, within a close range, the barrage of bullets and cannons still formed a dangerous firenet, as long as the assault helicopter was struck, Yue Zhong and the rest would be blasted to kingdom come.

Facing those projectiles, Yue Zhong immediately summoned a light shield, forming a protection around the helicopter.

The shield managed to block 2 shots before it completely disintegrated, leaving Yue Zhong no choice but to activate another light shield.

Yue Zhong had 20 of these low-level items from the God and Devil System, he gave 10 to his own generals, while he had 10 on himself.

When the 9th shield was destroyed, the helicopter managed to come in contact with the fortress.

At that moment, Jess immediately leaped out and channeled his ability to tear the alloy door open, revealing a hole for them to enter.

The group disembarked and quickly leaped through.

"How is it, Bai Yi? Any chance of controlling the ship?"

When they were in, Yue Zhong pulled out the display and asked solemnly.

Bai Yi shook her head, "Not yet! The main computer on this ship had already been sealed, furthermore, there's some jamming signal near the mainframe. I can only infiltrate if we come in direct contact with the equipment!"

Chapter 760: Entering the Ship!

Bai Yi spoke quickly, "However, I know the layout clearly, and know where the central location is. Head right!!"

Without any hesitation, Yue Zhong followed Bai Yi's instructions and ran to the left.

"Hold it right there, damn humans!!"

Yue Zhong and his group had just run forwards about 200m, when 6 Type 3 Flesh-Eaters appeared, pouncing towards them with bloodthirsty expressions.

The bodies of the Type 3 Flesh-Eaters were their strongest weapons, hence, they did not bring along any modern firearms.

Facing the sudden appearance of 6 Type 3 Flesh-Eaters, Gong Chang Tian and the rest felt anxious, knowing that these freaks were strong, and should they be held here, more would swarm over soon.

"Shaxi! Injure them! Don't kill them!"

"I'm not your subordinate! Don't order me around!!"

Shaxi declared coldly, before shooting forward like a shooting star right into the midst of the 6 Flesh-Eaters, slicing them into halves.

"Type 4 Divine Warrior!! She's a Type 4 Divine Warrior!!! Yue Zhong actually has 2 Type 4 Divine Warriors as guards, too fearsome!"

Gong Chang Tian and the rest looked at Shaxi with shock and awe. In such a dangerous place, the stronger their forces, the higher the chances of success.

Yue Zhong pointed and sent 6 Type 3 Puppet Runes, that entered the foreheads of the Type 3 Divine Warriors.

"Let's go!"

Yue Zhong did not stop to wait for the Type 3 Flesh-Eaters to proclaim their loyalty, quickly leading the rest further in.

They could not afford to screw up now or waste time, as Yue Zhong was afraid that the Saint Clan might destroy their mainframe, or cause the ship to self-destruct.

If anything were to happen, they would all lose their lives.

After all, if they did not manage to gain this floating fortress, which could be considered a technological marvel even in the Saint Clan, they would not have a sliver of hope against a Type 5 Divine Warrior.

Yue Zhong knew that while he had 2 Treasures of Hope, in terms of face-to-face combat, he was still a long way off.

Kacha!!

A number of automatic doors closed the tunnel, sealing their path.

Jess immediately activated his ability and pulled the doors apart easily, allowing them to move forward.

Type 3 Flesh-Eaters continued to pour out from various corners of the ship, attacking Yue Zhong and his group.

Shaxi continued to charge towards the Type 3 Flesh-Eaters without waiting for Yue Zhong's orders, injuring them heavily.

For each and every one that fell, Yue Zhong would quickly summon a Type 3 Puppet Rune and imprinted them on the Flesh-Eaters, bringing them under his control.

With Shaxi taking the lead, all the Type 3 Flesh-Eaters were swiftly subjugated by Yue Zhong, allowing him to come to the control room for the mainframe easily.

Yue Zhong took a look and his eyes lit up, "This must be the brain of the entire ship right?"

As long as they gained control of this ship, Yue Zhong would have the capacity to deal with the Saint Clan, otherwise, they could only flee or die.

Xiangma Yiming came out from another room, walking slowly while smiling evilly, "Impressive!! Truly impressive, a measly human like you actually made it here. What a feat. I'm Xiangma Yiming, Type 4 Saint Clan member. I admire you a lot, come be my dog. As long as you obey me, you'll gain riches, and can become the leader of any city, and you'll be the ruler of over 100,000 people. How does that sound?"

Yue Zhong stared at him with a strange look, "It's only you here?"

Xiangma Yiming laughed out lightly, "I am more than enough. Overlord Gong Chang Tian, I know that you're at most at the Type 3 Divine Warrior level. Just the few of you aren't my match, no matter how many other Type 3 Divine Warriors you might best. Surrender to me, and it's not too late. As long as you hand over the Treasures of Hope in your possession, I can guarantee all of you will lead decent lives, and no longer have to live like rats, worried about your fate."

Type 4 Divine Warriors and Type 3 Divine Warriors were truly too far apart in strength, due to this, Xiangma Yiming dared to face them alone. On one hand, his speed was a factor, on the other, he had confidence in suppressing them.

Xiangma Yiming's gaze swept across them when suddenly, it landed on Duanmu Sheng, and his voice faltered, "Wait!! You're Duanmu Sheng!! Fuck, you guys have the Puppet Box!!

Yue Zhong ordered, "Kill him! Shaxi, Duanmu Sheng!!"

Both of them immediately shot forward.

The 3 Type 4 Divine Warriors engaged in battle, causing loud blasts and their shadows blurred everywhere.

Xiangma Yiming was a peak existence of the Type 4 Divine Warrior stage, against Shaxi and Duanmu Sheng, he was still able to fend them off, although it seemed unlikely he could extract himself safely.

Gong Chang Tian roared and instantly, a powerful red-colored Dou Qi exuded from his body, enhancing his Strength to reach the Type 4 Divine Warrior level. With a step forth, he quickly joined the fray.

The moment Gong Chang Tian joined the battle, Xiangma Yiming's outlook became even worse, suffering blows from time to time.

Ken and Yan also quickly activated their strength and joined the fray.

However, just as they charged in, they were quickly sent flying out by 2 slaps from Xiangma Yiming, causing the wall to be dented, as they both spat out blood, almost dying on the spot.

This showed the difference in the combat ability. Right now, only Gong Chang Tian had the necessary strength to forcefully engage Xiangma Yiming. Most other Type 3 Divine Warriors would die or become burdens.

Yue Zhong shot them a glance and made for the control room. Even if he joined in the fray, he could not bring the battle to an end quickly.

Xiangma Yiming saw that and his face turned ashen as he roared out in anger, flashing forward to pounce on him, "Damn human, stop right there!!"

Shaxi, Duanmu Sheng, and Gong Chang Tian all lashed out at him.

He ignored their attacks and charged right at Yue Zhong, not daring to let him into the control room.

Shaxi's claw, as well as the fists of Duanmu Sheng and Gong Chang Tian blasted Xiangma Yiming's body.

His body twisted strangely for a moment, dispersing about 70% of the power, while he spat out a mouth of blood. The remaining 30% of force propelled him forwards closer towards Yue Zhong.

With a strong sense of death looming, Yue Zhong swiftly activated his Shadow Steps and Dark Dou Qi, his body flashing as he dodged to one side. At the same time, he sent out a fistful of Devil Flame towards Xiangma Yiming.

"Open!!" In response, Xiangma Yiming roared and a white light radiated out of his body, it was the Radiance of Life that he trained.

Many of the Saint Clan members who were Type 3 and above would usually cultivate the Radiance of Life, condensing their life force into an energy that protects them.

Of course, there was a limit to the usage. If their life force was overdrawn, then their Stamina, Spirit, and Strength would drop drastically for a short period of time. With this Radiance of Life, it showed Xiangma Yiming's determination to eradicate Yue Zhong.

With the protection of the Radiance of Life, he managed to get past the Devil Flame, reaching out with a vicious claw towards Yue Zhong's head.

At that instant, Yue Zhong's body disintegrated, turning into dust and disappearing from this world.

"Clone? Illusion?"

Right at that moment, a void appeared in mid-air, with 10 sharp bone spikes firing out towards Xiangma Yiming. Due to the sudden attack, if it had been any other Type 3 Divine Warrior, they would definitely have been slain instantly.

"Petty tricks! Break for me!!" Xiangma Yiming laughed coldly, and brought a fist full of power smashing towards the 10 bone spikes, instantly destroying them.

"Fucking strong!!" Yue Zhong's heart trembled with shock. He had exerted all his strength, made use of all his skills, and could only watch helplessly as Xiangma Yiming tore through them like paper. He truly experienced the difference between a peak Type 4 Divine Warrior and himself.

Yue Zhong did not lose hope, instead, he continued to activate his Devil Flame, firing them towards Xiangma Yiming.

At the same time, Shaxi, Duanmu Sheng, and Gong Chang Tian had chased up, using all their might to attack Xiangma Yiming.

Of the 3, Duanmu Sheng was the strongest, but he could only exhibit his full prowess on the ground. In terms of body flesh, he could not compare with Shaxi. Hence, even though the 3 of them joined hands, they could barely suppress Xiangma Yiming, not killing him.

Yue Zhong took the chance and broke through the room, immediately pulling out a data cable and connected it to the computer.

Bai Yi's eyes started to glaze over in the handheld monitor, as data and numbers flashed through her eyes, and the entire ship started to blare out with alarm.