

Devil World 761

Chapter 761: Suppressing Xiangma Yiming!

"Stop!!!" Xiangma Yiming roared in anger, forcefully trying to break out of the entrapment of the 3 others in order to kill Yue Zhong. However, Shaxi and the rest were all powerful experts in their own right, and he was already heavily injured. He had no way of getting past them, and could only watch as Bai Yi tore through the system.

This air fortress was one of the most precious weapons of the Saint Clan. In the entire arsenal, they only had about 50 of such aircraft.

Every single one of them was the flagship of the Type 5 Saint Clan members, representing their might and authority. Once Yue Zhong obtained one, Sitolius would definitely not let Xiangma Yiming off.

The alarms on the ship rang for an entire minute before it suddenly stopped. After that, the radar systems all withdrew into the ship, as a single powerful radar emerged, sending a scan outward.

Bai Yi's face on the display also regained her usual expression, revealing a smile to Yue Zhong, "It's done! Master! I've completely integrated and gained control of the mainframe!"

Yue Zhong asked, "Is there anything that can do something to the Type 5 Divine Warrior below?"

There were many powerful cannons that were able to threaten Type 4 Divine Warriors. However, against the Type 5 Divine Warriors, due to their heightened sense of danger, their speed, such projectiles would not be able to hurt them.

Bai Yi replied swiftly, "Making use of all the weapons on this ship, I'm able to force the Type 5 Divine Warrior to retreat, but the probability of killing him is only 7.7%. The only way to injure him heavily or even kill him would require the ultimate weapon on this ship, the R32 Nuclear Bomb."

Yue Zhong's eyes widened in shock, "Nuclear bomb!! They actually have a nuclear bomb on this ship?"

Yue Zhong was extremely clear about the destruction a nuclear bomb could cause. Once utilized, the entire blast zone would be a dead region.

The speed of a Type 5 Divine Warrior might be terrifying, but it would not be enough to escape a region of at least a 100 li.

When Yue Zhong had utilized the nuclear bomb back then, it had managed to wipe out 2 intelligent evolved zombies. However, as a result, he did not dare casually use that weapon again, because while he killed his enemies, it came at a great cost: the pollution of the environment. It severely impacted the land that humans could live.

Yue Zhong asked, "How many are there?"

"5!"

Bai Yi suddenly spoke up, "Oh yes, Master, there's a huge horde of Mutant Beasts making their way over here."

At that, the main display of the mainframe showed a region a slight distance away, heavily irradiated. A number of strange Mutant Snakes were slithering out, their heads black as tar, their bodies full of scars.

Through her calculations, Bai Yi estimated, "These strange beasts would reach our location within 3 minutes."

"Oh yes! There's a large unit of soldiers currently making their way over here. I've used the doors to hold them off, but they'll likely reach within a minute!"

As she spoke, the image on the screen changed swiftly, showing the various doors shutting, sealing the numerous Type 3 Flesh-Eaters within the corridors. However, under their violent assault, the doors were destroyed and they continued charging.

The design of the ship was to fend off external attacks after all, which could destroy even Type 4 Divine Warriors, but within, the defenses could not withstand even the attacks of Type 3 Divine Warriors.

"1 minute. We must vanquish him by then!!"

Yue Zhong turned to look at Xiangma Yiming with a chilly light, his body surging with Dark Dou Qi. He pushed his speed to the maximum and dashed towards him.

Xiangma Yiming was a powerful expert, while he was facing off Shaxi and the other 2, he was only at a slight disadvantage. If it weren't for his efforts to deal with Yue Zhong, he would not have been injured so heavily.

Xiangma Yiming stared venomously at Yue Zhong and barked, "Hmph! Despicable human, you dare steal the great Sitolius's ship, your offense would not be spared even if you die a hundred times!! Our people from the Saint Clan will arrive shortly, by then, there's only death that awaits you!!"

"What a pity, the one who is going to die is you!!"

Yue Zhong laughed coldly, arriving in front of Xiangma Yiming, and activated his Gravity Manipulation, causing a force to weigh down on Xiangma Yiming.

While it was not threatening to him, that sudden change in gravity threw him off balance, causing his body to shudder.

At that instant, Shaxi clawed towards Xiangma Yiming's heart.

He quickly sent a fist towards her claws, and his pure strength sent Shaxi flying back 5 meters.

At the same time, Duanmu Sheng's fist came towards his face together with Gong Chang Tian's fist, both of them hurtling at the speed of sound.

Xiangma Yiming roared in a low voice, bringing his arms back at an insane speed, meeting their fists and the collision forced them back dozens of meters as well.

Having forcefully repelled 3 Type 4 Divine Warriors, Xiangma Yiming's was not well-off either, as blood trailed down the corner of his mouth. The earlier attempt on Yue Zhong had severely impacted his fighting ability.

Duanmu Sheng and Shaxi rebounded and flew straight at him, continuing to unleash a torrent of blows.

Gong Chang Tian spat out a mouthful of blood, his internal organs obviously injured. He gasped for breath while staying where he was. After all, his strength was only at the Type 3 Divine Warrior level. He had relied on his Dou Qi to bring himself to the realm of Type 4, but it was not his true strength. His constitution could not match.

Duanmu Sheng and Shadi were sent flying once more, when suddenly, Yue Zhong appeared behind Xiangma Yiming noiselessly, his hands wrapped with Devil Flames as he punched out.

Such a blow would be fatal to even Type 4 Divine Warriors once connected.

"Fool!! I was waiting for you!!"

Xiangma Yiming suddenly turned around, his eyes filled with hatred and sarcasm, his claws slashing towards Yue Zhong's body at the speed of sound.

Xiangma Yiming was a peak Type 4 expert, and he had no special abilities, just relying on his pure speed and strength. Among his peers, he was a terrifying existence. Otherwise, it was impossible to fend off the joint attacks from Duanmu Sheng, Shaxi, and Gong Chang Tian. A single claw of his surpassed what Yue Zhong could handle.

Right at that moment, Yue Zhong's chest burst out with a white light, as a light shield materialized, blocking in front of him.

Xiangma Yiming's claw tore through the light shield like it was nothing, continuing towards Yue Zhong's chest without any decrease in speed.

Without any hesitation, his claws continued to pierce through the Type 4 Mutant Beast hide, Level 5 Defense Vest, even directly through his Body of Steel.

Xiangma Yiming laughed savagely, "Lowly human, time for your death!!"

Yue Zhong spat out a mouthful of blood, before revealing a forced smile, "No! The one to die is you!!"

At the same moment, a Type 4 Puppet Rune came out from Yue Zhong's head, imprinting itself unto Xiangma Yiming's forehead.

The rune shone brightly, penetrating his forehead.

Xiangma Yiming roared out loud in rage, his body channeling his Radiance of Life, pushing the rune away, "Puppet Rune!! Too bad, I might not be at my best condition, but such a rune would not be able to control me!! Break!!"

The rune shuddered before it disintegrated. If it could not invade the consciousness and soul of the other party, it would crumble apart.

Forced to utilize his Radiance of Life, Xiangma Yiming was weakened yet again.

At this time, Yue Zhong's fists wrapped in Devil Flame pierced through Xiangma Yiming's body, instantly erupting and burning him.

The Second Order Devil Flame had been enhanced thrice, its might truly fearsome, even a Type 4 Divine Warrior might be incinerated quickly.

Xiangma Yiming was shocked, his Radiance of Life burst forth, suppressing then extinguishing the Devil Flames from his body.

Yue Zhong was sent flying back, his chest pouring with blood, and he slammed into a wall, coughing out another mouthful.

Xiangma Yiming made use of his Radiance of Life to knock Yue Zhong back, falling even weaker, as he spat out a mouthful of blood and his countenance turned pale. His constitution was weakening rapidly.

Shaxi's claw arrived silently, piercing his body, digging his heart out.

Duanmu Sheng arrived like a specter, sending a violent punch that caused Xiangma Yiming to slam into a wall.

Gong Chang Tian charged forward, his fists raining down, causing the Type 4 Divine Warrior's body to contort.

"Stop! Gong Chang Tian, don't kill him!!"

With Yue Zhong's order, Gong Chang Tian stopped somewhat reluctantly.

With a point, another Type 4 Puppet Rune landed on Xiangma Yiming's forehead, penetrating through to his brain.

A white light then radiated out from his body, swiftly regenerating from the countless injuries and soon, he stood up, and kneeled before Yue Zhong, "Master! I'm your servant Xiangma Yiming!"

It was the first time Gong Chang Tian witnessed the might of the Puppet Runes, and his eyes flashed with shock, "What a treasure!!"

Chapter 762: Horde of Strange Snakes!

With a loud shatter, the last alloy door broke apart, and a dozen Type 3 Flesh-Eaters charged in.

Yue Zhong pointed at them, "Break them!!"

"Yes! Master!"

With a glint, Xiangma Yiming charged forwards, his speed pushed to the limit, and he pounced right into the group.

"Sir Xiangma!! What are you doing?!"

"Ah!!! No!!! Sir Xiangma!!"

"...."

The Type 3 Flesh-Eaters that had just charged in were instantly torn in two, screaming in agony and pain.

Even though Xiangma Yiming had been gravely injured barely moments ago, and forced to utilize his Radiance of Life, dealing with ordinary Type 3 Divine Warriors was not an issue.

Yue Zhong pointed at them, and many Type 3 Puppet Runes shot out, imprinting their foreheads, turning them into puppets.

He then summoned a number of Type 3 Puppet Runes, placing them in Xiangma Yiming's hands, "Go sniff them all out and make them my puppets!"

The Puppet Runes could be handed to the Puppets to utilize.

"Yes! Master!"

He replied respectfully, and immediately dashed out, crushing any Flesh-Eater and Vampire he came across.

When he left, Yue Zhong took a deep breath, and pulled out a pill made from Life-Saving Grass and sat down in his pool of blood.

Sima Bing came up to him, her eyes full of worry, "Yue Zhong, your injuries!!"

Gong Chang Tian also came up to him with a complicated gaze, his eyes flashing with a glint. He was an ambitious man, and was forced to swear loyalty due to the circumstances. Seeing Yue Zhong so heavily injured now, his blood began to boil with ambition again.

A killing intent arose in his heart as he stepped towards Yue Zhong, "If I can control the 2 Treasures of Hope in his hands, I can replace him!!"

At this moment, Yue Zhong lifted his head and shot him a cold look.

Duanmu Sheng also stepped to his side quietly.

Gong Chang Tian felt his heart turn cold, as though doused by a bucket of cold water. His strength might be on par with a Type 4 Divine Warrior, but against Duanmu Sheng, he had no hope of victory.

Without skipping a beat, he asked Yue Zhong, "Are you alright?"

"I won't die!"

Yue Zhong responded indifferently, whisking out a can of Type 4 Mutant Beast meat and gobbled it up. Only energy could help him recover right now.

As he ate the meat, it turned into energy that nourished his body, kicking his regeneration into action.

Under everyone's astonished gaze, his large wound quickly stopped bleeding.

He pulled out a number of clothes to put on, covering his wound, and walked up to the mainframe like nothing happened.

Currently, the screen showed what was going on below in the battles at the various directions.

Currently, the 9 Type 4 Divine Warriors and single Type 5 Divine Warrior was exhibiting their power, destroying the numerous RH2s. Even Bai Yi's control could not help them.

The number of RH2s had to be above 200 to form a decent net under Bai Yi's control to suppress Type 4 Divine Warriors.

The RH2s in all the 4 directions did not number more than a 100 each, thus even with Bai Yi's control, it was hard to injure or kill the Type 4 Divine Warriors.

As for the Type 5 Divine Warrior, it was impossible to even touch him.

About 20 li west of the Resistance headquarters, a large fleet of carriers were preparing to land.

Once those heavy carriers got the RH2s within them off, the large fleet of them could force the Type 4 Divine Warriors away.

Bai Yi smiled sweetly, "Master, the ship is already fully under my control. I can utilize the defense system together with the RH2s below to kill a Type 4 Divine Warrior with 60% success. Do you want me to attack now?"

"Wait a minute!!" Yue Zhong's eyes brightened, as he saw an astonishing scene from the display.

Below, the horde of Mutant Snakes appeared on the battlefield.

The monstrous snakes leaped towards the numerous RH2s with their jaws wide open, snapping down and causing the metal frames of the RH2s to be crushed, with countless pieces flying apart.

Some of them slithered and coiled around other RH2s, twisting forcefully, crushing the entire robot together with their pilots into a lump.

As the firepower of the RH2s were focused on the Type 4 Flesh-Eaters, the attacks of the Mutant Snakes were too sudden, and the RH2s could not react.

Yue Zhong gazed at them and frowned, "Retreat!! Do not engage with those freaks any further!"

"Yes!"

Bai Yi controlled the RH2s to quickly make for the distance.

Bianna and Wang Bu Lu, 2 of the Type 4 Saint Clan members exchanged glances and chased after the fleeing RH2s.

Their speed was too terrifying, quickly chasing up after the RH2s and eliminating them one by one.

Yue Zhong frowned and changed his order, "Stop the retreat! Let's just let them all fight it out there!!"

Bianna and Wang Bu Lu were not zombies without intelligence, getting them to stay and fight the Mutant Beasts was very unlikely.

"Yes!"

With his order, the RH2s came to a stop, and continued to fire at the 2 Type 4 Divine Warriors. Even if they could not hurt them, their combined firepower could force them to move constantly, wearing down at the Stamina.

While the Flesh-Eaters and Vampires were evolved from the zombies, and had superhuman Stamina, they weren't limitless. As long as they were forced to engaged in a high-intensity battle, they would feel tired, and their might would plunge.

Yue Zhong then ordered coldly, "Set them to self-destruct, I want those Mutant Snakes and those 2 Type 4 Flesh-Eaters to suffer."

The speed of those Mutant Snakes were frightening as well, quickly chasing up to swallow the RH2s one by one.

Hong!! Hong!! Hong!!

At the moment when one of the Mutant Snakes was about to swallow one of the RH2s, loud explosions began to ring everywhere, as the self-destruct mechanism in each and every one of these RH2s went off, blasting the Mutant Snakes apart, their blood and flesh splattering everywhere.

With their injuries, the entire horde became even more enraged, their speed increasing suddenly.

Out of the blue, one of the strange snakes appeared in front of Bianna, its jaws opened wide as it wanted to snap down viciously at her.

"Lowly creature, fuck off!!"

Bianna eyed the huge strange snake and laughed coldly, her right hand slashing in mid-air, and a transparent psychic blade slashed through it, piercing its Type 3 scales. Its entire body was sliced up in multiple pieces, as blood, juice and parts scattered everywhere. The nuclei in its body also ended up in Bianna's hands.

There were many Mutant Beasts hiding throughout this planet, where some had mutated due to the changes in the world, while others had evolved due to overexposure to radiation.

As a Type 4 Divine Warrior, Bianna had exterminated countless Type 3 Mutant Beasts before, her experience considered abundant when it came to dealing with them.

On the other side, Wang Bu Lu leaped onto a Mutant Snake's head like a cannon, sending a violent fist pummeling into its head, causing a large hole. He then dropped through it.

The Mutant Snake then struggled, thrashing violently, but before long, Wang Bu Lu leaped right out, covered in brain juices, while the Mutant Snake slumped down lifelessly.

Bianna and Wang Bu Lu relied on their own capabilities to slaughter the Mutant Snakes, their eyes gleaming with excitement. After all, killing and slaughter was in their brutal nature.

As the 2 of them immersed in excitement while killing, all of a sudden, a black, human-like figure appeared in front of Wang Bu Lu without warning.

Being a Type 4 Divine Warrior, he caught sight of the figure in front of him, a human-shaped creature covered entirely in thick, snake scales. The strange thing was that it had a snake head and snake tail.

The snake-head leader opened its jaws in a flash, elongating to a size larger than its own body, and bit down viciously on Wang Bu Lu. The countless rows of sharp teeth punctured his body and ripped it into pieces.

Chapter 763: The Snake Race!

Bianna watched as Wang Bu Lu was torn in pieces by that snake-head creature and her heart was instantly enveloped with a terrifying chill. She let out a shrill scream and hurriedly retreated towards Sitolius.

Wang Bu Lu was a powerful Type 4 Divine Warrior, in terms of combat, he was even stronger than Bianna by at least 30%. Such a powerful fighter was actually eaten in one bite, it caused Bianna to be extremely fearful.

The snake leader gobbled up Wang Bu Lu in a few bites and with a flash, it quickly chased after Bianna.

Bianna was currently fleeing with a pale face, pushing her limits. She would use her psychic powers to propel herself forward from time to time. Each time the snake-head creature was about to get close, she would channel her ability, and force the snake leader away.

The speed of this snake-head creature was extremely fast, however, it was always hampered by Bianna's constant usage of her psychic ability.

Unfortunately, a scene soon occurred, causing Bianna to despair. In the midst of the gigantic Mutant Snakes, a number of similar snake-head creatures appeared, rushing towards her.

Yue Zhong saw all these from the mainframe display, his heart filled with a chill, "So many of those, what in the world are they?"

The bodies of those snake-head creatures were even stronger than Type 4 Flesh-Eaters. They also had human-like features, truly it was strange and frightening. Most humanoid creatures would usually possess intelligence, and enemies like that were the most dangerous for the human race.

Bianna continued to charge forth, repelling any snake-head creatures that got too close. After repelling them for 7 or 8 times, she suddenly seemed to have thought of something and began to leap into the air, using her power to help her step up towards the skies.

The usage of her psychic abilities was extremely broad, with powerful potential. Although she only had an initial Type 4 Divine Warrior strength, using her power, she was even stronger than most other peak Type 4 Divine Warriors.

The snake-head creatures came underneath her, looking at her with cold eyes.

"Good! What a good target! Bai Yi, send me outside of the ship!"

Yue Zhong looked at Bianna rising up higher with the support of her ability and spoke to Bai Yi in excitement.

"Right this way!"

One of the alloy doors opened up, revealing a mobile platform.

Yue Zhong stepped right in.

The mobile platform then shot towards the exterior of the floating fortress through a series of tunnels.

The ship had many functions and features but required the mainframe computer to display its full potential. Without it, the ship was only at best 30% of its normal capacity.

When he reached the exterior, Yue Zhong quickly pulled out his Electromagnetic Gun and took aim at Bianna.

His gaze locked on her, his killing intent caused her to feel a sense of dread. She turned to discover Yue Zhong aiming at her, and she instantly felt a chill in her heart. She quickly channeled her power to support herself up by another 6 meters.

Yue Zhong's cold gaze was fixed on Bianna as he pulled the trigger, and the electromagnetic beam fired straight for her.

This female demon tried her best to avoid by moving up and down, but her usage of the psychic abilities could not compare to her own speed on the ground.

After dodging 3 of the shots forcefully, one of them managed to blast her right shoulder into oblivion.

She was sent hurtling towards the ground by that beam.

Another beam that burst through her head, blasting it apart, killing her instantly.

"Congratulations, you've gained +40 Vitality and +1 Skill Point."

With Bianna's death, her life force flowed into Yue Zhong through the God and Devil Imprint, enhancing him once again.

With that sudden increase of 40 Vitality, his wound on his chest began to heal even faster.

Since Bianna was killed, the snake-head creatures quickly rushed over to her corpse and tore it apart, gobbling her up.

At the same time, their eyes were filled with a vicious animosity as they stared at Yue Zhong while eating.

Yue Zhong stared right back for a while, before commanding, "Go back!"

The mobile platform then brought Yue Zhong back into the room where the mainframe was held.

Those snake-head creatures shrieked out in some strange noise before making their way towards Sitolius.

The large horde of Mutant Snakes soon came into Sitolius's view, as they fought to reach him faster.

Right now, all around Sitolius laid the destroyed RH2s and scattered machine parts. Initially, there had been over 90 RH2s combating him, now there was barely a dozen left.

"Mutant Beasts? A bunch of lowly creatures dare attack me? What trash!!"

Sitolius stared at the newcomers and laughed coldly. He turned his body around and pounced towards the horde of snakes and snake-creatures.

The moment he charged through their midst, the bone whip in his flew out like a raging dragon, the huge, strange snakes torn instantly rupturing at the point of contact.

As the blood mist sprayed, Sitolius walked through it, looking like a demon right out of hell.

Hua Du was also tangling with the Mutant Snakes by the side, as a Type 4 Divine Warrior, dealing with those Mutant Snakes was not as casual as Sitolius, but it was not a problem for him. As long as he neared one, he would then conjure a huge blade of air to slice the head of the Mutant Snakes.

As Sitolius was slaughtering the Mutant Snakes, the snake-head creatures suddenly charged out from the horde.

At that instant, 2 of them surrounded Hua Du.

Hua Du had just killed off one of the giant Mutant Snakes, and his heart had just relaxed at that point when one of the snake-head creatures opened its jaws to bite him.

Hua Du retreated just a little too late, and his hands were caught in the teeth of the snake-head creature.

The other snake-head creature opened its mouth and quickly latch onto Hua Du's upper body, and with a loud crunch, his entire top half was bitten off and swallowed.

After killing Hua Du in a second, the 8 snake-head creatures pounced towards Sitolius.

"Peak-Type 4? All you bastards actually have Peak-Type 4 combat ability!!" Sitolius stared hatefully at those monsters, and the bone whip in his hand lashed out, sending them flying back.

If it were just 1 of them, he could kill it easily. Facing 2 or 8 was not a problem even. However, once the numbers exceeded 10, then his confidence in dealing with them all would start to decrease. If there were more than 20, he would even have to retreat.

"Lowly? I say you Flesh-Eaters are the lowly ones. Our Snake Race will be the masters of this world from now on. Those Flesh-Eaters there, our Snake Race is currently in need of talent. Join us, and fight for us, I can still let you live. Otherwise, there will only be death for you guys."

From the horde of snakes, an icy-cold voice sounded out. The snakes parted, forming a path, and from a distance, the numerous snake-head creatures stood with respect in two lines. Atop the crown of an enormous golden snake, sat a man and woman with human-like features. They had long snake tails, their bodies covered with a layer of silver scales.

The pair were extremely good-looking, however, their golden eyes were slits that would send a chill down anyone's spine when looked at. The person who spoke was precisely the beautiful snake woman.

Sitolius glanced at them and snorted coldly, "Preposterous!! Just 2 measly Type 5 snakes want to become the masters of the world? This time, we have barely sent out a small portion of our Saint Clan. If we were to go all-out, wiping out your pathetic race is as easy as flipping our hands. I advise you to give up and surrender. Hand over 20 Type 4 nuclei and we can forget about this. Otherwise, in a month's time, your race will be extinct."

In this world, the Saint Clan was truly the hegemony, with no other powers the slightest bit a threat to them. This led to the arrogance in Sitolius's words.

While Sitolius was not a match for the both of the Type 5 Snake Race experts, based on the might of the Saint Clan, it was not impossible to crush the Snake Race.

The snake woman pointed at Sitolius and coldly commanded, "Very good! I want to see how you can do that! Kill him, Mangudala!!"

The handsome snake man flashed forward, darting like a specter.

"Hmph! Do you want to kill me? Go try evolving another thousand years!! Lowly beast!!" Sitolius laughed coldly and with a tap of his feet, he retreated explosively at the speed of sound.

He could tell the difference in strength between both sides. He would not sit here idly waiting for his death. As long as he got away alive, it would be enough. Although the mission this time cost him huge losses, with his Type 5 Divine Warrior status, it would be settled with an explanation.

Chapter 764: Destroying Sitolius!

The beautiful snake-woman seated on the majestic seat laughed coldly, "You want to flee? Not so easy, today will definitely be the day you die!!"

"If I want to run, other than a Type 6 expert, no one can stop me!"

Sitolius burst forth with a Mach-2 speed, seemingly unstoppable. Even the Type 5 Divine Warrior Mangudala from the Snake Race could not match his speed.

All of a sudden, from one corner, a sexy figure flashed past, appearing in front of Sitolius and sent a palm towards him.

Sitolius was currently at his maximum limit, and he had no way of dodging. He could only send a fist of his own to meet the attack.

With a powerful boom, both fists met with a resounding shockwave.

The force sent Sitolius flying back a dozen meters, his blood rushing, while his heart filled with shock.

There were 2 forms of evolution for the Saint Clan, one was to evolve a special ability, like Duanmu Sheng and Bianna. The other favored the simplicity of bodily enhancements, focusing on their Strength,

Agility and the evolution of their body. Both evolutions had their advantages, allowing different forms of combat. Abilities augmented tactics, while body enhancements could crush any opposition with sheer might.

Sitolius's speed could surpass twice that of the sound barrier, and his strength was more than enough to lift an entire house. Even if his body was sliced in two, he could recover quickly. He was not afraid of most agility-based enemies, nor would he be tied down by the majority of the Spirit-based attacks. A single fist of his could crush a tank. And yet, even with his perverse constitution, he was actually sent flying, this caused him to be shocked.

Taking a look at the person, his eyes went wide as he blurted out, "How is it you? Weren't you over there?"

The woman who sent Sitolius flying was precisely that beautiful and alluring snake-woman who had just been at her seat seconds ago.

The snake-woman had a trail of blood at the corner of her mouth. It was evident that this clash with Sitolius also caused her some injuries.

Mangudala also took the opportunity to dash towards Sitolius, slashing viciously at him.

"A bunch of trash, let me show you the difference between the Saint Clan and you trash."

Sitolius laughed coldly and sent a powerful punch towards Mangudala's claws.

The snake-man's slit eyes flashed coldly, and his body twisted strangely, his claws going around Sitolius's fist before piercing his body.

After that, he began to coil his entire body into a long strip, coiling furiously around Sitolius.

In that short exchange, without any time to defend, Sitolius was at a disadvantage already. His heart was filled with shock and he hurried to exert his strength to push Mangudala away.

He pushed forcefully, separating Mangudala slowly away from his body. However, there were still some sounds from the contact of their bodies. Had Sitolius's body been weaker, he would have already been crushed.

Positively terrified by now, Sitolius began to channel his Radiance of Life to send Mangudala flying.

The eyes of the snake-woman flashed with a cold glint, as 2 golden beams shot out and landed on his head.

When he was swept by the golden beam, the forehead of Sitolius started to turn to stone.

Right at this time, his body emitted the bright Radiance of Life, blocking the golden beam, stopping the petrification effect.

At the same time, he was using the Radiance of Life to counter the golden beam, his body was still being tightened and sounds were emitting.

Sitolius would not be afraid of either the alluring snake-woman or Mangudala if they were alone. However, facing their joint attacks, he was thrown into a dangerous situation.

With his veins bulging, Sitolius's eyes turned bloodshot, "Fuck!! I need to give it my all!!!"

All of a sudden, a bright, piercing electromagnetic beam shot down from the sky, piercing Sitolius's head, blasting it apart.

Both the snake-woman and Mangudala leaped back in shock from the sudden attack, lifting their heads together, only to discover Yue Zhong in the airship above, having become the oriole behind their 'mantis stalking the cicada'.

Having killed Sitolius, the massive life force of the Type 5 Divine Warrior entered Yue Zhong's body through the God and Devil Imprint.

As the enormous amount of life force entered Yue Zhong's body, it flowed in the shape of a mystical rune, strengthening his body immensely. At the same time, as the energy flowed throughout his body, it gathered all the life force nested inside him, purifying them.

As all the life force energy gathered together within his sea of knowledge, it began to form into a gold nucleus the size of a rice grain.

When the gold nucleus formed, within his sea of notification, all the runes of his skills and abilities began to fly and orbit around the gold nucleus like satellites. Gold lines shot out from the nucleus, connecting to the runes, linking all of them together.

The moment the runes were linked together, Yue Zhong was suddenly enlightened on the origins, the cultivation techniques as well as a much deeper understanding of every single ability, reaching a new level.

"Congratulations on forming a God-Devil Nucleus. You've gained +30 in all attributes."

"Congratulations on gaining 10 Skill Points."

"Congratulations, your lifespan has increased to 300 years."

"Congratulations, all your skills below the Second Order tier has gained a +1 enhancement."

"Congratulations, your strength has now reached the equivalent of an initial-stage Type 4 Divine Warrior."

A flurry of information began to resound in Yue Zhong's mind.

After killing Sitolius, absorbing his life force through the God and Devil Imprint, he managed to form a God-Devil Nucleus in one fell swoop. Yue Zhong's power had undergone a heaven-shaking change and he was finally a Type 4 Divine Warrior. Even his lifespan had broken through to reach 300 years.

He quickly recovered from his excitement and did not hesitate in his choice. He quickly spent 3 skill points to push the Devil Flame to its Third Order stage, spending another 5 to push the Dark Dou Qi to its Third Order stage as well, and the final 4 into his Body of Steel to reach the Second Order stage.

When the Body of Steel reached the Second Order stage, even high caliber bullets would not be able to pierce Yue Zhong anymore. If he channeled the Third Order Dark Dou Qi, he could even resist the bombardment from missiles.

Once he was done, his gaze fixed upon the 2 snake-people downstairs, his eyes flashing with a strange glint. Both parties below were Type 5 Divine Warriors. If he could kill them both, although he might not make the jump to a Type 5 Divine Warrior stage, it would definitely still bring him huge benefits.

Very quickly, he abandoned that line of thought. Although he had consolidated his foundations as an initial-stage Type 4 Divine Warrior, he was still far off from taking on 2 Type 5 Divine Warriors. They could definitely annihilate him easily.

"How do you do! I'm Yue Zhong, the leader of the human resistance. Pleased to meet you guys."

One of the helicopters flew down, at the same time, his voice sounded from the helicopter.

The beautiful snake-woman snorted coldly, grabbing a huge boulder of a few tonnes and flung it towards the helicopter, "Yue Zhong, if you want to talk to us, get down from the skies!"

The snake-woman might have powerful strength, but she obviously had not trained in boulder-throwing before. The huge rock soared about dozens of meters away from the helicopter, not even brushing the body of it.

Yue Zhong chuckled, "My apologies, I still think that it's better for both of us to communicate like this. I'm afraid that if I were to be on land, your partner will tear me apart."

There were 2 Type 5 Divine Warriors below, the moment he landed, his life would no longer be in his hands. If the snake-woman was not in a good mood, he would be eaten in a second.

"Hmph!" The alluring snake-woman snorted coldly, her gaze fixed on Yue Zhong coldly. If it were not for the fact that she could not fly, she would have pounced on him and tear him into pieces.

Biesna uttered coldly, "I'm Biesna, the 5th Princess of the glorious Snake Race! Say what you have to say!"

Yue Zhong laughed, "Your Highness Biesna, the Flesh-Eaters of this world have too much power. In their Saint City, it's rumored that there's a Type 6 Divine Warrior. He's someone that neither of us can handle. I propose to form an alliance, joining forces to deal with them, what do you think?"

Biesna laughed sarcastically as she looked at him condescendingly, "Alliance? Join hands? Measly human, what qualifications do you have to join forces with us? Do you have any Type 5 Divine Warrior? You require the necessary strength to even propose an alliance. Why don't we do it like this, Yue Zhong, I admire you. Bring your people and become our slaves, I can confer you the title of Lord of the human race."

In her eyes, Yue Zhong and his subordinates were too weak, they were even defeated by Sitolius, they simply had no bargaining chips to form an alliance.

Yue Zhong's expression remained unchanged as he smiled, "No! I'm not interested in your Snake race. Your Highness, while our human race might be weak now, we have our strengths. This spaceship is something we invented. Your Snake race might be strong, but without aerial troops, how are you going to deal with all of the Saint City's forces? If we were to join forces, we can assist you in dealing with the Saint Clan's aerial forces!"

Chapter 765: Type 6 Giant Snake Aremando!

Hearing Yue Zhong's words, Biesna immediately sunk into her thoughts.

The Snake Race was one of the newer mutant species that evolved, possessing terrifying fleshy power. However, they lacked weaponry and technology. Aerial combat was their weakest point, the moment the Saint Clan employed any aerial technology, they could only face it helplessly.

The Snake Race had some influence around these parts due to their strength, but if they wanted to face the Saint Clan, it was still far from enough.

As she was still thinking, Yue Zhong waved his hands, and a seemingly endless number of cannons emerged from the side of the spacecraft, firing madly at a building in the ruins.

Under the barrage of bullets and cannons, the entire building crumbled and came crashing down, turning into a pile of rubble.

Biesna looked at the rubble and her pupils narrowed, she could see for herself the destructive might of the airship in the skies.

If the floating fortress was to unleash all it had, even a Type 4 Divine Warrior would be killed.

Biesna was a powerful Type 5 Divine Warrior, but she could not fly, if faced with such an aerial assault, even she would be forced to flee.

She fell silent, before saying, "It's not that an alliance is impossible, but your strength is too weak. When you have a Type 5 Divine Warrior, come talk to us then."

The Snake Race valued the strong, they simply did not hold the human race in their eyes. Although they knew that it was beneficial to be in an alliance, they would not do so. Even if the Saint Clan City's airships were to arrive, they would not be worried. After all, they could slither and hide in their underground hideouts. This was more than enough to deal with the harassment from the Saint Clan.

"Since this is the case, let us meet again in the future! I hope we can cooperate then!"

Yue Zhong replied a little wistfully, before returning to the floating fortress.

The fortress then flew towards the distance.

The rest of the fleet, helicopters, and RH2s also silently left.

On the ground, Biesna watched Yue Zhong and his subordinates leave, waving her jade-like hands, causing Sitolius's corpse to be dragged towards her hand.

"Let's go!"

With a single order, the horde of Mutant Snakes immediately slithered towards the depths of the ruins.

As they entered the ruins, Biesna quickly entered a deep and dark tunnel.

"Little Sis Biesna? Have you dealt with all the intruders?"

Deep within that underground hole, there was a great beauty of about 60% resemblance to Biesna. Behind her, there were 20 snake-head creatures guarding her.

Biesna caught sight of the great beauty approaching and replied blandly, "Sis Annie! They have been dealt with. They're experts from the Saint Clan."

Annie's eyes brightened as she smiled out with an alluring charm, "Oh! The Flesh-Eater Clan? Such a huge movement, there must have been a Type 5 Divine Warrior among them right? Let me see his corpse!"

Biesna immediately rejected, "Sis Annie, no!"

This beauty in front of Biesna was the 3rd Princess Annie, although she was incredibly beautiful, she was also a terrifying Type 5 Divine Warrior. To them, to be able to consume the corpse of a Type 5 Divine Warrior would push their personal might up a couple of notches, helping them to evolve further.

As long as any biological life forms were to attain intelligence, they would start to develop tiers, and fight for the sake of power. There were a total of 9 Type 5 Divine Warriors of the Snake race, and they were all constantly fighting for power, and their relationship with one another was not good.

Annie then put on a pitiful expression, as though she was a wounded animal, "Biesna, do you not trust your sister?"

Biesna replied coldly, "That's right! Sis Annie, the moment you see a corpse of a Type 5 Divine Warrior, you will swallow it immediately."

Annie laughed lightly, and was about to say something, when suddenly, the earth trembled beneath them, and her face changed, "Father is summoning us!"

"En!"

Biesna replied and quickly brought her subordinates deeper into the caves.

Deep within the ground, there was a large space of about 200m wide. Over 200 snake-head creatures stood solemnly, every single one of them a Type 4 Divine Warrior. At the forefront of the area, 9 snake-people waited respectfully, the women beautiful, the men handsome.

These experts were all looking forward with reverence, towards a being with 6 heads. The aura of the being was extremely oppressive, every single head at least a few dozen meters tall. This incredibly gigantic behemoth could almost be considered a divine being if it appeared on the pre-apocalypse Earth, receiving the prayers and worship of humans.

This huge snake was the single progenitor of the entire Snake Race, with a strength of a Type 6 Divine Warrior, Aremando. Biesna, Annie and the rest of the Type 5 Snake-people were all his descendants. He was the true overlord.

"Biesna, who was the invader this time?"

On the square, Aremando's voice boomed out like thunder, causing the entire square to shake.

Biesna knelt in respect and took out Sitolius's corpse, placing on the ground, "Father, the invaders this time were from the Saint Clan City. They had come to wipe out the human race. Their deployment this time consisted of a Type 5 Divine Warrior, Sitolius. He had already been killed by me, this is his corpse."

The 6-head snake opened his mouth and sucked in the corpse into his mouth.

Aremando's voice then boomed out once more, "Not right!! This corpse's life force had already been absorbed by more than half, no longer the vibrant size of a Type 5 Divine Warrior. This sort of feeling, it feels like it had been absorbed by the God and Devil Imprint!!"

"A human!! A human with the God and Devil Imprint has finally appeared!! Finally!! After waiting centuries, a person with the God and Devil Imprint has finally appeared!! Who is it?!!! Who is that human?!!" Aremando became extremely excited as he muttered to himself, and grabbed Biesna towards himself with a gust of wind. "Tell me!!! Who was the human who killed Sitolius?!! If you don't speak the truth, I will kill you directly!!"

As a Mutant Snake with a vicious and savage personality, throughout his evolution and exposure to radiation, it only served to increase his violent outbursts and terrifying nature. Even if Biesna was his own daughter, he did not have much familial love for her.

The moment he got excited, his enormous body started to twitch, and the entire square rocked, causing fear to arise in everybody present.

Biesna suppressed the fear in her heart, solemnly replying, "It was a man called Yue Zhong!"

"Yue Zhong!! Yue Zhong!! I want to see him!! Biesna, Annie, Mangudala, Casey! The 4 of you shall go catch Yue Zhong for me! Alive if possible! If you can't capture him alive, I want his intact corpse!!! Lie if you have to, do whatever you have to, get him in front of me!!"

Aremando's roar resounded throughout the entire space.

"Yes!"

All the snake-people did not dare to go against Aremando's orders.

A look of regret flashed in Biesna's eyes, "Damn it! I should have agreed to his alliance proposal!"

Yue Zhong did not know that he had caused such a huge commotion in the Snake Race, as he continued to gather all the scattered Resistance members, before leaving the ruins.

Since he knew that the masters of the ruins were the Snake Race, he did not dare set up the headquarters here. Otherwise, if the Snake Race were to feel like it, they could easily wipe them out as well.

Saint City was situated at the center of this world, a large city occupying about 270,000 sq km.

It was the largest region with the cleanest land, fresh air, lush greenery, clear water, not a hint of radiation at all. Throughout the entire Saint City, there were many tall skyscrapers with a hint of a modern touch, and men and women smiling on the streets.

The entire city was like heaven compared to the rest of the world. One was the epitome of clean and green living with a high quality of life, while the other was trash, ruins, and backward.

Saint City was the capital of the Saint Clan, harboring about 5 million Saint Clan members and 50 million humans. Most of the Type 4 and Type 5 existences of the Saint Clan chose to stay here, forming the most powerful force of Saint Clan's city.

At the center of the city, there was a lavish tower that seemed to come right out of a fiction movie, built entirely with alloy, its surface glaringly white. This was known as the White Tower in Saint City and was the living quarters of the highest echelons of the Saint Clan.

On this day, there was a sudden ringing of a knell.

"That was the knell!! Did a Type 5 Saint Clan member fall?" Inside a room, a naked blond man sat up, his face drained of color. He released the 2 girls beside him, their necks with bite marks. He then disappeared from the room, moving towards the White Tower.

"That was the knell!!"

A red-haired beauty was currently carrying heavy weights training within a gravity room, her forehead and body slick with perspiration. Her eyes flashed with a strange glint when she heard the kneel, and with a wave of her hands, the weights came off, and she quickly left the gravity room, making her way towards the White Tower.

Many idle Saint Clan members who were in the middle of their break moved out at the same time towards the White Tower.

Chapter 766: Saint City!

Inside the White Tower, within a magnificent, sacred-looking court, there were 2 white seats set side by side, where a young man and woman sat. Their looks were exceptional, and they had a terrifying aura to them.

These 2 youngsters were the peak Overlords of the entire Saint Race, sitting above millions of the rest of the people, both of them possessing Type 5 Divine Warrior strength.

These life forms that evolved from the zombies over thousands of years ago could live a long time without a hint of the years that had passed them by. Most of them were the survivors of the great war between the humans and zombies.

One blond, handsome, young man caught sight of another man with black hair and slightly yellow skin and greeted, "Hi! Gu Mu, where have you been all this time? I haven't had the chance to go on a Hunting Party with you in forever!"

The black-haired man had his locks in a braid, with a glass of fresh virgin blood in his hands, as he laughed, "Ventus, you always hunt those weak little girls, that's no fun at all. I'm now currently hunting human mercenaries. They have plenty of battle experience, and it's a lot harder to kill them. Now, that's what I call a thrilling hunt."

These evolved zombies were extremely brutal and bloodthirsty by nature, killing and combat were in their blood.

Even Yin Shuang under Yue Zhong was of a similar existence, numb to killing and quick to violent outbursts. If it wasn't for Yue Zhong's control over her, this girl from the Mutant Infected Womb would have been one of the deadliest killing machines back on Earth.

To these Saint Clan members, humans were equivalent to pigs and dogs. This was a common perception. To them, killing humans posed no difference from killing chickens and livestock.

"Sick perverts!"

Just as Ventus and Gu Mu were in discussion, the cold voice of a woman sounded.

Gu Mu turned towards the voice, noticing a red-haired beauty dressed in combat uniform looking at them coldly.

Gu Mu's eyes brightened as he laughed, "So it's you, Winnie! How has your hunting of Type 5 Mutant Beasts gone? When can we go hunt them together?"

Winnie was a peak-stage Type 5 Divine Warrior, together with her extremely good looks, she was the goddess of many Saint Clan members. Even among the other experts, there were many who were chasing after her, Gu Mu was one of them.

After all, Winnie was on the same level as the 4 Saint Kings of the Saint Clan. She was one of those with the highest potential to break through to the next stage, reaching the terrifying level of a Type 6 Divine Warrior. If it wasn't for her attitude towards the humans, she would have long been conferred the title of 5th Saint King.

"No need! I'm not interested in teaming up with perverts." She coldly rejected him, before staring straight at Ventus, "I know you're currently collecting young human girls for a Hunting Party, hand them over!"

Ventus's expression turned furious as he sipped some blood, coldly retorting, "Based on what? Winnie, you're of the same rank as me, not a Saint King, nor the great Saint Emperor or Empress, why the fuck should I hand those girls over to you? They are my private property."

Winnie's gaze turned incredibly dangerous, as she threatened, "Based on the fact that my fist is bigger than yours! If you don't hand them over, I'll challenge you constantly."

There was a combat challenge within the Saint Clan, any experts of the same tier could issue a challenge, without any means to back out. If the person who was challenged turned it down, he or she would be looked down upon.

If Ventus were to be constantly challenged by Winnie, and if he did not accept, his standing among the rest of the upper echelon would plunge. Yet, if he accepted, he would likely be beaten and pummeled. Regardless, it would be a loss of face to him. In comparison, those human girls were not worth much.

Hearing her threat, Ventus's countenance turned greened as he shot back coldly, "Winnie, for those lowly humans, you're really going against me?!"

Winnie continued forcefully, "That's right!"

Gu Mu wore a smile as he tried to mediate, "Forget it! Ventus, let me purchase those girls from you for a 100 Type 3 crystal horns, how about that?"

Ventus's expression turned slightly better when he heard that, "Fine!"

Gu Mu then chuckled, "Winnie, since you like them so much, let me gift those human girls to you. Don't keep picking on Ventus, after all, we're of the same race, and we're survivors from that Sacred War so many years ago, it's not worth falling out over these humans."

Winnie replied indifferently with an impassive face, "Mm."

The Saint Clan were life forms evolved from zombies after all, and many of them had the habit of eating humans. Winnie knew this. Although she hated it, she could not change everyone's nature. However, she hated seeing them discussing it so blatantly in front of her and despised the very nature of the Hunting Party activity.

Winnie was still a life form descended from the zombies, and her personality was brutal and bloodthirsty. However, what she liked most was to hunt her enemies, powerful Mutants and Mutant Beasts, not slaughtering those who were weak just for the fun of it. Her existence among the Saint Clan was a special case. It was similar to being a vegan among other humans.

As the many upper echelons continued in their own discussion, everyone suddenly settled down.

4 Saint Clan experts swooped in, their silver capes fluttering in the wind, seating themselves on the 4 gold seats slightly higher than everyone else in the room.

All of them looked towards the 4 of them with a gaze of respect.

These 3 men and 1 woman were the highest authority, second only to the Saint Emperor and Empress, the 4 Saint Kings. They were peak-level Type 5 Divine Warriors and were the commanders in the previous Sacred War between the humans and the zombies. Before the Saint Emperor and Empress were born, they were already peak-level experts.

One of the 4, a blond man with a muscular physique and extremely good looks spoke out softly but his voice traveled, "I've gathered everyone to announce something grave, Sitolius has died in battle!"

"Sitolius is dead?!"

"How did he die?"

"Who killed him?"

"Saint King Weylan, how did Sitolius die?"

"..."

A number of the Saint Clan members began to break out in a discussion, they had all heard the knell and knew that one of their Type 5 brethren had fallen. Even then, they were still extremely shocked.

In this world, Type 4 Divine Warriors were powerful existences, few people could take them on. As for the Type 5 Divine Warriors, they were practically invincible, even other life forms of similar levels would find it hard to defeat them or even kill them. The Type 6 experts had stopped appearing due to some strange reason unknown to everyone. Under such circumstances, it was impossible for a Type 5 Divine Warrior to fall.

In the centuries before, the total number of deaths of the Type 5 Divine Warriors had only been 5.

Saint King Weylan spoke, "Friday, who had managed to flee back, gave his report. The one who killed Sitolius was the leader of the humans, Yue Zhong. He has gained the Treasure of Hope: Super A.O. and any electronic device would be controlled easily by him."

When they heard his words, everyone's expression turned grave, This Saint Clan-led world was extremely advanced in technology, and every weapon and equipment they had was hard-fitted with some form of computer. If they were to go against the Treasure of Hope, not only would these machines be of no use to them, instead, they would become a threat.

Saint King Weylan continued, "Based on our newest intelligence, this human is the leader of the China faction back on their world called Earth. Since he can come to our world, it's likely that he possesses the God and Devil Imprint, which puts him as a powerful threat to us!"

"The God and Devil Imprint?!"

"My goodness..."

"We cannot let him off!!"

"..."

The moment they heard that Yue Zhong had the God and Devil Imprint, their faces all fell. After all, they had obtained victory over the humans over centuries ago, and at that time, the human leader was also someone who had the God and Devil Imprint. He was incredibly tough to deal with. Although they had obtained victory in the end, they had suffered numerous casualties on the battlefield. Anyone with the God and Devil Imprint was a huge threat.

At the same time, humans with the God and Devil Imprint represented a chance for a breakthrough, helping them to evolve to the next stage. Both sides had an interchangeable predator and prey relationship, either not letting the other off when coming into contact.

Saint King Weylan then spoke, "Very good! Let me announce then, all of the Saint Clan is to prepare for battle. Battle Protocol 23 is now in effect."

"Battle Protocol 23 is in effect!!"

"Awesome!!"

"HAHAHA! This is great!! I can finally enjoy myself!"

"..."

The moment those words were uttered, almost every Type 5 Saint Clan member revealed a sadistic and excited grin.

Only Winnie had a dark look, however, she could not change their decisions. Although she pitied the humans, she was still from the Saint Clan.

Winnie sighed, "Forget it! I'll just try my best."

Inside the deep parts of the Ancient Ruins, the barren place where clean water flowed had now become the human base. Many structures were building up, and due to their close proximity to water, there was a chance to grow agriculture, and the people were thriving. Many of them wore smiles on their faces.

Chapter 767: Returning to Earth!

In this region with water, there was no radiation nor any immediate threats. At the same time, with the rules and laws that Yue Zhong had laid down, there was finally some semblance of security and society, bringing an end to lawless behaviors and crime.

Within the community, there were no more people who went unpunished if they killed, there was no more rape, robbery or burglary. Everyone's private belongings were protected under the system that Yue Zhong had set up. The people here started to have renewed hope about the future.

Sima Bing was currently walking around, taking in the surroundings. Everywhere she went, she would see a hustle and bustle of activity, with people being busy with their own responsibilities, their eyes filled with excitement.

She took in all these and her eyes flashed with a strange glint, "This Yue Zhong truly is capable, not some slaughtering oaf!"

With everyone carrying out their duties, abiding by the rules and laws, Sima Bing could fully appreciate the sense of peace and vitality here.

Just having a place with laws and a form of society in this world was actually remarkable. After all, while the technology of this planet far surpassed Earth, the humans here were life forms of the lowest caste and had no education.

Many of the mercenaries were youths who had handled their first weapons at the age of 11 or 12. Many of them could even disassemble them with their eyes closed. However, simple mathematics and logic would be beyond their heads. It was hard for them to grasp.

Furthermore, the situation in most of the cities that were controlled by the Saint Clan was chaotic. Without any security, only the inner citizens or regions where the Saint Clan resided in would have a system running.

To many citizens, such places of law and order were simply heaven-like. In their own hometowns, many of them would be constantly fearful of being dragged away to be raped or even end up as food for the Saint Clan. They did not even have the capacity to worry about their own belongings. That was why they were all the more appreciative of this bit of paradise. Many of them were grateful to Yue Zhong.

Having laid down the rules and plans, Yue Zhong's standing within this base reached a high level. Adding on to the allure of the prophecy, Yue Zhong became even more mystifying and grand in the eyes of the people.

Sima Bing came up to 2 soldiers standing guard in front of a structure and asked, "Where's Leader?"

One of the soldiers replied, "Chief Sima, the Leader is over at the training grounds."

Sima Bing then turned and made her way towards the training grounds swiftly."

She arrived not long after.

The training ground was a vast expanse of ruins, the natural terrain and complicated structure of the various dilapidated buildings made it easier for Yue Zhong to conduct his rigorous training.

At one side, hundreds of soldiers were currently going through a series of training, including off-road tactics, pushups, scaling of high-rise buildings.

20 RH2s were engaged in intense battles in the middle of the ruins.

Bai Yi could control multiple RH2s, to even thousands of them, but there was a disadvantage.

If subjected to a large-scale jamming attempt or interference, it would be hard for Bai Yi to control those robots smoothly, hence, it was important for the pilots in control to be well-versed.

Furthermore, Yue Zhong was well aware of a fact, that while Bai Yi might be a Super A.I., it was not improbable for the enemy to have their own super A.I. as well. If he were to just rely on her for everything, he might have to pay a painful price in the future.

Sima Bing observed the entire place and discovered Yue Zhong on a hilltop after a while.

Currently, he was sitting with Floxenia, Xiangma Yiming, Duanmu Sheng and Qi Qing'er. His eyes were both shut, his right hand releasing a golden radiance.

Sima Bing hurried over.

Floxenia took one look at her and immediately barked out coldly, "Brother Yue Zhong is currently at a crucial stage of his training, hold your tongue on your matters first!"

Sima Bing halted, her gaze on Floxenia while a chill crept up her heart.

Floxenia's mind-reading abilities were no longer a secret among the upper management, towards her, few dared to get close. After all, who would be willing to have their secrets revealed?

Currently, Floxenia was conferred the director of the central intelligence, with authority over a hundred intelligence officers. Few could escape her supervision.

When she took on the mantle, she was extremely efficient, quickly weeding out dozens of spies and traitors. At the same time, she sourced out all the greedy, unscrupulous people, rapists and even murderers among the newly formed Crusade Group.

After she pointed them all out, other than Yue Zhong and a few others, everyone in the Crusade Group was filled with fear towards this young girl. No one dared to stay too long with her, even her own subordinates were filled with fear and respect.

If it wasn't for the good treatment of the central intelligence, no one would dare work alongside Floxenia for long.

Within the Crusade Group, people were more afraid of Floxenia than Yue Zhong.

Of course, to protect her, Yue Zhong had assigned the Type 4 Anya to guard her personally.

With a Type 4 Divine Warrior as a personal guard, no one dared to have any thoughts towards Floxenia.

Sima Bing had a similar heart-crawling fear towards her, but she still proceeded over.

Floxenia continued to stare coldly at Sima Bing but did not say anything else, turning to look at Yue Zhong, full of reliance.

Within the Crusade Group, her only friend was the pure and innocent Qi Qing'er, and the only person she could count on and respect were Yue Zhong who had accepted and treasured her greatly.

As Yue Zhong's God and Devil Imprint continued to glow, his consciousness was in the Evolving Temple.

The Evolving Temple was currently filled with people who were intending to get their Job Change.

Yue Zhong had set up a decent foundation back on Earth, and with the various powerful leaders and their guidance, the Evolving Temple was utilized efficiently. Every day, there would be ordinary people becoming Enhancers, coming over to do their Job Change.

With a thought, the Evolving Temple began to radiate, revealing Yue Zhong's hologram.

"Who are you?"

"What's going on?"

"..."

The Enhancers inside the Evolving Temple caught sight of Yue Zhong, and their hearts turned cold, as their bodies tensed for battle.

Yue Zhong might be the biggest leader over at Guang Xi, but many still did not recognize him.

"Leader!! You are Leader Yue Zhong!!"

At this moment, one fully-equipped soldier came up to Yue Zhong and let out an excited cheer.

"Yue Zhong!!"

"This is Leader Yue Zhong??"

"..."

The moment they heard his name, the entire place was rocked. After all, Yue Zhong's fame had spread far and wide.

Many of these Enhancers that could get a Job Change in this Evolving Temple had been reinforcement soldiers that were trained up and assigned here to become stronger. Many of them were filled with respect and veneration towards Yue Zhong. This man was the person who had conquered the capital with his people. If nothing went wrong, it was possible that he would reunite the entire country, and reestablish order.

Many of the soldiers who had already undergone the Job Change quickly came over, their gazes filled with idolization as they looked at him, awaiting instructions.

Yue Zhong glanced at that soldier who recognized him, "I'm back! Go get Hu Yi, Zheng Ming He, Zhang Xue Wang, tell them all to come!"

"Yes! Leader!"

The soldier replied and swiftly left.

Soon after, a number of elite soldiers quickly arrived, ushering the other reinforcements and supplementary soldiers out.

These soldiers could only wait helplessly outside the Evolving Temple.

After a few hours, many assault helicopters descended from the skies, as a number of big shots walked out.

"That was Regiment Commander Hu!! Regiment Commander Zhang!! Mayor Zheng!! Oh my goodness, that man truly is Leader Yue Zhong!!"

"..."

The soldiers watched the characters alighting from the helicopters and sucked in a breath of cold air.

Hu Yi, Zheng Ming He and Zhang Xue Wang were all people with high authority. Each time they appeared, the entire Guang Xi would be sent into excitement, and yet these people actually gathered at a single person's order, they could not help but be shocked.

All the important people within Yue Zhong's administration appeared, entering the Evolving Temple to see their Leader.

"Leader!!"

"Boss!!"

"Leader, how are you!!"

"..."

Seeing his holographic image, many of them were emotional. This was the man that had led them to conquer the capital, creating miracles one after another.

Many of those who still had some ambitious thoughts saw Yue Zhong and reined in their ambitions. His influence and control were expanding at a crazy pace, even if they tried to stage something, there would not be much room for success, instead, failure would definitely be a consequence they could not bear.

"Everyone has gathered, very good. I'm now in the 2nd World on the other side of the Gates of Hell. Let me introduce the current situation. This time, what I'm about to say has to remain a classified secret. Anyone beneath the rank of Major-General is not to be made privy to this information."

He then proceeded to update them on the situation of the other planet.

Upon hearing his words, everyone was beyond shocked.

After all, before entering the 2nd World, Yue Zhong's might was already terrifying, and yet, he was only comparable to a Type 3 Divine Warrior over there.

In comparison, the Saint Clan had over 100,000 Type 3 Divine Warrior, which was equivalent to 100,000 Yue Zhongs that had not yet entered the 2nd Stage. They even had more terrifying existences beyond that, like the Type 4 and Type 5 freaks. If they were to act, none of them knew how to deal with it.

Chapter 768: Fury!

"The situation now is extremely dangerous, we only have about 10 months to prepare. I have obtained data on a few things here, quickly manufacture them."

He then sent over the information and blueprints of the items he obtained from the 2nd World.

When those in the research fields received his items, they were filled with excitement.

This time, the reason Yue Zhong made his presence known was to ensure the stability of his people and to bring them up to speed. When the Gates of Hell opened, the battleground would be on Earth, not the 2nd World.

After finishing his delegation, Yue Zhong retracted his consciousness and returned to the 2nd World. He opened his eyes and immediately saw Sima Bing, and he asked, "Chief Sima, what's the matter?"

Florenia was a pretty loli, but with her mind-reading ability, she was truly a terrifying existence within the Crusade Group. Sima Bing would not come close if she could help it.

She replied, "Leader! Right now, the Saint Clan has launched a widespread massacre of the human race everywhere!! Please advise on our next step!"

Yue Zhong was taken aback, "Slaughter?! A widespread slaughter? Is this for real?"

Those from the Saint Clan were evolved from zombies, and while they might view humans as livestock, treating them as food, hunting them from time to time through their Hunting Parties, there had never been a large-scale slaughter. After all, while humans were livestock to them, they were also some form of personal belonging of theirs. Killing the humans like this would just deprive them of their future pleasures.

Sima Bing continued in anguish, "Yes! Other than Saint City, all the other cities are currently participating in their own Hunting Parties, as countless Flesh-Eaters and Vampires have begun to slaughter the humans within the cities without constraint! Those who have been spared are already taken in as slaves and sent to the quarries and factories to be worked to death. All cities have already become hell for humans!!"

In the past, although the Saint Clan had been unbridled, they had never been this cruel. This time, their actions caused a chill in everyone's hearts.

"What's the current death toll?" Yue Zhong asked.

"It is estimated to be over a 100 million already!!"

When Yue Zhong heard this, he sucked in a breath of cold air. This was $\frac{1}{3}$ of the world's human population. Just like that, they had already been killed by the Saint Clan.

He had finally understood just how cruel and sadistic the Saint Clan was. He had initially hoped to make use of the humans under the Flesh-Eaters to grow his Crusade Group. Now that they had carried out a large-scale slaughter, he was thoroughly shocked and enraged.

Unable to suppress his anger, he lost his mind and roared, "100 million humans had been slaughtered! And we didn't get any inkling of what was happening before? What is your department doing?!"

There were 2 branches within the intelligence department of the Crusade Group, one was the central intelligence headed by Floxenia, the other was made up of the original web of ears and eyes on the ground from the Resistance.

After Yue Zhong had reorganized the entire thing, he had left the web of intelligence and sentry officers on the ground alone, using the same people, while the chief of the division was Sima Bing.

To Yue Zhong, the value of the Resistance had been their network of intelligence. Only by continuing to use the old people, was it possible to maximise their efficiency. Had Yue Zhong tried to reorganize them and deploy some other people, he might have caused the entire network to crumble.

The central intelligence that Yue Zhong setup for Floxenia was a newly-established one, and in the future, once things were stabilized, he would then take over the previous network. However, as for now, they operated separately.

Sima Bing lowered her head when shouted at by Yue Zhong, gritting her teeth while holding back her tears, "There was no prior warning. They had started killing last night. All the cities had sealed their gates, and almost none of our eyes and ears out there made it out alive. This news was brought by the lucky few who managed to escape through the water tunnels to bring to us."

When Yue Zhong heard this, his fury subsided slightly, as he calmed down and apologized, "I'm sorry! I lost my head there for a second! I was too agitated."

10 million people were killed mercilessly, each time he thought about this, his heart would boil with rage. He had seen his fair share of slaughter and massacre, and even the slaughter of a hundred or thousands was enough to send him into a rage. This time, on this planet, the Saint Clan had actually culled the lives of 10 million in one go. He was beyond infuriated at this point.

At the same time, he felt an immense pressure. He definitely could not allow the Saint Clan to conquer Earth. Should that happen, then the fate of these people here would be repeated back on Earth.

Sima Bing wiped her eyes and faced Yue Zhong resolutely, "Leader, you don't have to apologize. It was my mistake not discovering their decision to act sooner. I will not shirk my responsibilities. From now on, I swear that there will not be a second time!"

Her heart ached as well at the thought of having lost 10 million fellow humans.

She looked at him and asked, "Leader! What do we do now?"

Yue Zhong suppressed the boiling fury in his heart and spat out coldly, "For now, let us go teach those beasts a lesson!!"

Red Rock City was initially a bustling city, with a clean water source within its area, attracting countless merchants and vagabonds. Currently, it was littered with human corpses, as numerous human heads were pierced through and stuck on the wall.

Every single one of those victims had fear and despair at the point of death, the entire thing looking extremely grim.

Within the city, there was death everywhere.

The streets were empty, save for the corpses on the ground.

Compared to the outer parts, the inner city was a lot less desolate, although the humans there felt nervous, afraid that they would be next.

Inside the castle of Red Rock City, 10 Type 3 Flesh-Eaters were gathered in a room, sipping virgin blood out of boredom while chatting.

One of them, a black man, laughed at the city lord Annette, "Annette, when are you going to open your inner city to us and let us have some fun?"

Annette laughed back, "In another 2 days. We just finished our Hunting Party in the outer parts, those lowly humans aren't feeling too good now. If we act now, most of them will just escape."

Within Red Rock City, many strong humans had been bought over by Annette to serve as guards. This was one of the measures the Flesh-Eaters employed to divide the humans, causing them to fight among themselves.

One blond Flesh-Eater licked his lips while smiling cruelly, "I heard that Qiang Wei Girls' School contains the best quality girls you have; when the Hunting Party starts, I want to have a good taste of those delicious humans. Annette, you won't feel reluctant, will you?"

Annette laughed casually, "Honestly, it does hurt a little. However, I've already kept 20 exceptional stock. The rest of the goods in Qiang Wei Girls' School are yours to enjoy, gentlemen. Since the Sacred War is about to begin again, I do not know if everyone will survive. So let's just enjoy ourselves. If we make it out alive, rebuilding the school is no issue."

One short and fat Flesh-Eater praised, "Well-said!! Those that have not reached 12 years old belong to me, Koizumi Shizaburo! No one is to fight me for them!"

"Haha!"

"..."

Within the manor, the sounds of laughter rang out.

Hong! Hong! Hong!!

At this moment, loud explosions rang out in Red Rock City, causing the manor to shake as well.

The moment they heard the explosions, the 10 Type 3 Flesh-Eaters got up explosively and punched through one of the walls.

Although they had powerful flesh bodies, they would be unable to defend against cannons and missile. Thus, they would not stay idly at one place to be bombarded to death.

"Spaceship!! It's the spaceship, isn't that from the higher-ups? How come it's here?"

Annette and the rest looked up and surveyed their surroundings, their hearts feeling a chill.

They discovered that there was a single spaceship which they knew only the Type 5 Divine Warriors could pilot, and on the ground, 100 RH2s were currently marching towards them in an orderly fashion.

Seeing such a terrifying scene, Annette and the other Type 3 Flesh-Eaters suddenly felt fear and despair.

"Scramble!! We can't hold on here anymore!!"

Annette was also a decisive man, as he quickly gave the order.

"Still thinking of leaving? You beasts can go to hell!!"

Following a cold voice, 2 electromagnetic beams shot out, blasting the heads of 2 Type 3 Flesh-Eaters to the sides of Annette.

Annette and the remaining Flesh-Eaters turned around to see Yue Zhong holding his Electromagnetic Gun, alone.

Annette frowned as he fixed his gaze on Yue Zhong, "Who the hell are you?!"

The black Flesh-Eater beside Annette scrutinized Yue Zhong carefully and became agitated, yelling, "Yue Zhong! He's the leader of the human resistance, Yue Zhong!! He has the God and Devil Imprint!! Kill him!! And we'll be elevated to the upper echelons of the Saint Clan!!"

Chapter 769: Consecutively Destroying 11 Cities!

Upon hearing that it was Yue Zhong, the remaining 8 Type 3 Flesh-Eaters immediately got excited. If they could hunt this man in front of them, they would elevate in status, position, and even their own bottleneck, reaching the Type 4 Divine Warrior level.

In the entire thousand-year history of the Flesh-Eaters, only one person had relied on radiation to break through to reach the Type 5 Divine Warrior level. Many had contributed to the cause of the Saint Clan and had been elevated to the Type 4 Divine Warrior level.

"Hahaha, you are my prey!! Give me your heart!"

Following a piercing laughter, a gust of wind blew past as one of the Type 3 Flesh-Eaters appeared in front of Yue Zhong sending a powerful fist towards him.

Yue Zhong raised his right hand to block, as the fist of the Flesh-Eater slammed into him, it caused him to be knocked back a dozen meters.

"Strong, these Type 3 Flesh-Eaters are not weak at all."

Yue Zhong felt his hand go numb, had he not enhanced his Body of Steel to reach the Second Order, his hand might have been shattered by that single impact.

"Haha!"

Seeing Yue Zhong being forced back, the rest of the Flesh-Eaters laughed savagely and gained more confidence to charge right at him, their claws stretched out to tear into his heart.

"In terms of body constitution, as a human, I'm still incomparable to these freaks!"

With a thought, Yue Zhong's eyes narrowed, and a powerful Devil Flame dragon soared into the air, enveloping all the Type 3 Flesh-Eaters around him.

"Ah!!!!"

The Devil Flame Dragon coiled once, wrapping around the Type 3 Flesh-Eaters near Yue Zhong, causing them to scream out in misery, as they hurried to channel their Radiance of Life to withstand the burning.

However, the Type 3 Devil Flame was like a leech that stuck to them, no matter how much they struggled, they could not shake it off. Within 2 minutes, 5 of them had been burnt into ashes, their life force absorbed by Yue Zhong through the God and Devil Imprint.

"What a fearsome flame!!"

Annette and the remaining 3 Type 3 Flesh-Eaters stared at Yue Zhong with fear.

Currently, dense sounds of gunshots were ringing throughout Red Rock City, as the soldiers and Flesh-Eaters of the city took up arms to meet the invading robots.

At the same time, hundreds of soldiers were grabbing their laser guns and rushing towards Yue Zhong in the manor.

"Retreat!!"

Annette and the other 3 exchanged looks and hurried to flee towards the center of the city. They had come to the conclusion that they could not face Yue Zhong, and wanted to preserve their lives. There was only retreat, as for Red Rock City, they couldn't care less.

Humans were at a constant disadvantage in this world, even if they had conquered a city, they would not be able to hold on to it for long. The Flesh-Eaters would usually send an army to reclaim it. Furthermore, out in the wilderness, there was no clean water nor enough food. It was hard to fight a battle of attrition using guerilla warfare, which relied on sufficient resources.

"You want to flee? Today will be the day you die!"

Yue Zhong watched the 3 fleeing Flesh-Eaters, and his body was immediately shrouded by his Dark Dou Qi. Under the enhancement of the Third Order Dark Dou Qi, his body had reached the Type 4 Divine Warrior's level.

With a tap of his foot, the roof he was on split apart, at the same moment, he appeared beside Annette.

"Impossible!! How did your speed become so fast?! Your speed should not be above mine!!" Annette could not help but scream in shock when he saw Yue Zhong. He had ascertained that Yue Zhong's speed could not have been this fast from the earlier exchange.

Yue Zhong laughed coldly in response, whisking out his Flame Blade and directly sliced this City Lord in half. Fresh blood sprayed everywhere, and this demon who had killed millions of people had finally died at Yue Zhong's hands.

The other 2 had terrifying speeds, and in a blink, they had escaped out of Yue Zhong's vision. Suddenly, 2 bursts of blood-colored light shot through the skies, and the 2 of them were directly slain by Duanmu Sheng and Shaxi.

The 10 Type 3 Flesh-Eaters might have been killed by Yue Zhong and the experts he brought, but the rest of the Flesh-Eaters were still as vicious and cruel. Knowing that they were losing, they quickly began to slaughter the rest of the humans in the city.

Those humans barely had time to defend themselves, and many were instantly killed or heavily injured. At the same time, some of the human experts had been wary of the madness of the Flesh-Eaters, and begun to engage them in battle.

Yue Zhong brought his experts and quickly joined the fray, slaughtering the low-level Flesh-Eaters. They were simply no match for Yue Zhong and his subordinates.

When the army of RH2s joined the battle, they quickly suppressed all the chaos.

When everything had settled down, the once-bustling and radiant Red Rock City had been largely damaged, with plenty of broken buildings and dead bodies everywhere. It resembled a ruin, with casualties of both humans and Flesh-Eaters.

The original number of humans had been 80,000, after the slaughter and crazy battle in Red Rock City, there were only 4,000 left.

Having conquered Red Rock City, Yue Zhong swiftly mobilized his people to gather all the resources and working equipment out of the city.

He had gained a large number of resources and a few thousand people in this attack.

At first, most of those people in the inner city had been staunch supporters of the Flesh-Eaters, but after the massacres carried out, witnessing many of their friends and families killed, they were filled with hatred towards the Flesh-Eaters, and many took the initiative to join Yue Zhong's Crusade Group.

At the same time when Yue Zhong invaded Red Rock City, at another side, Gong Chang Tian had led a large fleet to attack Black Crow City, a city also under the control of the Flesh-Eaters. Jess was also leading another force to crush yet another city elsewhere, gaining resources.

Having successfully concluded the assault on Red Rock City, Yue Zhong handed the cleanup to Luo Chen, before he led his own elite troops towards the next city.

With Bai Yi in control, Yue Zhong had 3 troops all attacking simultaneously, bringing 11 cities down, saving about 100,000 humans, and gaining a large number of resources.

"Retreat? Why??" Gong Chang Tian stared at Yue Zhong's image in the display, asking unhappily.

Currently, Gong Chang Tian had just taken down 3 cities and was feeling invincible, he had not expected Yue Zhong to call for a retreat at this moment.

Yue Zhong replied solemnly, "We have already brought down 11 cities of the Flesh-Eater Clan. They're likely to respond any time now. If I'm not wrong, they've gathered a large army to deal with us. If we don't retreat now, it'll be too late."

Gong Chang Tian fell silent, before replying, "I got it, Leader! Let me get White Maple City first, and I'll retreat then!"

Yue Zhong felt a sense of unease and he barked, "No! I'm ordering you to retreat now!!"

Gong Chang Tian looked at Yue Zhong resolutely, "Apologies, Leader. We're now only about 10 li away from White Maple City. There're 30,000 of our brethren waiting for us to save them. Bai Yi's net has not yet discovered any Saint Clan members nearby. With such circumstances, I definitely have to go to White Maple City to save our fellow humans."

After that, he cut off the communication.

Yue Zhong's army had been split into 3 to take down 11 cities in one fell swoop. Of which, Yue Zhong took 4, Jess also took 4, only Gong Chang Tian had managed to take 3. He truly wanted to continue, otherwise, it felt like he could not even compare with Jess.

"Fucking bastard!" Gong Chang Tian's forceful cut of the communication caused Yue Zhong to frown and curse.

As of now, while Yue Zhong was considered the highest leader, Gong Chang Tian's authority was not any lesser than before. He had plenty of loyal subordinates and good buddies.

In order to utilize the entire force as a whole, Yue Zhong had no choice but to use Gong Chang Tian, as long as he did not think of betraying Yue Zhong. However, he did not expect that Gong Chang Tian was so stubborn as to try and rack up merit, that he overstepped his authority.

Gong Chang Tian quickly ordered, "Convey my command, everyone is to march forth, the target is White Maple City!!"

Under his orders, the armored fleet began to move forth swiftly towards White Maple City.

Soon, they arrived.

With over a hundred RH2s marching in formation, they quickly charged right through into the city.

After breaching the walls, they began to sweep out anyone who took up arms against them. Be it Flesh-Eaters or humans, whoever fought back would be killed on the spot.

Chapter 770: Gong Chang Tian's Death!

"We took down another city!!"

Gong Chang Tian looked as the RH2s tore through the city with little resistance, the corners of his mouth arched in a satisfied smile.

Every time he attacked a city, he would use the RH2s to charge right in, quickly ending half the battle. The leftover would usually be dealing with those Flesh-Eaters on the streets who were unwilling.

One RH2 was patrolling the streets of White Maple City, its guns and cannons extended out, sweeping the area for enemies. Suddenly, it twisted and with a loud roar, the cannons and guns fired madly at one shop, directly killing a Type 2 Flesh-Eater hiding within.

At this moment, a shadow charged over from afar. Under Bai Yi's control, the RH2 swiftly adjusted its weapons to aim at the new enemy.

However, it was too late, the shadow appeared right in front of the RH2, a long 6m laser blade in his arm that came slashing through the RH2 right down the middle, separating it in two.

The man was dressed in black, tight clothes looked at the 2 halves and laughed coldly, "What presumptuous humans. Do you think our Saint Clan is for decoration purposes?"

At the same time, a number of shadows charged out from the various dark alleys at the speed of sound, employing all sorts of means to attack and destroy the RH2s.

Bai Yi's clone in the handheld display of Gong Chang Tian began to warn loudly, "Warning!! Warning!! There is an indeterminate number of experts attack the RH2s. Preliminary investigations suggest that there might be at least 10 Type 4 Divine Warriors. There's also the possibility of a Type 5 Divine Warrior. 36 RH2s have already been destroyed, please pass an order!"

Bai Yi had sent her clones to be controlled by Jess and Gong Chang Tian for the sake of the 3-prong attack. Without her help, they would not have been able to take down so many cities in such a short time.

Yue Zhong would not intervene with their command as well. After all, he was not God, he could not be omnipresent, and thus could only trust their judgment. A poor command would just send their elites to their death.

"What?! How did it become like this?" Gong Chang Tian turned pale when he heard this, and could not help but shout, "What have you been doing? How come so many high-level Saint Clan members appear without you know? You're a Super A.I. for goodness sake!!"

Facing his outburst, Bai Yi spoke quietly, "I might be a Super A.I., there are many things beyond my control and supervision. As long as the enemy is not employing any tools or equipment with computer mainframes, I am unable to hack and obtain intelligence. I'm not an invincible existence!"

Bai Yi's ability was extremely overpowered, as long as there was a computer-based machine, she could hack into it and bring it under her control. However, there were limitations as well, as she would be helpless towards anything that does not require a computer.

Gong Chang Tian had fought beside Yue Zhong before and watched how Bai Yi had brought so many types of equipment and weapons under her control, together with the RH2s, to defeat the Type 4 Flesh-Eaters. This caused him to have a misconception about Bai Yi's power. In fact, while Bai Yi might be extremely powerful, there were ways to counter her.

He roared out anxiously, "Retreat! Retreat!!"

The RH2s in White Maple City were part of the Crusade Group's main combat force. Currently, they had no way of manufacturing these powerful robots. If lost, they would suffer a drop in their might.

"Yes!"

Under his order, many RH2s began to swiftly retreat out from White Maple City. As they fled, they would fire madly at the Type 4 Flesh-Eaters with the help of Bai Yi.

However, the Type 4 Flesh-Eaters exploded out with their terrifying strength, chasing after the RH2s relentlessly, destroying one after the other.

Even with Bai Yi's control, the combination of a hundred RH2s could at most suppress one Type 4. Now there were over 15 of them, such a force was not something the RH2s could handle.

"The number of RH2s lost is now 45."

"The number of RH2s lost is now 51."

"..."

Bai Yi continued to report the current status of the RH2s, almost every second, there would be an RH2 being decimated.

Gong Chang Tian was not an inexperienced fighter, he quickly recovered from the shock and issued a flurry of orders, "Heed my command, Team 6 and Team 7 is to rush and kill all low-level Flesh-Eaters and city guards. Team 8, go find a way to slow down the enemy's advance. Team 9 and 10, quickly flee from this place!"

With his orders, the RH2s that had all been fleeing quickly changed formation, some attacking, some fleeing, while the others focusing on the slaughtering of the low-level Flesh-Eaters and human soldiers.

Like this, the speed of the Type 4 Flesh-Eaters slowed down drastically, with no choice but to send some to go and take on those going on a rampage within the city.

Gong Chang Tian led the remaining 20 RH2s to flee towards the distance. He was beginning to regret not listening to Yue Zhong, although he was now focused on getting away.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

After a round of explosions, a number of RH2s were destroyed, as a handsome man stepped through the destruction, his hands holding a whip. Had this person been placed anywhere on Earth prior to the apocalypse, he would be chased by plenty of girls.

This handsome man walked towards Gong Chang Tian while smiling, "How do you do, I'm Gu Mu from the Saint Clan, am pleased to make your acquaintance!"

On the display of the central computer in the command center, Bai Yi warned, "Warning! Warning! Based on the scans of the life form in front, there is an 80% possibility of the person to be a Type 5 Ancestor-type, a survivor of the Sacred War."

"Type 5 Ancestor!!"

Hearing this, everyone in the vehicle command center, everyone's face fell. The Type 5 Ancient were experts who had survived the war centuries ago and had an unimaginable power. At the same time, their battle experience was practically unmatched. There were no games to be played before such existences.

The remaining RH2s began to fire their lasers and cannons at Gu Mu.

He remained impassive, dodging within the rain of firepower, some of them barely brushing him by, as though they were all purposely avoiding him.

Gu Mu continued walking forward while smiling, while the RH2s exploded mysteriously, turning into balls of flame.

Seeing this, everyone turned ashen.

"Attack! Do not cease attacking!!"

One Resistance soldier had despair written across his face, as he roared out and began to fire madly at Gu Mu.

He had just stood up when his brain split open mysteriously.

Gu Mu chuckled, "You guys aren't being nice. Stop the fire. You guys aren't my match. If you continue, only death awaits. I'm not interested in killing you. Where's your leader? I want to meet him."

Hong! Hong! Hong!

At the same time, the last 4 RH2s combusted in balls of fire, and the RH2s that had successfully conquered a few cities under Gong Chang Tian were all wiped out. All of them eyed Gu Mu with pale expressions, many of them trembling.

The disparity in strength was too vast. Even though they had 60 soldiers in this fleet, facing Gu Mu, they were no different from ants. Their lives could be snuffed out just like that.

"I'm the highest in command here, Gong Chang Tian!"

Gong Chang Tian walked out from the command center, speaking brightly in a tone that was neither submissive nor arrogant.

Gu Mu continued to smile warmly, "Very good. Gong Chang Tian, I admire you. Let's become friends. I'm sick of the war between the humans and our Saint Clan. I do wish for peace. Are you willing to become my friend? Let's work together for peace between the humans and Saint Clan, alright?"

"Living in peace?! That's impossible, you bunch of sadistic freaks, are not worthy of living on this planet! I, Gong Chang Tian, would never live alongside you! Brothers, everyone, charge onward! Let's kill this motherfucker! Even if we can't, we must at least bite a chunk of meat!! We humans will never bend our heads!!"

With a roar, his Dou Qi enveloped his body, pushing himself to the state of a Type 4 Divine Warrior. His eyes turning bloodshot, with a tap of his foot, he shot towards Gu Mu.

Lance also activated his ability, as bright light radiated from his body, shining like the sun, causing everyone to be blinded temporarily.

Even Gu Mu had to shield his eyes from the intensity of it.

"Chance!" Gong Chang Tian's eyes flashed with a glint, as he sent a fist towards Gu Mu's head

Peng!

Just as his fist was about to connect with Gu Mu, his head exploded mysteriously.

At the same time, Lance, as well as the soldiers beside him, suffered the same fate.

"At least you've got some backbone."

Gu Mu opened his eyes coldly and muttered as he stared at the corpses, before turning around to leave.