

Devil World 881

Chapter 881: Strange Movements from the Tyrannosaurus Kingdom!

"We surrender!! Stop attacking!! We surrender!!"

The 1st Battalion had just rushed into the broken wall when they discovered a person raising the white flag.

Behind the envoy, the various commanders and soldiers of Evergreen City stared in fear at the soldiers who had charged in.

The envoy approached the commander of the 1st Battalion and explained, "There's no need to fight! The City Lord has already fled, we're all surrendering!!"

Evergreen City's forces were thus taken down easily like this. Although there was recruitment over the years, many of their morale was low, and their equipment subpar. Thus, they had no way to muster any fighting will.

When the City Lord had discovered Shao Yun's Reapers as well as the other energy-based weapons, he immediately packed up all his assets and brought a hundred members of his guard to flee with him.

Without a leader, the rest of the people had no desire to swear loyalty to Wei Ming Qing, thus, they submitted.

Shao Yun cursed upon hearing this, "Fled! Damn bastard, I was still looking forward to a good fight!"

However, he still brought his troops in to begin taking over.

On the other side, Han Qiong led 4,500 soldiers as they neared Greatwood City.

Greatwood City's defenses put up more of a resistance when compared to Evergreen. However, under the assault of the 20 heavy cannon launchers and 20 Reapers, they were easily crushed.

After they defeated the resistance from Greatwood, Han Qiong swiftly took over and began delegating jobs.

Roughly 5,000 km away from the 20 Forts, it was the location of the Tyrannosaurus Kingdom, the lifelong enemy of Cloud Region.

The Dino-warriors within this Kingdom followed the evolution line of the Tyrannosaurus, giving them fearsome close combat abilities.

A single weak Tyranno-warrior had a half-step Type 4 strength, when enraged, they could kill even a Mid-Grade Dino-General from the Stegosaurus Kingdom.

At the same time, the experts in the Tyrannosaurus Kingdom were rampant. There were already 7 experts with the Type 6 Strength, whereas the Stegosaurus Kingdom only had one.

Yet, while the Tyranno-warriors dominated in power, they had a weakness, which was their numbers were low. In the entire kingdom, there were at most 300,000 citizens. The other was that they loved

slaughter, and seldom captured enemies. Thus far, the total number of slaves was at most about 600,000. Compared to the hundreds of thousands of soldiers from the Stegosaurus Kingdom, they were very much weaker.

Because their numbers were low, each time they attacked the 20 Forts, they had no choice but to retreat the moment their losses hit a certain threshold. In order to take down all 20 Forts, it would take their entire kingdom, but even so, they had no sure victory.

The converse was similar for the humans of Cloud Region, should they wander too far, they would be killed by the elites of the Tyrannosaurus Kingdom.

The Reapers had truly astonishing combat power, but in a one-on-one, a Type 6 Tyrannosaurus Dino-warrior would destroy a Reaper in 5 seconds.

At the same time, the night was not as favorable to humans. Even with the multi-purpose helmets, human warriors could not compare to what they could do in the day.

Originally, there were little humans in the Tyrannosaurus Kingdom, be it in their vast expanse of forests or plains. Currently, there were the Stegosaurus Dino-warriors with bone plates all over their bodies, the Pterosaur Dino-warriors with wings, the large Diplodocus Dino-warriors, the small but speedy Velociraptor Dino-warriors and various Dino-warriors all gathered at the Tyrannosaurus Kingdom.

Other than them, there were also the various branches and vassal races. Among them, there were even some Winged Race people.

Shailene and her Winged Race was not the only Winged people around. On this huge planet that was the Third World, there were other Winged Race people as well.

There were many storage warehouses that were being built, and huge amounts of food, dried fruits, dried vegetables and other resources were being transported in.

The entire Tyrannosaurus Kingdom was turned into a huge army camp. Every day, there would be a large number of dino-warriors and their vassals rushing over, adding on to the entire force.

Inside the center of the Kingdom, there was a huge palace, and a throne sat in the middle of the room. The throne was inserted with a single Type 6 Nucleus, 10 Type 5 Nuclei, and countless runes were engraved on it.

On the 2 sides of the throne, there were many Type 6 Divine Warrior-level High-Grade Dino-Generals. The total number reaching over a hundred. Each one of them was their own Kings and lords of their factions or countries.

However, they were sitting quietly right now, not daring to make any noise. This was because seated on the throne right now was the ruler of the Third World, who had been behind the scenes all this while, the Tyrannosaurus Emperor, a peak Type 7 Divine Warrior.

Unless more than $\frac{2}{3}$ of the High-Grade Dino-Generals worked together to attack the Emperor, any one of them would easily die in a single strike.

Other than the immense power, this Tyrannosaurus Emperor was one out of three surviving ancestors from the previous Great War, a person held in high regard.

A female Dino-warrior with a voluptuous body and decent looks stepped forward, her body covered in green scales. She had a huge tail, and her claws were sharp. She reported, "Your Majesty, we are currently at 30% of our intended army size, it would take another 6 months for the rest of the forces to arrive."

The movement of the army was a huge undertaking. Even if the speed of the Dino-Warriors were faster than humans, on this huge planet, it was not a simple thing to do.

It was an impressive matter for the current force that had gathered here with haste, reaching 30% of their total force.

From the shadow of the seat, an imposing voice rang out, "Ku Bao Xi, based on the past few times that we have clashed with the 20 Forts, do you think our current force is enough to contend against them?"

The female Tyranno-warrior had a glint in her eyes as she gave her suggestion, "Your Majesty, based on our current force, it is enough to storm the 20 Forts. However, we will have to pay a heavy price. We could choose to wait for the rest of our army while sending the vassal forces first to wear down their strength. If all our forces are gathered, not only would it be easy to destroy the 20 Forts, we can take down the Capital in one shot, and gain the entire Cloud Region, eliminating the last stand for the humans."

Eradicating the last stand of the humans had always been the wish of the Tyrannosaurus Kingdom. They had once broken through the 1st Fort, however, in that battle, one Tyrannosaurus King had been bombed to death with an energy bomb buried, his body blown up to bits.

In the hundreds of years, this sort of battles had been going on constantly, and the Tyrannosaurus Kingdom had not managed to wipe out the humans in the Cloud Region.

The cold voice filled with killing intent sounded out once more, "No! Convey my orders, we must take down the 20 Forts, at all cost, within the shortest possible amount of time, and I want everyone in there killed! If there's anyone with a gold imprint on him, capture him and bring him to me!! If he's alive, I want to see him. If he's dead, I want his corpse. Whoever dares to hide him from me, I will eradicate their entire clan, is that clear?"

"Yes!!"

All the High-Grade Dino-Generals present felt a chill as they replied.

After the threat, came the incentive, "Whoever brings the person with the gold imprint to me intact, I will gift them with an entire kingdom. Capturing him alive, I would do my best to push the person to the Type 7 realm."

When the High-Grade Dino-Generals heard that, their eyes lit up and their hearts were filled with excitement, "We're willing to die for Your Majesty!!"

A Type 7 Divine Warrior was at the peak of power in this Third World. Other than the 3 ancestors, no one else had reached the Type 7 Divine Warrior.

It got harder to breakthrough each new realm the higher one went. A Type 3 Tyranno-Warrior might be able to defeat a Type 4 Stego-Warrior. However, it was hard for a Type 4 Tyranno-Warrior to defeat a

Type 5 Stego-Warrior. A Type 5 Tyranno-Warrior would simply be killed in a second by a Type 6 Stego-Warrior.

Other than the huge divides in realm, a Type 7 Divine Warrior was likely to live over a thousand years.

The Dino-Warriors were strong in combat, but their vitality was lacking. An ordinary Dino-Warrior could live for at most 80 years. The Low-Grade Dino-Generals could live up to 150 years or so, while High-Grade Dino-Generals would live up to 300. The Type 7 Dino-Emperor level beings were able to live till 1500.

After the previous Great War, the number of experts was reduced drastically. Other than the 3 Type 7 Dino-Emperors, everyone else had perished. To think that they would be able to become a Type 7 existence, many of the High-Grade Dino-Generals became excited and were filled with a strong motivation. They were raring to go and destroy the 20 Forts and kill the humans within, capturing the person with the gold imprint and presenting him to the Tyrannosaurus Emperor.

Ku Bao Xi was feeling elated, but at the same time, there was a sense of doubt, "Gold imprint, is there a secret to it? Why is His Majesty insisting to capture such a person?"

Under the orders of the Tyrannosaurus Emperor, the entire Tyrannosaur Kingdom moved out in droves, marching towards the direction of the 20 Forts.

Chapter 882: Sneaking into the Capital!

Wei Ming Qing was an emperor of Cloud Region, sitting high on his throne with absolute authority. Many city lords were his trusted aides who carried out his orders as well. Although sending many refugees to him would cause their deaths, for their own lives and future, they ignored the pleas of the common people.

Every 2 or 3 days, there would be batches of refugees entering the Capital with wide-eyes, their clothes tattered.

On this day, another long line of refugees that stretched for miles appeared outside the Capital.

Phantom had the ability to cross spaces in a flash, while Yue Zhong had the Third Order Stealth. They quickly and noiselessly mixed in with the refugees.

In order to facilitate the processing of these refugees, the city guards were not particularly tight on security, thus, they did not notice 2 more in the midst.

When they came to the city entrance and saw the numerous holes of guns, many refugees began to tremble, their eyes filled with fear.

The might of the Capital's city walls were enough to cause despair in most ordinary people.

Any refugees entering the city would be checked and processed, thus, each batch was limited to a thousand people.

"Let's go!"

Yue Zhong eyed the refugees entering the city and tugged slightly at Phantom's arms.

Phantom's body trembled slightly, eyeing the Capital with fear in her eyes. She gritted her teeth and walked forward.

Since a thousand people were entering each time, the guards at the city gates had no time to assess and try to recognize anyone out of the ordinary.

As Yue Zhong and Phantom entered the city gate, they came to a wide field.

There were small radars and countless other sensors littered all around the field.

"Take out your identity cards within 10 seconds! Otherwise, the consequences will be dire!"

The moment they entered the area, a mechanical voice resounded.

One by one, the refugees took out their cards and held them in their hands.

Yue Zhong and Phantom also took out their own cards. However, Phantom was grabbing on to hers tightly, her back filled with perspiration. If there was an issue with her scan, only death awaited.

One refugee lost his cool suddenly, shouting, "My card!! My card disappeared!! Where's my card?!"

"O!"

At that time, the countdown disappeared, and a flash shout from the sensors and scanners, onto the various name cards.

When the beams scanned across those that did not have any cards, the mechanical voice sounded out, "Those with no cards, will be treated the same as spies. Direct elimination!"

2 laser beams shot out from a laser weapon at one side, blasting the head of the refugee who had screamed out just now, turning him into a headless corpse.

"No!! No!!! Give me a card!! Give me a card!!!" Another one who had lost his card was pale, as he screamed out and pounced on the nearby people.

A laser beam also fired at that refugee, turning him into countless meat parts, as fresh blood splattered everywhere.

Many of them had lost their own cards along the journey. As the lasers swept out, those who were lacking their name cards were instantly obliterated.

Phantom watched those pitiful refugees being killed with a pale expression, her body trembling.

The field was installed with multiple laser lights, radar, poison mist, and even poisonous liquid to deal with enemies. It even had a few energy bombs.

If they were trapped here, the energy bombs buried here could explode out and blast a Type 6 Divine Warrior to smithereens. Phantom was barely touching the Type 5 realm, and her ability was more for assassination. If any of the defense mechanisms were to be engaged, she would die instantly.

A number of refugees were turned into corpses under the attack of the laser beams.

When the rest of the refugees saw this, they began to scatter in fear like startled birds.

A number of lights continued to scan everyone else, each time the lights swept past Phantom, she would tremble and grab Yue Zhong's hand tightly.

"The scan is over! There's nothing out of the ordinary!"

Following the mechanical voice, the sealed alloy gates opened up, and a number of armed military soldiers rushed in.

The leading commander came in and barked, "A bunch of trash, f*cking get out here. Line up orderly, otherwise, this senior is going to execute all of you."

Under his barking orders, the refugees began to snake out in a long line, maintaining order. No one dared to step out or cut the line.

Seeing this, Phantom heaved a sigh of relief, having gone through this stage, it felt better.

Outside the field, there was a large transport vehicle waiting. The 1,000-odd refugees were herded up the vehicle like sheep. Yue Zhong and Phantom also entered the vehicle.

Peng!

After the doors were closed, the truck began to roll towards the inner part of the city.

Inside the truck, there was a sour smell, all the refugees were soaked in sweat due to the long journey. Without the chance to clean themselves, they were naturally smelly.

One middle-aged man, whose clothes were tattered, his face sallow and his frame skeletal spoke up suddenly, "Where will be sent to?"

Another middle-aged man who looked like a butcher spoke up, "This is the Capital. Since we've been sent here, we're likely being sent to the surrounding refugee camps. Maybe there is an outbreak of sickness, and they are lacking workers. That's why they brought us here?"

The hygiene and sanitary conditions of the refugees and poor were bad. There would be outbreaks of diseases everywhere once in a while. At those times, there would be refugees shipped in from other areas.

Sitting at a corner, another slightly fearful middle-aged man spoke up with a pale expression, "We're all going to die!! We're all going to die!! I know this!! We're all going to die."

The butcher-like male roared out, "Damn it, if you want to die, just die! Saying such inauspicious things, do you want a beating?!!

The cowardly middle-aged man shut up, his body trembling as his eyes darted about.

Within the vehicle, the rest of the refugees felt a sense of unease. Many of them curled up, not willing to speak. Some began to sob quietly, while others who were the family members of those killed in the field, became upset when they remembered the scene.

The burly man suddenly greeted Yue Zhong, "Hey brother, how do I address you? My name is Wu Heng."

Within that tense and gloomy atmosphere, only Yue Zhong was still calm, his arms around Phantom. This had attracted Wu Heng's attention.

Yue Zhong replied curtly, "Yue Zhong."

Wu Heng continued to ask, "Yue Zhong, what do you think? Where will they send us to?"

Yue Zhong responded in an indifferent manner, "We'll know when we get there."

Wu Heng felt as though he struck a nail, his eyes flashing with fury. He wanted to act out, but thinking about the fierce Capital guards, he dared not make any move. Suppressing his anger, he put on a fake smile before turning to speak to others.

The huge truck traveled for an indeterminate time before it suddenly stopped. The doors opened, and the Capital guards were standing outside. One commander barked out, "Scram the hell out!"

Faced with that angry shout, everyone quickly scrambled out.

Yue Zhong immediately surveyed his surroundings the moment he stepped out.

By now, they were within a huge camp or jail, as there were tall walls of about 20 m surrounding the entire place. On top of the walls, there were electric fences, and the entire place was rigged with surveillance equipment and motion sensors.

The only way out was a huge, thick wall, installed with automatic weapons.

The soldiers were all dressed in anti-bullet vests, wielding ray guns, and equipped with multi-purpose helmets. They patrolled while shooting cold looks at the survivors.

Inside the huge camp, there were many large white domes, they were likely where the refugees were sent to stay.

One commander pointed to one of the domes and said, "All you trash better listen up. From today onwards, this is where you will be staying. You are not allowed out. No one is to kill anyone or give us trouble, otherwise, we'll smash your head in!! Damaging any equipment will also warrant death!!"

After that, they were herded into the white dome.

Yue Zhong discovered that the interior of the dome was packed with people. He estimated that there were about 500 of them inside the place. At the same time, the men, women, old and young were all herded together with no clear separation.

At one corner, a few men were gathered together. 8 pairs of couples were engaging in lewd acts, their intense and passionate moans resounding throughout the place, but no one bothered about them.

After he had taken in the environment, he grabbed Phantom's hand and went towards the dozens of men gathered together.

Chapter 883: Choice!

When Yue Zhong came up to them, he barked out, "Scram!"

"What the f*ck, he just told us to scram!"

"Fool! Are you looking to die?"

"..."

The men looked at Yue Zhong as though he was a clown.

One blond-hair, blue-eyed man stood up, shooting Yue Zhong a glance, before spitting a glob of saliva on the floor. He pointed to it and declared coldly, "Lick it up, otherwise, I'll break your legs. Here, as long as no one dies, the guards won't give a f*ck."

"Lick it clean!!"

"..."

They surrounded him, their eyes filled with excitement. In this sealed up dome, toying with women and humiliating other men were their pastimes.

The majority of the people sat coolly and ignored whatever was going on. They were filled with dread towards their own future, and could not care about others.

"Fool!"

Yue Zhong shot forwards, sending a fist towards the face of the blond man. He broke the poor bloke's nose, before grabbing him and tossing him to one wall.

"Go! Attack!!"

The rest roared out in anger and charged at Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong flitted right into their midst, employing his various close combat skills. With his physique, he took them out easily and temporarily disabled their fighting capabilities.

Seeing how ruthless he was, the couples engaged in their romp quickly squealed and darted to one side.

Yue Zhong then pulled Phantom to the corner, shooting daggers towards his left and right. He activated a mild form of Art of Fear and sent it out, filling the nearby refugees with dread. No one dared approach, and the entire space was left private for Yue Zhong and Phantom.

He then tugged her as they sat down, before he spoke softly, "From this camp, are you able to get me to the capital?"

The Capital was split into the outer city and inner city. The outer city had tall and thick walls, with a powerful defense. The inner city was a further layer within, only allowing those higher clans and the King himself to reside.

Phantom buried her head in Yue Zhong's chest as she replied, "There're surveillance and listening devices here!"

Yue Zhong bent down towards her fair neck and spoke, "No need to worry, I've already controlled the electronics here."

Phantom felt a slight tingling, and her face flushed red, giving her an increased allure, "Ok! As long as we can get out from this camp, I can bring you to the inner city. However, the experts within the inner city are aplenty, and the defense is tight. Furthermore, security is a lot heavier, and we might not be able to sneak it as easily."

Yue Zhong replied, "No problem! Let me handle the rest."

As they were discussing the details, the doors of the dome suddenly slammed wide open. Soldiers stepped in, as a commander barked out, "All you trash, get the hell out here!!"

With such a shout, those refugees who had just entered had no choice but to step out from the building.

The refugees walked out and were led to a large enclosed area.

Yue Zhong surveyed his surroundings, before suddenly frowning. He discovered that there were a number of mech fighters, each about 8m-tall, made out of alloy and installed with various electromagnetic cannons.

Inside Cloud Region, there were 2 types of mech fighters. One was the Reaper, made with a large amount of resources and advanced technology. The other was the ordinary mech fighters, similar to the RH2 from the Second World.

Due to the requirements of the Reapers, many camps chose to manufacture the ordinary Mech Fighters. However, they were more common in the 20 Forts as well as the Capital, compared to other places.

When the refugees were herded towards the enclosed area, they saw the surrounding mech fighters and felt a growing sense of unease.

As for the soldiers, they hurried out of the place and closed the door shut.

"No one is to leave the field, anyone who does so will be executed on the spot!!"

A bright announcement rang out within the area. When they heard this, the refugees did not dare move. After all, every one of those soldiers was cold-hearted killers.

"Damn it, don't tell me?"

Yue Zhong stood there and when he looked once more at the huge crowd of people, he felt his scalp go numb.

At almost the next instant, his premonition came true, as a loud buzzing sound drew closer to them.

"Blood-sucking Bees!! F*cking beasts!! What should I do?!" Yue Zhong saw the clouds of bees and his heart plunged.

To Yue Zhong, a Type 5 Divine Warrior, these bees were of no threat. He could easily make use of any of his techniques to prevent them from nearing.

However, these tens of thousands of refugees would fall prey to them, becoming corpses.

Although Yue Zhong was vicious and harsh in his methods, to imagine the tens of thousands of people dying in front of him, even someone with a cold heart like him would falter. They were fellow humans after all, not some livestock.

"Blood-sucking Bees!! Those are Blood-sucking Bees! Quick escape!!"

"We're over!! Those are Blood-sucking Bees!!"

"..."

Amidst the tens of thousands of people, some of them with good vision had already caught sight of the cloud of bugs. Their countenance was pale, as they tried to flee.

Hearing the term 'Blood-sucking Bees', everyone was thrown into a panic, as they scattered around, stampeding over one another.

"What do I do? Do I save them?"

The thoughts continued to swirl around his head, his expression alternating between green and white. With his ability, if he gave it his all, he could save many of them. However, it would reveal his position in the Capital, and he would be forced to reveal some trump cards.

As he was hesitating, he suddenly caught sight of a small boy being pushed to the ground. Behind him, 7 or 8 people were rushing forward in a frenzy, stampeding towards the boy without concern for his safety.

With a flash, Yue Zhong quickly grabbed the small boy into his arms.

The boy opened his eyes wide, thanking Yue Zhong profusely, "Thank you, Uncle!!"

Yue Zhong saw the innocent and untainted look of the small boy, and his heart was softened. He gave up on his initial plan, "Forget it! If I don't have the ability then that's too bad. Now that I have the strength, I will save them!!"

Phantom came to Yue Zhong and said, "The bees are here!! Yue Zhong, let's escape quick!!"

Yue Zhong replied, "No! Our objective has changed. I want to control this jail! And save these people as much as possible!"

Phantom had a look of disbelief, "Are you crazy?!"

Even though Yue Zhong was a Type 5 Divine Warrior, facing a swarm of Blood-Seeking Bees, he would be hard-pressed to protect himself. In order to wipe out the whole swarm, it would not be enough with him alone.

Furthermore, the defenses of the camp were extremely tight. The army was not something an ordinary Type 5 Divine Warrior could handle.

The most important thing was that Phantom did not expect Yue Zhong to be someone who would throw away his own life for a bunch of strangers.

"I'm not crazy! I just still have some humanity in me left!"

Yue Zhong sighed, and with a flip of his hand, the handheld computer appeared in his hands. He opened it and commanded, "Control all the computers inside this facility."

Bai Yi's eyes flashed with data, "It would take another 3 minutes for all the equipment to be under my control."

Yue Zhong pointed towards those 40 mech fighters and asked, "What about those robots?"

Bai Yi replied, "5 seconds!"

Yue Zhong ordered swiftly, "Control them immediately!! Order them to break into one of the domes, and get the refugees in!"

"Understood!" Bai Yi's eyes immediately flashed with data.

After 5 seconds, the eyes of the mech fighters all lit up, as they swiftly charged towards the domes and punched them wide open.

Seeing the holes, the refugees went crazy and charged towards them, fighting among themselves to get ahead.

"What's happening?! What's going on?! How come the mechs are acting on their own?! Is there something wrong with the central computer?!"

Inside the prison command center, the prison head Wei Tian watched the scene unfold and roared out in shock and fury.

The 40 mech fighters were directly under the control of the central computer, on auto-pilot. With such strange movements, it was obvious that the central computer was the problem.

One officer came up to Wei Tian and reported, "Prison Head! The technician has arrived. They discovered a Super A.I. breaking into our central computer. The strange movements of the mech fighters are due to the Super A.I.!!"

Wei Tian's face fell as he gave an order, "Immediately cut the power supply to all the automatic units!! Shut down the central computer!! Go cut the supply to the Reapers as well!!"

"Understood!" The soldier quickly left when he received that order.

Although there was no Super A.I. like Bai Yi within Cloud Region, their ancestors had come across experts who had similar abilities, thus, they knew ways to counter it.

Wei Tian and the rest had never encountered a Super A.I. before, however, now that they have met one, they did not lose their calm.

Wei Tian's eyes flashed with a cold look as he pointed at the large domes, "Convey my orders, go destroy those storehouses!!"

A number of electromagnetic beams fired onto the domes, causing large holes.

Yue Zhong saw the electromagnetic beams and cursed out loud, "Beasts!!"

In the skies, the swarm of Blood-sucking Bees swooped down, making their way for the people below.

"Save me!! Save me!!"

One man ran frantically, as the cloud of bees enveloped him. He was soon covered in a layer of black, moving bees, as he screamed out in terror.

Many other refugees were also enveloped in the multiple swarms of bees, as they screamed out and struggled on the ground.

After mere seconds, they stopped thrashing, while the bees flew off, leaving behind emaciated and dried up corpses.

The black cloud was like a plague, everywhere they went, there would be screams and deaths.

Yue Zhong stood with the rest of the refugees, pretending to be helpless as well. He might be a Type 5 Divine Warrior, but faced with a million bees, he could only try to preserve himself.

"Save me!! Ah!!!"

One woman in tattered clothes ran towards Yue Zhong. She had run just a few steps when the cloud of bees swarmed over her, sending her to the ground. She struggled for a while before her twitching stopped.

"F*ck!! Wei Ming Qing, wardens, you bastards!!"

Yue Zhong looked at the corpse of the woman who had fallen barely 20m away from me. His fury had reached a peak.

When Yue Zhong heard that over millions of people had been sacrificed by Wei Ming Qing to be sources of nutrients for the Blood Honey just for his own personal benefit, he had been furious. However, right now, he was witnessing these helpless refugees die in front of him. This hell-like scene was truly crossing his line.

Yue Zhong did not claim to be a saint, he had killed over thousands of captives in his rage before. However, those were enemies. Such a merciless sacrifice of countless refugees was worse than a beast.

"Come with me!!"

Yue Zhong looked at the chaos and grabbed the small boy beside him. He wrapped himself in Devil Flames, while keeping the boy safe, and ran towards the center of the concentration camp.

Phantom continued to follow beside Yue Zhong.

A large number of bees shot towards Yue Zhong, however, they were burnt by his immolation, turning into crisp ashes that fell beside him.

The boy whose eyes were exceptionally clear looked at Yue Zhong, his eyes flashing with admiration and respect. It was the first time he saw someone so god-like.

Wei Tian was currently inside a sentry tower. He saw Yue Zhong rushing towards them and ordered loudly, "That guy in flames!! He's a Divine Warrior! At least Type 3!! Attack him!! Kill him!!"

The shutdown of the central computer meant that most of the defenses in the prison were not working. Automatic weapons, sensors, radars, targeting systems were all obsolete. The soldiers could only rely on their naked eyes.

Even so, most of the 400 human soldiers in the prison were not affected. With their Type 3 Battle Suits, ray guns, and even Electromagnetic Cannons at their posts, they began firing at Yue Zhong and Phantom.

A number of lasers and electromagnetic beams shot at Yue Zhong.

Having lost the guidance of the central computer, the accuracy of the human soldiers suffered. They were unable to hit a 100% accuracy within 300m. However, the rain of firepower still proved to be a threat to Yue Zhong.

With a flip of his hand, Yue Zhong pulled out an energy converter shield, his body flickering consistently like a specter as he dodged the various beams. When he could not fully evade one or two shots, the shield could deflect it.

After 5 seconds, he appeared near the fort of the jail. He flipped his hand and pulled out an energy bomb, throwing it into the castle.

"No!!"

When the dozens of soldiers guarding the fort saw the bomb, their eyes flashed with despair as they screamed out in terror.

Hong!

Following a loud boom, the intense explosion rocked the building, directly blasting 3 of the soldiers to death.

On the other side, Phantom darted around, throwing multiple bombs into the castle, blowing up the various soldiers.

Yue Zhong had gained 8 of the 20 Forts, thus he had come across a huge amount of resources. He could basically afford to splurge on the energy bombs.

Wei Tian, who had been hiding and observing, turned white upon seeing the destruction. He turned to his subordinates and hollered, "Go notify His Majesty and request for reinforcements!! The enemies are 2 Type 5 Divine Warriors!! If His Majesty does not send aid, the 1st Prison is going to be destroyed!! Hurry!!"

"Yes! Warden!"

The officer rushed out quickly, speaking to his own subordinate. Soon after, 12 warriors leaped onto their enhanced motorcycles and roared towards the direction of the Capital.

"Drag the time out! Before the reinforcements come, we need to impede those 2 assholes. If they break into the city, they will incite a rebellion among those not of good intent." After Wei Tian gave his order, he walked towards the deeper recesses of the jail.

Wei Tian was just a Type 4 expert, and upon wearing the Type 4 Battle Suit, under the enhancements, he could technically be at Level 5. However, as he relied on an external source of power, he was still far from comparison against a proper Type 5 Divine Warrior. If he was not careful, he could easily be killed. He was not willing to die here.

When that officer led his dozen subordinates about 1km away from the prison, they fired out a signal flare into the sky.

As the bright light flashed, it soared over a hundred meters before it exploded in a bright, red light, following by an intense rumble.

Inside the capital, 20,000 city guards were eyeing the 12 flares in the sky, their eyes narrowing, "The 1st Prison is under attack!! Those bastards actually dare attack out 1st Prison, they must be tired of living."

Wei Ye's face suddenly fell as he barked, "Not good! If the 1st Prison did not use the central computer to send a message, this must mean that the enemy has a powerful A.I.!! Not good, we definitely cannot let them succeed!! Otherwise, half of our city will definitely fall!! Li Jing!! Come over!!"

One burly, bear-like general came over, wearing a Type 5 Battle Suit as he saluted, "Commander!!"

Wei Tian barked, "Bring 2,000 city guards with you immediately and make for the 1st Prison. You must take out the enemies there without any mercy!!"

Li Jing replied respectfully and left, "Yes!"

Soon after, a 2,000-strong unit of city guards, each of them wearing Battle Suits and armed to the teeth charged out of the city, heading for the direction of the 1st Prison.

Inside the Capital, there were many other eyes that had caught sight of the flare.

Inside a luxurious villa, where surveillance and sensing equipment was scarce, there were 4 middle-aged man and 30 burly bodyguards standing and eyeing the distance.

The 4 middle-aged men who were seated were the clan heads of the 4 strongest clans within the capital, beneath only the Emperor.

The Head of the Dou Family, Dou Meng, frowned slightly as he spoke, "That's the distress signal from the 1st Prison! Why would they fire it? How come they didn't use the central computer to signal for help? Would Wei Tian make such a foolish mistake?"

Zhao Sheng, the Head of the Zhao Family tried to assess, "Wei Tian is one of the most talented people of the Wei Family. He would definitely not have made such a mistake. If I'm not mistaken, he's likely pushed to the edge already. The people assaulting the prison is likely someone who has a Super. A.I. or some form of ability to control the machines and equipment inside. Other than that, they most likely have a Type 5 expert as well."

Lu Yi, the Head of the Lu Family, had a glint in his eyes, "A.I., or an ability to control equipment?! Isn't that what we sorely lack right now? What should we do?"

The Head of the Chen Family, Chen Mu, spoke slowly, "Go despatch some experts to welcome him. He must be invited here, otherwise, our plan would have to be shelved back again. Our time is running out. That lunatic Wei Ming Qing is already insane. If he acts against us, we will all die without a burial ground."

Chapter 885: Helpless!

Chen Mu finished speaking, and everyone fell silent. Wei Ming Qing had slaughtered over a million people without so much of an excuse. Such a vicious and tyrannical person had thoroughly frightened everyone within the city.

Furthermore, he had eradicated those clans which opposed his position without mercy. Although this had shocked the rest of the clans, causing them not to speak up out of fear, in secret, many of them were filled with fear and hatred. They were unsure if they would be the next ones to be targeted.

The undercurrents of a coup de grace was already brewing within the capital. If it wasn't for the mighty forces under Wei Ming Qing's command, there would have been a rebellion long ago.

Dou Meng continued solemnly, "Let's go rescue him! We must pull the person into our side. If we can control him, our success of taking down the inner city will increase by 30%!"

The remaining 3 Clan Heads exchanged looks, their eyes flashing with resolution as they nodded in agreement.

After the 4 Clan Heads made their decision, a small unit of 30 experts ran out towards the direction of the 1st Prison.

"I surrender!! Don't kill me!! I surrender!!"

"..."

Inside the 1st Prison, a number of wardens had raised their hands in surrender, eyeing Yue Zhong and Phantom with fear as they walked out obediently.

They were all human after all, and were fearful of death. When Yue Zhong and Phantom killed over half the wardens in the 1st Prison, it had crushed their morale instantly.

Yue Zhong brought a gun coldly towards the head of one warden and spoke icily, "Where's the central computer?"

The warden hesitated for a moment. The location of the central computer was classified, if he revealed it, it would mean his betrayal towards Wei Ming Qing.

A single electromagnetic beam directly pierced his head, causing white and red matter to ooze out from the hole.

Seeing such a cruel scene, the little boy who had been standing quietly by Yue Zhong's left trembled a little. His face turned pale, yet he did not throw up.

The refugees had come from afar, and due to the numerous deaths along the way, the little boy was already numb.

After killing the warden, Yue Zhong pointed his Electromagnetic Gun towards another warden and barked, "Location!"

The warden was so frightened that he wet his pants, as he cried out immediately, "Go along this tunnel, in another 50m, then go downwards for another 30m, you will see the central computer. Don't kill me!! Please don't kill me!"

"Better hope that you spoke the truth, otherwise, only death will await."

Yue Zhong eyed the warden coldly, before leaving the boy and White Bones behind. He then darted forwards, heading towards the central computer.

Only by controlling the central computer of this prison, Yue Zhong could then gain control over all the weapons and equipment here.

"Retreat!!" Just as he was about to enter the basement, he felt a sense of danger arise, and he barked out loudly in alarm while stepping back explosively.

Phantom was shocked as she activated her ability and flashed, disappearing from her location.

Hong!

With a loud bang, the entire entrance of the basement exploded, sending a powerful shockwave that billowed towards Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong's speed of retreat was quick, and he was able to get out of the epicenter. However, there were a few pieces of shrapnel that shot towards him. In response, he slapped out with his hands, knocking them away.

After the dust settled, Yue Zhong's expression turned ugly when he discovered the rubble blocking the entrance. With his current abilities, it would take too much time to clear the debris.

Yue Zhong eyed the tunnel and frowned slightly, "Seems like there are some intelligent people."

Hong! Hong!!

Right at this time, there was an earthshaking explosion somewhere in the 1st Prison. The powerful blast traveled outwards, blowing many things away, shaking the entire place.

Yue Zhong was also caught in the tremors, his balance affected.

Bai Yi appeared on the handheld display, reporting, "Master, the backup energy generator of this prison has been blown up. If the enemy had cut off the power, then the entire prison is in a state of no power. There's no point in controlling the central computer then!"

This vicious move of Wei Tian had thwarted Yue Zhong's plans to control the 1st Prison with Bai Yi.

Peng!!

Yue Zhong slammed his fist furiously into a nearby wall, destroying totally. He was currently infuriated. Without the chance to control the 1st Prison, then he could not make use of the facility to rescue the refugees.

The millions of Blood-seeking Bees would soon suck the refugees dry.

He forcefully suppressed his raging fury and ran towards the armory.

Without the 1st Prison, he would still sweep the armory clean.

Inside the 1st Prison, there were 2 Reapers, both their computer systems already destroyed. They were basically junk metal.

Yue Zhong swept a glance across the area and decided to keep both the Reapers in his Storage Ring.

"That's... That's a heavy assault helicopter!!"

Yue Zhong had just left the armory when he saw a number of assault helicopters flying over. The total number was over a hundred, blotting out the skies.

"No good! Are they going to kill everyone here?" Yue Zhong eyed the helicopters and felt a growing sense of unease.

Yue Zhong rushed back to the room where they kept the captives and threw a watch to Phantom, "Phantom, bring the kid and go hide. Quickly leave this place. Those bastards have deployed huge numbers of assault helicopters. They're likely planning to level this whole place."

Phantom's face turned pale as she asked, "What about you?"

"I'll try my best to impede them, and buy you time to flee. Don't waste any more time, go now!"

Yue Zhong left immediately after speaking, disappearing from the place like a specter.

"Don't go!! Bring us along!!"

"Please, save us!! Take us with you!!"

"..."

When the captives heard that a hundred assault helicopters were coming, their faces fell, and they began to beg.

"Shut up, when those poor refugees were being sent here, you bastards did not even give them a chance. This is your retribution."

Phantom shot them a cold look, before taking the boy as she ran out quickly. In a few breaths, she disappeared, leaving behind the wardens with looks of despair.

Yue Zhong shot out like a bullet, coming to a small hill near the 1st Prison. With a flip of his hand, he pulled out an Electromagnetic Sniper Cannon.

He then laid down on the ground, before asking Bai Yi, "Bai Yi, are you able to gain control over them?"

If Bai Yi could wrest control over all 100-odd assault helicopters, then Yue Zhong's military might would gain another huge boost once again.

Bai Yi dashed his dreams, "Impossible! The enemy has already destroyed the computer systems and switched to manual! I have no way of establishing control."

"Guess we have to rely on ourselves!" Yue Zhong then aimed his Electromagnetic Sniper Cannon at the skies. After locking on to a target, he fired once.

The electromagnetic beam flashed out, slamming into the rotor engine, directly destroying it.

The moment the engine was lost, the helicopter lost control and began to wobble in the skies. When it descended to the ground, it exploded out with a loud bang. The region around it was consumed in flames; there were obviously terrifying energy bombs being transported on board.

Taking out one helicopter with a single shot, Yue Zhong attracted the attention of the other helicopters as though he had struck a beehive, as 30 of them immediately changed directions towards him.

Multiple electromagnetic beams began firing at Yue Zhong.

Since they disabled their central computers, the accuracy of the soldiers all suffered. However, with their superior firepower, it was enough to suppress Yue Zhong, forcing him to evade constantly.

The remaining 69 heavy assault helicopters continued towards the direction of the prison.

In a camp of the 1st Prison, one wall suddenly exploded, as the butcher-like Wu Heng walked out in tattered clothes, his eyes bloodshot.

A large number of Blood-sucking Bees flew towards Wu Heng, however, the moment they got close, they would be enveloped by a mysterious force. Their bodies were then crushed by that unseen force, as the juices got squeezed out.

Wu Heng laughed out madly, "Hahahaha!! I have awakened as a Type 5 Divine Warrior!! I'm invincible!! Haha!! The world is my oyster now!!!"

His arrogant and unbridled tone had shaken Phantom who was fleeing. As she fled, she turned around to glance at Wu Heng, her eyes flashing with shock, "Type 5 Divine Warrior?! How did he awaken as one?"

During the journey to the prison, Phantom had assessed Wu Heng and did not discover anything off about him. Seeing him suddenly become a Type 5 Divine Warrior, her heart was full of shock.

Even so, she continued to flee frantically. She was very clear about the destructive might the heavy assault helicopters were bringing. Even a Type 5 Divine Warrior would not be able to survive that kind of blast zone.

Amidst Wu Heng's maniacal laughter, the fleet of heavy assault helicopters arrived above the 1st Prison.

Chapter 886: The Destruction of 1st Prison!

The moment they entered the airspace above the 1st Prison, the heavy assault helicopters began to unload all their energy bombs.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Amidst the shattering explosions, the entire prison was bombarded by countless energy bombs. Everything inside was consumed, and the remaining hundred wardens inside died with despair and regret in their eyes, their bodies blasted to smithereens.

Wu Heng watched the massive building crumble to the ground, his expression pale. Without any further antics, he turned around to flee.

Although he had awakened as a Type 5 Divine Warrior, he did not think he could single-handedly crush the 20m-tall fortress.

As he fled, there were still many Blood-sucking Bees chasing after him in a huge cloud. It allowed the helicopters to locate their target.

Over 30 heavy assault helicopters turned towards him and flew after him.

A number of electromagnetic beams shot down like rain, firing towards Wu Heng.

Wu Heng might have awakened as a Type 5 Divine Warrior, but his combat experience was severely lacking. The Air Manipulation ability he had evolved was unable to reach its maximum potential.

With the dense beams of electromagnetic beams, one slammed into his right shoulder, blasting it off instantly.

A cloud of Blood-seeking Bees immediately swarmed over, sucking the entire right arm dry.

Wu Heng tumbled twice on the ground before he got on his knees and kowtowed, pleading loudly, "It hurts!! No!! Please don't kill me!! Please!! I'm willing to serve you guys with all my life, spare me please!!"

In response, Wu Heng was showered with a multitude of laser beams, directly shredding him apart.

At the same time, they flew over and let off a number of energy bombs.

The moment the energy bombs landed, they exploded out with immense force, consuming everything around, including Wu Heng's corpse.

The orders of the pilots were to eradicate all life of the 1st Prison, they would definitely not allow someone like Wu Heng to survive.

The powerful explosion caused a single shrapnel to shoot forward, penetrating the body of the boy beside Phantom.

"Ah!"

The boy screamed out, as he crumpled to the floor.

Phantom was shocked, and she hurried to carry him up. Placing her fingers on his nose, she discovered that he was still breathing, and she heaved a sigh of relief. She started to utilize her ability to flash through space, quickly escaping from the area.

With her Flash Teleportation ability which was an incredibly useful escape technique, even if she were to face a Type 6 Divine Warrior, as long as it was not a frontal confrontation, she would be able to flee.

Having lost the help of the central computers, the heavy assault helicopters could not operate at their maximum efficiency. They did not discover the fleeing Phantom, instead, continuing to focus on the destruction of 1st Prison as per orders.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Without anyone to stop them, the entire 1st Prison was turned into a burning land, as explosions rocked the place over and over again, blasting the various structures into smithereens.

After a round of baptism through fire, the heavy assault helicopters in the air released one more volley of napalm fire.

The blazing flames came to life, covering the entire place quickly, not leaving behind any chance for survival.

Bai Yi's face suddenly appeared on the handheld device, "The 1st Prison has been thoroughly annihilated, based on calculations, everyone within has died."

Yue Zhong had set up a few surveillance equipment within the prison, they were Bai Yi's eyes, thus she could see clearly the image of 1st Prison's destruction.

As he hid in a forest, he thought quietly, "Seems like it's time for me to evacuate!"

In the process of evading the pursuit of the earlier 30 assault helicopters, Yue Zhong had destroyed 4, however, he was still forced to flee.

If he continued, then there would definitely be experts that followed after. No matter how strong Yue Zhong was, he was not a match for an entire army of experts right now.

"Ah! Those are... troops!! Are they serious?! In order to catch me, they actually sent so many people?!" Yue Zhong was lying in the forest when he discovered over thousands of soldiers in Battle Suits marching towards his direction.

"What a pity, with such a force, you want to capture me?! Not possible!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, and he activated his Third Order Stealth. His entire body blended into the surroundings, all traces of his aura disappearing. He then proceeded to sneak out.

5 soldiers wearing Type 3 Battle Suits were currently searching their front carefully. They were clear that they were dealing with a Type 5 expert, and they were not a match for him. As long as they fought hard to survive and hold off the enemy, their friends would arrive with backup to eradicate the enemy.

Atop a tree, Yue Zhong eyed the nearing 5 soldiers, and leaped lightly, landing on another tree.

As he passed by above the heads of those 5 soldiers, they did not notice anything at all, still warily surveying their surroundings. With their acute senses, the rustling of grass and leaves would not escape their notice, but Yue Zhong managed to get past them with his Third Order Stealth.

As he passed through the various teams, he finally arrived the border of the forest.

At the edge of the forest, Yue Zhong noticed a small squad of 30 men, all of them in Type 4 Battle Suits, wearing helmets, lying prone on the ground.

One of them asked softly, "Captain, the enemy has deployed 2,000 men to search the mountain, how can we find the target before them?"

Hearing this voice, Yue Zhong was preparing to leave, but he stayed behind a huge rock to eavesdrop.

Another male replied, "The Clan Lord had not expected that mad dog Wei Ming Qing to respond so fast. They actually sent a hundred Desolator Fighters over to eradicate the entire 1st Prison. Not only that, he even sent 2,000 men to search the mountain. This is not a force we can contend with. We wait a while more, then we search. If it's not possible, we will retreat immediately. We cannot waste our brothers' lives here."

The captain then ordered solemnly, "Everyone, spread out. Search a hundred meters further. If there are no signs, we will retreat immediately. Those man-eating city guards will reach our location soon."

Without a sound, Yue Zhong suddenly appeared, his right hand grabbing the captain before he leaped back with his Electromagnetic Gun placed against the captain's head, "No need to search anymore. I think I'm the guy you're looking for. Speak, who are you people?"

"Captain!!"

Seeing Yue Zhong suddenly capturing their captain, the remaining 29 soldiers were all taken aback as they hurried to whisk out their guns.

"Stop! Don't move!" The captain was able to readjust his emotions, getting over the initial shock of being caught by Yue Zhong, and quickly barking orders at his subordinates in a low tone.

Scolded by their captain, the soldiers all lowered their weapons, eyeing Yue Zhong warily.

The captain spoke without fear, "How do you do, little brother. My name is Zhong Bu, may I ask your name?"

Yue Zhong replied impassively, "I'm Yue Zhong. I had broken into the 1st Prison, and am being pursued now."

Zhong Bu waved his hand, and a soldier quickly came forward to pass a handheld computer to Yue Zhong, "So it's little brother Yue Zhong. If I didn't guess wrong, you are someone who has a Super A.I. or you have an ability to manipulate computers and equipment. We hope that you can prove it if so, you will become a very valued friend of ours, and we can work together to overthrow Wei Ming Qing."

Yue Zhong received it and pondered a while, before pointing at the device, "Crack it, Bai Yi!"

Bai Yi's image appeared on the device within seconds, "Yes! Master, I've already done so."

"Amazing!!"

Seeing this miraculous scene, all the soldiers had looks of surprise and excitement, yet they did not dare shout out loud, only growling through their throats like wolves.

With the appearance of a Super A.I., there was hope for these soldiers.

Wei Ming Qing had controlled Cloud Region for years. With the control of the powerful central computer, no one had been able to resist his rule. All opposition had been entirely suppressed.

Only with Yue Zhong and his Super A.I., there was a chance Wei Ming Qing's central computer could be cracked. If Yue Zhong did succeed in bringing the central computer of the Capital into his hands, he would possess $\frac{1}{3}$ of the entire Cloud Region's force.

Even if Wei Ming Qing employed all sorts of methods to defend against the Super A.I. it would whittle away at his resources.

Zhong Bu then spoke respectfully, "Sir Yue Zhong, we don't mean any offense. Please come with us, we assure you that you will receive the most fitting of service and hosting."

In response, Yue Zhong asked, "Who are you people?"

Zhong Bu's eyes flashed with difficulty, "Sir Yue Zhong, we cannot say. I can only tell you that we are opposing Wei Ming Qing. When you see the Clan Heads, you will naturally know who we are. Please come with us."

Yue Zhong thought for a moment, before agreeing, "Fine!"

Chapter 887: Deployment!

Deep in the forest, Phantom looked at the unconscious kid and frowned with worry. She did not like having a burden during missions.

White Bones stood quietly by the side, its dark eyes flashing with demonic fire.

Suddenly, the tall grass rattled beside her. Phantom's pupils narrowed, as she fixed her gaze over at the direction. A dagger appeared in her hands, and she was ready to pounce.

Yue Zhong walked out from the grass, eyeing the kid, "What's wrong with him?"

Phantom replied simply, "He's in a coma and running a fever!"

At this time, a dozen other experts walked out from the grass.

The moment Zhong Bu came out, and caught sight of Phantom, he stared right at her as he exclaimed, "You're Phantom!! Assassin Phantom!!"

Hearing Phantom's name, everyone inside Zhong Bu's unit faltered, their expressions full of fear and caution.

Assassin Phantom was one of the sharpest 'daggers' in Wei Ming Qing's hands. She had killed many experts who had opposed Wei Ming Qing before. Even a Type 5 expert of the rebels had been killed at her hands. She was a legend among the assassins.

Phantom looked at them coldly, not saying anything. This was her character. Other than those she cared about, she held nothing else in her eyes. To other people, she was just an aloof beauty.

"Let's go!"

Yue Zhong took a look at the kid and left.

White Bones took the kid into its arms and followed beside Yue Zhong.

Phantom disappeared into the night. She was not used to being in a crowd, there was no sense of comfort. Compared to men, she trusted her dagger more.

Zhong Bu saw Phantom following Yue Zhong's instructions and was impressed, his valuation of Yue Zhong becoming higher, "He could even subjugate the Queen of Assassins. This Yue Zhong is not simple!"

One soldier was licking his lips when he saw Phantom earlier, his eyes shining with lust, "So that was the Queen of the assassin world, Phantom? Truly beautiful!"

"Let's go!"

With Zhong Bu's command, all the soldiers quickly left.

Since the 4 large Clans had invited Yue Zhong, the moment they left the forest, they came to a clearing where a number of vehicles were long since prepared for them.

The moment they came to a villa, a beautiful woman with long, black hair, a voluptuous body, and exquisite looks, came out to greet them. She was dressed in a white silk dress and her smile was radiant, "Sir Yue Zhong, I'm Cai Wei, please come with me!"

Yue Zhong followed silently behind, as they came to a living hall.

Inside the hall, there was a young man who was incredibly handsome. When he saw Yue Zhong and the rest, his expression immediately became professional as he welcomed them, "How do you do, Yue Zhong. Welcome! I'm Zhang Huan, the leader of the largest Republican Rebel Group here in the city."

Yue Zhong frowned, his mouth twitching as he shot a sarcastic look, "Republican group? I have not heard of any such organizations within the Capital. If you guys aren't sincere, then forget about it. Hiding the head while sending the tail, I'm not interested in cooperating with such riff-raff."

After that, Yue Zhong directly turned around to leave.

Zhang Hui's face turned pale as he called out, "Wait!! Mr. Yue Zhong, please stay behind, we can discuss this!! We can discuss this!!"

The 20 bodyguards who looked skill stood in front of the door and shuffled to block his way.

Yue Zhong eyed those 20 bodyguards, his gaze turning incredibly cold. A strong killing intent emitted from him as he declared, "Are you all seeking death?"

The 20 bodyguards were thoroughly spooked by that oppressive killing intent, and their expressions flashed with fear. However, they gritted their teeth and remained where they were.

Yue Zhong kept his gaze level, as he spoke icily, "Fine, since you're looking to die, let me send you on your way!"

At his current realm, killing 20 Type 3 Divine Warriors was an easy feat.

A wizened voice resounded from the side, as 4 middle-aged men stepped out, "Stop, Yue Zhong. We're sincere in working with you to eradicate Wei Ming Qing."

Yue Zhong turned to them and spoke with an impassive face, "You finally decided to come out? 4 great Clan Lords?"

He had known from Phantom's report about the power division and the factions within the Capital. A faction that could extract him noiselessly from the 1st Prison was definitely only the work of the 4 largest clans.

The rest of the factions could not pull out 30 Type 4 experts just to escort Yue Zhong.

Dou Meng reached out with an extended hand, intending to shake his hand, "Hello, Yue Zhong. I'm Dou Meng of the Dou Clan. These are Zhao Sheng from the Zhao Clan, Lu Yi from the Lu Clan, and Chen Mu from the Chen Clan. This matter is grave, do forgive us as it concerns the life and death of our clan. We had to be cautious. We seek your pardon for the behavior earlier."

Yue Zhong went to sit on the sofa and shot them a look, "I can understand, but I truly hope that it's a cooperation we're talking about. I don't have the habit of being someone else's pawn."

He did not intend to flip out with the 4 leaders, however, by dealing with this obvious puppet Zhang Huan, his position of negotiation would be lower. He did not intend to be a tool nor cannon fodder for these people.

Dou Meng wore an amiable smile, "Of course. Yue Zhong, I want to know if you have a Super A.I or the ability to manipulate electronic systems?"

"Shouldn't Zhong Bu have already reported this information to you guys?"

Dou Meng kept his gaze fixed on Yue Zhong, his pupils constricting slightly, "I hope to hear it directly from your mouth."

The other 3 Clan Leaders also stared at him, their gazes expectant. His answer concerned the success of their stratagem to attack the inner city.

Yue Zhong did not hesitate to reply, "Super A.I."

Wei Ming Qing's power was too large, Yue Zhong had to work together with others with their gathered strength in order to defeat him.

With just him and Phantom, even if they were 2 Type 5 Divine Warriors, with the help of a Super A.I., if there were no accidents, they still would not be able to reach Wei Ming Qing's side.

As the Emperor of Cloud Region, he had plenty of Type 5 experts beside him. There were at least 20 of them. Individually, they could not possibly be dealt with alone by Yue Zhong, much less an entire group of them.

The eyes of the 4 Clan Lords flickered with joy, "That's great!"

Dou Meng continued solemnly, "Yue Zhong, we hope that you can make use of your Super A.I. to block the technological aspects of Wei Ming Qing's forces."

With the help of a Super A.I., they could gain control of the systems, and while Bai Yi's clones might not be as powerful as herself, they could still affect the central computer in Wei Ming Qing's hands.

Yue Zhong agreed, "Not a problem! As long as you guys provide enough computers."

Suddenly, a servant came running into the hall with a panicked expression, "Lord! There's an army heading towards our villa right now, there're over 200 of them, and they're likely the City Guards!"

Hearing this, the faces of the 4 Clan Lords fell, "City Guards!! What the hell are they doing here? Are they already intending to act against us?!"

In the past, any time the City Guards were deployed, it signaled a massacre. At each location where the City Guards were dispatched to in the past, there would be bloodshed.

Zhong Bu's expression was unsightly, almost tumbling to the ground as he ran into the room, shouting, "Clan Lord!! Clan Lord!! Things are bad!! The Black Fox unit has sent a report, saying that Wei Ming Qing is already acting against us!"

Black Fox was the intel unit that the 4 Great Clans paid a huge price to infiltrate the City Guards, sending crucial reports at the most crucial times.

Dou Meng's face fell, "Damn it! He's already making a move just because of suspicions?! This bastard is truly unscrupulous!"

In the past, Wei Ming Qing had given some consideration to the 4 Great Clans and did not try anything funny with them. However, he actually deployed his cards today, obviously intending to wipe them out without even talking about evidence of any traitorous behavior.

Such an act might incur the ire of the residents in the capital. However, at this point, the madman could not care less about anything, that showed how much caution he had thrown to the wind.

Chen Mu's eyes flashed with anxiety, "What happens now?"

Dou Meng declared, "Seems like we need to bring forward our plan!!"

The other 3 Leaders also nodded.

Dou Meng immediately gave an order to the 4 intelligence soldiers beside him, "Convey the command, Operation Kill-King is in effect!!"

"Yes!"

The 4 intelligence soldiers quickly retreated, and worked on transmitting the order.

Dou Meng then spoke to Yue Zhong, "Yue Zhong, please come with me, we have already prepared the computers for you. You just have to create clones of your A.I. within the network."

Against the impending attack of the 200 city guards, Dou Meng seemed to not mind them.

Yue Zhong also knew the severity of the matter and quickly followed Dou Meng into a secret room.

Dou Meng pressed a button, revealing a long tunnel in front of them.

The party quickly ran in.

Chapter 888: Guided Energy Missile!

After venturing about hundreds of meter underground, Yue Zhong finally came across a room that had multiple handheld computers set up, with 20 humanoid robots standing guard as well.

The 20 humanoid robots were special assistants sought by Dou Meng especially for Bai Yi. With these robot assistants, it would be easier for Bai Yi to get things done.

Yue Zhong pulled out his handheld tablet and ordered, "Bai Yi, create some clones in these computers!"

"Yes!"

Her eyes began to flash with numbers, and the computers in the lab soon shone, and Bai Yi's image appeared on all of them.

After 5 seconds, the data disappeared from Bai Yi's eyes, as she reported, "Master, I've uploaded copies of myself into the computers."

Dou Meng was flabbergasted, asking in shock, "Just like that?"

The time that had passed was barely 5 seconds since Yue Zhong entered. Dou Meng was still expecting Yue Zhong to key in some things and perform some incredible feats with the handheld computer, after all, there were over 10,000 computers over here.

One of the Bai Yis inside a handheld tablet spoke up, "That's right! I'm already in."

Dou Meng looked at the computer and exclaimed in excitement, "This is great!! Finally, with these clones, we can stand up to Wei Ming Qing!"

Outside, the 200 City Guards that were decked in Type 4 Battle Suits and riding enhanced motorcycles appeared at the villa where the 4 Clan Heads had gathered.

This unit was the elite of the elite within the city guards, specially meant to massacre those large clans with a deep root in the city. Even if the clan had a Type 5 expert, they would be helpless against this unit.

The leader of the troop was an expert wearing a Type 5 Body Suit, and he pointed at the villa, barking, "Kill!! Leave nothing alive!!"

The eyes of the 200 City Guards flashed with an intense bloodlust, as they leaped out their vehicles excitedly, charging into the compound like wolves. It was like they could already see the countless people dying at their hands.

The moment the City Guards moved, the entire villa shuddered, as countless automatic weapons appeared and began firing madly at those soldiers.

Faced with that intense firepower, over 40 City Guards were immediately turned into sieves.

The rest of the 160 were able to maintain their reaction and quickly ducked behind cover the moment the defenses got to work.

"Hmph! The 4 Great Clans really are planning to rebel, to think they actually killed our men. This time, I must level all of them to the ground!!"

The Type 5 City Guard snorted and raised his Battle Spear, thrusting out at some of the defenses, completely obliterating them.

At the same time, he wielded a large energy shield, blocking the multiple beams that fired at him.

Right at this moment, a small hill about 3km away from the villa suddenly split open, as a number of missiles fired out from it, shooting towards the entrance of the villa.

The Type 5 City Guard saw the incoming guided missiles and his expression finally fell as he barked out frantically, "Guided Energy Missiles!! Damn it!! How come they have such weapons?! Retreat now!!"

When the City Guards heard the name of those missiles, their countenances turned pale, and they began to retreat with all their might, dispersing in all directions.

The moment those missiles landed on the ground, they blew up explosively, and the resulting blast shot outwards, leveling the surrounding area.

As the dust settled, many holes of about 6 or 7 meters deep were revealed. All around them, there were corpses in Type 4 Battle Suits, as well as some Type 4 Nuclei.

Those nuclei were truly hardy, the only way to destroy them was to suck them dry of their power.

The terrifying energy storm consumed the lives of over a hundred Type 4 City Guards in mere seconds, leaving the Type 5 City Guard leader and 30 others who were frightened out of their wits.

The bottom-line of the 4 Great Clans of the Capital had finally been forced out under Wei Ming Qing's madness.

The tyrant had not acted against them for so long because he did not know precisely just how much might they were hiding from him.

Initially, there were 5 families controlling the Cloud Region, with the Wei Clan being the strongest and largest, and thus, recommended for the Emperor's position. However, the rest were not to be taken lightly.

In these hundreds of years, Wei Ming Qing was the only Emperor who had dared act against the 4 Great Clans.

One of them asked the Type 5 leader, "General, what do we do?"

The leader had regained his senses and made a judgment call, "Retreat! The 4 Great Clans have rebelled, and we are not their match. The most important thing now is to report to Leader Wei Ye."

Upon giving the order, the remaining City Guards swiftly fled towards the inner city.

The hill also stopped firing the guided missile.

The strength of those missiles was too great, able to wipe out even a Type 5 Divine Warrior. However, they were weapons of war, suitable for dealing damage over a wide area. Against a single Type 5 Divine Warrior, it was like using a cannon on a mosquito, not worth the expenditure.

On top of the Capital's outer city walls, a burly man in black military uniform surveyed the region sternly. This was precisely the great general in charge of city defense, Wei Shou, and he was currently looking out at the city with worry.

The 4 corners were the 4 Great Clans, and the people within, from the common soldiers to the officers had been scouted over to their sides since long ago. Although Wei Shou was a general in name, he had no means of truly activating the 4 city guards in those areas.

One commander came up to him, "General!"

"How was it?"

The officer replied, "General Dou De, General Chen Yun, General Lu He and General Zhao Tan are delaying and refusing to come."

Wei Shou's face turned ugly as he cursed, "Damn bastards, do they hold the Emperor in their eyes?! Do they value the country at all?!"

Chapter 889: Intense Battle!

All of a sudden, the 4 corners of the outer city suddenly split open, as a number of guided energy missiles shot out, firing towards the center.

Hong!! Hong!! Hong!!

Following the loud explosions, multiple areas of the city blew up, as powerful shockwaves rocked outwards. Many defenses crumbled, and over thousands of elite soldiers were crushed under the falling debris. The entire outer city felt the intense tremors.

In the aftermath, Wei Shou was hiding in one corner and he roared out furiously, "What the hell is going on? Why wasn't there any warning? What did we get those on sentry duty for?!"

One military officer came up to Wei Shou and reported in a pathetic state, "General, the sentry and guard personnel did not receive any notification from the central computer. They suspect that the central computer has either been destroyed or compromised. What should we do now?"

Wei Shou shot up in anger, charging towards the command center, "Retaliate!! Convey my order, we retaliate with all we got, and we must eradicate these bastard rebels!!"

The officer suddenly shouted out with a panicked expression, "General! Watch out!!"

In the skies, 2 guided Energy Missiles descended from the skies, directly exploding right in front of Wei Shou. The resulting blast enveloped him.

The rebels of the 4 Great Clans did not know that the General in charge of city defense had been blown to death by them. They continued to fire out multiple guided Energy Missiles.

The intelligence of the 4 Great Clans was extremely advanced. They knew clearly what the city guards were capable of, and they had high-tech equipment. If attacked by them, they would not be able to resist.

"Damn it!! They're rebelling!! They've betrayed the Emperor!!"

"Where's the General?! Where's the General?! Why isn't he giving any orders?!"

"Attack!! Fight back!!"

"..."

Having lost Wei Shou's command, the city guards were thrown into a panic, not knowing whether to defend or to attack.

A troop of a thousand soldiers went to attack the west, while another attacked the north. There were many other units who were at a loss, running about like headless flies.

Under the constant barrage of the guided Energy Missiles, the outer city was being demolished, as debris flew in all directions.

The imposing city wall, which had seemed invincible and impossible to be destroyed, finally came crumbling down, the massive effort and resources gone down the drain.

There were many experts within the city guards. At this critical moment, a number of Reapers, heavy assault helicopters, as well as enhanced motorcycles came roaring out. The elite experts began to clash with the rebel forces with bloodshot eyes and bloodlust.

Soon, as both sides clashed, the casualty toll was rising. The best warriors of the human race were not killed in combat against other races, but due to in-fighting, it was truly a huge pity.

"Wei Ming Qing wants to kill all of us to help himself breakthrough to the Type 7 realm! Everyone, stand up against him, and wipe out this demon! Otherwise, we will just be fodder for him."

"Wei Ming Qing is no longer a human, he's a freak now!! Let's revolt!"

"The 4 Great Clans have begun to rise against Wei Ming Qing's tyranny! Outside the capital, we have over 2 million allies! We will definitely win this battle!! Everyone!! Join us and eradicate Wei Ming Qing!! Or else, we'll only face death in this godforsaken land!!"

"..."

The various pawns planted in the Capital began to act. Those various upper clansmen who had trembled and stayed silent under Wei Ming Qing's tyranny began to respond as well, leading their own clan to join the uprising.

Wei Ming Qing relied on slaughter to maintain his rule, especially massacring those that oppose him without any constraint. This has already caused alarm and fear in the rest of the clans. They were long since upset with his rule, they were just afraid of voicing it out. Now that the 4 Great Clans had taken the lead, their pent-up feelings exploded out.

As the mob grew, those police and moles that belongs to Wei Ming Qing were dragged out and killed. Those who were loyal to him were quickly captured and forced to make a choice: defect or be killed.

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The elite city guards were forced to retreat within the inner city.

The rebel troops of the 4 Great Clans did not immediately launch an attack on the inner city, instead, they swept through the entire outer city, ensuring no loose ends were left and that the city was thoroughly in their control. After that, they began to deploy the various troops to the battlefield between the city guards and rebels.

The 4 Great Clans were clear about the might of the City Guards. They were truly the most outstanding elites with advanced equipment, resources, and training. Other than the Xue Luo guards, no one could be a match for them. Furthermore, they had retreated into the inner city and were defending it, preventing the rebel troops from invading.

While the 4 Great Clans could take down those in the outer city, it was because that was their turf, and they had many pawns set up everywhere. Each pawn that was activated could cause the death of a unit.

They had to leave the tough City Guards for the last. Once they have taken out the outer city troops and regathered all their forces, it would then be possible to launch an all-out attack and assault the inner city.

As both parties were at a standstill, numerous guide Energy Missiles fell upon the inner city like rain.

The various radar-like devices within the inner city got activated, firing out beams that formed a huge energy shield above them. When the guided missiles struck the shield, they exploded and caused ripples.

There were guided Energy Missiles within the capital as well. The next moment, one could see the ground within the inner city splitting apart, as multiple missiles were fired in response, shooting out of the region.

"They've fired!! Fools! Go to hell!!"

The officers of the 4 Great Clans watched the retaliating firing of missiles with cold, sarcastic looks.

When the missiles passed the energy shield, they suddenly turned around and slammed into the shield, causing more damage to it, and whittling down the energy.

At the same time, the rebel troops within the city began to attack the energy shield, firing their weapons at it, causing ripples and wearing it down.

The energy shield of the inner city was truly hardy, but the energy consumption was likewise astounding. The more powerful the attack, its energy spent would be larger. As long as the threshold was met, the entire shield would collapse. However, before it crumbled, the inner city was still as protected and solid as a rock.

The head of the inner City Guards, Wei Meng, looked out into the distance, his expression steely. He was silent for a long while, before speaking slowly, "Jin Sheng!"

A subordinate wearing a Type 5 Battle Suit stepped forward, "Your subordinate reports!"

Wei Meng stared at him and spoke, "Go take 5,000 City Guards to attack the rebel. They have a Super A.I. with them. The firepower support I can provide is very little. Do you have the confidence to crush them?"

Jin Sheng's tone was filled with pride as he replied, "Your subordinate promises to finish this task!"

Wei Meng waved his hand, "Set off!"

"Yes!"

Suddenly, the city gates opened, and 5,000 City Guards wearing Battle Suits charged out under the lead of their various commanders, swiftly attacking the rebel troops of the 4 Great Clans.

Without any preparation, the rebel troops were only able to fire off two volleys before the 5,000 City Guards sliced through them like knives.

In this battle, the disparity in strength between both parties was highlighted. Many of the rebels were easily slaughtered in the clash.

The intense battle went on for not long, and the rebel forces on the frontlines were forced back. The 5,000 City Guards continued to slaughter their way throughout the crowd, and the situation fell into a deadlock.

Wei Meng looked at how easily the rebels were being killed with a condescending look, "Hmph! Bunch of riffraff! Even if you have a Super A.I., you can't beat our City Guards!"

On the battlefield, Jin Sheng was like a rampaging tiger. He charged everywhere, the battle spear in his hands would pierce out and kill the rebel soldiers like it was nothing. He would laugh maniacally, his visage frightening and evil.

Right at this time, there were sounds of whirring from the distance, as a dozen assault helicopters flew over.

The moment they appeared, electromagnetic beams were fired down mercilessly.

Under the shower of firepower, many City Guards were pierced through.

In order to dodge those electromagnetic beams, the City Guards had no choice but to duck behind cover. However, it was not enough, as the missiles fired were enough to blast their cover and the soldiers to smithereens.

Wei Meng looked at the sudden appearance of the assault helicopters and lost control, slamming his fist into the wall, leaving a deep imprint, "Beasts!!"

If it were not for the Super A.I., the Capital could easily make use of their targeting missiles to take down these assault helicopters.

Being unable to utilize those automatic targeting missiles meant that no matter how much the Capital was firing laser beams, they were unable to hit them accurately.

Chapter 890: Sneaking into the Heart of the Imperial Capital!

With the 10 assault helicopters in the air joining the fray, the tides of the battle changed once again. Many City Guards were injured, and they did not dare continue their unbridled assault.

Under those circumstances, the rebels managed to find their footing and began to regroup and counterattack.

Soon, a hundred heavy assault helicopters also flew out from the capital, flying towards those from the rebel side.

It was just that when the Capital's helicopters had just joined the fray, 40 Reapers that had been lying in wait suddenly appeared. Under Bai Yi's control, they began to fire electromagnetic cannons and heat-seeking missiles towards the skies.

Bombarded by that volley of fire and flashes, 30 heavy assault helicopters were instantly decimated, turned into ash, as the resulting explosions swept outwards.

The Reapers were truly efficient killing machines. Adding Bai Yi's control, the assault helicopters in the air turned into shrapnel and debris, without even the chance to exhibit their prowess.

Wei Meng looked at the destroyed heavy assault helicopters and his countenance turned ugly, "Is this the power of a Super A.I.? Truly fearsome!!"

The Super A.I. would not be particularly effective against the Dino-race since they were a backward and barbaric society. However, in Cloud Region, where humans relied on technology, as long as there were enough outlets, Bai Yi could unleash a terrifying strength.

Jin Sheng watched his comrades being shot down by those beams and his face fell. He roared out in frenzy, "Retreat!! Retreat now!!"

The assault of the 40 Reapers was too ferocious, easily slaughtering the City Guards, who tried to put up a resistance but crumbled in the end. The remaining soldiers quickly retreated back towards the inner city under Jin Sheng's lead.

No one noticed that as the City Guards were retreating, a certain figure wearing the City Guard uniform had joined them noiselessly.

Upon entering their midst, Yue Zhong mingled and retreated back as one of those injured.

Since the rebel troops had beaten the 5,000 City Guards back, they began to unleash a ferocious assault on the energy shield, hitting it until the shape looked less uniform.

Wei Meng's focus was on the rebel troops and did not pay too much attention to this defeated and injured troops.

Within the medic tent, there were many injured City Guards. The smell of blood was strong, and many of the soldiers were moaning and groaning.

Under Yue Zhong's careful observation, there were over a hundred people within the medic tent, and 2 soldiers standing guard outside.

With a thought, a void appeared in mid-air. White Bones leaped out and 20 sharp bone spikes shot out to slice out at the various injured personnel. Within seconds, the hundred-odd casualties were put down, ending their misery.

After dealing with those casualties, Yue Zhong's figure flashed and darted out the door. His palms slammed into the heads of the 2 City Guards, crushing them into their bodies.

He then activated his Third Order Stealth, noiselessly traversing through the camp. His target was the central computer of the Capital.

As long as he could obtain the information from the Capital's central computer, Yue Zhong's mission on the Third World would be complete. Without it, even killing Wei Ming Qing would not be a satisfactory end.

He passed through the various parts of the city. Many people were hiding within their own residences, eyeing the shield that was being broken down with fear. The moment the shield crumbled, hell would await the citizens of the inner city.

There was nobody along the way, thus, he was able to infiltrate the most lavish-looking building within the city.

The layout of the center was different from other places, as there were many elite soldiers standing guard, keeping an alert lookout for their surroundings. Even Yue Zhong would not be able to sneak in without a problem.

"No distractions eh? Let me create one for you guys!!"

He observed the surroundings carefully, and with a thought, a Reaper appeared out of nowhere.

The moment the Reaper appeared, it began to unleash carnage, as countless laser and electromagnetic beams were fired out like rain, aiming for the clueless City Guards.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

With the explosions, many of the City Guards were blown to bits by the intense firepower.

"Enemy attack!! Enemy attack!"

Sounds of alarm rang throughout the Capital, as elites poured out from everywhere, launching attacks on the Reaper.

Initially, a single Reaper would be nothing to this inner city that was installed with countless automated defenses. Just a single weapon would be able to reduce this Reaper into a pile of scrap. However, in order to defend against the Super A.I., all automated equipment had been stopped. The elite experts had no choice but to act, attacking the Reaper.

Since there was a deployment, there would be flaws in their formations and movements.

Yue Zhong took the opportunity when the attention of the city defenses was focused on the Reaper to quietly sneak into the crowd, entering the city center.

"Which general are you under?"

Barely moments after Yue Zhong sneaked into the Imperial Capital, a Type 5 Battle Suit-wearing expert came over, flanked by 4 subordinates, as he barked out at Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong began to exclaim in urgency and panic, "Sir! I have something to report to the superiors!! I discovered that our General is a pawn of the 4 Great Clans. He's chasing after me!!"

The Type 5 expert frowned and got closer as he barked loudly, "What?! Calm down!! Who's your General?! With me around, he would not be able to hurt you."

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with fear as he stared past the expert and pointed, "He's there!! He's right behind you!!"

The heart of the Type 5 expert turned cold and he promptly turned around, only to discover nothing.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly as he smacked down viciously on the back of his head.

Caught defenseless, the Type 5 expert fainted.

"Commander!!"

Seeing their own general being knocked out by Yue Zhong, the 4 soldiers exclaimed out in shock.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed again, as he sent out his Third Order Art of Fear, and an intense Spiritual wave slammed into the 4 soldiers.

Although the Third Order Art of Fear was insufficient to scare those 4 Type 4 experts to death, it was enough to cause them to falter.

In that instant, the 4 Type 4 experts regained their consciousness, only to discover Yue Zhong had disappeared. Behind them, 4 of his clones smacked out at their heads, knocking them out.

Relying on sneak attacks to take down this 5 experts, Yue Zhong heaved a sigh of relief and sent out a Type 5 Puppet Rune, and 4 Type 4 Puppet Runes into the brains of these 5 experts.

If he did not manage to deal with this 5 in the shortest possible time, he would likely be swarmed by other enemies. The best case scenario would be for him to flee then.

After Yue Zhong shook them awake, the Type 5 expert, called Niu Qing, saluted him respectfully, "Niu Qing greets Master!!"

Yue Zhong ordered, "Bring me to where the central computer is."

"Yes!"

Niu Qing replied and led Yue Zhong together with the 4 subordinates deeper into the palace.

Along the way, Yue Zhong caught sight of many beautiful women, they were the palace maids. Currently, they were all having expressions of fear and uncertainty, some even sobbing.

Once the palace was broken into, their fates would be extremely miserable.

"Niu Qing, why are you here?"

After a hundred meters in, another Type 5 expert wearing a Type 5 Battle Suit appeared in front of Niu Qing and questioned him.

Niu Qing barked out, "Zhang Hua, I'm under the orders of his Lordship Wei He to bring men and guard the central computer. Stand aside! If anything were to happen, you will not be able to bear the consequences!!"

Zhang Hua frowned and immediately opened a path. However, he grumbled, "Isn't it time to provide reinforcements outside? How come we still have to defend the central computer? Truly a useless silk pants who cannot see the big picture."

Wei He was Wei Ming Qing's blood brother, however, he only knew to play and enjoy life, a silk pants who was infamous. However, he was truly loyal to the Emperor, thus he was given some authority to command troops.

While Zhang Hua cursed Wei He for his stupidity, military orders were absolute, hence he did not dare impede Niu Qing.

Along the way, Yue Zhong finally saw for himself how big the inner city was. They had come across a total of 19 Type 5 experts. When those experts heard Niu Qing's excuse, they all allowed him passage. Military orders had to be obeyed, thus they did not dare to stop them for too long.

After passing countless alleys and walking over 2km underground, they finally came to an area which was where the central computer was kept.

Only to see a huge pillar that stood in the middle, covered in countless runes and blood vessel-like tubes. There were 5 Type 5 Nuclei inserted in the huge pillar, carved with mysterious engravings. This was the central computer that controlled everything in the Capital.

Without Bai Yi's existence, this central computer could control countless equipment and weapons, quelling all uprising with ease.