

Devil World 791

Chapter 791: Vulture Tribe!

Yue Zhong pretended to rummage through his haversack, bringing out some cakes and bottles of milk, handing them to Sun Lan Lan and Han Qiong.

The Type 5 Beast Meat could strengthen a person's constitution, easily allowing a normal person to possess the physique of a trained veteran. Yue Zhong might have a few hundred tonnes of such treasures, but it was not enough. After all, his people numbered in the millions. If he wanted to increase the combat strength of his soldiers, the Type 5 Mutant Beast meat could not be squandered.

Sun Lan Lan and Han Qiong could only eat their cake silently. Such delicacies were already rare in this world, but compared to the Type 5 Beast Meat, it paled in comparison.

After dinner, as the villagers returned to their own huts, the sounds of moanings echoed throughout the village.

The moment Yue Zhong entered the hut, Shao Hua had already taken off her bra and panties, revealing a youthful and lithe body.

Yue Zhong frowned, "What are you doing?"

Shao Hua smiled coyly, "Sleeping with you! I'm already your woman, of course, I have to sleep with you."

Yue Zhong took a glance at her body and could feel the heat of passion rising within him. He had already been busy for a few months, and numbed himself during times of stress and pressure. Now that things were slightly peaceful, he could not help but be aroused.

He pulled out a cape and covered her body, pulling her out, "Let's go there!"

Shao Hua wore a bright smile and followed, "En!"

Yue Zhong quickly came behind the hut and set up a tent, carrying Shao Hua in.

Very soon, there were sounds coming out from within the tent.

Inside the wooden hut, Sun Lan Lan heard those sounds, and blushed as she muttered enviously, "He has bedded that girl!! Qiong Qiong, I'm in no way inferior to that girl, how come he didn't choose me, but her? How is she better than me in any way? Her chest cannot compare to mine, and her looks are obviously inferior!"

Han Qiong chuckled and consoled her, "Forget it, Lan Lan, Yue Zhong don't know that you like him after all. He just took her out of convenience. Compared to her, you're obviously cuter."

Sun Lan Lan nodded in agreement, "En! That's right! Compared to her, I'm definitely cuter. Since Yue Zhong can like her, he will definitely like me. Once my injuries are better, I will make him fall for me!"

Just then, as the village was ringing out with the passionate moans, in the nearby forest, a number of eyes stared fixedly, their hands wielding long spears. They charged for the village like specters.

Inside a hut, a burly villager was currently hugging 6 women. Suddenly, 3 men appeared in his hut with long spears, and his expression turned to one of shock as he reached for his spear.

At that moment, the 3 men instantly thrust out, sending their spears through his body.

The 6 women stared in fear and horror.

After killing that villager, out of the 3, 2 of them had lust in their eyes as they took off their pants and pounced on the 6 women.

"Attack!! Enemy attack!!"

By the time the third hut was infiltrated, a villager of the Shao Village screamed out.

The moment his voice rang out, every villager charged out with their own weapons.

"Ah!!"

"Beast!!"

"It hurts!!"

"...."

The intruders numbered more than 50, every single one of them ripped and strong, their combat experience plentiful. They had the advantage of the sneak attack as well, and those villagers that charged out were quickly taken down by them, and the moans were replaced by screams and wails.

The sounds alerted Sun Lan Lan, whose eyes flashed with fear, as she exclaimed, "Something is happening out there!!"

Han Qiong had already gotten off her bed to rush towards Yue Zhong's tent, "Go! Find Yue Zhong!"

"Yue Zhong, there're intruders!"

The moment Sun Lan Lan entered the tent, she caught sight of Yue Zhong's defined upper torso, as well as the satiated Shao Hua in his embrace. Seeing her nestled in his arms, she could not help but be jealous.

"Not good, they must be the people from other villages. Let's escape quickly. Otherwise, we will be captured by them. If our luck is good, we might be absorbed into their village, otherwise, they might just kill us all or make us slaves." Shao Hua's face turned pale, twisting her body in a bid to get up. However, she frowned and her head felt light. After all, she had just gotten it on with Yue Zhong in a crazy manner and lacked the strength now.

At this moment, 3 spear-wielding men charged in.

One of them had thick hair across his chest, his right arm tattooed with a vulture. He stared at Sun Lan Lan with lust, "Great! These 3 women are all good stuff. Seems like we're lucky this time. The big-breast is mine!"

Another black-skinned man with a smaller stature and crooked features licked his lips, "The fairer chick is mine. I want to have a good time. It's been so long! The rest of the women in this village are so ugly!"

The last man had a face full of beard, he laughed savagely at Yue Zhong, "That man over there, crawl over here and lick your daddy's shoes. Otherwise, I'll skin you, and use your skull as my pissing pot!! Haha!!"

Shao Hua caught sight of the vulture tattoo on their arms and her face turned ugly. Trembling, she muttered, "Vulture Tribe, they're from the Vulture Tribe. We're finished, we're all finished. They're the most notorious bandits around these parts, everytime they attack, they will kill the men and capture the women as slaves after they're done playing, they will eat them alive."

"Cannibals?!"

Hearing her words, Sun Lan Lan and Han Qiong felt a cold sense of dread. They had not expected these men to be such vicious beings. If they ended up in their hands, they might as well die now.

The bearded man barked out aggressively, his eyes flashing with cruelty. He thrust out with his spear, "Damn dog, CRAWL OVER!!"

"Seeking death!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a chilly light, flipping his hand, he pulled out his Stinger and fired.

Peng!

Following a loud sound, the bearded man's lower half was blasted apart.

"Ah!!! AH!!! IT HURTS!! IT HURTS!! SAVE ME!!"

Having his lower body blasted off, the bearded man's upper torso rolled on the ground in his own pool of blood, struggling and screaming. The sound rang throughout the Shao Village.

"Audacious! You damn dog, you actually dare to hurt our Vulture Tribe people, I will tear your tendons apart!!"

The hair chest stepped forward with a roar, together with his midget friend, as both of them swung out with an 8-times speed towards Yue Zhong.

With an enhanced physique and abundant combat experience, even Earth's special forces might not be a match for these guys.

Facing the 2 warriors, Shao Hua's face drained of color as she screamed, "Watch out, Yue Zhong!!"

Yue Zhong's face remained impassive as he fired twice, and the 2 men soared through the air, screaming in agony.

"Strong!!!"

Seeing how Yue Zhong took care of them easily, there was none of the shock towards a gory scene, instead, Shao Hua's eyes were filled with reverence towards him.

Sun Lan Lan and Han Qiong, on the other hand, saw the viciousness of the attack, and almost vomited.

In this third world, humans killed each other, and Shao Hua had seen her fair share of violence, hence she was not affected, instead, idolizing Yue Zhong.

"Come on!!"

He put on his clothes and walked out.

Currently, at the center of the village, there were 20 men and boys tied up together. The Vulture Tribe men had grabbed the women out and were fucking them right in front of their partners.

The warriors panted in excitement while the women screamed.

This time, the leader of the Vulture Tribe troops did not partake in the madness, instead, standing coldly at one corner. He caught sight of Yue Zhong walking over with his Black Tooth Blade.

The leader ordered, "Deal with him!!"

4 of the warriors beside the leader immediately charged towards him with 8 times speed.

The moment they reached near Yue Zhong, his blade flashed out, and the men were instantly turned into multiple slices of meat, fresh blood spraying everywhere.

Among the captives, Shao Yun was kneeling obediently on the floor. When he caught sight of how the 4 warriors were turned into minced meat by Yue Zhong, his heart went cold and was full of fear, "That is Yue Zhong!! He's strong!! Thankfully I didn't antagonize him!!"

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Chapter 792: Slice the Enemy!

The moment he saw his warriors diced apart by Yue Zhong, the leader of the Vulture Tribe troops narrowed his eyes and roared with fury, "Stop fucking around! Get ready for battle!"

The various warriors quickly got up from on top of the women and grabbed their spears. They did not even wear their pants properly, gathering together with their lower halves naked.

Yue Zhong suddenly pulled out his assault rifle and started to fire wildly into the warriors.

The bullets found their targets in the foreheads of the soldiers, instantly killing them.

Yue Zhong's Firearm Manipulation had been enhanced to its Second Order stage, coupled with his physique that could surpass most Type 4 Divine Warriors, the rifle in his hand had suddenly become even deadlier than any of the strongest gunmen before the apocalypse. Within a hundred meters, he executed headshots after headshots.

He calmly killed them while assessing their strength, "8 times that of a normal person physique, but bullets can still claim their lives. Human bodies are still weak after all. These Vulture Tribe members might be good seedlings for the special forces, but in view of the large war, they're still weaker than an infantry."

In this world where there were plenty of prehistoric life forms, dinosaurs and Mutant Beasts, any human, even the women, had a physique that was at least 2 times stronger than those on Earth. Those who had gone through battle and enhancement would be at about 4 times. If they were placed on Earth before the apocalypse, they would be classified as freaks. However, in a large-scale battle, they could not contend with a weaponized army.

As for the dino-people, they were different. Each of them was at least Type 3 and above, their bodies stronger than Yue Zhong when he had just conquered the capital, by at least 3 times. Such monsters would be able to unleash a terror on the battlefield.

Only explosives, guided missiles, cannons, and anti-tank missiles would be able to deal damage to them. Other light weapons might not be effective.

In a matter of breaths, 20 Vulture Tribe members lost their lives.

The rest of their comrades stayed still, eyeing Yue Zhong with fear, their hands gripping their weapons with fear. Their backs were cold as they awaited orders from their leader.

Any ordinary person would collapse when they saw their friends or comrades dying, and might even lose their will to fight, fleeing as far as they could. These Vulture Tribe members actually stayed where they are, proving their will.

The leader watched his subordinates die with a sunken expression, asking hoarsely, "Who are you? I'm Xi Xiang Sheng, the 100-men commander of Vulture Tribe."

Yue Zhong replied indifferently, "I'm Yue Zhong! All of you should just surrender, I can grant you your lives."

Xi Xiang Shen's eyes flashed with a wild glint, "Big words. Our Vulture Tribe has over a thousand soldiers, and our Chief, the great Muto Genji has the strength of a Type 3 Divine Warrior. You might be strong, but you can never compare to our chief. You had better surrender. As long as you join us, food and women will be available. Based on your strength, even granting you a village is no issue."

A Type 3 Divine Warrior was considered a powerful existence among humans. Yue Zhong had also only been at a Type 3 stage when he left Earth. At that time, he had belonged to one of the peak existences on Earth. Among the humans, only the 12 Apostles could give him a little headache. Other than the other monstrous talents hidden elsewhere in the world, he was basically invincible.

Even in this prehistoric world, where the dino-people reigned supreme, in the human societies, it seemed that the Type 3 Divine Warrior was the highest existence.

"Since you're unwilling, you can go to hell!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with a cold, and he fired out without mercy, his bullets entering the foreheads of the Vulture Tribe members, turning them into corpses.

Xi Xiang Sheng's eyes turned red as he roared, "Kill!! Everyone! Kill him!! Only then we can live!!"

The 20 beast-like Vulture Tribe members roared and charged at him.

Yue Zhong watched them coldly, keeping the rifle in his storage ring. He pulled out his Black Tooth Blade, swinging forcefully. The warriors charging at him were immediately sliced up.

The 5m-region around Yue Zhong seemed to turn into a meat grinder, as long as anybody entered, they would be turned into meat and blood.

When the Vulture Tribe warriors saw this, they still charged forth with frenzy and savageness.

In a breath, all the Vulture Tribe members, including Xi Xiang Sheng, were turned into corpses.

Yue Zhong eyed the corpses, thinking, "These Vulture Tribe people are truly fierce!"

An ordinary troop would have long since collapsed when facing pressure from Yue Zhong. They might have surrendered or fled. However, these Vulture Tribe warriors actually fought till the end, even when they knew they were not his match. Such enemies were rare.

Shao Sheng came out from the captives and thanked him profusely, "Yue Zhong, thanks to you, we're saved. Let me represent the village to thank you."

Yue Zhong asked immediately, "Where's the base of the Vulture Tribe?"

Yue Zhong did not intend to hole himself up to enjoy himself. Right now, he needed to get in contact with all the human powers. Shao Sheng did not prove to be of much value, hence, Yue Zhong did not want to stay in this village for long.

Shao Sheng replied, "The Vulture Tribe is one of the largest forces of this Bandit Dragon Mountains. Their exact location is unknown. Our Shao Village has only kept to ourselves around these parts. The Vulture Tribe's existence was made known to us by a few warriors that joined us. I only know they are somewhere roughly west of us."

Shao Sheng tried his luck, "Yue Zhong, why don't you stay in our village? If you stay, you're the strongest warrior, all the prettiest women can be yours!"

Yue Zhong's display of might had been shocking, every woman looked at him with wonder and amazement.

Even Shao Yun had fallen silent. He was clear now that he was never a match for Yue Zhong. If Yue Zhong stayed, their Shao Village could possibly expand to become a powerful faction. Under such circumstances, he did not stand out to object.

Yue Zhong rejected, "Not interested."

Seeing Yue Zhong reject, Shao Sheng was disappointed, but at the same time, he sighed with relief. He had been used to his authority as chief and did not wish for someone to be higher in position.

Early the next morning, Yue Zhong packed up and brought Shao Hua, Sun Lan Lan and Han Qiong out.

At the village entrance, an unexpected person was waiting. It was Shao Yun!

When he saw Yue Zhong approach, Shao Yun's eyes lit up as he hurried over, "Yue Zhong, let me follow you as your subordinate."

Yue Zhong was taken aback, "Why? I thought you disliked me?"

Shao Yun gripped his spear tightly and spoke straightforwardly, "That's right! I did hate you because I thought I was stronger, and a beautiful woman like Han Qiong should not follow you. I was unconvinced! However, I know better now, you're strong. Stronger than anyone I've seen. I hope to learn from you and build something by your side, not stuck in the village, living like a brute all my life."

Yue Zhong then asked, "What about your women?"

Shao Yun replied with a carefree ease, "I've handed them to my friends and brothers, they will take good care of them."

Seeing how nonchalant he was with his women, Sun Lan Lan and Han Qiong shot him disproving looks of contempt.

Only Shao Hua was unaffected, in this world, the men hunted, their death rates were high. Once they died, for the sake of survival, their women would automatically move on to another man. It was normal for Shao Yun to give his women away.

Yue Zhong's tone then turned frosty, "Sure! You may follow me, but let me make this clear. You have to obey my every command. If you don't, don't blame me for being merciless! It's not too late for you to back out now."

Shao Yun felt his heart turn cold, but he did not back down, instead, replying, "Ok! I understand!"

With that, he joined Yue Zhong's group, and they made their way westward.

As their group came to a part of the forest about 7 or 8 km away, there were the sounds of slaughter that rang out.

Chapter 793: The Sun Alliance!

"Let's go take a look!"

When Yue Zhong heard that voice, he made his way towards the source of commotion swiftly.

Soon, they arrived at the location, noticing that out in a plain, there were a number of men dressed in leather clothing wielding spears surrounding a village.

The size of the village was more than twice that of Shao Village. Also, they had wooden fences and basic constructions, the people within the village made use of these structures to defend themselves. The battle was thus much fiercer.

The leader of the men in leather clothing eyed the village that did not seem to give in and waved his hands with a frown. Another dozen warriors behind him came charging forth, each of them 2m in height, wielding large beast bones.

Seeing their appearance, the village immediately panicked. One man hollered loudly as 6 archers came forward and fired arrows at those warriors.

When the arrows fell upon those warriors, they just bounced off the Mutant Beast hides they were donning, not harming them in the slightest.

These warriors were like tanks that basically bulldozed through the relentless attacks on them, slamming into the wooden fences.

Under the relentless assault, the gates of the village were finally destroyed by the brute force of the warriors.

As the gates came crashing down, the warriors outside invading roared out and charged into the village like hungry wolves.

Very soon, there were the pitiful sounds of wailing, excited panting and heavy breathing from the village. In this sort of world where law and society were non-existent, once a village fell to attacks, the people would be killed, robbed, or pillaged. Such things were already unavoidable on earth, not to mention such a planet where civilization was still backward.

Han Qiong caught sight of a girl being dragged out as 7 or 8 men surrounded her. She could not help standing by not doing anything and shouted, "Stop!!"

One of them, who was decked in a tiger hide, swiveled round and caught sight of Yue Zhong's group.

He coldly ordered, "Go kill those 2, and bring those 3 women here."

The 8 elite warriors beside him charged forth with their long spears, their speed 8 times that of a normal person.

Yue Zhong eyed them coldly and walked forward with an impassive expression.

3 of the warriors had just reached Yue Zhong when a blade flashed past. Before they could even react, they were already sliced into multiple pieces, blood spraying everywhere.

Seeing such a horrifying scene, shock was written on the faces of the 5 other soldiers. They faltered and retreated subconsciously, trembling under the display of might. It was the first time that they had seen such a powerful expert.

From this, one could tell the difference between these warriors and those from the Vulture Tribe. As elite soldiers, they were actually hampered by their fear, whereas the Vulture Tribe would continue to attack even in the face of death.

The man in the tiger hide also had a pale expression as he retreated a few steps.

Yue Zhong swept a cold gaze and barked, "Kneel and surrender, or die!!"

One of the warriors suddenly waved his hands, sending a flying dagger towards Yue Zhong.

Peng!

The moment he moved, his head exploded like a watermelon, his headless corpse crumpling to the ground.

Seeing this, the rest of the warriors felt a chill in their hearts.

The man in tiger hide barked, "Go grab those 3 women!!"

The 20 elite soldiers waiting behind immediately got into action, charging towards Han Qiong and the other 2 girls.

Shao Yun's body went tense when he saw the approaching enemies, his hands gripping his spear tightly. Every one of the warriors did not lose out to him in strength, facing all 20 of them at one go was too much of a stretch.

Yue Zhong shot them a glance and flipped his hands, an assault rifle appearing. He then fired wildly into the group of warriors.

They had not even gone past a few steps when each of their foreheads had a new bullet hole, as they crumpled to the ground.

"Ah!!"

Seeing his fallen comrades, one elite could not take it anymore and fled, few could withstand the threat of death.

He had just run a few meters when he also fell down, a bullet hole at the back of his head.

The rest of the warriors froze, eyeing the assault rifle in Yue Zhong's hand with fear and shock.

Yue Zhong shot one of them a look, and that warrior's legs instantly went weak as he knelt down, screaming in fear, "I surrender!! Don't kill me!!"

"I submit!!"

With one taking the lead, the rest followed suit quickly.

The man in tiger hide suppressed his fear as Yue Zhong walked over, and he stammered, "I'm Huangpu Liehuo. This brother, if you have set your sights on this village, I will take my men away immediately. This time, we've offended you. I apologize deeply. Let me present something as a token of my sincerity."

Yue Zhong replied coldly, "Surrender, or death! Choose!"

Huangpu Liehuo crumpled to the floor, calling out solemnly, "I surrender!! Spare my life!!"

Yue Zhong shot him a cold look and ordered, "Go gather your men. Stop whatever shit they were engaging in and round up all the villagers as well."

"Yes!"

Huangpu Liehuo heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, before rushing towards the village. Under his barking of orders, all the soldiers who were engaging in their pleasure gathered disgruntledly. The various men and women of the village were also chased out, looking over in fear and uncertainty.

With over 100 of his subordinates gathered, Huangpu Liehuo felt his mind settle, and he started to harbor some thoughts again. He looked towards Yue Zhong, only to discover Yue Zhong staring at him with a smile that did not seem to be a smile. His heart sank, and his ambitious thoughts were dispelled. He came up and reported obediently, "Leader, our Crazy Wolf Troop are all gathered."

Yue Zhong pointed to one burly man whose body was covered in wounds and scars, saying solemnly, "Come over."

The man eyed Yue Zhong before walking over quietly.

Yue Zhong asked, "What's your name?"

He replied, "Ximen Hui!"

"Work for me, or live a life as a slave with no dignity."

Ximen Hui struggled, before saying respectfully, "I'm willing to work for you, Sir!"

Although he was unwilling, he chose to submit. Yue Zhong then quickly reorganized this ragtag group.

From the Crazy Wolf Troops as well as the able-bodied men of the village, Yue Zhong pulled out 50 of the young men to be under Shao Yun's lead. He then gathered the strongest fighters and organized them to be a group that he commanded personally. Huangpu Liehuo and Ximen Hui were the respective vice-commanders of those 2 groups as well.

With such an arrangement, the warriors of the Crazy Wolf Troop and Ximen Villag were just engaged in slaughter but forced to mix together. Although there was still hatred, under Yue Zhong's stifling aura, they obediently followed his orders.

Huangpu Liehuo, how much do you know about the Vulture Tribe?"

After consolidating the 2 forces, Yue Zhong directly called for a meeting and fired this question.

Huangpu Liehuo's Crazy Wolf Troop was actually a vagabond bandit group. They had no fixed campsite, and tend to travel around. They hunted smaller animals, and when they came across a good opportunity to ransack a village, they would do so, selling their slaves to other villages. Due to their vagrant nature, they were in a position to gather intelligence.

He quickly answered, "The Vulture Tribe is the strongest village out here, and is one of the Sun Alliance's forces. This force has over a thousand people, each and every one of them fierce and savage. They're a force not to be messed with."

Yue Zhong continued to ask curiously, "Sun Alliance? What kind of a group is that?"

Huangpu Liehuo's eyes narrowed, "They are one of the 3 major players in the entire Green Region. There are a hundred members of the alliance, each one of them a powerful force like the Vulture Tribe. The leader of the Sun Alliance is even rumored to be a Type 4 Divine Warrior from the legends, his name is Takehito Shinya. He, together with the Storm Queen Luo Qing Qing of the Storm Valley, T-Rex King Zheng Zhen, and Pterosaur King Dao Ge are known as the Green Region 4 Greats."

A Type 4 Divine Warrior exceeded the human limit and were known as peak experts. In this third world, the number of Type 4 Divine Warriors could be counted with fingers. Otherwise, there would not be only 6 Type 4 Divine Warriors sealed in Temron.

Yue Zhong continued solemnly, "Sun Alliance eh? I want to see just how powerful these humans are."

Chapter 794: Storming the Vulture Tribe!

The Vulture Tribe was located in a valley with mountains on 3 sides, leaving only one point of entry. The singular direction was further fortified by a huge boulder formation as a city wall, with plenty of soldiers standing guard.

Huangpu Liehuo was currently lying prone in a forest, eyeing the city wall that was dozens of meters tall. He could not help but ask Yue Zhong meekly, "This is the headquarters of the Vulture Tribe, Leader, are we really going to do this? Aren't we short on manpower?"

Inside the forest, there were a hundred other warriors. These were the subordinates Yue Zhong had just brought under his wing, and as they looked at the city wall, their hearts turned cold. They had just submitted to Yue Zhong, not knowing him well enough. They did not know how they were going to get past the wall.

"No! We have enough! Your task is to stand guard here, and not let anyone escape. Wait for my order to go in and claim everything. I'll go destroy their defenses."

After leaving this sentence, he sauntered towards the base himself. Since having absolute strength, he preferred using his might to demolish those in his way.

Huangpu Liehuo looked at Yue Zhong leaving his shock, "He's really going in!!"

At the same time, his eyes flashed with a strange glint. Now that Yue Zhong was gone, it was the best time for him to flee.

Yue Zhong had just swallowed up the Crazy Wolf Troop and the Ximen Village, the sentiments of the subordinates had not calmed down yet. If Huangpu Liehuo left now, he could bring half of his troop away safely.

The moment he had that thought, he looked towards Shao Hua, Han Qiong, and Sun Lan Lan, only to discover a cloaked figure beside them. His heart turned cold. When that person appeared, how he appeared, Huangpu Liehuo did not know, but he could tell that he was extremely dangerous. He instinctively felt that should he make a wrong move, that cloaked figure would kill him instantly.

Ximen Hui was on the ground and he watched Yue Zhong walk over towards the Vulture Tribe with a bated breath.

"Who goes there?!"

The sentries on top of the wall had decent eyesight, locating Yue Zhong from afar, and barked out loud.

Yue Zhong eyed them and drawled, "I'm Yue Zhong, get your leader Muto Genji out to see me."

The sentry who shouted became furious, "Audacious! Our leader is not someone the likes of you can get to see. Since you dare to offend him, you shall leave your life behind to atone for your sin! Fire the arrows!"

The soldiers swiftly aimed and fired, as dozens of arrows shot towards Yue Zhong.

The soldiers of the Vulture Tribe had 8 times the attributes of normal people and were used to hunting humans and wild beasts. Their archery was extremely efficient, and their arrows could find their targets with no problems.

Yue Zhong eyed the arrows casually and took a side step, causing the arrows to strike the ground.

"It seems like words don't work and since you guys dare to act, you can all die!"

He pulled out his Dark Tooth Blade and with a flash, he leaped up the wall of over a dozen meters. He swung out and one of the soldiers was sliced into a pile of meat.

Huangpu Liehuo watched this with shock, "F**king strong!"

Ximen Hui had the same thoughts, "This man is truly fearsome!"

"Enemy attack!! Enemy attack!!"

Within the Vulture Tribe base, the sounds of alarms quickly went off and the soldiers quickly charged out from their rooms with their weapons.

From a lavish building at the center of the tribe, a 2m-tall man with bald head and naked upper torso sat on a piece of tiger hide, a dozen women by his side. His brows furrowed when he heard the shouts and alarms, and kicked a woman aside, before grabbing a huge blade and storming out.

A scrawny but beautiful man came scurrying towards him, crying out, "Your Highness, Your Highness!! That man is killing his way in!! He has already barged into the city, please act now, Your Highness, and kill that man!"

Muto Genji grabbed the scrawny man and barked, "Oni Meichi! Say it one more time?! It's only a single man?!"

Oni Meichi became dazed as his body started to tremble, "Yes!! He's only one person! He's only one person!! Dead! They're all dead!! Those soldiers that tried to stop him are dead!! He's a ghost!! He's a ghost!! Help!! Don't kill me!! Don't kill me!!"

"Trash!! Go to hell!!!" Muto Genji flared upon seeing such a pathetic scene and flung Oni Meichi to a side. The unfortunate man slammed into a wall, turning into a lump of flesh and blood under the immense force.

When the dozens of beauties saw this, their eyes flashed with fear, not daring to say anything.

Muto Genji was a vicious and cruel man, everyone knew this. Every day, there would be a woman who would die under his torment. However, no one dared to retaliate, because the consequences would be dire.

Having killed Oni Meichi in a single throw, Muto Genji grabbed his blade and went out.

The moment he left the hut, Muto Genji caught sight of Yue Zhong grabbing a warrior of the Vulture Tribe walking towards him.

The various other warriors were all standing one side, watching in fear.

"Go to hell!!"

All of a sudden, 3 warriors charged out from the crowd. The moment they got close to Yue Zhong, a cold blade flashed, and their bodies immediately burst apart in a shower of blood and flesh.

"Shit! He's strong!" When he saw this, Muto Genji's gaze narrowed, his heart becoming more alert. Now he knew where there were so many of his warriors standing by, but no one dared to charge up.

Muto Genji roared out in anger, "What the f**k are you all doing? Are you still Vulture Tribe warriors? He's only a single person and you are all so scared? Charge!! Get up there and kill him!! Otherwise, I won't show any of you cowards mercy!!"

"Kill!"

"For His Highness!"

"Kill!!!"

"..."

The moment Muto Genji's voice rang out, all the soldiers burst forth with a savage glint in their eyes, roaring as they charged at Yue Zhong.

However, the difference in strength was too vast, once they got within 5 meters of Yue Zhong, they would be sliced and diced.

Within moments, dozens of Vulture Tribe members had already turned into corpses, but no one had yet reached Yue Zhong. Under such circumstances, the wills of the Vulture Tribe warriors crumbled, their eyes flashing with despair. Had Muto Genji not been out to hold the fort, they would have long since collapsed and kneel to surrender.

Yue Zhong shot Muto Genji a cold look and spoke indifferently, "You must be Muto Genji? Kneel and surrender, or die!"

Muto Genji pulled out the curved blade that he used often, made out of a Type 3 Mutant Beast claw, and retorted, "Who are you? This seat is the leader of the Vulture Tribe and a member of the Sun Alliance, Muto Genji! Going against me means going against the Sun Alliance!! Even if you are strong, you can't possibly contend with the Sun Alliance!"

"Your bullshit is rampant! Just die!"

Yue Zhong's brows arched as he shot forwards like an arrow, his Black Tooth Blade swinging out in a beautiful curve towards Muto Genji's head.

Muto Genji felt an intense danger enveloping him and his body went tense, all his muscles tightening. His speed reached the maximum that he could and he brought up his curved blade in haste.

The cold light of the blade flashed, and when Muto Genji's blade had just arrived above his head, his body had split apart in the center, both halves flying opposite each other.

When the Vulture Tribe warriors saw their god-like existence Muto Genji being cleaved in half, their hearts crumbled, everyone not believing what they saw.

Yue Zhong then turned to eye the 200-plus members and coldly ordered, "Kneel to surrender, or die!"

"I surrender!!"

"I surrender!!"

"..."

Like a chain reaction, those Vulture Tribe warriors who had sworn never to submit to the enemy before going down on their knees.

Yue Zhong then waved his hands, sending a signal flare into the skies.

Outside, Huangpu Liehuo saw the flare and his eyes widened in disbelief, standing up in a swift motion, "He succeeded!! He actually conquered the Vulture Tribe!!"

Ximen Hui also muttered in disbelief, "He actually succeeded! A single person attacking the Vulture Tribe!! Fearsome!!"

Seeing the flare, Huangpu Liehuo quickly brought the men and charged into the Vulture Tribe base.

Inside, there were members of the Vulture Tribe kneeling with their hands on their head, as well as the other subordinates curled up in fright. When they saw the group of strangers coming into the base, their faces turned to one of apprehension, not knowing what was to become of them.

Translator's Thoughts

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Chapter 795: Han Qiong's Transformation!

Huangpu Liehuo, Ximen Hui, and Shao Yun quickly led their men to gain control of the entire valley.

Yue Zhong observed carefully, noticing that the entire space of the valley was about 900 square meters, with mountains on 3 sides. There was a clear river flowing through the camp, and fertile soil aplenty.

Over a thousand male servants were set to work in the fields, growing a variety of crops. Even though there was such a huge commotion outside, they were numb to it, instead, they continued to tend to the fields.

The struggles of this world were extremely cruel. Most victors would not even spare the slaves. Thus, to these slaves, their future was bleak.

Even when Yue Zhong walked past them, they only eyed him with either blank or frightened stares, not knowing how their future would pan out.

Yue Zhong looked at them, these slaves that had been tortured and starved, leaving only skin and bones. He kept quiet, turning around back to the center of the base.

When he returned, he noticed a dozen of warriors of the Ximen Village being bested by a warrior of the Vulture Tribe. They continued to charge up at him, but no one was a match for him.

More soldiers were rushing over.

Yue Zhong immediately barked out, "Stop!"

"Leader!"

Seeing Yue Zhong appear, all the soldiers immediately stopped, their postures and gazes filled with respect.

The Vulture Tribe soldier's face turned pale, but he stood still and looked straight at him, while his body trembled uncontrollably, evident of his fear towards Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong asked, "What happened?"

One Ximen Village soldiers quickly reported, "Leader! This Vulture Tribe member suddenly lost his cool and injured dozens of our brothers."

Yue Zhong looked at the Vulture Tribe warrior.

The soldier stood straight and immediately spoke loudly, "Leader Yue Zhong! Earlier, you told us, as long as our Vulture Tribe members surrendered, we would be treated fairly. Some of these guys suddenly started to rape some of our women. We had already surrendered, yet that person raped a woman in front of us. I could not take it anymore that was why I went to beat him up. Your strength is absolute

here, and I'm not your match. If you want to kill me, just say the word, and I will kill myself. However, I hope that you can remember your promise!!"

Yue Zhong swept a glance towards the Ximen Village warriors and asked coldly, "Is what he said true?"

Under that piercing gaze, the soldiers of Ximen Village lowered their heads.

One of them was about to deny it when Yue Zhong's cold voice sounded, "I will get to the bottom of this, if anyone dares to hide the truth, then they will be treated the same as those that raped, beheading as a punishment!"

Upon hearing that, the warriors of the Ximen Village turned pale, their mouths twitching, turning quiet.

The soldier who had raped a woman from the Vulture Tribe turned pale and he immediately got down on his knees in front of Yue Zhong, "Leader, it was my fault! It was my fault! Don't kill me, please! On account that I'm your subordinate, please give me a chance, don't kill me!!"

Yue Zhong shot him a cold look, and barked, "What were my orders before, say it!"

The soldier turned pale, "After entering the camp, those who slaughter innocent parties will be executed! Those who rape women will be executed! Those who pillage or steal will be executed!"

Yue Zhong continued coldly, "Since you've heard my military order, you still went ahead and disobeyed, you sure got guts!"

The soldier felt cold sweat down his spine as he continued to kowtow out of fear.

Yue Zhong looked at the Vulture Tribe warrior, "What's your name?"

The soldier replied, "I'm called Ma Lei!"

Yue Zhong chuckled, "Not bad! I admire your personality, how about being my direct subordinate?"

Ma Lei immediately got down on a single knee, exclaiming brightly, "I'm willing to serve Leader!!"

The Vulture Tribe had already been vanquished, Ma Lei had no icon to be loyal to. Yue Zhong's strength had also amazed him. Being able to serve someone like this, he was obviously elated.

As for Yue Zhong, he needed someone like Ma Lei in his troop. With such a righteous person within his new organization, it would help the expansion in the long run.

Yue Zhong then looked coldly at the Ximen Village warrior, "Drag him to the square and behead him in full view of the public. Announce the consequences of going against my orders!! Those who dare defy orders will be beheaded!"

"Yes! Leader!"

Ma Lei responded with respect, before bringing the offending soldier towards the distance.

Very soon, the soldier was executed in front of everyone. His death caused a ripple among the Vulture Tribe soldiers as well as those who were still wavering. The cold, bloody truth of the matter was that it was imperative that they followed Yue Zhong's orders.

Having settled this issue, Yue Zhong came to the lavish house of the late Muto Genji.

"Greetings Master!"

A number of women were kneeling on the ground in two neat rows, welcoming their new master. These beauties were just toys and trophies for the strong, in order to live a decent life, they had to gain the favor of their new master, otherwise, their fate would be miserable.

Right at this time, Han Qiong's flustered screams came ringing, "Qi Qi!! How did you become like this?! Qi Qi!!"

Yue Zhong followed the sounds and appeared beside Han Qiong.

In front of her, there was a naked, young woman, whose legs and hands had been chopped off. Han Qiong was crying uncontrollably and trembling as she held her in her arms.

Sun Lan Lan was also standing by the side, her body trembling with fury and fear at the same time.

Inside that room, there were many beautiful young women who had their arms and legs removed. They were all placed like trophies within the room, their eyes filled with despair or numbness.

Qi Qi seemed to stir as she screamed out, "Qiong Qiong! Is that you?! I regret it so much!! I regret it so much!! My hands and legs were chopped off by Master!! I'm sorry Master!! I will be obedient!! I will listen to you, please don't chop my hands off, don't chop my hands off!!"

Han Qiong screamed with rage as she held the smelly Qi Qi in her arms, "SCUM!! BASTARD SCUM!!! BEAST!!!"

Enough could be said about those foreign species like the Dino-people, but Han Qiong had never expected a human to be so sick towards his own kind. She was filled with an intense fury and killing intent towards Muto Genji.

Sun Lan Lan stared at the limbless Qi Qi, celebrating inwardly, "Thankfully I followed Yue Zhong, if I were to become like this, I'd rather die!"

The crippled Qi Qi regained her clarity, as she saw her good friend hugging her, and she sobbed, "Qiong Qiong, I regret it so much! I should have followed you guys! I want to dance!!! I can't dance anymore!!! Wuwu!!!"

At that time, of the surviving members of the girl group, 2 had chosen to flee into the forest, one of them was Qi Qi who had her limbs chopped off and turned into a decorative ornament.

Han Qiong hugged Qi Qi and asked, "Where's An An? Where is she now?"

Qi Qi revealed a frightened look, muttering in a half-sane state, "An An? An An is already dead. She angered Master and was eaten by her. No! Master! No! I didn't say anything!! I will be good! I will be a bucket!! I will be good! I will listen!!"

Yue Zhong sighed when he watched this and turned to leave this revolting room, "Those with no power, truly lead a harsh life in this cruel world!"

Sun Lan Lan also could not stand it anymore and followed behind. Only by following Yue Zhong could she feel safe. Seeing the plight of those in the room, she was truly at a loss in this cruel world.

"Lan Ling greets Master!"

Yue Zhong had just entered the living room, when a woman of about 1.62m, her skin as fair as snow, with a lush head of hair stepped forward. She was dressed in a plain white dress, her demeanor pure and charming. She greeted Yue Zhong, flanked by 4 other girls.

"What a beautiful girl!!" Sun Lan Lan was stunned by the sudden appearance of this beauty, and her eyes flashed with envy. Although she knew she was a cute and pretty girl herself, compared to this beauty in front of her, other than her impressive bust size, she felt inferior in all aspects.

Yue Zhong was also taken aback slightly. Lan Ling was on par with Qi Qing'er, such a beauty, he rarely came across.

"Get up!"

"Yes!"

Hearing his words, Lan Ling stood up and assessed this master of hers.

Right at this time, Han Qiong came out from the room of horrors, her eyes red. She came up to Yue Zhong and stared straight at him, "Yue Zhong, I want to gain strength. I want to become stronger, becoming a proper expert. Please help me. I'm willing to exchange everything of mine in order to gain the strength you can provide. I know you have it. Please don't reject me."

Yue Zhong eyed her, frowning slightly, "Have you thought it through? Even if you don't have the strength, as friends, I can still guarantee your safety somewhat. As long as I'm not dead, I can help you lead a safe life."

"I know!" Han Qiong's expression was resolute, as she bowed deeply, "But I know that even if I were to live safely under your protection, I will never be happy. I want to protect those I love, I want to stop these cruel violence. Without power, I cannot do any of those. In this short period of time, I have realized how powerless I am. I need strength. Please grant that to me, please!!"

Chapter 796: Explosive Potential!

Yue Zhong flipped his hands, as an Evolving Liquid appeared in his hands, "Alright! Since you've made up your mind, take this. After running a fever for one night, you'll gain the strength you're seeking. However, you will be deployed on the battlefield. If you're ok with that, show me your resolve."

Han Qiong grabbed the liquid, bowing to Yue Zhong, before leaving, "Yes!"

Lan Ling, Sun Lan Lan and the rest of the ladies looked at Han Qiong with envy, a hint of desire in their eyes.

After consuming the concoction, Han Qiong's potential exploded out, awakening as a Strength and Agility dual-attribute Evolver. At the same time, she learned the Second Order Divine Speed skill, becoming a powerful expert.

Yue Zhong then busied himself in the following days by granting Ma Lei and Han Qiong authority and responsibilities, leading 2 troops of the 200 elite Vulture Tribe warriors. At the same time, he pulled out another 500 warriors into his direct supervision.

There were over a thousand elite warriors and 4,000 ordinary warriors of the Vulture Tribe. As for the slaves, there were about 10,000 of men and women together.

At the same time, there were enough rations stored to feed 50,000 people for an entire year. Hence, there was no issue with food for the time being.

Yue Zhong did not kill the slaves, instead, he presented a chance for them to regain their freedom. He expanded his source of recruitment to them, as long as these slaves gained enough contributions, they would become true soldiers.

When these slaves who were originally in despair saw this chance, everyone became excited, stepping up to register. At the end, Yue Zhong had managed to recruit another 1,000 able-bodied men among the slaves, while 3 women became medics.

As he was establishing some form of governance, Yue Zhong discovered a talent, and that was the seemingly-harmless, with no brains but boobs, and had been a burden most of the journey, Sun Lan Lan.

Her family had been in politics, and her parents and elder brother were government officials. She had been raised and nurtured as a politician as well. While she might not be comparable to those who were working in government, in this backward civilization, her upbringing gave her an edge over the rest, other than Yue Zhong, no one could compare to her.

Since he discovered her talent in this area, after setting up a cabinet, he threw all matters of governance to her.

Through the various challenges and combat, Yue Zhong might not be strong in the governance and political field as compared to professionals, but his experience set him ahead of Sun Lan Lan. However, he was still best at combat, thus, he would rather her handle such matters.

If Yue Zhong decided to take everything into his own hands, then just the system within the Vulture Tribe would cripple his plans.

After shuffling and shaking them up, Yue Zhong quickly gathered the troops to launch an assault towards the surrounding members of the Sun Alliance.

The Raptor Tribe was one of the members of the Sun Alliance closest to the Vulture Tribe, with over 600 elite soldiers, 2,000 ordinary villagers, 6,000 slaves, and was considered one of the tyrants of the area. The leader Qian Long was a Type 3 Divine Warrior, with a Type 3 Velociraptor as a steed, even Muto Genji would be wary of his strength.

Right as Qian Long was drinking with a few of his trusted aides inside a stone hut, the splitting sounds of alarms rang out through the camp.

One soldier came running hastily in, exclaiming in panic, "Leader!! Things are bad!! There's an enemy!! Enemies are attacking!!"

Qian Long frowned and barked, "What are you panicking about!! Speak slowly! How many of them are there?"

The soldier responded in fear, "One!! Just one!! He has already destroyed the gate and stormed into our camp!! Over 30 of our velociraptor troops have been killed!"

The Velociraptor Troop consisted of the elite soldiers of the Velociraptor tribe, every warrior possessing the strength of a Type 2 Divine Warrior. The moment they heard that 30 of these elite soldiers had been killed, those in the banquet turned pale.

Qian Long grabbed his curved blade, his eyes flashing fiercely, "Prepare for battle! Let's go and claim the life of this bastard!"

The rest of the warriors immediately made to grab their weapons.

"There's no need, I'm already here!"

The voice had just resounded out, and Yue Zhong had already stepped into the house, his hand wielding his Black Tooth Blade.

Qian Long swiveled to see Yue Zhong, his pupils narrowing, "Who are you?!"

Yue Zhong eyed him coldly and spoke icily, "I'm Yue Zhong, the man who has attacked your Velociraptor Tribe. You have 2 choices, kneel and surrender, or die!"

One lady who was standing nearby had a lost expression when suddenly, her gaze turned savage as she pulled out a dagger and thrust towards Yue Zhong's heart viciously.

Yue Zhong did not even glance at the woman, slashing out with his Black Tooth Blade, and her head soared through the air. Her headless corpse stumbled forwards before crumpling to the ground, blood spraying everywhere.

Yue Zhong's strike was swift and clean, causing everyone's expression to turn ugly.

The pretty woman was the famed Black Widow among the Velociraptor Tribe, with a peak Type 2 Divine Warrior's strength. She had even killed 2 Type 3 Divine Warriors before. Such an expert was casually slaughtered by this Yue Zhong, causing them to feel like a bucket of ice water had been poured over them. If they were to charge up, they would not fare any better.

Qian Long's pupils narrowed as he asked, "You're a Type 4 Divine Warrior?"

Yue Zhong shot him a condescending look and asked, "That's right! Surrender, or death?"

Qian Long knelt and spoke bitterly, "I surrender! A Type 4 Divine Warrior is not someone we can resist. We seek your grace and mercy! I'm willing to hand over the entire Velociraptor Tribe to you, sir!"

Type 4 Divine Warriors were existences that surpassed the limits of humans. Many of them could use their flesh bodies to destroy machines and with enough time, a single one could wipe out the entire Velociraptor Tribe.

Even an initial Type 4 Divine Warrior required at least 10 Type 3 Divine Warriors with exceptional physique or abilities to take on. Among the entire Velociraptor Tribe, only Qian Long was someone like that. In addition to his Type 3 Velociraptor, it was still not enough to face Yue Zhong.

In order to contend against one, such a tribe would have to rely on technologically advanced weapons. However, in such a backward civilization, it was obviously impossible.

When Qian Long surrendered, the entire Velociraptor Tribe fell into Yue Zhong's hands easily.

When Yue Zhong conquered the tribe, he quickly deployed people to transport the resources and captives over to the valley of the Vulture Tribe, while he continued his assault on the surrounding tribes.

Han Qiong, Shao Yun, Huangpu Liehuo, Ximen Hui and Ma Lei would wait for Yue Zhong to slaughter the leaders of these tribes, or convince them to surrender through force, before leading their subordinates in to clean up and maintain order, while transporting the humans and resources over to the valley.

With such an aggressive approach, the number of people in Vulture Tribe valley soon grew explosively, reaching over 50,000 in half a month's time.

The rest of the members of the Sun Alliance were swept clean, they either surrendered or were wiped out entirely.

After reaching a population of 50,000, Yue Zhong stopped his expansion activities and began the intensive training of his troops while consolidating his government.

The troops were messy, with slaves numbering half of the total size. Those factions that he conquered formed the other half, where fishes and dragons mixed. The combat strength and loyalty was an issue.

If the forces were not trained properly, at signs of trouble, they would quickly crumble. Thus, Yue Zhong could only enforce training to raise their discipline and combat strength.

On the government's side, Sun Lan Lan had also crafted a system for the unwilling slaves, allowing them to hand in their workload in exchange for merit points. Once their points were sufficient, they could exchange them for their freedom.

The moment such an initiative was announced, the work ethics and morale of the slaves rose greatly.

At the same time, their treatment became better, and their eyes were filled with hope once again.

Under such conditions, various structures and fortification were built quickly within Vulture Valley, causing some semblance of a city to appear.

With such measures, Yue Zhong gained the approval and support of many slaves. At the same time, the countless victories also caused his prestige to rise in the eyes of his subordinates.

The chaotic mixture of various tribe members among his soldiers also prevented anyone from having funny ideas. At least, before Yue Zhong fell, no one dared to raise any thoughts of rebellion, instead, following his orders obediently.

Yue Zhong knew that such a method would only cause some unhappiness and unwillingness to breed, but he could only make do for now.

Yue Zhong's actions over at the Vulture Tribe were too huge and earthshaking, soon, he received an invitation.

Chapter 797: Prehistoric Technology!

Gridwood Village was a small place about 20 kilometers away from the Velociraptor Valley.

The village was at an optimal location in terms of transportation, thus, it was an area often contested for.

At the entrance of the village, there was a banquet being held, as a handsome young man sat quietly and enjoyed his wine, accompanied by 2 rows of beauties.

Yue Zhong came out slowly from the forest, walking directly to a table and sat down.

The handsome man with a refined demeanor stood up and bowed to Yue Zhong, "You really came. Hi, I'm one of the sub-leaders of the Sun Alliance, Nishigakete. I'm pleased to finally meet you, Yue Zhong."

"What did you invite me here for?"

Nishigakete lifted his head and sat down, before smiling, "Yue Zhong, our Sun Alliance hopes that you can join us, and become part of us. With the strength of a Type 4 Divine Warrior, as long as you join us, you can definitely become the vice-chief! Power and women will be aplenty!"

The Sun Alliance had not yet acted because they wanted to test and investigate Yue Zhong's true might for themselves. After all, someone who was able to conquer so many factions in such a short time and raise a powerful faction of his own was definitely not some random riff-raff.

If Yue Zhong had not evolved to the peak of the Type 4 realm, he could not have subjugated over a thousand warriors with ease, forcing multiple factions to cohabit together.

Type 4 Divine Warriors were truly peak existences among the humans, even in this Third World where experts were aplenty. The Sun Alliance had no choice but to tread carefully.

Yue Zhong shook his head, "I've no interest in joining your alliance. However, I'm very interested in whatever technology you might have. If you can provide me any, I will fork out an adequate payment."

On this planet, where there were countless forests, prehistoric animals, and Mutant Beasts, it is likely that the world had already undergone its apocalypse once. After that, humans had fallen off the food chain, and the Dino-people rose to dominance on land, while the Sea Clan rose to dominance in the sea, turning into 2 powers vying for control.

After the apocalypse, human civilization declined rapidly, and those without adequate education could not carry out even the simplest of maths. However, there were still those who possessed some technology of the world before the collapse of humanity, which had allowed them to stand on par with the Dino-people and Sea Clan as well.

Humans were weaker in terms of physique, without any advanced technology, they would have long since been eradicated.

On Earth, if it were not for the firearms and heavy weaponry, a single horde of a million zombies could have easily wiped out all human resistance.

The Dino-people was obviously a tad stronger than the Saint Clan, and since the humans of this world could resist them for so long, the technology they possessed must be extraordinary.

After defeating the Vulture Tribe, Ma Lei had already disclosed some information to Yue Zhong. That was the main reason why he was going around to conquer the factions.

It was a pity that such technology posed too much of a threat, hence, only the Sun Alliance was in possession of them.

Nishigakete's pupils contracted, but he still maintained a smile, "Prehistoric technology eh! You sure know how to jest. Such valuable things, what would you use to exchange?"

Yue Zhong replied indifferently, "Type 4 Mutant Beast nuclei!"

"Type 4 Mutant Beast nuclei!" Nishigakete immediately sat up, obviously rocked by those words.

Mutant Beasts were stronger than humans of the same realm; if a Type 4 Mutant Beast were to clash with a Type 4 human, there was an 80% chance that the human would either die or be forced to flee. Only 20% of the time could a human successfully kill a Type 4 Mutant Beast.

In this world, the Type 4 Mutant Beasts were rampant, but few humans had Type 4 nuclei. Every single one of them was beyond precious, and the most important thing was that they were the energy source of the prehistoric technology.

Of the technology in this Third World, almost all required Mutant Beast nuclei to activate. A single Type 4 nucleus could support a powerful weapon.

Nishigakete forced a smile in the end and countered Yue Zhong's offer, "Yue Zhong, our Sun Alliance is willing to use 3 absolutely breathtaking beauties, 500 pretty virgins, and 20,000 slaves in exchange for that Type 4 nucleus, what do you think? I can guarantee you, those 3 beauties are all highly coveted after, more than 10 times as attractive as these women by my side right now. You'll definitely love them!!"

The death rate of males was high in this world, causing an imbalance in terms of gender. However, pretty women were still traded as commodities, and within the various factions, there were still plenty of lustful men. Furthermore, men were still largely in control, only a rare few factions were controlled by women.

Yue Zhong laughed indifferently and stood up to leave, "I'm not interested in those. Forget it, I think the Storm Valley might be more interested in my Type 4 nucleus."

Nishigakete's face turned as he exclaimed, "Wait!! Yue Zhong, please give me a week. Let me go report this to the chief, I will definitely give you an answer in a week!! These women are a gift to you, every one of them has been trained. They're all virgins as well and can fulfill your every command. Hope you like them!"

Green Region's mightiest factions were the Sun Alliance, Storm Valley, and Pterosaur Mountain.

The 3 groups maintained a balance among each other, with Type 4 Divine Warriors in their ranks. At the same time, they also had their own weapons and technology. No single party dared to attack any other. If either the Storm Valley or Pterosaur Mountain were to gain the Type 4 Nucleus, then the balance would be destroyed.

Yue Zhong swept the ladies a glance and laughed, "Alright fine! Since this gift is decent, I'll give you 2 days to consider. During then, I will not go seek an audience with the other 2 factions."

Nishigakete struggled to maintain a smile, "Isn't 2 days a little too short? How about 3?"

Yue Zhong's face turned wooden and he retorted coldly, "If you're not willing, forget it!"

Nishigakete continued to smile and replied, "Alright, alright, 2 days it is. I hope we can become friends."

"Let's go!"

Yue Zhong turned around and headed towards the forest. The ladies behind bowed once towards Nishigakete before following Yue Zhong.

Out here, where Mutant Beasts and Bugs were everywhere, if these ladies were caught by themselves, they would surely die. They had been trained to follow their master's wishes regardless of their personality, thus, they could only follow behind Yue Zhong.

After Yue Zhong left, the smiling Nishigakete turned sullen, and he entered the village, quickly getting on his Velociraptor and galloped towards the distance.

In the middle of a lush forest, there was a huge mountain range. At the corner, there was a small valley that was only accessible through a small tunnel.

This valley was 20 times larger than the area of the Vulture Tribe. A number of majestic stone structures stood tall, forming a vibrant city. At the same time, the architecture was exquisite and beautiful, obviously the handiwork of an expert. Even on Earth, it was hard to compare.

In the center of the city, the buildings were different; made out of white jade-like materials, giving an even more resplendent feel to it. This entire region formed the inner city.

Atop a platform in the palace, a man of about 2m in height, bulging muscles, and a crown on his head, sat on a huge golden throne. Below him, there were 2 rows of men in black uniform.

At that moment, Nishigakete was kneeling on the ground, reporting everything to the man seated on the throne. He was the chief of the Sun Alliance, Type 4 Divine Warrior Takahiko Shinya.

Takahiko Shinya mulled over the report for a while, before asking sternly, "Type 4 nuclei? How many does he have?"

Nishigakete replied respectfully, "Chief, he did not specify. However, based on your subject's conjecture, he should possess at least 5, otherwise, he would not propose such a trade. He's not someone stupid after all, and he should know the value of the Type 4 nuclei."

Type 4 Mutant Beasts had terrifying combat strength, with strange innate abilities and monstrous physiques. Even Type 5 Divine Warriors could not afford to underestimate them. If a Type 5 Divine Warrior were to be careless, he or she could even be killed. This made the Type 4 Nuclei all the more valuable.

Takahiko Shinya's eyes glinted coldly as he ordered, "Good! Since he wants our technology, then let him experience the might of the technology. Kisame Shinji, go take a hundred Sun Warriors to go wipe this Yue Zhong out, and get that Type 4 Nucleus!"

A burly man with a few scars on his face stepped forward, getting on one knee and responded loudly, "Yes! Chief! I will make sure to get his head and present it to you!"

Chapter 798: Sun Warriors!

Vulture Valley.

Inside the forest, amidst silence, a hundred soldiers in white armor, wielding white battle spears were following the lead of a general in silver armor.

"Attack the city, get Yue Zhong's head, you'll be free to do whatever you want for a week!" The leader wearing the silver armor and holding a huge battle ax was Kisame Shinji, tasked by Takahiko Shinya for this mission. He pointed to the wall and barked out.

"Kill!!!"

"Kill!"

"...."

Hearing his words, the 100 warriors immediately radiated a bloodthirsty aura, as they all got excited and charged down the hill, their fighting spirit pushed to the extreme.

The one-week free period meant that after they conquer the city, they could pillage and rape without any punishment. Such a reward was extremely effective in raising morale, causing them all to be extremely motivated.

"Enemy attack!! Enemy attack!!"

The moment the hundred spear-wielding warriors appeared, the soldiers patrolling on top the city wall discovered them and sounded the alarm.

8 warriors nocked their bows and fired down.

8 arrows shot out towards the white-armored warriors, appearing in front of them in an instant.

The 8 targeted soldiers thrust out with their spears, knocking the arrows away.

The arrows continued to rain down on the warriors below, but they were deflected easily.

In a few breaths, the warriors under the lead of Kisame Shinji had already reached the city wall.

He roared out loud, his voice traveling throughout the entire camp, "We are the Sun Warriors deployed here to arrest Yue Zhong! Those who belong to the Sun Alliance, as long as you return to us, we will forgo your past offenses. Those who dare to resist will be put to death immediately!!"

"It's the Sun Alliance!!"

"The Sun Warriors, they're the strongest warriors of the Sun Alliance!!"

"That's great!! The Sun Warriors are here!! Yue Zhong is doomed!!"

"...."

Hearing Kisame Shinji's voice, the many fellows with hidden agendas or dissatisfaction immediately rejoiced.

Qian Long pulled out his blade and killed a Ximen Village warrior, roaring loudly, "It's time to rebel!! Our Velociraptor Tribe will rebel!! All brothers!! Follow me!! Time to kill that bastard Yue Zhong!!"

"Rebel!! The Velociraptor Tribe has rebelled!"

"Our Ferocious Tiger Tribe is also rebelling!"

"..."

Following many enraged shouts, the various ambitious upstarts began to lead their troops and chaos broke out within the walls of the city.

Since Yue Zhong had forcefully conquered these tribes, and the time was too short for him to have made an impact on them, the moment the Sun Warriors appeared, these leaders jumped on the opportunity to rebel.

The Sun Alliance had relied on this fact, that was why they decided to send a hundred of their elites to assault the city.

Yue Zhong watched this with a disdainful look, as he chuckled slightly, "Seems like I'm still unpopular. Ma Lei, aren't you going to lead the Vulture Tribe against me?"

Ma Lei bowed and spoke solemnly, "Leader, you must be joking. The Vulture Tribe is no more, Ma Lei is loyal only to you, and I'm willing to act on your behalf to quell the chaos."

Yue Zhong swept a glance towards the Sun Warriors that had barged into the city, grinning, "Sun Warriors, eh? Interesting!"

Yue Zhong was currently at the center of the Vulture Town, and many of the rebel troops gathered together with Kisame Shinji's troops, as they marched over.

Through this period of governance and victories, there were a number of warriors who decided to swear by him, and these people gathered behind him. Han Qiong led 300 slaves as well as the Vulture Tribe Warriors to stand beside Yue Zhong.

When they all saw Yue Zhong himself, some of the rebels could not help but falter and take a few steps back. They were once again reminded of what he had done the past few weeks, singlehandedly conquering tribes himself. They knew clearly his vicious and decisive methods. If it were not for the Sun Warriors' presence, they would not have dared to step out like so.

Yue Zhong swept his eyes across them and recognized 2, "Interesting! Huangpu Liehuo and Ximen Hui, I don't think I've treated you unfairly, why would you choose to betray me?"

They were his first few experts that he subjugated, and treated them with respect and gave them responsibilities. He had never expected them to rebel at such a crucial time.

Huangpu Liehuo retreated a few steps and laughed coldly, "Yue Zhong, you might not have mistreated me, but forcefully conquering my Crazy Wolf Troops, I've always bore that hatred in mind! Compared to the Sun Alliance, you're just a mouse! Today's your death day!"

Ximen Hui's eyes flashed with a complicated glance, before sighing, "Yue Zhong, you might be strong. But compared to the Sun Alliance, you definitely can't win. I choose to stand on the victor's side."

Yue Zhong swept a glance across the rebels, before turning to his own side, and saw many familiar faces. Ma Lei of the Vulture Tribe, Han Qiong, 2 commanders he raised from the slaves, even Sun Lan Lan had led dozens of medics to stand behind him.

There were over a thousand who had chosen to rebel, and many of them were elite soldiers. On Yue Zhong's side, there were 3,000, however, their combat strength was lacking. This was because most of them had been slaves prior, and their physique and constitution required time to recover.

Yue Zhong looked at the rebels and declared cruelly, "Not bad! I still have some support at least. Not too bad. As for those idiots over there, since you guys have chosen to stand out, you can all die today."

When the rebels saw Yue Zhong smiling, their hearts ran cold. They could not help but turn their gazes towards the Sun Warriors.

Kisame Shinji stared at Yue Zhong and laughed coldly, "Yue Zhong! I'm Kisame Shinji from the Sun Alliance, you can choose to kneel and submit, otherwise, when I retrieve your head later, all your women and subordinates will be tortured to death!!"

"Sun Warriors, using the prehistoric technology to become the strongest warriors of the Sun Alliance. All who have been chosen are at least a Type 2 Divine Warrior. Your armor comes from the past era, and with its enhancement, even the weakest soldier possesses a strength of a Type 3 Divine Warrior. Let me test just how strong you guys are then!"

With a cold laugh, Yue Zhong tapped his foot and disappeared, reappearing in front of one Sun Warrior, his fist smashing viciously into his chest. A terrifying force exploded out, causing the armor to sink in, while the soldier was sent blasting towards a wall. He spat out a mouthful of blood, crumpling to the floor while taking ragged breaths.

Yue Zhong stared at the soldier in delight, "Impressive! This Sun Armor is truly impressive!!"

Although Yue Zhong's strength could not compare to those Type 4 Strength-based races, he was still a force to behold. His fist had not been enhanced by his Dark Dou Qi, but smashing into a Type 3 Divine Warrior could definitely kill him.

However, this Sun Armor had actually negated part of his force, under its protection, the Type 2 Sun Warrior did not die, in fact, the armor did not seem damaged, displaying its powerful defensive ability.

"Everybody! Kill him!! Those who managed to get his head will be promoted 3 ranks, and given a virgin, as well as 50 beauties!!"

Kisame Shinji's body lit up with runes, and a number of air ripples appeared beneath his feet. His speed was pushed to the middle limits of a Type 4 Divine Warrior, as he swung his huge battleax towards Yue Zhong at the speed of sound.

The armors of the other 99 Sun Warriors also started glowing, through the Type 3 nuclei, and enhanced by the armor, their combat strength was enhanced to the peak of a Type 3 Divine Warrior. They all charged right at Yue Zhong.

With a Mid-level Type 4 Divine Warrior and 99 Type 3 Divine Warriors acting, even if Yue Zhong was at the peak of the Type 4 realm, he had to devote 120% to the fight, otherwise, he might perish.

Qian Long's eyes flashed with a savage glint, "Attack!! Let's go kill those lowly slaves!!"

Huangpu Liehuo eyed Han Qiong and Sun Lan Lan, pointing at them and roaring, "Capture those 2, as long as we get them, Yue Zhong can't flee!!"

Ximen Hui's eyes turned red as he shouted, "Kill!!! Kill!!! Kill!!! Yue Zhong had already set his mind on killing us!! The only way to survive is to kill him!!"

Under the various shouts and roars, the maddened rebels began to launch their assault.

Chapter 799: Silencing Kisame Shinji!

Seeing the wildness of the rebels, a number of Yue Zhong's supporters felt threatened and began to flee. After all, many of them had been slaves, their combat strength and will could not compare to these rebels.

Yue Zhong waved his hands and slammed a Sun Warrior backward, roaring in a low voice, "Kill these rebels! Bolius!"

The ever-silent puppet Bolius that had been standing at one corner, shot out with his cape flying behind him, giving an impression of a specter as he charged right into the midst of the rebels.

In his hands were two 2m-long Mutant Beast Bone, used like hammers as he swung them wildly at the rebels.

As long as any rebel soldier got within 5 meters of Boliu, they would be smashed into meat paste. Everywhere he passed by, he was like a devastating killing machine churning out chunks of meat.

As he continued to terrorize the rebels, the elite Sun Warriors were engaged by Yue Zhong and had no chance to impede him.

In merely 3 breaths, Boliu had appeared in front of the handsome Huangpu Liehuo.

The moment Huangpu Liehuo caught sight of Boliu in front of him, his eyes flashed with despair and regret, as he screamed shrilly, "Don't kill me!! I surrender!! I'm willing to lead the Crazy Wolf Troops to swear loyalty to Leader Yue Zhong! I'm willing to be a slave!! I'm willing to be the lowest slave!! Don't kill me!! I will lead my men to quell the chaos!! I was beguiled by Ximen Hui, that was why..."

Before his words finished, there was a loud swing of the bone mace, smashing into his head. His brains exploded out at that instant, splattering all over the ground.

Having killed Huangpu Liehuo, Boliu continued to charge into the crowd, resuming his meat-grinding actions as he arrived in front of Ximen Hui.

Ximen Hui was full of regret as he sighed, before slashing his own neck, "Seems like I was wrong! I will use my death to atone for my sins, I plead for you to have mercy on my clansmen!"

Boliu charged right in front of him and smashed down, turning his body into meat paste, before continuing on to the 8 other members of the Ximen Village. He then turned and charged back into the crowd.

Qian Long continued to shout while in fear, leading his Velociraptor Tribe to flee, "Attack! Attack! Hold the fort!!"

Having seen the terrifying fate of Huangpu Liehuo and Ximen Hui, as well as Qian Long's attempts to flee, the rebels started to crumble, trying their best to escape. They had heard Yue Zhong's orders to kill them all, and they did not wish to die.

Seeing the collapse of the rebel army, Ma Lei shouted in excitement, waving his blade as he took the lead to chase after them, "Kill!! Leave none of these traitors alive!!"

One of the slave leaders also roared as he charged after the rebel, "Kill!! Kill the traitors!!"

The 3,000-strong army immediately felt their morale rise, as they rushed forward, slaughtering those rebels that had lost their commanders and will to fight.

Qian Long managed to extract himself from the battlefield, but after 5 breaths, the meat-grinding Boliu had appeared right in front of him. In a single swing, he managed to turn this Type 3 Divine Warrior into a squash as well.

With Qian Long's death, Boliu continued on his rampage among the rebels, tearing through them and slaughtering their commanders or leaders, causing sprays of blood every second. This led to even more mayhem and chaos.

Kisame Shinji felt his heartbeat quicken as he fought Yue Zhong, "Damn it, there are 2 Type 4 Divine Warriors here!!"

He had led this group of a hundred Type 3 Divine Warriors under the assumption that it would not be hard dealing with an ordinary Type 4 Divine Warrior. However, Yue Zhong was a peak level Type 4 Divine Warrior, and even if they all combined their strength, it would merely be enough to keep him occupied, not having any leeway to deal with Bolius.

If they fought on like that, they would all die.

"Everyone, Mad Drive!!"

Under his roar, the Type 4 Mutant Beast nucleus in his silver Sun Armor glowed, and the runes expanded out, as boundless strength poured into him, turning his muscles tighter. His countenance grimaced in pain.

Mad Drive was a last-resort, once they used it, the nucleus power source would be sucked dry, enhancing the armor for a last-ditch power boost. Since the strength of Mutant Beasts was stronger than humans of the same realm, with such a force entering the human body, while it gave them more power for a short period of time, the backlash would be an extremely heavy price to pay, sometimes, even crippling a person.

Under his orders, the Sun Warriors all unleashed their Mad Drive, forcing themselves to absorb a large amount of power.

At the next instant, dozens of them suddenly spat out blood, crumpling on the floor, their orifices bleeding. Due to most of them being at the Type 2 realm, the peak of the Type 3 realm was their absolute limit. Their bodies could not handle even greater power.

One of them immediately died as blood flowed out all of his orifices. However, there were some who managed to grit through the pain and began to emit a dangerous aura. They had actually gained the might of an initial Type 4 Divine Warrior.

"Mad Drive, what fools!"

Yue Zhong looked at them and laughed coldly, activating his Art of Fear, as a powerful Spiritual attack spread out and enveloped all of them.

"Ah!!"

These Sun Warriors might possess the strength of a Type 4 Divine Warrior now, but they did not have the same Spirit. Faced with such a powerful Spirit attack, they all hugged their heads and let out screams.

Even though the armor had some abilities to protect against Spirit attacks somewhat, the Sun Warriors were mostly only at Type 2 realm, thus, the gap was too huge.

Under that duress, Kisame Shinji stepped towards Yue Zhong with a countenance full of pain, swinging his ax at him.

Yue Zhong pulled out his Black Tooth Blade and blocked.

Dang!

With a loud clang, Yue Zhong was actually forced back dozens of meters from that impact, the Type 5 Black Tooth Blade in his hands trembling without stop. There was even a slight dent in the blade. Apparently, the Type 5 Black Tooth Blade could not compare to the Sun Battleaxe in Kisame Shinji's hands.

Having sent Yue Zhong away, Kisame Shinji was like a fiendgod, charging towards Yue Zhong, every step of his causing a heavy footprint on the ground. In a breath, he had already appeared in front of Yue Zhong, swinging his battleaxe at him.

"What a pity, your actual strength is lacking a little, otherwise, you could contend against me with this added strength!"

Yue Zhong's pupils narrowed, and enveloped himself with his Dark Dou Qi, dodging towards the right with a sudden burst of speed, evading the blow from Kisame Shinji.

At the same time, he pulled out his Stinger and pointed it at Kisame Shinji's head.

A bad feeling arose in Kisame Shinji's heart, and he twisted his body in order to dodge that imminent killing blow.

Peng!

Following the loud gunshot, Kisame Shinji's brains were blown apart, his body crumpling to the ground, and the silver Sun Armor on his body lost its luster.

He had borrowed the might of the Silver Sun Armor to boost his strength, but his personal ability was still lacking, and could not control the power well. As for Yue Zhong, he was at the peak of Type 4, together with the Dark Dou Qi, he almost neared the level of a Type 5 Divine Warrior. The differences between them were too huge.

With Kisame Shinji's death, the rebel army immediately fell apart and tried to flee, while the morale of the Vulture Tribe rose even higher. They displayed 120% of their combat strength, slaughtering all the traitors.

After paying a painful price, a few hundred of them managed to reach the entrance. However, the sight there caused them to despair even further. Lightning, which had reached Type 4, was currently lying in wait.

Yue Zhong had already gained a large number of nuclei from the battle at the sea. After swallowing a number of Type 4 Mutant Beast nuclei, Lightning had evolved pretty soon after.

Seeing the appearance of the traitors, Lightning flashed forward into their midst, and their heads were all removed in a shower of blood.

With Lightning guarding the entrance, and many chasing warriors from the back, the rebels were plunged into despair. Some tried to push their way through the entrance with numbers, however, the moment they got close, their heads were separated from their bodies. A Type 4 Mutant Beast was an invincible existence to these Type 2 Divine Warriors.

Many of them threw down their weapons in a bid to surrender but were met with countless spears thrusting into their bodies, turning them into sieves.

In their despair, many of them decided to fight to their deaths. They were still wiped out in the end, although they managed to slay a few slave warriors. However, any of them who revealed their abilities would almost be immediately dealt with by Bolius.

After 3 hours, every single rebel soldier was killed.

Chapter 800: Blood-sucking Bee Swarm!

After the chaos settled, Yue Zhong began issuing out new orders and reorganizing his subordinates.

Han Qiong, Shao Yun, Ma Lei and Sun Lan Lan had obtained great merits in the rebellion this time, and Yue Zhong conferred upon them titles.

At the same time, Yue Zhong also promoted a number of slaves that had performed well, directly removing their slave status, allowing them to become commanders. On top of that, he punished all the family members of the rebels, branding them as slaves, while assigning the women of the rebels as rewards to those who had just risen in rank.

Seeing their comrades achieving a different status, a bright home, beautiful women, many of them became extremely motivated to build the city up. They put in more hours and efforts, some even going out of their way to excel in their military training.

Through this rebellion, the total number of elites under Yue Zhong had reduced drastically, but after the baptism, many of their hearts and loyalty were now firmly towards Yue Zhong. At the same time, he had gained a hundred Sun Armor, allowing his military might to leap.

Since he gained the 100 Sun Armor, he began to study them carefully. Although the design was simple, the armor consisted of the top of mankind's intelligence on this world. Even the material used to make them was something Yue Zhong could not discern.

After studying them for an entire day, he chose to give up. His strength was in combat, researching into something like this was not a strength of his.

Hong!

Near a small stone mountain, a sudden explosion rocked the entire area. The 20m-tall stone mountain suddenly blew up, revealing a small hole at the center of it.

In front of the mountain range, Yue Zhong was wearing the silver Sun Armor, equipped with a Type 4 Nucleus. He felt the energy coursing through his body, and was excited, "This Sun Armor is truly powerful, when equipped, I can exhibit the strength of an initial-stage Type 5 Divine Warrior."

Yue Zhong recovered from his joy while reassessing his knowledge about the armor, "However, since the Sun Alliance sent this unit to deal with me, that means that there should be other equivalent armors, if not stronger ones. The Sun Alliance is truly not weak!"

Having come to the conjecture that the Sun Alliance was not to be underestimated, Yue Zhong abandoned thoughts of deploying his troops against them.

"What is that? Shit!!" Yue Zhong had just kept the armor into his storage ring when he suddenly caught sight of a swarm of huge bees in the distance. Each of them was the size of a fist, their sharp stingers could be seen clearly. Looking at them, his face fell, and he dashed towards the Vulture Valley.

In a few breaths, he appeared beside Sun Lan Lan and exclaimed, "Quick! Gather everyone and hide in the bunkers!! There's danger!!"

In order to deal with the threat of airborne Mutant Beasts and the possibility of aerial combat, Yue Zhong had designated a plot of an area to be used as bunkers for his people to hide if need be.

Sun Lan Lan's face fell, without asking, she quickly picked up a simple telephone line and spoke with her clear voice, "Immediately sound the alarm for evacuation! Danger level 9!! All police patrolmen are to help with the evacuation, escort everyone into the bunkers!"

In the various corners of the valley, the burly warriors struck out 9 resounding drum sounds to declare the danger level.

Upon hearing it, everyone who was working stopped whatever they were doing, and began making their way towards the bunkers in an orderly manner.

A number of police patrolmen who had been specially designated for the role escorted the slaves and villagers towards the bunkers as well.

At that moment, as they were running, the swarm of Mutant Bees came soaring over the skies, descending at an alarming speed.

Many warriors ducked to one side, eyeing the cloud of bees that seemed to blot out the skies, their eyes filled with fear.

"Ah!! Help!! Ah!!"

One soldier was slightly slower, and a hundred bees pounced on him. At that moment, he let out a scream of despair and fear. His body was enveloped by the bees as he struggled for a while before crumpling to the ground.

When the bees left his body, holes could be seen everywhere on his corpse, which had been dried out completely.

Seeing such a horrifying scene, all the warriors became even more frightened; they did not want to be sucked dry.

When the swarm of bees descended on the valley, the shrieks and screams rang throughout the area, and within seconds, there were over a hundred people who had been reduced to dried corpses.

The villagers had been running to the bunkers in an orderly fashion, but witnessing such horrors, they could no longer maintain calm, as they pushed and shoved in a bid to reach the bunkers first.

At this moment, a fiery tornado blasted out, covering the skies above them.

With the loud sounds of crackling, a number of the Mutant Bees lost their wings and fell to the ground like rain.

Yue Zhong controlled 5 tornadoes of fire, looking like a fiery demon god that had descended as he appeared in front of them, "What are you panicking for? Maintain your order! Those who dare disrupt the order will be executed immediately! There's nothing to be afraid of! You can kill a single one yourselves! Let me handle the swarms!"

Seeing Yue Zhong appear, the people immediately calmed down, picking up clothes, wooden bats and fans in a bid to fight back those singular bees.

When the bees gathered together, they were truly terrifying, even a Type 4 expert might not be able to handle them, and they might even be sucked dry. If they were separate, then any adult would be able to smack them down as long as they did not lack the courage.

Yue Zhong continued to control his 5 tornadoes of fire to blow all around the skies, each time they blew past part of the swarm, a large number of the Mutant Bees would crash to the ground.

While a dozen people had already been sucked dry, the majority was able to resist the pain of the stings and with help from others, smacked many of the Mutant Bees dead. The rest had also managed to enter the bunkers safely.

The Mutant Bees tried to fly towards the bunkers but were assaulted by the humans within.

In this Third World, every single human had a body constitution stronger than those on Earth. Even the lowliest slave would be at least 2 times as strong as a normal person on Earth.

Of course, even if they had entered the bunkers safely, some of the unfortunate ones were still assaulted by the Mutant Bees, and sucked dry, turning into dry corpses.

Yue Zhong continued to manipulate the Devil Flames everywhere, reducing more bees into crisps. The swarm started to turn its attention towards him. At every second, he was expending a large amount of Stamina and Spirit to maintain his Devil Flame, soon, his forehead was slick with perspiration.

In the skies, the black swarm clashed against Yue Zhong's Devil Flame tornado multiple times.

After maintaining for about 5 minutes, Yue Zhong pulled out the silver Sun Armor.

He quickly put it on, and the Type 4 Nucleus in the back of the armor shone brightly, causing multiple runes to lit up and charge his body with immense strength. His Stamina and Spirit was recovered to their peak, and with a slight push, his Devil Flame tornado became even more violent.

After burning them for more than 20 minutes, the swarm finally started to turn thin. They started to feel fear and began to rise into the air as they fled from the Vulture Valley.

"We finally pulled through!"

He heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed when he saw the bees fleeing.

Kacha!

Right at this time, the Type 4 Nucleus behind the Sun Armor split apart, turning into dust.

The Type 4 Nuclei could be considered powerful energy sources. They were able to absorb the energy in the air to replenish, however, should the consumption exceed the regeneration rate, they would shatter and turn into dust.

Yue Zhong had pushed himself to the limit to enhance himself, and the expenditure had been huge, that was why the Type 4 Nucleus had shattered.

He laughed bitterly as he looked at the pile of dust, "What a loss!"

The Type 4 Nuclei were not common, each of them extremely precious. If it wasn't for his unexpected haul out at the Sea of Mutant Beasts, he might feel heartache for the coming week.

After the blood-sucking Mutant Bees left, the people began to come out from the bunkers again.

The sudden appearance of the swarm had caused 200 deaths. If it wasn't for Yue Zhong's timely discover, 90% of the entire population of the city might have perished.

Ma Lei held up one of the burnt Mutant Bees and came up to Yue Zhong excitedly, "Leader!! These are Blood-sucking Bees! Their corpses are great stuff!! We've struck it rich!!"