

Devil World 931

Chapter 931: Heart of Hope!

Inside Saint City, within the deepest recess of the glorious White Tower, there was a huge lake of blood, formed from the deaths of countless people. It exuded a strange and mysterious aura.

The 4 Saint Kings were currently kneeling in front of the blood lake in reverence.

Saint King Weylan was kowtowing profusely, "Oh Great Saint Emperor, the human with the God and Devil Imprint has reappeared. He had gained a tremendous might from some strange world that is able to deal with our clan. We hope that your esteemed self can come out of your retreat to help us deal with that damn human."

Inside the blood lake, there was the final trump card of the Saint Clan, the only surviving member of the Type 6 Divine Warriors that had taken part in the previous Sacred War.

A Type 6 expert was a truly invincible existence, just one of them could easily annihilate a 10,000-strong army, turning the tides of the battle instantly.

It was precisely due to the Type 6 Saint Emperor that the humans could not defeat the Saint Clan in the previous war.

The moment Weylan's voice landed, the blood lake began to bubble and churn, as a raspy but evil voice sounded out, "I've already spoken clearly. Do not mind that human. The Gate of Hell is about to open soon. Go make your preparations. Once the gates are opened, lead the army to go take over the new world."

"The new world is undergoing transformations and evolving, it is the best place for our clan to evolve. As long as our Clan can conquer that new world, it's not impossible for you guys to become Type 6 existences. We will also become Type 7 existences. By that time, the humans would just be ants, easily crushable beneath our feet. Go, concentrate on invading the new world. Is that clear? If you guys fail in this, I will definitely rip your tendons and dig your hearts out!"

"Yes!!"

Hearing the threat of the evil voice, the 4 Saint Kings shuddered slightly. They replied respectfully, before quickly making their way out.

"Gates of Hell, open quickly. I'm already sick of waiting, I want to taste the pleasure of tearing those humans apart!"

The blood lake churned once more, as the evil voice filled with killing intent resounded in a quiet whisper.

After Yue Zhong's army defeated the 8 armies of the Saint Clan, at the entrance of Ghost City, there was a bright flash of light, and an archaic and evil-looking Gate of Hell appeared, emitting a powerful pressure.

Inside a study, Yue Zhong was currently hugging Willianna in his left hand, while his right hand held Liu Yi Chen. In front of him, Qi Qing'er was singing in her melodious voice, while the little minx Annie was dancing with barely anything on her. As she danced she kept looking at Yue Zhong coquettishly. Floxenia was currently feeding him pieces of fruits. Looking at this scene, Yue Zhong was truly enjoying himself.

Since he had defeated the Saint Clan's troops, Yue Zhong finally had a hard-earned break.

"Congratulations on completing your mission to survive for an entire year on the 2nd World. You have gained a Treasure of Hope as a reward."

"Congratulations on gaining a Treasure of Hope, The Heart of Hope."

As Yue Zhong was massaging Liu Yi Chen and her silky skin, the 2 notifications rang out in his ears.

At the next moment, the space in front of Yue Zhong twisted and contorted, as a number of bright lights flashed, and a small silverish-white sphere the size of a fist appeared.

Yue Zhong grabbed it and frowned, thinking, "Heart of Hope? What is this treasure capable of?"

Every single Treasure of Hope was a White-Silver Grade Treasure, with shocking abilities. Yue Zhong had been able to win in the numerous hopeless situations precisely because he had the Super A.I. and the Puppet Box. If he did not know how to utilize any of the Treasures fully, the effectiveness would be reduced by more than half.

Yue Zhong pulled out the handheld computer that contained Bai Yi, "Bai Yi, do you know what does this Heart of Hope do?"

Bai Yi swiftly replied, "In my database, there is no information on this Treasure of Hope."

Yue Zhong was helpless when he heard that. He held it up and observed it carefully while thinking to himself, "Heart of Hope. Based on its name, it's likely something to do with the heart. Is it an enhanced human heart? Or an enhanced Mutant Beast heart? From its appearance, it seems to be an easy Treasure to use."

With that thought, he placed it against his own chest. The Heart of Hope remained still, without any reaction.

He continued to ponder quietly, "Seems like it's not for humans, but against Mutant Beasts."

Right at that moment, another notification resounded from the God and Devil System.

"You have already completed the mission to survive, the Gates of Hell will thus open. The Gate of Hell leading to Earth has opened, while the Gate of Hell connecting the 3rd World to Earth will open in 4 months' time. Please head back to Earth to make your preparations. You have 24 hours to settle your affairs, after 24 hours, you will have to head back to Earth to receive your mission."

"From now on, the Gate of Hell will become a gateway between both worlds, the inhabitants of the 2nd World can also make use of it to enter Earth."

When Yue Zhong heard that, he chuckled bitterly and shook his head, "24 hours eh? Truly on a tight schedule."

"Everybody, listen up!"

Yue Zhong quickly pulled out his communicator and notified all his trusted aides. After a round of screening with Floxenia's mind-reading capabilities, he began to announce his background and the news that he had to return to Earth.

Yue Zhong said, "That's how it is. After I leave, I'll leave everything here to Luo Chen, Jess, Floxenia, Han Qiong, Sun Lan Lan, Ma Lei, ... Zheng Yan He, all of you. Make your preparations and find the suitable Gates of Hell to enter Earth. I think that they will appear very soon on this 2nd World, they should be easy to find."

"Yes!"

The upper echelon of Yue Zhong's subordinates all nodded slightly.

After the meeting was dismissed, Floxenia pulled on Yue Zhong's sleeves and spoke pitifully, "Can I go with you? I don't want to leave you, Brother Yue Zhong."

He ruffled her hair and rejected her, "No, Floxenia. They need you here. Furthermore, I have no idea where I'll end up when I go through the Gate of Hell. If I were to appear in a dangerous place, it would be troublesome if even I can't protect you. Once I've gone through, and make sure that nothing is wrong, I'll come back to pick you."

With Yue Zhong's current strength at the Type 5 realm, he was practically invincible on Earth. However, he had been gone a year. Who knew what Earth had become. While he was evolving, the other biological lifeforms on Earth would be evolving as well. If he came to a lake full of Mutant Beasts, or powerful zombies, then he had no confidence that he could protect Floxenia at all.

Floxenia took the chance to pout, "Fine! But! Brother Yue Zhong, while I'm staying here obediently to root out those spies, once I go over, you must keep me company for a few days! Promise!"

Yue Zhong chuckled and agreed, "Fine!"

Annie, Liu Yi Chen and the other women looked on enviously.

After promising Floxenia, Yue Zhong stood up to walk outside.

As he passed through the city gate of Ghost City, he caught sight of 2 Mech-Fighters. Suddenly, a thought struck him, and he took out the Heart of Hope and placed it against the chest of one of the Mech-Fighters.

The moment the Heart of Hope touched the Mech-Fighter, there was a bright flash of light, and a number of strange engravings came out of the sphere, entering the body of the Mech Fighter before the entire sphere penetrated it mysteriously.

When the Heart of Hope was embedded in the heart of the Mech Fighter, the eyes of the Mech-Fighter flashed, as though it came alive, and it walked up to Yue Zhong, getting down on one knee while replying, "Hello, Master. I am the Heart of Hope."

Yue Zhong glanced at it curiously, "Heart of Hope, what's your ability?"

In response, "I have the ability to greatly strengthen any mechanical life form. I can be inserted into any robots, becoming their hearts, and causing them to become stronger. The highest capacity I can pump out would be 500% of the original robot's fighting capabilities. Depending on the strength of the host robot, I can channel even more power. The stronger the robotic form, the more devastating my attacks. If you were piloting a mech, I can absorb the energy that you release to transform the Mech-Fighter to become stronger as well."

Yue Zhong then placed his hands on the chest of the Mech-Fighter, "Alright, I got it. Come on out."

With a bright flash, the Heart of Hope soared out from the body of the Mech Fighter, landing back in Yue Zhong's hands.

After losing the Heart of Hope, the Mech-Fighter also lost its signs of life, just like a dead person.

Yue Zhong looked at the sphere in his hands expectantly, "Seems like it's a Treasure to strengthen fighter robots. The frames and damage can become stronger. Right now, the strongest robot I have is a Reaper. Who knows just how strong it can be with the Heart of Hope installed?"

Chapter 932: Korea!

Yue Zhong did not place the Heart of Hope into the Reaper. Instead, he kept it back into his storage ring. He wanted to keep this trump card hidden.

After keeping it, he came to the Gate of Hell and stepped right through it.

The moment Yue Zhong entered the Gate of Hell, it closed shut, and the space around it contorted and twisted before the Gate of Hell disappeared.

Back on Earth, inside a city, the Gate of Hell suddenly appeared. When it opened, Yue Zhong walked out.

As he stepped out, the gate closed shut and disappeared in a blinding fashion.

"Where is this?"

Yue Zhong took a look at the surroundings, discovering that he was in the midst of a zombie-infested city center.

Masses of zombies in tattered clothes and emitting foul, rotting smells, running over in a frenzy to bite him.

Yue Zhong pulled out his Black Tooth Blade, swinging it casually, and the zombies were all turned into slices.

He was already at the peak Type 5 realm, with the strength of an entire regiment by himself. On Earth, other than the nuclear bombs, cloud bombs, or dense missiles, few weapons could actually hurt him. He was already slowly on the path to an invincible state.

"Ah! These zombies have evolved quickly, they're all actually at Level 10."

In exchanging moves with these zombies, Yue Zhong discovered that they had actually evolved to Level 10. They were different from ordinary zombies, as their movements were no longer slow, instead, they were on par with humans, and their bones were harder, more so than a normal person.

At the initial onset of the apocalypse, all the zombies had brittle bones due to the invasion of the virus. Even an ordinary person could smash their heads easily with a wooden bat. However, now that their bones have evolved to become tougher, if an ordinary person were to use the wooden bat to attack them, he or she would likely die.

Yue Zhong looked at those agile zombies and frowned, "This is going to be troublesome!"

In the past, their main weakness had been their slow movements. It was easy to exploit this to fight against them.

At their current level, if they were to gather into a horde, the threat level would be more than 10 times as dangerous than in the past.

Yue Zhong was extremely worried about his subordinates and women back in China.

Inside the city, although there were numerous evolved zombies hidden, to Yue Zhong, they were ant-like existences right now. He casually slaughtered them while checking out the surroundings.

"It seems like this is Korea!"

He looked around and noticed a few shops with Hangul. As Lu Wen's private tutor, he had watched some dramas together with her and seen such texts. However, he could not read them.

Yue Zhong continued to slaughter along the way, arriving in front of a supermarket.

There were 6 corpses strewn across the ground, and the blood had not even dried. 2 giant L3s were grabbing a body each to munch on them, with bloody meat spurting out of their mouths. It was a gruesome sight. Evidently, someone had set their sights on the supermarket earlier but were torn apart by these creatures.

The 2 L3s could sense the scent of a human in Yue Zhong and flung the corpses in their hands away, walking towards Yue Zhong in great strides. They reached out with their large claws to grab him.

These 2 L3s were over 3m-tall, each of them demon-like, after an entire year of evolution, their speed was already much faster than their past existences, reaching the level of an S2. It would be incredibly difficult for an ordinary Evolver to deal with them.

Yue Zhong waved the Black Tooth Blade casually, and sliced them up, before walking into the supermarket.

"Are these imported food? Let's take some back for Qing Wu and the rest."

When he entered, he began to look for those dried goods that had not expired yet.

Most of the convenience food in China was publicly known to be rubbish, unfit even for the mongrels on the street. Yue Zhong had long since wanted to try some of the food from overseas, and he knew that the ladies back in China would like it if he brought some back.

At a tall 4-storey bungalow about dozens of meters away from the market, 6 men and 2 women saw how Yue Zhong slaughtered his path through the zombies and entered the supermarket. They were filled with shock.

One of the men, of about 27 years, with dyed yellow hair, ear and nose piercings exclaimed, "So powerful! Those L3s were actually sliced apart by him in one move! He must be an Evolver!!"

Another young man with a sallow look and multiple bruises on him, asked timidly, "Hyo Kyung-hyung, shall we ask him for help?"

The moment those words fell, everyone turned silent. Their food reserves were already depleted. Those that had risked their lives to step out were already killed by the L3s. Even so, they were hesitant about asking someone with unknown origins for help.

Since the apocalypse, morals and ethics had flown out the window. If not careful, they might end up as slaves, or worse, food.

2 years had passed, and with the invasion of nature, there was lesser food each day. Many factions had resorted to cannibalism in order to survive.

Choi Hyo Kyung shot a glance at the 2 women beside who were skinny, but still beautiful at a closer look, "Of course, we have to ask him for help. Get Young Eun and Chae Yeong to sleep with him for a few nights, in exchange for some food. He can kill his way through those zombies easily, he must be a powerful expert. Such an expert would not care about our valuables. Just like how those rich people do not care about the pennies in a beggar's bowl.

The 2 women beside Choi Hyo Kyung were called Jo Young Eun and Park Chae Yeong, and they were model-like beauties before the apocalypse.

During the 2 years since the apocalypse, those women that could stay with men were either beauties, strong, or they had some use to them. Those without use had died miserably.

When the 2 girls heard those words, there was no anger in their eyes, instead, there was a flicker of hope. They had grown used to selling their bodies for money, food and even shelter. As long as they could eat their fill, they did not mind selling their bodies.

Right at this time, the bald, middle-aged man in the group shot Jo Young Eun a lewd glance, speaking to another handsome, young man, "Wait a minute, Choi Jung Won, let me fuck Jo Young Eun once. I've not had her yet. Since you want to send her to that man anyway, let me have my way with her first. She's a slut anyway, there's no difference, right? When I get the rations, I'll give you half."

Choi Jung Won was Jo Young Eun's boyfriend. Before the apocalypse, he had found out that his girlfriend had been soliciting sex for money, and when he found out, he beat her in a fit of rage. Both parties had not yet broken up when the apocalypse suddenly occurred. During then, he had saved her, but he bore the hatred for her shamelessness, and during their escape, he had been betrayed once by her. Since then, he had no qualms selling her body in exchange for food.

"You want to fuck this bitch?" Choi Jung Won grabbed Jo Young Eun's hair and pulled harshly. Her face contorted in pain, as tears threatened to fall. However, she did not dare to retaliate. It was a pitiful sight.

Choi Jung Won turned to the bald lecher, "Park Jung Yi, 1 jin of rice! If you can take it out, this bitch is yours to fuck. Do you have it?"

Park Jung Yi was enraged, "1 jin of rice?! That bitch is worth 1 jin of rice?! Do you think her pussy is made out of gold?! When I fucked Park Chae Yeong, I only had to pay half a packet of ramen!"

Jo Young Eun's expression was miserable, her tears kept falling. Before the apocalypse, she led a good life, and many officials wanted her, paying her a million won each time. Now, she was barely worth a jin of rice. It was truly a cruel twist of fate.

Choi Jung Won spoke coldly, "If you can't take it out, shut the hell up, damn baldy."

Park Jung Yi became enraged, his heart filled with venomous thoughts, but he suppressed them.

After that little squabble, Choi Hyo Kyung and the rest quickly pulled out a piece of a banner, writing SOS on it.

Yue Zhong swept the supermarket clean of items before exiting.

The moment he stepped out, the group of Koreans started to wave the banner frantically, looking at him with desperation.

Yue Zhong caught sight of the huge banner.

"Strip!!"

Seeing that they got his attention, Choi Hyo Kyung barked at the 2 girls.

Jo Young Eun and Park Chae Yeong quickly took off their clothes, trying their best to attract Yue Zhong's attention.

Yue Zhong smiled slightly and walked over. He had long since discovered their presence, after all, the senses of a Type 5 Divine Warrior could not be underestimated. He needed the human contact, and to gain some intel.

Chapter 933: Gathering Point!

Yue Zhong casually slaughtered the zombies along the way, arriving in front of the bungalow. With a light jump, he managed to leap up to the 4th storey, appearing in front of them.

Seeing how he managed such a feat, Choi Hyo Kyung and the rest were all wide-eyed with shock, "Amazing, he's practically superhuman!"

They were all frogs in a well and had not seen true experts in these 2 years. Yue Zhong's jump of over dozens of meters far surpassed what the record was before the apocalypse. They were naturally shocked.

Yue Zhong swept a gaze across them, "Who knows how to speak Chinese?"

"Chinese!!!"

The Koreans felt their hearts turn cold. There had been a longstanding dislike between both countries, and knowing that this Superman in front of them was Chinese, they felt despair.

"No? Then forget it, you guys can stay here."

Yue Zhong's gaze held a hint of disappointment. He did not know the Korean language, there was no possibility of communication like this. If he could not get any information from them, there was no point in rescuing them.

"Wait a minute!!"

Seeing Yue Zhong turn, Choi Hyo Kyung called out in halting Chinese, before grabbing Park Chae Young and barking gruffly, "Communicate with him quickly!!"

Park Chae Young was currently only in her underwear, and she came up to Yue Zhong, getting on her knees, "Wait a moment, esteemed sir, please wait! I'm Park Chae Young, I know Chinese. I know Chinese. I also know that all Chinese people are nice and kind, please help us. Please listen to us!!"

Yue Zhong turned around and chuckled, "Not all Chinese people are nice and kind, however, even if your words were meant to compliment, I still feel good. I'm Yue Zhong. Fine, I shall listen to your requests."

Saving these Korean survivors was just a matter of raising his hand. Park Chae Young had put herself down, and spoke respectfully, thus, Yue Zhong did not mind listening.

Park Chae Young continued to maintain a subservient manner, "Sir Yue Zhong, we hope to purchase some food from you. We have not eaten for a week. As long as you give us a packet of ramen, I'm willing to spend a night with you. I know a variety of positions and postures, guaranteed to satisfy you. If you can take out 2 packets of ramen, both Jo Young Eun and I will sleep with you. Prior to the apocalypse, both of us were models. We will definitely satisfy you."

Park Chae Young had only wanted half a packet of ramen in exchange for a night with Park Jung Yi, but when it came to Yue Zhong, the price rose to a packet. It seemed that fleecing foreigners was a norm regardless of country or time period.

Yue Zhong swept Park Chae Young and Park Young Eun a glance, tossing a packet of ramen to her, "I'm not interested in you girls. This is for you. Answer some questions of mine, if I'm satisfied, I will give you more."

Seeing that packet of ramen, Choi Hyo Kyung and the rest went green with envy. They swallowed their saliva a few times. If it was not for Yue Zhong still being in front of them, they would forcefully grab that packet of ramen away from Park Chae Young.

"Damn it!! If only I know how to speak Chinese!! Park Chae Young, this bitch, she isn't even as pretty as me, yet she gained his favor?! If I knew Chinese, that packet of ramen would have been mine!!" Jo Young Eun's eyes flashed with a mad look of jealousy. In the past, she had felt the same when she saw those rich businessmen throwing 10-carat diamonds to Park Chae Young as though they were nothing.

In the apocalypse, food was the most precious resource, a single packet of ramen could incite a bloodbath.

Park Chae Young smiled excitedly, grabbing the packet tightly. She kowtowed profusely, "Thank you, Sir Yue Zhong!! Thank you!! I will definitely tell you all I know!"

Yue Zhong asked, "Where is this place?"

Park Chae Young replied respectfully, "This is Na Jeon Town near Seoul*. Ah, no! This is Nada Town near Seoul*, about 50km away. If you walk north, you'll reach North Korea, while Seoul is south."

In order to gain Yue Zhong's favor, Park Chae Young actually referred to Seoul as Han City, at the same time, her speech was full of respect and honorifics.

During the apocalypse, in order to live, they did not even mind selling their bodies. As long as they could please the strong, then they would do anything. There were sure to be people even more shameless and thick-skinned than what Park Chae Young was doing now.

Yue Zhong flicked his hands, and another packet of ramen fell in her hands, "Are there any factions in Han City that you know of?"

There would be outstanding characters in every part of the world. Since Yue Zhong could develop his own power in China, it was definitely possible that Korea had their own powerhouses as well.

"My apologies, I do not know about that. Please wait a moment, our leader Choi Hyo Kyung should know about it."

Park Chae Young smiled apologetically and stood up, before coming to Choi Hyo Kyung side and passed the message.

Choi Hyo Kyung was extremely tyrannical when he was with other Koreans, but against this superhuman expert, he was extremely careful, "How do you do, Sir Yue Zhong. I'm Choi Hyo Kyung. Near Seoul, there's a large survivor base, led by the Republic of Korea Revival Assembly. I hope that you can take us there, in return, both Park Chae Young and Jo Young Eun will be gifted to you."

Yue Zhong swept Park Chae Young a glance, "Park Chae Young, Choi Hyo Kyung wants to give you to me, what are your thoughts?"

A glimmer of hope flashed across her eyes, as she quickly got on her knees, "It'll be an honor to serve as Sir Yue Zhong's woman. I'm willing to go with you. I know how to cook, wash, warm the bed, dance, drink, games, please accept me. I eat very little."

Park Chae Young had gotten around in the upper society for a few years, and she knew how to grab hold of opportunities. She was clear that by following this expert, she would not have to go hungry ever again. The threat of death would also be low.

Yue Zhong chuckled, "Alright, I need a translator anyway. Choi Kyo Hyung, I will take you guys to the base then."

Yue Zhong wanted to see for himself the talents of Korea, and know how much they had expanded by and the extent they recovered.

Since it was rare for him to be overseas, Yue Zhong was curious about the styles and development of foreign factions.

Choi Hyo Kyung was elated, and he bowed down, "Thank you, Sir!!"

Yue Zhong then slaughtered his way through town and found a bus that had not yet disintegrated.

The party of Koreans quickly scrambled onto the bus.

The group then proceeded to rumble along the way towards Seoul.

Choi Hyo Kyung looked at the shaking bus and had a look of worry, "Sir Yue Zhong, this bus might not be able to withstand the zombie hordes."

The rest of the group also looked towards Yue Zhong nervously.

In the midst of those zombie hordes, there were numerous L2s that could tear apart buses after their evolution. The moment this ordinary bus entered a horde of them, they would be defenseless.

"Don't worry, I've got it covered. White Bones, kill them all!"

Yue Zhong swept a gaze across the zombies, and with a thought, White Bones appeared out of thin air, its hands wielding a large bone ax, and it charged straight into the horde of zombies.

Soon, countless zombies parts splattered everywhere, clearing a path ahead for the bus.

"Fearsome!! This Chinese is really too powerful!!:

Once again, everybody in the bus was shocked upon seeing White Bones and its massacre of the zombies.

Park Chae Young and Jo Young Eun looked towards Yue Zhong with a bright gleam in their eyes. If they could stick to him, they would be able to survive better in this cruel world where there was no trust between humans.

On the road towards the survivor base, there were many L2s, S2s, L3s and S3s loitering everywhere. While it might be a road of doom to any other ordinary person, it was not a problem for White Bones to kill its way through, carving out a bloody path for the bus.

After 2 hours, the shaky bus finally made it to the largest survivor assembly point near Seoul.

"Halt!!!"

When the bus came rolling near Seoul, 4 fierce-looking militants with guns came out of nowhere to stop them in the middle of the road. They pointed their weapons at the bus.

Yue Zhong frowned and got the bus to come to a stop.

The entire party came down.

When the 4 militants caught sight of Park Chae Young and Jo Young Eun, their eyes flashed with perverse desire, "Women! These 2 aren't too bad!"

Park Chae Young and Jo Young Eun were considered models before the apocalypse. During the apocalypse, while they might have suffered, they were still a tad better than most ordinary ladies. It was easy to stir the lust in those militants.

One of them leered at Park Chae Young and said, "That one is mine!!"

Another pointed at Jo Young Eun and made to grab her, "I want her!! Once we're done with each, we can swap!!"

The remaining 2 militants chuckled and watched the ongoing with interest.

The 2 Korean ladies screamed out.

Choi Hyo Kyung and the rest were silent, watching it all silently. They had already given the 2 ladies to Yue Zhong, they would naturally not care about them.

Yue Zhong swept them a gaze and barked coldly, "Troublesome. White Bones, kill them."

White Bones shot forward, slashing out with its ax in a frenzy.

In an instant, the heads of the 4 militants flew into the sky, their blood splattered everywhere, as their lifeless bodies crumpled to the floor.

"Terrifying, we must not provoke him."

Witnessing this gory scene, the hearts of Choi Hyo Kyung and the rest ran cold, finally seeing for themselves how quick-tempered Yue Zhong was.

*The first Seoul she used is the modern way of calling Seoul. The 2nd was how the Chinese used to refer to Seoul (a more deferential attitude to the Chinese in her manner of speaking)

Chapter 934: Seok Wi Guk!

After killing the 4 militants, Yue Zhong did not seem ruffled by the events, as he continued walking towards the base with big strides.

Park Chae Young stirred, and chased after him swiftly. She needed to stay by his side closely, only then would she survive. Otherwise, based on the character of those militants, they would not have a promising future.

White Bones quietly retrieved the ammunition and weapons from those militants and returned to Yue Zhong's side.

Following Yue Zhong's constant growth, White Bones had been transforming as well. Its current intelligence was not far off from a normal person. While the bullets were useless to both Yue Zhong and itself, to the other humans, it was a precious resource.

Choi Hyo Kyung, spoke up, "What do we do? That Chinese is too ferocious. He actually killed without saying anything."

Yue Zhong had not hesitated in killing those 4 militants. Such measures caused these Koreans to be apprehensive.

Especially since they were not fellow countrymen, it was even more terrifying. After all, in this cruel apocalypse, there were cases of fathers, mothers, sons, and daughters even betraying or backstabbing one another.

Choi Seo Jin's eyes flashed with a glint, as he made a decision, "Follow after him. We'll act according to the situation."

If Choi Hyo Kyung and the rest were to stay outside, a single zombie could kill them all. Only by entering the base would they be able to band together with other humans and live on.

The rest exchanged helpless gazes, before following with wary hearts.

Yue Zhong came in front of the base and swept a glance, noticing that the city wall was about 9m high. There were 5 heavy machine guns installed atop the wall, with 8 soldiers standing guard.

Yue Zhong's slaughter of the 4 militants had been seen by those soldiers, and they raised their weapons to fire at him.

The bullets rained down on Yue Zhong.

The moment the gunshots rang out, Park Chae Young screamed and got down on the ground.

White Bones, who had been standing beside, waved the large bone ax in a whirlwind manner, deflecting all the bullets away. Not a single one managed to hit him.

"I've truly become strong!"

Yue Zhong stared at the incoming bullets and felt invigorated. With his current Type 5 Divine Warrior strength, he could grab the bullets with his bare hands. It was a realm he could not have imagined back when he was in the initial Type 3 realm.

"Evolver!! He's a super Evolver!! Quick, notify the boss!!"

"He's an Evolver, we're not his match!!"

"..."

Seeing White Bones easily deflecting the bullets, all the soldiers panicked and began to shout.

The concept of a super Evolver was basically invincible to these ordinary humans. Only other Enhancers, Evolvers, or armies with advanced technologies could face them.

Amidst the panicked shouts and screams, Yue Zhong pulled out a rifle and began to shoot in controlled bursts.

The heads of the 8 guards instantly burst apart.

The moment they died, the other guards panicked and began to run out of their covers, further into the base.

A super Evolver who could not be injured by bullets or blades was not an existence ordinary humans could deal with. They did not have a suicidal mindset nor willpower. These ordinary people were simply too weak in their combat strength.

Yue Zhong looked at the fleeing humans and frowned, "Strange, why is their combat strength so weak, how did they manage to recapture Seoul?"

He had to utilize a nuclear bomb back when he was trying to conquer China's capital. He had even deployed all his forces, pushing all logistics and support into the battle.

Seoul was a large capital, with a dense population. It should have been hard to conquer. Yue Zhong could not understand why these weak militants were able to capture Seoul.

A name suddenly popped up in his mind, "Don't tell me... The Kingdom of God?"

On Earth, only the Kingdom of God could possibly have lent their troops to help a weak faction take over their capitals. Even Yue Zhong had not been able to do it prior to entering the 2nd World.

When he stepped into the survivor base, he could see panicking people everywhere, hiding in their rooms and homes, assessing him cautiously.

At a street in the distance, a burly man full of muscles and a hideous expression was walking over in black suits. He was exuding an aura of an unshakeable tower, leading 30 other men in similar black suits as though they were in an underground triad. However, they were all wielding Mutant Beast Claws fashioned into blades as weapons.

This burly man stared fixedly at Yue Zhong, his muscles taut as he asked, "I'm Seok Wi Guk, who are you? Why did you come here and kill our men?"

Park Chae Young quickly translated the words to Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong responded, "I'm Yue Zhong. It's getting late, I wanted to come in to rest for a night. Your men attacked me first. I retaliated in self-defense."

"Chinese!!"

Hearing Yue Zhong's Chinese, the faces of Seok Wi Guk and the 30 bodyguards fell. Some of them began to exude killing intent, pulling out their weapons.

Seok Wi Guk's eyes flashed and he barked, "Stop! Don't move! Keep your weapons."

The dozens of bodyguards kept their weapons unwillingly, staring at Yue Zhong coldly, as though there was some irreconcilable enmity.

Yue Zhong took note of these little details, but his face remained impassive, "Seems like they're not friendly to the Chinese."

Seok Wi Guk then put on a warm expression as he invited Yue Zhong with a smile, "So it's a friend from China. Please come with me. Let me host you properly, and feel the passion and hospitality of us Koreans."

Yue Zhong replied indifferently, "Fine."

"Please."

Under Seok Wi Guk's lead, Yue Zhong and his party came to a villa that had a single door and garden.

The moment they entered the living room, Seok Wi Guk clapped his hands lightly, and a number of serving maids dressed in light, see-through clothing entered.

He took one of the beautiful maids into his arms, running his hands all over her body, while he smiled at Yue Zhong, "Yue Zhong, feel free to choose any that you like. Their skills are decent, and beautiful as well. I can guarantee that you will be satisfied."

Yue Zhong swept a glance and noted that they were truly beautiful and fair. They were clean and considered rare beauties in this apocalypse. Compared to Park Chae Young and Jo Young Eun, they were incredibly good-looking.

Park Chae Young looked at these girls with a hint of envy. Her beauty prior to the apocalypse was comparable to them, but her current situation was vastly different.

Yue Zhong waved his hands to dismiss the ladies that crowded around him and spoke directly, "I'm not interested. Seok Wi Guk, tomorrow, I'm intending to enter Han City. I want to know the situation within."

"Han City? Seoul?" Seok Wi Guk was taken aback but recovered quickly. A hint of fury flashed past his eyes, but he suppressed it and replied, "Seoul is currently in turmoil, without multiple factions fighting within. The 3 strongest factions are the Republic of Korea Revival Assembly, The Republic of Korea and the United Republic of Korea. The president of the 3 are Choi Won Wang, Kim Park Chan, and Ju Joon Ho respectively, and they are all super Evolvers. They are the future hope of our Korea."

When he finished, he then spoke passionately to Yue Zhong, "Come, let's dig in, these are specially made from the Type 2 Mutant Black-Scaled Fish. They're good when fresh. Eat more!"

Type 2 Mutant Beasts were difficult for ordinary humans to kill. It was truly not easy for Seok Wi Guk and his men to obtain such meat.

Yue Zhong reached out to take a few pieces into his mouth.

Seok Wi Guk watched this and his eyes flashed with a hint of glee, however, he continued to push, "Come, come, come! Yue Zhong, this is an '83 Lafite. It's a good wine. Let's cheers, and celebrate our friendship!"

Yue Zhong took up the glass wine when suddenly, his features contorted. His hands went limp, and the wine glass dropped to the ground. His body crumpled over the table. There was a look of shock on his face, as he gritted his teeth to ask, "You've poisoned the food! Why?? Why??"

Seok Wi Guk saw Yue Zhong's state, and his expression finally became sinister, "Hahaha!! Yue Zhong, you pathetic fool. In your Chinese sayings, I believe there's one: There's a road to heaven that you did not choose, instead, you chose to come to hell. I, Seok Wi Guk, hate you Chinese dogs the most! If it wasn't for you guys, our Korea would have accomplished so much!! You folks dare to come onto our land and snatch our jobs, you deserve death!! Men, bring the women over!!"

When he finished speaking, 6 women were dragged into the hall.

There were looks of fear on their faces.

Seok Wi Guk pointed at them and laughed savagely, "See this? Those 3 women are lowly bitches from your China! They dared to come over to seduce our Korean men, and pollute our pure Korean blood! Damnable bitches!"

Chapter 935: Killing Seok Wi Guk!

Seo Wi Guk laughed savagely, "These 6 women are mother and daughter pairs, polluting our pure Korean blood. Today, in front of you, a Chinese peak expert, I will fuck them!! Hahahaha!! Yoo Min Hee, crawl over with your daughter! This senior will fuck you to death!"

One of the mature ladies lost color in her face, getting on her knees as she pleaded, "Sir, Sir, I'm Korean, I've already been registered in the Korean Registry, I'm a Korean!! Please let us off!!"

Seok Wi Guk's eyebrows furrowed, as he lashed out with a vicious kick, sending her sprawling to the ground, "Bitch! I'm not interested anymore! You guys have your fun!!"

The guards erupted in cheers, laughing lewdly as they took off their pants, and held the Yoo Min Hee mother-daughter pair in place as they started to pound them.

As Yoo Min Hee was being raped, pain, despair, and anguish flashed past her face. Before the apocalypse, she was a beautiful woman, and her name was Liu Min Xi back in China. She even had plenty of suitors. However, she had married into Korea because of her dreams of having a Prince Charming from the dramas that she watched. When she came over, she realized that it was not all rainbows and flowers after all.

In Korea, while there were those who had no qualms against the Chinese, there were others who were antagonistic towards them. After the world changed, those who were originally from China began to face ostracization, and she had tasted her fair share of cruelty and unfairness.

"If only I didn't migrate. I'm sorry... if only I didn't give birth to you..."

In her despair, the already weakened Yoo Min Hee began to take her last few breaths. As she passed, her eyes were still looking apologetically at her daughter who was also being raped.

"I'm a bitch. I'm a slut. Mi, come over, we are 2 shameless bitches. Let's crawl over to Master. Ruff, ruff, ruff!"

Another lady with an impressive chest and exquisite features got on the ground, revealing a coy expression, aiming to please. She brought her 17-year-old daughter as they crawled over towards Seok Wi Guk. As they crawled, they barked. She just wanted to live on, as for her dignity and pride, she was willing to throw it all away. She had already given up on all those when the apocalypse happened.

Seok Wi Guk laughed out maniacally, grabbing Gao Mei's hair, like tugging on a leash, "Hahaha!! See this? Yue Zhong? This is a shameless bitch of your China! They had come to our Korea and dirtied our precious blood!! Giving birth to such a slut!! Speak for yourself, are you a slut? Are you?!"

Gao Mei had a look of pain, with tears streaming down her face, "I'm a slut! I'm a bitch! Don't hit me! It hurts!!"

"Hahaha!!" Seok Wi Guk became even more excited. Humiliating the fellow countrymen of this Chinese expert was pleasurable to him. He wanted to savor Yue Zhong's despair and anguish.

Seok Wi Guk turned around and shot a look at the last mother-daughter pair who were huddled together in fear, and leered at them, "Zhao Xi, Jung Ri Soo, you 2 bitches better get over here as well!! This senior wants to fuck the 2 of you!!"

The beautiful Zhao Xi hugged her 16-year-old daughter Jung Ri Soo tightly, her face full of rage as she spat, "Peh! Seok Wi Guk, you damn beast. Ugly, nationalistic pig of Korea! Ri Soo and I are human beings, not some dogs! You will definitely die a wretched death!! Sang Jong will definitely come and save us!! When he does, it will be your death!!"

Seok Wi Guk's face twisted in a strange manner, as he laughed out excitedly, before clapping his hands, "Jung Sang Jong? Hehe, let's hear his opinion then. Bring him in!!"

One fashionably dressed man walked in under the escort of a soldier. He was tall and handsome.

"Sang Jong-gun!"

"Father!!"

Seeing the middle-aged man, Zhao Xi and Jung Ri Soo cried out.

Jung Sang Jong came up to Seok Wi Guk with a fawning expression, "Seok Wi Guk-nim, you were looking for me?"

Seok Wi Guk shot him a cold glance, "I want to fuck your wife and daughter, any opinions?"

Jung Sang Jong had a toady smile, his words sharp and cut the hearts of Zhao Xi and Jung Ri Soo, "Wife? That woman is just a greedy slut from China who's after my money. The daughter that she gave birth to also has that lowly Chinese blood, contaminating the noble Korean blood in my veins. I've already long since grown sick of them. Seok Wi Guk-nim, go ahead if you want to, I have no objections.

Seok Wi Guk laughed out maniacally, and sent Gao Mei aside with a kick, "Hahaha! Well said!! You can have fun with these 2 then!"

"Thank you, Sir!! Thank you for your generosity, Sir!!"

Jung Sang Jong was delighted, and his face wore a perverse smile as he took off his pants.

Zhao Xi felt as though something in her heart broke apart. She trembled uncontrollably, cursing Jung Sang Jong, "Jung Sang Jong you beast!! You're not human!!"

In response, his face turned ugly as he cursed back, "Damn Chinese bitch, I'm a noble Korean! Watch your mouth, otherwise, I'll break your face, 2 shameless bitches!!"

Seeing his cruel outburst without regard for their familial ties, Zhao Xi and Jung Ri Soo started crying tears of despair. Their only family had abandoned them, there was no one left for them to rely on.

Seok Wi Guk roared with laughter as he enjoyed the scene, "Hahaha!! Hahaha!! Bitches, crawl over, otherwise, I'll throw you to those refugees and see how they toy with you till your death. Since they're lacking food, who knows, after your deaths, they will eat you up!! You can choose to be my bitches, I can feed you guys!! Still not crawling?! Seeking death?!"

His words were like a thunderbolt that struck the 2 of them, causing further despair and helplessness. They knew full well that he would do what he said. The moment they ended up at the hands of those hungry refugees, they would definitely be raped, killed, and eaten.

"Is it very funny? Seems like you like to raise humans as dogs. I, too, like that. You can be my dog then. Crawl over and lick my shoes, Seok Wi Guk!"

Right at this moment, a cold voice sounded out from behind him.

Seok Wi Guk felt his heart run cold, and he snapped his head back. When he saw who it was, he retreated a few steps uncontrollably, his face full of shock, "How is this possible?! I've administered the Spirit Confusion Grass. It can cause even super Evolvers to lose their strength! How is it that you're ok?!"

In front of his eyes, Yue Zhong, who should have been immobile and weak, had stood up.

"I've already known you guys were off. How the hell would I eat your food?"

Yue Zhong then spat out a piece of fish meat wrapped in Dark Dou Qi.

"Since you're not dead, let me send you on your way!! Everybody!! Attack!!"

Seok Wi Guk's eyes flashed with a savage glint, as he waved his hands, and a freezing energy enveloped Yue Zhong. He was a Spirit-based Evolver, his level 60. This freezing energy was enough to freeze an armored vehicle.

The soldiers who were toying with the women also swiftly got up, reaching for their weapons and activating their powers at Yue Zhong, without even wearing their pants.

"Bunch of trash, die!!"

There was a gleam in his eyes, as he took a step forward, disappearing from his position. He then slapped out at Seok Wi Guk.

There was a look of fear and despair in his eyes. Before he could speak, his head was already separated away from his body, smashing into a wall in a shower of blood and meat.

After killing Seok Wi Guk, Yue Zhong's fists shot out like meteors, blasting the bodies of the soldiers. His terrifying strength exploded out and the hearts of the soldiers burst open.

In barely a breath, all the experts within the hall had been slaughtered cleanly by Yue Zhong.

"Strong!! He's too strong!!"

Park Chae Young and the other women looked at Yue Zhong with fear and respect. In their eyes, Seok Wi Guk was like a demon, but he had barely lasted a moment in front of Yue Zhong. The might of Yue Zhong was thus etched deep in their heart.

"Don't kill me!! Don't kill me!! Please, I'm begging you, I'm a dog, spare me!! Spare me!!"

The arrogant Jung Sang Jong had been frightened to the point that he had pissed his pants. He kneeled on the floor and began kowtowing.

This Jung Sang Jong was practically dogshit, in order to leave, he was willing to do anything.

Yue Zhong shot him a disdainful look and took a step forward. He did not mind killing this sort of trash.

At this moment, Zhao Xi suddenly spoke in Chinese, "Sir, please, show him mercy, and let him off."

Yue Zhong glanced at her with an incredulous look, "You're still begging on behalf of this animal?"

Zhao Xi's eyes flashed with hurt, as she gritted her teeth, "Sir, he might not be good, but I cannot go against my morals. He is the father of my daughter, and I don't want him to die in front of his child."

Chapter 936: Beautiful Jung Ri Soo!

"Foolish woman. Since you've asked for it, I shall spare his life. Just don't regret it in the future." He then swept a cold glance at Jung Sang Jong, "Still not scrambling?"

The spineless coward quickly scrambled out, "Yes! Yes! Yes!! I'm running right now, right now!!"

Zhao Xi held her daughter's hands and came up to Yue Zhong, "Thank you, Sir. I have another presumptuous request to ask of you. I hope that you will agree."

Yue Zhong waved his hands and pulled out an assault rifle and 5 magazines out to throw to them, "Since you know it's presumptuous, don't ask. I won't promise you anything. Since you still have your backbone, take this gift."

Zhao Xi's performance had shown that she still held on to her pride and dignity. Although Yue Zhong was not exactly fond of those countrymen that married out, on account that she stood up for herself, he was willing to provide them with an insurance. A single rifle and 5 magazines were decent assets in this world. In terms of exchange, they could be used to change for rations that might last for a few months.

As for Yoo Min Hee, Gao Mei, and another one who barely survived, Yue Zhong did not even feel like looking at them.

If it had been within the country, in order to help his motherland thrive, Yue Zhong would be willing to lend them a hand. However, he had no such thoughts abroad.

Zhao Xi heard that tone, and her eyes dimmed slightly. She had wanted to ask him to protect her and her daughter on their way out. However, it seemed that he already knew what she wanted to ask, and her words were stuck in her throat.

Zhao Xi swiftly grabbed those weapons, and thanked him, "Thank you, Sir. If there's a next life, I will repay your kindness."

"Next life?"

He did not believe in that, he only believed in the present. He did not place her words to heart and swept a glance outside.

Outside the hall, 20 gun-wielding militants had suddenly appeared. They let out ugly roars to suppress their fears and charged right for the hall while firing madly.

As the rain of bullets fell upon the hall, it shattered countless glass pieces.

Yoo Min Hee's daughter was caught in the fire and fell in a pool of her blood, moaning in agony.

The rest of the women screamed out shrilly, getting down on the floor while trembling.

"Since you guys have come seeking death, let me send you on your way!"

Yue Zhong sauntered through the rain of bullets, pulling out his Black Tooth Blade and slashed out. All the incoming bullets were immediately deflected away.

"Freak! He's a monster."

Seeing this, the militants all screamed out. A human's speed that was faster than bullets, and could deflect them, was way beyond their understanding.

"Don't be afraid!! Use our hand grenades!! Blast him to death!!" One militant screamed out frantically as he pulled out a grenade.

In a flash of the blade, the militant's head soared through the sky, with fresh blood spurting everywhere.

Yue Zhong's figure had already appeared in place of the militant.

"Retreat!!"

"Ah!! Help!!"

"..."

When the militants saw how Yue Zhong disappeared and reappeared mysteriously, their eyes flashed with fear and despair, quickly turning around to flee for their lives.

Yue Zhong's gaze was cold. With a single step, he disappeared from his location.

In an instant, the various fleeing militants began to split apart mysteriously, fresh blood splattering everywhere. Over 20 militants had been dealt with by Yue Zhong within a second.

Type 5 Divine Warriors were tyrannical. On this Earth, it was hard for anyone to stand up to an existence like that.

After the slaughter, Yue Zhong sauntered through the town, killing anyone who tried to take advantage of the chaos.

However, many of them fled in fear towards Seoul, and few stayed behind.

"This is truly incomparable with the mainland. It's too inconvenient."

Yue Zhong frowned as he watched the Korean survivors flee. After killing those human scums like Seok Wi Guk and his men, it would be easy to recruit a few new management people to maintain peace and security. However, due to the language barrier, it was hard to recruit anybody.

After killing everyone, Yue Zhong went back into the villa.

Inside, Gao Mei and her daughter had already vanished, while Jo Young Eun had seized the opportunity to flee. Only Park Chae Young and the Zhao Xi mother-daughter pair were still there.

Yue Zhong turned to Zhao Xi and frowned, "Why haven't you guys left?"

Zhao Xi immediately got down on her knees, begging profusely, "Sir, please take us along! I can be your translator, and even warm your bed if you need me to. I can cook, wash the bowls, anything. Anything at all. All I ask is that you protect us along the journey, please."

In this apocalypse, it was hard for beautiful women like them to survive on their own. Not to mention when they were overseas.

Zhao Xi was just an ordinary woman. Even if she had weapons, it was hard for her to protect herself and her daughter Jung Ri Soo. The moment they lacked Yue Zhong's protection, their fates would be worse than dogs. Zhao Xi could only beg to stay by Yue Zhong's side to protect her daughter.

When Park Chae Young heard those pleas, she became frantic. She knew her only value was being a translator. That was why Yue Zhong had kept her with him. If Yue Zhong accepted Zhao Xi, her position would be threatened.

"Translating eh?" Yue Zhong glanced at Park Chae Young, sighing deeply, "Alright fine, I can take the two of you. However, if your performance is not acceptable, don't blame me for chasing you away."

A look of joy flashed across Zhao Xi's eyes, and she quickly kowtowed together with Jung Ri Soo, "Thank you, sir!! Thank you!!"

"Grab a bite, settle your belongings. I'm going to take a rest."

With a wave of his hand, a few biscuits and a bottle of mineral water appeared in front of them.

"These are dried biscuits! He is really loaded, I've made the right choice."

Zhao Xi received the food and was filled with excitement. After the apocalypse, they had been gone without food for days. Dried biscuits were not something they could afford.

Jung Ri Soo tore open the packaging and began to wolf down the food. As she ate, her eyes gleamed with a strange glint.

Yue Zhong came to a room and immediately fell asleep. Even though he was a Type 5 Divine Warrior, able to battle 3 days and nights without sleeping, he wanted to maintain the habit of having a sleep, to keep his Spirit and Stamina at their peak condition.

A small figure quietly came to his room, burrowing into his blankets.

Yue Zhong felt the lithe body snuggling against his own, while a small hand was fumbling around with his pants.

He opened his eyes, only to discover the pretty Jung Ri Soo stark naked in front of him, giving off an alluring feel.

Jung Ri Soo was slightly embarrassed, however, she spoke with broken Chinese, "Uncle, I'm Jung Ri Soo. I like you, and I want to be your woman. Let's do it."

After that, she directly lowered her head to kiss him deeply on the lips, her tongue flicking around in his mouth.

He felt the youthful energy from this beautiful Korean teen and responded passionately.

Soon, when their lips parted, there was a deep flush on her face, as well as her fair skin.

Jung Ri Soo flicked her long, black hair back, smiling shyly, before lowering her head to Yue Zhong's ear and spoke in an incredibly charming voice, "Uncle, I know you Chinese men like virgins. I'm a virgin, furthermore, I was the school belle in the past, and many handsome men have tried chasing me, but I've ignored them. I only like you. I'm all natural too, never done any surgery before. Come and take me, I'll be your lovable slave and a little bitch."

Yue Zhong cupped her cheek gently and chuckled, "You little minx, you dare to try and seduce me? Let me see how charming you can get then."

Jung Ri Soo smiled back coyishly, before diving back under the cover. Pulling her hair back, she lowered her head towards his member.

Inside the room, it was springtime for the two of them, accompanied by loud moans.

"That was Ri Soo." Outside the room, Zhao Xi heard the sounds, and her eyes flashed with a complicated look, "I guess it's fine then. Like this, our safety is assured. He doesn't seem to be an evil person. But what if he wants me to sleep with him too? What should I do?"

Soon, Park Chae Young also came to the room, and listened to the passionate moans inside with envy, "If only it were me inside. With him protecting me, I can live a better life."

Chapter 937: Mechanical Enhancement!

After the storm had passed, Jung Ri Soo laid in Yue Zhong's embrace like a docile lamb. She hugged him tightly as though he was her most precious lover.

She whispered in his ear, "I'm yours. If you were to abandon me, I'll die in front of you."

"I know."

Yue Zhong chuckled, and slapped her butt, causing it to bounce.

"Mm, so naughty." She laughed coquettishly, lightly throwing a fist at his chest. She then asked, "Uncle, how about getting my mum to serve you together with me?"

"What's in your head?!"

Yue Zhong's brows arched and slapped her butt once more. He truly did not understand what went on in the minds of teenage girls.

"Ah! Ah~~! Ah, stop, please, stop~!"

Her face flushed red, as she let out moans that could cause hearts to race, having an expression as though she enjoyed it.

After he stopped, she gasped a little for breath, before turning to Yue Zhong and giggling, "Uncle, I'll let you in on a little secret. Actually, I'm also an Evolver too, I have an ability."

Yue Zhong let his hands roam all over her body, asking casually, "Oh, what might that be?"

The mother-daughter pair had been unfortunate, captured by Seok Wi Guk and his bunch of cronies, it was likely that her ability was not anything spectacular.

As a Type 5 Divine Warrior, Yue Zhong had seen his fair share of abilities. Other than Floxenia's mind-reading ability, or any of those mysterious skills, he did not really care about the other skills.

Jung Ri Soo declared confidently, "My ability is called Mechanical Enhancement. It can help any current mechanical construct become stronger. A handgun, under my ability, can be evolved into a revolver, and bullets that have been evolved can destroy even a small vehicle."

"Oh, so powerful? Enhance something, let me see!"

Yue Zhong was excited when he heard it. With a flick of his hand, he pulled out a handgun and 2 bullets from the Storage Ring and handed it to Jung Ri Soo.

Jung Ri Soo took the gun, and her eyes focused while her hands glowed with a white light. When the handgun was enveloped by the light, it began to transform, and the muzzle actually changed into a 25mm revolver that could store 6 rounds.

After that enhancement, her body was slick with perspiration. It was apparent that the skill consumed a lot of her Stamina, and she was gasping for breath. She frowned slightly, as she did not want to disappoint Yue Zhong. Gritting her teeth, she continued to channel her ability onto the 2 bullets, transforming them.

After the evolution was complete, she handed them to Yue Zhong, "It's done!"

Yue Zhong loaded the bullets and fired once at the wall.

Hong!

When the enhanced bullet slammed into the wall, it directly caused a large hole.

He was filled with joy, and he lowered his head to kiss her pale face, "Ri Soo, well done!! Your ability is amazing!"

Jung Ri Soo's ability was extremely useful to Yue Zhong.

She was also excited, and smiled brightly, "Hehe!"

Yue Zhong then handed her an Evolving Liquid, "This is an Evolving Liquid, upon consuming it, you can raise your strength."

She nodded gently, "En.", before consuming it in one gulp.

Jung Ri Soo was a smart girl that knew how to play her cards. She knew that right now, she and her mother could only rely on Yue Zhong. Should they be abandoned, their fates would be cruel. Therefore, she wanted to make Yue Zhong happy.

Inside Seoul, within a lavish nightclub, where the lights were bright and the music was loud, many beautiful women were dancing on poles, doing stripteases and other provocative dances.

Inside the nightclub, there was a VIP box, where a burly man in a suit, with a weathered face, held a glass of wine in his hands, while 2 sexy beauties sat on either side of him. Behind him were many other men in dark glasses and black suits as well.

This coarse-looking middle-aged man looked at Park Jung Yi kneeling in front of him, speaking coldly, "You said that there's a Chinese superhuman that can stop bullets?"

Park Jung Yi nodded profusely and stammered, "Yes! President, that man is called Yue Zhong. He can stop bullets, he also has a subordinate who could do the same!"

This man in front of Park Jung Yi was called Choi Won Wang, the president of the Republic of Korea Revival Assembly. He was also a triple-attribute Evolver, his level 83.

Choi Won Wang stared coldly and disdainfully at Park Jung Yi, before waving his hands, "Alright, you're dismissed."

He nodded and bowed before leaving, "Yes! Yes!!"

As he left, he cursed under his breath, "Hmph, damn Chinese dog, Yue Zhong. You dare to steal my woman and not give me food? I will not let you off easily!! Choi Won Wang hates Chinese people the most! This time, you're dead!"

After Park Jung Yi left, Choi Won Wang shook the wine glass in his hands, before suddenly asking, "An In Pyo, are you able to stop bullets?"

Another burly man, whose hair was dyed red, fell silent, before replying with a fierce glint, "No, I can't stop bullets. But, I can kill those Evolvers who can stop bullets."

An In Pyo was one of the strongest Evolvers under Choi Won Wang, a super Evolver of Level 80, his combat ability terrifying beyond measure.

Choi Won Wang's eyes flashed with a powerful killing intent, "You go take the Black Wind Guards to kill that Chinese Evolver. They dare to saunter around our Korea, simply seeking death."

Choi Won Wang's father had died in the war, and thus, he had been an extremist of the right-wing. After the apocalypse, he had relied on his strength and nationalistic views to gather a bunch of people and formed the Republic of Korea Revival Assembly.

"Yes!"

An In Pyo quickly went away.

"All Chinese dogs are to die!"

A vicious glint passed in his eyes before he grabbed one of the beautiful ladies and tore off her clothes, biting down on her neck.

Early the next morning, Yue Zhong took out a Reaper on the field, and spoke to Jung Ri Soo, "Try enhancing this mech."

Jung Ri Soo took a look at that mysterious and powerful robot, her eyes filled with shock, "Amazing. What a beautiful set of armor. I've only ever seen such robots in the comics. Uncle, how did you get this?"

The Reaper technology was something that Earth's technology still could not match, thus, its appearance would naturally shock people.

Yue Zhong replied, "You don't have to care about that, try enhancing it."

"Sure! Let me try, and test my new strength!"

After consuming the Evolving Liquid, as well as some Blood Honey from the 3rd World, while her level had only increased by one, under the nourishment of the Blood Honey, her physique and constitution had become incredibly powerful. In terms of endurance, she was like a Type 2 Divine Warrior, while her Spirit was equivalent to a Type 3 Divine Warrior. She had truly become strong.

Of course, using those treasures, her combat ability was still weak. An ordinary soldier with a rifle could still take her out.

She came in front of the Reaper, placing both hands on its frame, and a powerful white light enveloped the Reaper.

The Reaper then began to evolve, as countless parts change amidst cracking sounds. It became even more advanced and sci-fi looking. The energy converter was also upgraded as well, becoming even more streamlined. What used to be a fraction of energy being converted in a breath's time, became 10 parts. The entire mech was becoming stronger.

As Yue Zhong watched it evolve, his eyes shone with a heated gaze, "What a treasure, a true treasure! This time, I've picked up a treasure!! Once it finishes evolving, and I equip the Heart of Hope, I should be able to take on a Type 6 expert with it. I should be considered invincible on Earth by then!"

"Who's there?!"

Suddenly, with a thought, Yue Zhong turned around his gaze sweeping, and noticed 30 men in black suits running towards him with various weapons.

One of them was holding an RPG, which he aimed at Jung Ri Soo, and fired.

Taking a preemptive strike was not something only Yue Zhong knew.

An In Pyo was an Evolver that had braved countless battles, his experience abundant and his methods vicious.

White Bones stood in front of Jung Ri Soo with an energy shield, raising it to protect them.

Chapter 938: Entering Seoul!

Hong!

Following a loud sound, the rocket that could obliterate a tank slammed into the energy shield and exploded, causing ripples all over the shield.

"All of you can fucking die!!"

Yue Zhong's killing intent instantly soared. If Jung Ri Soo had been killed, it would be a huge shame. A Type 5 expert that could not even protect his woman, was no different from trash.

With a tap of his foot, he instantly disappeared from his location.

"He's gone!! How did he do that?! How is that possible?"

An In Pyo and the rest of the Black Wind Guards were all taken aback. They were considered the strongest Evolvers of Korea, and no matter how fast their enemies were, they would not be able to escape their line of sight. However, what they did not know was that this was a peak Type 5 Divine Warrior, his physique had surpassed even some Dino-Warriors. The moment he went all out, even Type 4 Divine Warriors would only see a blur.

These Black Wind Guards were at most equivalent to Type 2 Divine Warriors. Even An In Pyo was at most a Type 3 Divine Warrior. It was impossible for him to catch Yue Zhong's movement.

Peng! Peng! Peng!

All of a sudden, a number of Black Wind Guards had their heads exploding like watermelons. It was extremely creepy.

Seeing this scene, one of the Guards even got so frightened that he peed his pants, directly kneeling on the floor and kowtowing, "Monster!! He's a monster, he's definitely not a human!! He's a ghost! He's a devil!! Please spare me!! Don't kill me!!"

An In Pyo suppressed the fear in his heart, barking out, "Don't panic, he's just a human, not a ghost! We can definitely kill him."

"Seems like you're the leader, it shall be you then, be my puppet."

Yue Zhong suddenly appeared behind him, slapping the back of his neck and knocking him unconscious. A Type 3 Puppet Rune then entered her head.

"Ghost!!"

"Flee!!"

"..."

The remaining Black Wind Guards felt shocked and despair, and started to flee while shouting.

With a tap of his foot, Yue Zhong darted about like a specter, appearing behind the Black Wind Guards. Each time, he would slap a Puppet Rune into their heads, turning them into his Puppets.

The dozens of Korean elites might have posed a threat to Yue Zhong before he entered the 2nd World, however, now, they could barely last more than a breath.

An In Pyo, who was the first to become a Puppet, came up to Yue Zhong and saluted, "Your slave An In Pyo greets Master!!"

Yue Zhong did not even glance at him. He shot back to Jung Ri Soo, grabbing her into his embrace and asked with concern, "Ri Soo, are you ok?"

Jung Ri Soo, whose body was covered in perspiration from the usage of her ability earlier, smiled brightly with joy and kissed him deeply. "Uncle, I'm ok! Thank you for protecting me. The machine is too powerful, my strength is insufficient. I could only do 1/3 of it. In order for it to finish evolving, it would take another 2 days."

Yue Zhong planted a kiss on her forehead, "3 days it is. Don't worry, take your time."

Jung Ri Soo smiled brightly and hugged his right arm tightly with her B-cup breasts pressed against. She wanted to use all she had to keep him firmly under her thumb.

Yue Zhong summoned An In Pyo, his face sinking, "Who sent you here?"

An In Pyo replied respectfully, "Master, it was the President Choi Won Wong of the Republic of Korea Revival Assembly. I was one of the 4 Vice-Commanders of the Black Wind Guards, in charge of 36 Black Wind Guards."

"Choi Won Wong, damn bastard, you dare to target me, don't blame me for being merciless!" A strong killing intent emitted from Yue Zhong, before he asked, "Why did Choi Won Wong want to kill me?"

Yue Zhong could not fathom why this random person with no vengeance against him, nor met him before, would want to send experts after him.

Normally speaking, when a mature leader was to meet experts, the first thing they would do is to try and pull them in, or cooperate and become allies. Only if those did not work, that annihilation would become the only choice.

An In Pyo replied, "Choi Won Wong's father had died in the war before. He was a right-wing extremist and is filled with hatred towards the Chinese. Even an ordinary Chinese would suffer the moment he entered Choi Won Wong's territory. Men would be killed, women would become slaves. When he heard that you were an expert from China, he immediately ordered your death."

After An In Pyo became Yue Zhong's Puppet, even if he was speaking in Korean, Yue Zhong could understand him. Likewise, even if Yue Zhong spoke Chinese, An In Pyo would understand.

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed with killing intent, "So it's this kind of beast. Seems like I need to wipe him out. He's just cancer to Earth."

Nationalists and extremists usually reared their heads during times of chaos and crisis. In the past, Africa used to have frequent outbreaks of such cases.

During the 2 World Wars, there were a lot of racists and no shortage of murders.

It was because of these, that many people realized the problem with such chaos, and fought to progress in peace.

With such an extremist like Choi Won Wong, if Yue Zhong was helpless, then that would be it. Now that he had the strength, he would not sit by.

Yue Zhong spoke, "Ri Soo, you stay here with your mother and Park Chae Young. They will be your subordinates, and you may command them. I will head to Seoul and wipe out this Revival Assembly."

A single person leveling an entire faction, this was unheard of before Yue Zhong entered the 2nd World. He was a Type 3 expert then, a peak existence. Yet, he would not have dared to make such claims.

When Jung Ri Soo heard this, she started to tear as she pleaded, "Uncle, there are so many experts there, can you not go?"

The Revival Assembly was one of the 3 largest factions, their prestige having spread far and wide. Almost everyone in the region knew of their name.

Yue Zhong had actually wanted to wipe them out himself, this caused Jung Ri Soo to be filled with fear. She knew Yue Zhong was strong. However, she did not believe that he could single-handedly take on the

Revival Assembly. If he were to fall in battle, then she and her mother would be thrust back to the lives they led previously.

At the same time, after that intense night, although she did not love Yue Zhong as much as she said, she was indeed reliant on him and had a favorable impression. She truly did not wish to see him die.

Yue Zhong patted her shoulder, and pointed to White Bones, "Don't worry, they're not a match for me. Also, relax, I will leave this behind to protect you guys."

Her eyes were red, as she asked, "Must you go?"

Yue Zhong's voice turned steely, "I must!"

She then wrapped her arms around his shoulder and kissed him deeply. After their lips parted, she spoke, "Promise me that you'll come back alive."

"Fine, I promise."

Yue Zhong chuckled and ordered, "An In Pyo, take me to Seoul's Revival Assembly."

"Yes!"

An In Pyo responded respectfully, before following Yue Zhong behind and they headed for Seoul.

Inside Seoul, a high-tech motorcycle that had not been seen before on Earth was rolling along the road.

"Halt, who are you?"

At a gate, 8 soldiers suddenly came to obstruct the laser-enhanced motorcycle.

"Become my puppets!"

Yue Zhong got down from the motorcycle and suddenly disappeared. 8 shadows suddenly smacked the heads of the 8 militants, directly sending Puppet Runes into them.

After turning them into Puppets, Yue Zhong got past the checkpoint quickly and entered Seoul.

Along the way, Yue Zhong assessed his surroundings carefully.

Inside the city, there were many people, but the sight was the same. Most of them were in tattered clothes, their expressions sallow, lying on the ground like beggars. There was another group that was living lavishly, their complexions ruddy, walking around as though they were shopping.

Inside a dark alley, there would be sounds of fear and obscene laughter ringing out from time to time.

Yue Zhong took a look at the ongoings and shook his head, "The governance of this Revival Assembly is too loose. How could such an organization take down the millions of zombies here?"

Choi Won Wong might have strength, but he was definitely not good at overseeing and managing. At the same time, he was unwilling to give up his authority, only using his trusted subordinates. Hence, the inner turmoil and degeneration of society.

Yue Zhong then asked An In Pyo, "How did you guys obtain Seoul?"

An In Pyo spoke, "It was roughly half a year ago when the zombies in Seoul suddenly moved to the south. That was how we moved in and occupied Seoul."

In order to defend against North Korea, South Korea had built numerous bunkers and secret hideouts, as well as underground cities.

Due to the existence of such crisis shelters, many managed to stay alive.

Yue Zhong frowned, suddenly feeling a sense of unease, "Disappeared? What's going on?"

Chapter 939: Massacre!

However, even if he felt a sense of unease, he had no intentions to delve further. After all, this was Korea, and he was not Korean. He would not stay long anyway.

Right at this time, there was a loud commotion some distance away, "Haha, everybody look, this Chinese bitch dared to bite me. Say, how should I deal with her?"

"Burn her!!"

"Burn that bitch!!"

"Burn her!!"

"..."

A number of Korean thugs were hollering in excitement.

Although Yue Zhong could not understand the language, he was attracted by the loud noises and turned to check out the source.

At a crossroad not far away, there was a pregnant woman hung on a cross, her hair disheveled and her face swollen.

Below the cross, there was a stack of firewood. A handsome man with dyed yellow hair and slightly tanned skin held a blazing torch, laughing maniacally as he tried to incite the emotions of the people.

All around him, there were many young men and women with manic expressions as well, calling out for the death and blood of the pregnant women.

Not far from the cross, another group of Koreans was standing, some of them had cold gazes, some of them excited, their eyes containing hints of pity, some hatred. However, no one stood out to stop the man with the yellow hair.

In this apocalypse, it was already exhausting for an ordinary person to fight for their own survival. Furthermore, even if the person on the cross was a Korean, they would not stand out to speak for her. Not to mention that she was a Chinese.

While a husband and wife were supposed to stick through thick and thin, sometimes, in the face of crisis, they would go their separate ways. If even a man and wife could be like this, not to mention a country and foreigners.

Many Koreans did not have favorable impressions of the Chinese, however, it was not to the point of xenophobia either. However, there were definitely some extremists who were filled with hate and would love to make use of public trials to satisfy their cruel, savage, and dark desires.

The yellow-haired man laughed savagely, "Do you hear that, shameless Chinese woman. Everyone wants you burned! Even your son is calling for your blood, bitch!"

The pregnant woman stared at a youth of about 15 standing within the extremist cult, her eyes filled with despair as well.

A vicious look flashed past the eyes of the youth, as he stood out to curse violently, "I have no mother, this Chinese bitch is not my mum. She's a shameless and lowly bitch!"

"Well said!! Chang Hoon!"

"That's right!! Korea is our home! All Chinese bitches have to scram!!"

"Kill these Chinese bitches!! Don't let them share our food!!"

"..."

Those youths had been brainwashed and were calling out madly, as though they were demons in human clothing.

When the pregnant lady heard the cruel words of the youth, her face turned incredibly pale, as her eyes flashed with despair. She spat out a mouthful of blood, at the same time, her body trembled badly, as she started bleeding from her waist down. She had actually suffered a miscarriage from her despair.

The yellow-haired man grabbed his nose and chuckled evilly, "This bitch miscarried!! It stinks!! Hahahaha!!"

"Hahaha!"

"..."

The rest of the brainwashed youths also revealed excited and twisted expressions.

"What a bunch of animals."

At this time, a cold voice rang out. Everyone present swiveled to look, noticing Yue Zhong walking over with an icy expression.

The yellow-haired man had a vicious look as he barked out, "Who the fuck are you? You dare to barge in our business, are you tired of living? You damn Chinese dog, everybody! Grab him and burn him with this Chinese bitch!"

The rest of the young Koreans also bellowed and took up their weapons, charging at Yue Zhong.

With a cold look, Yue Zhong waved his Black Tooth Blade, and the charging Korean youths were immediately sliced in pieces, blood and flesh splattering everywhere.

"Ah!!!"

"Ghost!!!"

"..."

Seeing this terrifying scene, the rest of the Koreans immediately turned tail to run.

The instigator was shocked, as he retreated hastily, screaming out in fear, "Don't come over, don't come over!! My uncle is the vice-president of the United Republic of Korea, Choi Jung Chul!! If you dare to harm even a single hair on me, the Revival Assembly and United Front will definitely chase you down and kill you!! Don't come over!! Stop!!"

An In Pyo immediately translated beside Yue Zhong, conveying all the various words around.

Yue Zhong's killing intent billowed out, as he sliced out at him, "Choi Jung Chul?! A mere ant! Even the Jade Emperor would not be able to save you now, animal!!"

In a flash, the yellow-haired man was sliced apart at the waist. However, he did not die immediately, screaming as he fell to the ground. "It hurts!! Help!! I don't want to die!! I don't want to die!! It hurts!!"

After killing him Yue Zhong's gaze fell upon the pregnant lady, whose gaze seemed dead.

The pregnant lady mustered all her strength to glance at Yue Zhong, her eyes full of hurt, regret, and despair. "You... are... Chinese? I want... to go home..."

As those words fell, her head hung limp, as she became devoid of all signs of life. She had suffered cruel torture, and even her Korean son had cursed at her. Her only shred of hope had been devastated, and she had no more will to leave. She passed away like that.

Yue Zhong looked at the corpse, sighing. With a wave of his hands, the Devil Flame enveloped her body and everything of her was turned to ashes.

"Choi Won Wong, you deserve death!!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, grabbing An In Pyo, and shooting towards where Choi Won Wong was supposed to be.

"Kill him!!"

After killing those extremist youths, he raised quite the commotion. A troop of over 20 soldiers wielding assault rifles appeared in front of him, and the leader barked out.

His voice had just landed when a gust of wind swept past them, and all 20 soldiers had their heads decapitated.

The surrounding survivors screamed out when they saw that.

Yue Zhong did not seem to care about them, directly transforming into a flash as he charged towards Choi Won Wong's base.

The nearer he got, the more experts that came out to attack him. Many of them were at the Type 2 Divine Warrior realm.

However, in front of a Type 5 Yue Zhong, they were as weak as ants. A casual wave from him could turn them into minced meat or puppets. No one could withstand a single breath against him.

The Gold Tripod Nightclub was where Choi Won Wong would usually hang out. At this moment, it was filled with scantily-dressed women dancing provocatively.

Choi Won Wong's ripped body was half-naked from the waist up, and he admired the women dancing while sipping on his wine. One of his hands would roam all over the women by his side, as he laughed out audaciously, a look of bliss on his face.

Within the city, the 3 factions had already split the area up amongst themselves. Choi Won Wong had immediately immersed himself in wine and women, enjoying himself.

In this apocalypse, even a super Evolver would not be able to control what happened the next day. Many of the heads would thus indulge in the pleasures of life.

Even Yue Zhong, who was resolute and vicious enough, would need his women to help alleviate his stress from time to time. It was extremely normal for Choi Won Wong to be like that as well.

Hong!

All of a sudden, there was a huge sound, as an entire wall of the club blasted open.

Inside the dust, Yue Zhong and An In Pyo walked in slowly.

When they saw this, everyone in the club screamed and ran amok, trying to hide or flee.

Choi Won Wong glanced at Yue Zhong and threw the girl in his embrace aside, before clapping his hands and ordering coldly, "Men! Kill him! Whoever's the first to kill him would be given 10 beautiful virgins and a single Evolution Fruit."

Yue Zhong barged through the club, obviously without any good intentions. Since Choi Won Wong was in a position of authority, he decided to just order the death of this intruder.

The 10 Black Wind Guards within the room immediately attacked with their various ability.

Among them, 2 of them had speed at the Type 3 realm. 6 of them had the constitution of the initial-Type 3 realm. The remaining 2 controlled flames and wind blades to attack Yue Zhong.

"Bunch of ants." Yue Zhong sneered, and with a flash, he punched out 10 times instantaneously, sending Puppet Runes into their heads.

Seeing him take care of the 10 Black Wind Guards like it was nothing, Choi Won Wong's pupils narrowed, as he stood up and barked, "Strong, who are you?"

Yue Zhong glared coldly at him, "You're Choi Won Wong?"

"You're Chinese? Seems like there's nothing much to be said. I'll capture you now and break your limbs, raising you like the dog you are." The moment Choi Won Wong heard the Chinese language, his eyes flashed viciously and he snarled.

Chapter 940: Invincible Suppression!

Yue Zhong laughed condescendingly, "With just you?"

"You think that you're undefeatable just because you took care of 10 Black Wind Guards? Fool. I can form the Republic of Korea Revival Assembly because of my strength! I'll let you experience my strength, then I'll break your limbs and make you into a dog!"

Choi Won Wong's eyes flashed with a savage glint. In that instant, his body went taut, as countless veins popped out, and a powerful blood-red Dou Qi surrounded him. It caused his physique to be enhanced, looking extremely terrifying.

Yue Zhong stared as Choi Won Wong's strength rose to the Type 4 stage, his eyes flashing with shock, "Peak-Type 3, no! Type 4! His strength could actually raise to the Type 4 stage. Who knows what miracle he encountered?"

A Type 4 expert could be said to be an invincible existence before Yue Zhong went into the 2nd World. Even the 12 Apostles of the Kingdom of God were only at the most, initial-Type 4 Divine Warriors, according to his estimation.

This Choi Won Wong could actually evolve so quickly within this short year, it was evident that he must have met with a miracle, or swallowed some special Heavenly treasure. Otherwise, on this Earth, it was incredibly difficult to evolve by killing Mutant Beasts.

"Those Black Wind Guards are nothing but ants in front of me. There's nothing to be proud of by killing them. My body cannot be pierced by heavy caliber bullets! I can pummel an armored vehicle with one fist, it would be simple for me to kill you!!"

Choi Won Wong's eyes had a savage glint as he laughed out. He disappeared from his location and charged behind Yue Zhong with the speed of sound, his legs lashing out viciously towards Yue Zhong's legs. He intended to break them.

"With your trash-like abilities? You can't even touch me."

Twisting his body, Yue Zhong kicked out with an even faster speed, directly onto Choi Won Wong's legs.

The next moment, there was a loud crack, as both legs were broken and separated from his body. The bones were shattered and blood flowed everywhere.

Choi Won Wong squealed out like a pig being slaughtered, his entire body crumpling to the ground. He stared at Yue Zhong with a gaze filled with fear and despair, "Ah!! My legs!! My legs!!! Ah!! How is this possible!?! How could you be this strong?!"

"Just die, trash."

Yue Zhong muttered coldly as he stared at Choi Won Wong. He slashed out with his Black Tooth Blade, and Choi Won Wong's head was separated from his body, rolling across the floor with his face twisted in eternal pain and hate.

After killing him, all the women trembled as they stared at Yue Zhong, their eyes filled with fear.

"Master!"

The Black Wind Guards that been subdued by Yue Zhong stood up and saluted with respect.

He waved them away, "You guys remain here to maintain order."

After that, he charged out of the nightclub with An In Pyo in tow. He had many more scumbags to kill.

"Attack!! Attack him!! Kill him!!"

Yue Zhong had just charged out of the nightclub when there were the agitated shouts of a man.

The remaining Korean Army soldiers that had gathered after the apocalypse were right outside, firing madly at Yue Zhong.

There were grenade launchers, rockets as well as other heavy firepower.

There were many super Evolvers that could stop bullets and heavy caliber bullets in the current state of Earth, however, few could use their bodies to block cannons and rockets.

The countless attacks enveloped Yue Zhong's position entirely, as the explosions rang out with deafening impact.

All of a sudden, a gust of wind blew past, and the militants were all beheaded in a strange manner, fresh blood splattering everywhere.

In a manner of seconds, over 100 soldiers of the Revival Assembly had died mysteriously.

After their headless corpses crumpled to the ground, Yue Zhong's figure reappeared in the center of the battlefield.

"Fearsome!! He's a devil!! He's definitely a devil!! How could a human be strong to this extent?"

When the various snipers at different hiding spots watched on, their bodies trembled, with fear in their eyes. They had seen their fair share of Evolvers, but someone like Yue Zhong, they had never encountered before.

Peng!

One sniper could not bear it any further and fired a shot at Yue Zhong's forehead.

Right before the bullet hit Yue Zhong, he struck out with a finger and caused the bullet to deflect off.

"How is that possible?! Is he still human? How come he's so terrifying?! Monster! He's a monster!!"

Seeing the bullet that could blast an armored vehicle knocked away by Yue Zhong, all the snipers felt despair. Some even directly abandoned their posts and fled, not willing to gamble their lives.

Yue Zhong swept a glance over at the snipers and raised his Electromagnetic Cannon to fire out a few times.

The multiple electromagnetic beams fired out, blasting the heads of the snipers accurately. Only those who had taken the opportunity to flee at the first moment managed to escape with their lives.

Yue Zhong then sauntered through the area like a death god, taking out the members of the Revival Assembly, either killing them or turning them into his puppets.

As An In Pyo led him, Yue Zhong came to a prison cell.

Within this prison cell, were the Chinese and Koreans who were of part-Chinese descent, that had been living in Seoul.

The prison cell had previously been a school, and they remodeled it to have a huge electrical fence all around, with 2 heavy machine guns and 8 soldiers guarding the entrance.

Yue Zhong came to the cell and one of the soldiers immediately stepped forwards to bark, "Halt!"

With a flash, Yue Zhong arrived at the entrance, while the 8 soldiers fell apart in halves, sliced by his blade.

He then walked up to the huge iron gate and slashed a few times, shredding the gate in 4 or 5 parts.

"Enemy attack, enemy attack!"

There was the blare of alarms, and 30 armed guards came rushing out. Some had not even put on their pants.

Yue Zhong readied his assault rifle, firing as he walked. Each time a guard appeared, their heads would be blasted off.

After killing those armed guards, Yue Zhong opened up all the rooms, only to discover many women in different states of ruin. Most of them were just skin and bones, emitting a putrid stench. Some of them looked more dead than alive. There were no kids, nor men. Many pregnant ones had been tortured incessantly and suffered miscarriages.

At one corner of the main warehouse, there were many bones, emitting a strong stench.

It was like hell.

Yue Zhong sighed and deployed a few Puppets to take care of these women. He then continued towards where the main faction was, killing any soldier he saw on sight.

Yue Zhong walked through the base, like an invincible devil. Any soldier that appeared in front of him would be cleaved in two. No one could take a single strike from him.

When he came to an open field, there was a sudden roar, "Kill!!"

At that instant, over a hundred militants appeared, firing their assault rifles, grenade launchers, rockets at Yue Zhong.

He was instantly bombarded by the rain of metal, as the explosions rocked the entire place he stood.

Inside a room, a middle-aged man that looked elegant eyed the center of the blast and thought anxiously, "Is he dead?"

This man was the vice-president of the Revival Assembly Seok In Ji. He had gathered the remaining manpower and firepower to throw them all at Yue Zhong.

However, the next moment, his wishes crumbled. The various militants began to lose their heads, turning into headless corpses.

"Ah!"

"Help!!"

"..."

After a hundred of the soldiers died mysteriously, the remaining soldiers lost all will to fight, as they threw their equipment and weapons aside. Some fled while others directly got on their knees to surrender.

Seok In Ji looked at this with a chill, as despair rose in his heart, "It's over! We're over!! How can there be such a monster?!"

At this moment, Yue Zhong swept a glance over at Seok In Ji's position and fired a single round from his Electromagnetic Cannon.

There was a bright flash, and the beam directly pierced through Seok In Ji's head, blasting it apart.

After killing him, there was no one else within the Revival Assembly that could muster any force to retaliate. Soon after, most of the soldiers either surrendered or were killed. Just like this, the entire Revival Assembly was leveled by Yue Zhong. A Type 5 Divine Warrior truly could take down an entire faction all by himself.

Inside another lavish mansion within Seoul, a handsome, young man of about 27 or 28 was currently practicing his marksmanship.

A middle-aged man in military uniform ran up to him in panic, "President, it's bad!! President!! Something bad has happened!"