

Devil World 951

Chapter 951: Fall of Pyongyang!

Regardless if they were the 7m-tall Whale Warriors, or the small Prawn Warriors, under Mount Tai's rampage, every single one of them was turned into meat paste. Not a single one of them could pose a danger to Mount Tai.

The Type 5 Mount Tai rampaged forward, its aim the Type 5 Mermaid Queen.

The Sea Clan guards of the Mermaid Queen came forward to attack Mount Tai, as numerous sharp ice shards, arrows, bone spikes and other abilities blasted towards its body. However, they were mostly blocked by the Type 5 scales.

As the experts continued to attack Mount Tai's scales, they only served to injure it slightly, which healed extremely quickly.

There was no way of stopping it at all. The huge army of Sea Clan soldiers was like ants as they got stomped on. There was no way of stopping the advance of Mount Tai.

However, they continued to do their best, firing at Mount Tai and leaving little injuries.

After all, Type 5 Mutant Beasts were not entirely invincible, there was a limit to their regenerative powers as well. However, the stamina of the behemoths was seemingly endless, thus it was difficult to erode away.

200 beautiful mermaids came up to the frontline, opening their mouths and firing out blue beams that blasted towards Mount Tai.

Mount Tai's body turned heavier and sluggish when those beams brushed past it, its movements turning slow. The wounds that it suffered from the assault of the Type 5 Sea Snake also started to rot, releasing a putrid stench.

On Mount Tai's back, Yue Zhong wielded 2 electromagnetic cannons and fired them at the mermaids, blasting their heads away.

With the deaths of a dozen of them, the effect they had on Mount Tai was lessened considerably. Mount Tai then bellowed in rage, its huge tail swinging at those beautiful mermaids.

With a single sweep, a large number of mermaids, as well as their guards, were all flattened into meat paste.

Right at this moment, there was an enchanting and mysterious song, as it traveled throughout Pyongyang, all the Type 4 Mutant Beasts threw aside their prey and quickly swarmed over.

At the same time, over a dozen kilometers away, there was a Type 5 Mutant Beast which had the head of a crocodile, the body of a snake, the claws of a lizard, its body reaching a kilometer in length, and covered with a layer of green scales. The beast howled at the sky.

Yue Zhong stared at the swarming Type 4 Mutant Beasts and his eyes flashed with reluctance, "What a pity, seems like we'll have to stop for today."

At this time, Mount Tai had already suffered grievous injuries, and there was still poison not yet absolved within it. Its fighting strength was severely undermined. If it were up against another healthy Type 5 Mutant Beast, it would likely become food.

Other than that, there was the swarm of Type 4 Mutant Beasts that could pose a headache.

The might and pressure of Mount Tai could affect beasts of Type 3 and below, preventing them from acting against it. Even if they dared to act, it would only be at 70%. However, it was different for Type 4 Mutant Beasts.

If over a hundred Type 4 Mutant Beasts came at once, then it was not possible for Mount Tai to hold its own fort against them.

Yue Zhong patted Mount Tai's head and ordered, "Let's go!"

Mount Tai quickly turned and left for the distance, stampeding over the low-level enemies.

Its body was over 2km, and while its movements were not exactly when it ran with all its strength, it was able to slaughter a path.

Yue Zhong was sprawled on Mount Tai's back, using the System's Electromagnetic Cannon to fire out, killing the Mutant Beasts.

After some tests, Yue Zhong discovered that when using the System's equipment to kill enemies, the amount of life force absorbed from them would be greater than any other weapons. Hence, he liked to use the system equipment to kill.

One of the mermaids came up to the Mermaid Queen, asking respectfully, "Your Highness, should we chase?"

The eyes of the Mermaid Queen turned cold, as she spoke coldly, "No need, we can't kill him anyway. He's too strong, his power is above mine. I still need to undergo 2 more evolutions in order to kill him. Let him leave for today. Our mission today is to kill all the humans in this city, turning into a base for our Sea Clan. Our Clan should be the Overlord of this world, and we need to control both the land and seas."

There was a look of yearning in the eyes of the young mermaid, as she retreated, "Yes!"

Without Yue Zhong's obstruction, a huge number of Sea Clan members and Mutant Beasts managed to invade Pyongyang.

All the experts within Pyongyang had already left. There was no one left to obstruct these Mutant Beasts. They swarmed in and began their massacre of the humans.

The number of Sea Clan members continued to come on land, other than the Type 5 Crocodile-head, Snake-head strange entity, there was another Type 5 Crab Overlord that had a huge red shell, its size like a mountain, as well as a Type 5 Snapping Turtle that entered Pyongyang.

This time, the Sea Clan had activated a huge force to invade Pyongyang. A total of 4 Type 5 Mutant Beasts, with such a force, even North Korea before the apocalypse could not possibly hope to defend without the use of nuclear weapons.

Yue Zhong rode on Mount Tai's back as they fled, and he discovered something wrong with Mount Tai. The infected wounds on Mount Tai were not healing, instead, they were turning worse. Black pus continued to leak out, dripping onto the ground, emitting a stench.

He frowned, "The innate ability of a Type 5 Mutant Beast is truly terrifying!"

Such abilities were vastly superior to most other Mutant Beasts. Especially those poison-types, should they land on the body of a Type 4 Mutant Beast, it would be enough to poison it to death. If used against same realm opponents, it would not be easy to get rid of the poison either.

Yue Zhong pondered a moment, before pulling out the nucleus he got from the Type 5 Sea Snake and threw it into Mount Tai's mouth.

After gobbling it up, there were obvious changes after a while. The muscles that were rotting began to shudder, and those poisoned parts started to molt themselves, as new scales grew out to replace and protect the body. Its dimming and exhausted gaze also regained clarity.

Sitting atop Mount Tai, Yue Zhong managed to chase up to the convoy.

Currently, the convoy had become huge. There were many armored jeeps, tanks, infantry vehicles and other military vehicles following Yue Zhong's convoy tightly.

Seeing Yue Zhong riding Mount Tai towards them, the North Korean troops were all wary and aimed their weapons at him, with expressions of animosity.

Yue Zhong stood on Mount Tai's head as he eyed them coldly, barking out, "I'm Yue Zhong, the leader of this convoy. Who are you people? Why are you following us?"

As long as he made the thought, Mount Tai could easily flatten the military convoy.

The moment his words came out, Jung Ri Soo made use of a loudspeaker to translate his words.

From within the command vehicle, a young and beautiful woman of about 23 or 24 stepped out, she had a single ponytail, her face and features exquisite. There was also a valiant aura seen from between her brows. She smiled at Yue Zhong, "Hello, Mr. Yue Zhong, I'm the current highest commanding officer of the North Korean Army, Kim Ji Yeon, I'm pleased to meet you."

At the same time, another 8 military men stepped out, on either side of her, staring at Yue Zhong warily.

"North Korean Army? Seems like this woman is pretty capable? She should be the daughter of another official." Yue Zhong assessed her carefully and thought.

North Korea was a shut-off and backward society, and the women were not likely to have high status. It was incredibly difficult for a woman to have her own troops if she did not have some form of royal blood.

Yue Zhong spoke coldly, "Hello."

Kim Ji Yeon continued to smile warmly, "We're thankful for your help, allowing us to survive that ordeal. I, Kim Ji Yeon, will remember this favor. In the future, if there's a chance, I will repay this favor."

Yue Zhong nodded but did not pay it much heed.

Right now, North Korea was in the same situation as South Korea, both of them had their territories invaded. All Kim Ji Yeon could rely on were the people beside her, which was not much to Yue Zhong.

Chapter 952: Lee Won Myung!

Kim Ji Yeong asked, "Mr. Yue Zhong, where are you planning to go from here?"

Yue Zhong did not bother to hide anything, directly replying, "Well, I'm intending to head to China's capital."

Kim Ji Yeon chuckled and asked, "The capital eh? That's quite coincidental, I'm intending to head to Amnok River (Yalu River), how about going together? We can get to know each other better."

Yue Zhong sighed and nodded after a while, "Alright."

Kim Ji Yeon eyed the Type 5 Mount Tai, "Is this your Tamed Beast? It's pretty powerful! May I ask how you came to summoning such a strong monster?"

A large number of North Korean soldiers also looked towards Yue Zhong with curiosity.

Such an entity was practically something from myths and legends, and these ordinary humans were naturally awed by it.

If it were in ancient times, Mount Tai would almost definitely be revered as a Godly Beast or Divine Spirit.

Even in this apocalypse where Mutant Beasts were rampant, Type 5 Mutant Beasts were pretty terrifying existences. Just by relying on it, Yue Zhong had managed to bring the survivors under him through 2 sieges, one by the Mutant Beasts, one by the zombie horde.

Yue Zhong laughed indifferently, "That's my secret. Everyone has one, after all, right?"

Kim Ji Yeon laughed and did not pursue it, "Yes, it was rude of me."

Since they had reached an agreement, Yue Zhong patted Mount Tai's head gently, and it began to lumber towards the direction of the oceans.

Mount Tai was a water-based creature, on earth, other than a few large lakes, only the vast seas could possibly house it.

On the ground, Mount Tai's ability was definitely not on par as it could be in the water. However, due to its massive size, it was the best mower and in battle, it could charge and rampage through hordes of enemies.

Kim Ji Yeon watched it move off and did not say anything further. Instead, she suppressed her curiosity and went back into her command vehicle.

The convoy continued towards the China-North Korea Border.

They traveled for another 4 hours, on the way, Yue Zhong's team came across a few Evolved zombies. Their numbers were in the hundreds but were easily slaughtered by White Bones.

The entire group managed to enter a small town, clearing it of the zombies, before they settled down to rest for the night.

Yue Zhong's own group had traveled an entire day and night without rest, while Kim Ji Yeon's forces had been fighting and had not gotten much of a break.

The vehicle came to a stop, and many just fell asleep in their vehicles.

As they set up camp, Yue Zhong's convoy had a clear separation from Kim Ji Yeon's forces.

During the night, while most of them were resting, in a forest outside the town, a number of eyes lit up. Swift and nimble figures darted out, using blow darts and firing poisoned darts at the North Korean soldiers.

There was a fast-acting agent within the darts, and before the North Korean soldiers could react, those who were shot died almost instantly.

Some militants then charged out swiftly from the forest, decked in Mutant Beast hide, their movements agile and smooth as they made for the tanks and vehicles of the North Korean forces.

"Enemy attack!! Enemy attack!!"

When those North Korean soldiers were just killed, bright alarms blared through suddenly throughout the camp. The soldiers quickly stirred and rushed out.

Kim Ji Yeon also reacted quickly, appearing outside under the protection of 16 Type 3 experts.

"Enemy attack, the North Korean forces that I'd trained actually termed me as an enemy. What an irony."

Following an icy-cold tone, an ordinary-looking man of about 1.65m and a bald head, wearing a grey uniform walked out. He seemed about 27 or 28, and he was staring at the North Korean forces coldly and with disdain.

"It's you!"

"Lee Won Myung!"

"Leader!"

"Lee Won Myung!!"

"..."

Seeing the man, all the soldiers other than the commanders immediately froze in shock, revealing complicated expressions.

Kim Ji Yeon was also frightened that her face turned pale, her voice trembling slightly, "Lee Won Myung, weren't you supposed to be dead?! How come you're still alive?!"

"Kim Ji Yeon, as long as I have not seen you through Hell, I will not die!" Lee Won Myung was staring at her insidiously, before sweeping a cold and cruel gaze across the soldiers present, declaring, "All those who betrayed me, shall die as well."

Kim Ji Yeon was the favorite woman under Lee Won Myung in the past. However, she had colluded with his subordinates and stabbed him in the back at his moment of need, almost killing him. For some reason, he managed to survive the encounter through some miraculous means. He was filled with a hatred towards those who betrayed him, and he crawled back from the depths of his near-death to vow vengeance.

As he spoke, his eyes were filled with an intense, maniacal light. He suddenly bellowed out with rage, and his muscles turned taut. He suddenly grew into a 3m-tall monster, with veins bulging through his skin, his hands and legs turning into powerful claws, while his visage turned into a green demon with fangs.

What was most striking, was that on his right hand, there was a faint gold God and Devil Imprint as well. Apparently, he was one of those chosen to be the God's Chosen.

The moment he transformed, his body began to emit a terrifying aura, reaching the Type 5 realm. His overwhelming pressure caused helplessness and despair in the hearts of those facing him.

The 16 Type 3 experts were also filled with the same sense of fear and despair when faced with that pressure.

A Type 3 expert versus a Type 5 expert, it was a difference of 2 tiers. They were basically ants in front of him and could be easily smacked to death.

Kim Ji Yeon let out a sharp shriek, "Everybody!! Kill him!! It will either be his death, or ours!! He will not let us off!! We have to kill him, only then we can have a chance of survival!!"

"Kill!!! Kill him and we can live!!!"

"..."

A number of North Korean experts reacted quickly and began to fire at Lee Won Myung.

Chapter 953: Killing Lee Won Myung!

"It's useless, all you traitorous trash, today, you shall die!"

Lee Won Myung revealed a savage smile, as the bullets bounced off his body as though hitting some diamond alloy with loud clanking noises.

With a tap of his foot, he directly charged right into the midst of the soldiers, slapping out at the head of a soldier, directly smashing it like an egg, as blood and brain matter splattered onto the ground.

"Haha!! Die!! All of you!! Die!!"

After killing one soldier, he let out an unbridled laughter, before continuing his rampage, destroying the heads of various soldiers with casual slaps.

He was in no hurry to take out the commanders, instead, slaughtering the ordinary soldiers, intending to savor their despair.

"Kill! Everybody!! Attack!! Kill this demon!! If we could take him down him then, we can kill him now!!"

One particularly handsome man roared out, his eyes flashing with despair, as he shot out 2 beams of ice energy at Lee Won Myung.

The 2 beams that could freeze even a tank, came into contact with Lee Won Myung's body. In an instant, he seemed to turn into an ice sculpture.

Witnessing this, everyone suddenly felt excited.

"Choi Myung Ho, your ice control isn't too bad! If it were in the past, truly, it would have been a problem for me. However, you're just an ant now! No matter how strong the ant, it's still an ant!"

Shatter!

Following a loud crash, the sculpture broke apart, and Lee Won Myung stepped out, unfazed and demonic, his cold laughter ringing out.

He pointed with his index, and an ice shard shot out like a bullet, directly piercing through Choi Myung Ho's brain, instantly killing this Type 3 expert.

As the blood splattered, there was a look of disbelief on Choi Myung Ho's face, as he slumped lifelessly to the ground.

All of a sudden, a dagger-wielding middle-aged man appeared noiselessly behind Lee Won Myung, sending a lethal strike towards his heart.

"Kim Ho Wi, your assassination skill has improved quite a bit eh. Still, it's nothing to me. Go to hell."

Lee Won Myung did not even turn around, as though there were eyes on his back, and he sent a back-hand smash towards Kim Ho Wi's face, directly turning his head into pulp.

The headless corpse of Kim Ho Wi then fell down to the ground miserably.

Seeing how Lee Won Myung slaughtered 2 Type 3 experts so easily, the rest of the North Korean soldiers were filled with despair.

Choi Myung Ho and Kim Ho Wi were 2 talented Evolvers that had naturally awakened. After killing goodness knows how many zombies and Mutant Beasts, they had passed the Level 80 threshold. In the past, they were on par with Lee Won Myung, but now, they were crushed like ants, this caused everyone to be filled with despair and fear.

This was the might of a Type 5 Evolver. In front of one, Type 3 experts were just like ants. Unless there were over hundreds and thousands of Type 3 experts fighting a life-and-death battle with one, relying on their numbers to triumph over one, it was impossible to win otherwise.

Lee Won Myung laughed coldly, walking towards the commanders of the North Korean forces slowly. As he walked out, he would slap out casually at the soldiers that got in his way, killing them.

With his Type 5 strength, he could definitely slaughter all the commanders within a few breaths. However, he did not do so, instead, using his killing intent to pressure them as he walked slowly.

Through his murderous and vicious means, the North Korean soldiers had already abandoned their equipment and started to flee.

The North Korean soldiers were not powerful nor well-trained soldiers in the first place, crumbling at the first sign of defeat. Those soldiers loyal to Lee Won Myung had already surrounded those fleeing soldiers and were slaughtering them, not leaving a single one alive.

One Type 3 expert had eyes filled with tears, his body trembling as he kneeled on the floor. He began to beg, "Won Myung!! I was forced to!! I swear!! I was forced to!! Don't kill me!! I'm willing to surrender, I'm willing to work for you!! Spare my life!!"

"Leader!! I was forced by this woman! Don't kill me!! I know my mistake now!! I was wrong!!"

"..."

Under the threat of death, the commanders began to get down on their knees, crying and pushing the blame towards Kim Ji Yeon.

"A bunch of fools!! What use is there to beg?!" Kim Ji Yeon saw this scene with a pale face and laughed out coldly, she knew that with what they had done, Lee Won Myung would not spare them.

"Even if you regret now, isn't it too late? Soo Mi, Sung Yeon, and Mi Sook can never revive!! You bastards can go and accompany them in death!!"

Lee Won Myung flashed past and came up to one of the sniveling commanders. There was a savage glint in his eyes, as he grabbed out with force, directly tearing the head and spine off from the body.

Seeing how cruel and merciless he was, the rest of the commanders let go of any reservations they had and roared out, "Kill!! Kill him!! Otherwise, we'll all die!!"

The rest of the commanders who had got down to beg had desperate expressions as they charged out at Lee Won Myung. Ice shards, fire arrows, and gravity skills began to blast at him, as they used their strongest skills, which could cause even a Type 4 expert to fall.

"It's useless! It's useless!! Hahaha!!"

Lee Won Myung laughed out savagely, continuing to flash through the crowd. Each time he slapped out casually, the attacks would amount to nothing, while a traitor's head would explode.

He finally went ahead and tore through all of them, coming up in front of Kim Ji Yeon with a bloody visage, speaking in an insidious manner, "Why betray me?"

Kim Ji Yeon knew she was about to die and lifted her head to laugh coldly, her eyes filled with a resolute gaze, "Do it! I want you to live with regret and doubt your whole life!"

A furious scarlet light flashed past Lee Won Myung's eyes, as he chuckled, 'It's useless, these cheap tricks won't shake my mind. Go to hell, bitch.'

After that, his fist exploded out mercilessly towards her head.

With a loud burst, her brain exploded and the matter and blood splattered everywhere behind, her headless corpse slumped to the floor.

After killing her, he gazed at her body, complicated emotions filling up with him.

All of a sudden, there was a strong sense of danger, and he twisted his body to the side abruptly.

A few electronic beams shot out from afar towards him.

Lee Won Myung twisted and dodged, however, he was still struck by 2 of the blasts, suffering 2 grievous wounds.

He lifted his head, only to discover Yue Zhong holding an electromagnetic cannon in his hand, rushing towards him with a speed of Mach 2, firing at him.

"Type 5 Divine Warrior!! How could humans evolve to such a stage within such a short time?! You must also be a God's Chosen! Someone with the God and Devil Imprint! Are you attacking me in order to obtain my God and Devil Imprint? I'm Lee Won Myung, who are you?"

There was no doubt that Lee Won Myung had fought long and survived, surmising Yue Zhong's background and intention within just a few clashes.

"I'm Yue Zhong, that's right, my aim is the God and Devil Imprint on your right hand."

When Yue Zhong got close enough, he activated his Shadow Steps, his speed raising to its maximum, revealing multiple afterimages as he appeared noiselessly behind Lee Won Myung and threw a punch enhanced by his Dark Dou Qi.

Yue Zhong's speed had been enhanced countless times, reaching a terrifying stage. That fist was almost like a shooting star. There was no way that Lee Won Myung could dodge that move, as he raised his enhanced, mutated hand to block.

Peng!

With a loud collision, the demonic Lee Won Myung was sent flying back a few meters, even his enhanced right hand was destroyed in that clash, as it swung uselessly by his side.

After his right arm was destroyed, Lee Won Myung finally revealed some shock and fear, "Even after my Demonic Transformation, he was able to destroy my arm. My body's impervious to bullets! This guy is too dangerous! I'm not his match."

"I must flee!!"

Having made that judgment, the veins in his leg suddenly turned tense, and he kicked out at the ground. His entire body then transformed into a flash that made for the distance.

"You want to escape?"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly as he tapped his feet, chasing right after.

This time, Yue Zhong's continuous enhancing of his Agility showcased fruits. Within 2 breaths, he had already caught up, his entire fist enveloped with the Devil Flames as he punched out viciously as Lee Won Myung's back. The fist tore through Lee Won Myung's body, and the Devil Flames burst forth to envelop Lee Won Myung.

Chapter 954: The Russian Empire's Torrent of Steel!

Amidst his miserable screams, Lee Won Myung's entire body turned into a pile of ash, leaving behind only the right arm containing the God and Devil Imprint.

After transforming into a monster, Lee Won Myung's strength was only at the Type 5 realm. Facing Yue Zhong who was at the peak of Type 5 realm, there was no way of resisting.

Yue Zhong came up to the monstrous right arm and picked it up, his brows furrowing, "What's this?"

It was unlike any other monster limb that he had come across. As for Lee Won Myung's form after transformation, it was also alien to Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong looked at the pile of ash and pondered, "This fellow has likely gone to another world. Yet, how come he doesn't have a God-Devil Nucleus?"

The God-Devil Nucleus was a gold nucleus in Yue Zhong's sea of knowledge and he could sense its power. He could faintly tell that it was the source of his strength, and should it disappear, all his powers would be gone as well.

Since he did not understand it, he could only hazard a guess, "Maybe he didn't get to the other world through normal means, hence he could not form a God-Devil Nucleus. Or maybe he could only reach the Type 5 realm after transforming."

He shook his head and threw all thoughts of Lee Won Myung away, before placing the monstrous right arm to his own God and Devil Imprint.

Instantly, a bright glow radiated and enveloped Lee Won Myung's imprint.

In the glow, Lee Won Myung's God and Devil Imprint disappeared, swallowed entirely by Yue Zhong's.

After Yue Zhong's Imprint swallowed Lee Won Myung's, a powerful energy swarmed into his body, directly pouring into his Gold Nucleus, which absorbed it greedily.

A number of profound and mysterious runes appeared on his Nucleus, bringing it to a higher state of abstractness and perfection.

Having absorbed the energy, the Gold Nucleus shot out a number of runes that congealed in Yue Zhong's sea of knowledge, forming 3 silverish-white runes.

"Congratulations, you have learned the skill: Fourth Order Radiance of Life Control."

"Congratulations, you have learned the skill: Fourth Order Devil Transformation."

"Congratulations, you have learned the skill: Fourth Order Flight."

The moment those 3 runes appeared, the notifications rang out one after another.

When Yue Zhong heard those notifications, his eyes flashed with joy, "Flight!! This is great! With this ability, my survivability has improved again."

Flight was a rare skill. When Yue Zhong had initially grown his survivor base to a million, he had not even seen one with Flight. Its rarity was apparent.

He regained his composure, and surveyed the surroundings, noting that the soldiers Lee Won Myung brought had already been killed by White Bones.

At the time when Yue Zhong made his move, he had already ordered White Bones to attack. With its strength, it was as easy as killing an ant.

After that messy conflict, the North Korean forces were only left with a few family members of those commanders. They were all pale, filled with fear as they eyed Yue Zhong, not daring to move.

Yue Zhong swept a gaze across those people, summoning Jung Ri Soo, "Go take care of them. If they want to leave, give them 20 days of rations and send them on their way. If they want to stay, make sure they understand the rules here."

Jung Ri Soo replied swiftly, "Understood! Uncle!"

Those family members obviously did not trust Yue Zhong who was a foreigner, and amongst them, many chose to take the rations and leave. However, many others lacked the ability to survive on their own, thus they chose to stay, and handed their fates to Yue Zhong.

After resting for a while, Yue Zhong led everyone onwards to the border.

At the China-Mongolian border, across the vast plains, there were many tanks, IFVs, rocket launchers, cannons, armored vehicles, etc, forming a terrifying torrent of steel, making its way towards Hu Hot City.

The northeastern area of China was scarce of humans, instead, infested with zombies. It formed a natural barrier between the 2 countries. Thus, Russia could only attack through this border.

On the plains, within a secret hill, 4 soldiers dressed in military uniforms looked on at the convoy, their expression ugly.

One particular burly man looked through his binoculars, his countenance downcast, "It's those fucking Russians!! Damn it, they dare to come again."

During the 2nd World War, when the Russians had attacked China, they did everything possible. Many of the older generations actually bore more resentment towards the Russians than the Japanese. This muscular Northeastern Han had people in his hometown that had suffered under those Russians back then, thus he was also brought up with the same resentment.

One soldier asked worriedly, "Captain, what do we do?"

Gong Yang Sheng, the burly captain, shot the small soldier a look, before turning to another soldier with a radio set, "What to do? Old Black, hurry and inform the higher-ups."

Old Black chuckled and reported the intelligence.

Gong Yang Sheng then took up a heavy rifle and beckoned to the 3 soldiers, "The 3 of you, disperse first, let me go teach these bastards a lesson, and let them know that our China is not a place where they can come and go as they please."

"Captain, please take care."

The 3 soldiers left behind words of concern, before leaving. They knew that they could not do much if they stayed.

Gong Yang Sheng waved his hands, "I got it."

They then swiftly rode their Black-scaled Stallions and left.

After they had gone, Gong Yang Sheng laid prone on the ground, readying his sniper rifle and aimed.

Two minutes passed before he suddenly pulled the trigger and activated his Enhanced Bullet skill.

A bright burst of light shot out towards one of the IFVs, and it exploded with a loud blast, killing some soldiers within and injuring the rest.

With that one strike, Gong Yang Sheng quickly got to his feet, his expression pale, as he rode his mount out into the plains.

Although he had such a powerful skill, faced with the massive Russian troops, he would be seeking death if he stayed.

The Russians reacted swiftly on their part as well when faced with the sudden assault. The convoy came to a stop as 12 IFVs, 4 tanks, and 200 soldiers quickly combed the area for the enemy.

At the same time, the unmanned flying drones in the air flew over.

Gong Yang Sheng was quickly discovered by the drones.

"Just one man? These Chinese soldiers are truly gutsy. However, victory belongs to our glorious Russian Empire."

Inside the command center, a wizened middle-aged man dressed in military wear held a glass of wine in his hand as he gazed at the displays, sipping his drink and laughing lightly.

Another commander, who had short blue hair and was extremely young, frowned and spoke, "Commander Gief, I feel that we're not prepared for this mission. Our rations and fuel can only last 15 days. Should the battle last beyond that, our forces will be in a perilous position. China has already been unified under Yue Zhong's rule, and they're basically an iron plate now. With our current might, it's truly hard to take them down within 15 days."

Fights after the apocalypse had grown incredibly tough. It was because of this that the Kingdom of God, that had managed to amass strength, could still suffer some setbacks against Yue Zhong's forces early on.

This time, the Russian Empire had deployed 20,000 elite forces to attack China. It was the limit of their mobile infantry deployment. Due to this, they had only brought along 15 days' worth of rations and fuel.

The young lieutenant was thus not confident that their current might could invade China successfully.

Gief smiled mysteriously, "Lieutenant Yevgeny, you're right. If Yue Zhong were still in China, then our forces would definitely not be a match for him. However, he had already been missing for close to a year. The northern area is also fraught with complicated power struggles. No one has hope there, nor is there anyone that could lead their forces. Under such circumstances, if we throw all our forces into the assault, it's not impossible to defeat them. Furthermore, it's not just us eyeing them. We have other allies and reinforcements. Even if Yue Zhong were to make it back, there's no way that he could stand against all of us!"

Yevgeny frowned and asked, "Reinforcements, you mean the Kingdom of God's forces? Weren't they already defeated by Yue Zhong?"

Gief chuckled, "Lieutenant Yevgeny, this is something you're not required to know. Your current mission is to prepare well and to take down Hu Hot City. Once we have it, China's capital and the Central Plains would be separated. Our mission would be halfway completed by then."

Yevgeny replied in a solemn tone, "Yes General!"

Chapter 955: Position of Commander!

In the capital, within a meeting hall, the commanders of Yue Zhong's Northern forces were all gathered.

Due to Yue Zhong taking down the capital and moving on to the 2nd World within a short period of time, most of those in the capital were Yue Zhong's Northern subordinates.

Guang Xi and Hu Nan, on the other hand, had considerably lesser subordinates, only a few that had followed Yue Zhong early on had been left there to oversee things.

Inside the meeting hall, there was Chen Yan, Chen Yao, Ji Qing Wu, Li Shi Min, Lian Da Zhong, Cha Bi Lai, Hu-er Ran, Li Guang, Lie Ming Yi, Bai Xiao Sheng, Yu Wen Ying, as well as many others.

Each of them held considerable authority, while their forces had nothing much to do with each other, thus it was hard to command.

Ji Qing Wu swept a gaze over everybody and spoke solemnly, "I'm sure that everyone knows this by now. Russia has sent out a 20,000-strong force towards Hu Hot City. We have to stop them."

Her words had just landed, Lie Ming Yi interrupted somewhat rudely, "Wait a minute, before the meeting commences, I have some questions. Miss Ji Qing Wu, you're the stand-in commander assigned by Leader Yue Zhong, with the authority to call for meetings. However, I feel that with your strength, it's not enough."

Bai Xiao Sheng eyed Lie Ming Yi coldly, his voice turning incredibly icy, "Lie Ming Yi, are you intending to go against Leader Yue Zhong's words, and betray him?"

Lie Ming Yi's brows arched, as he turned to look at everybody, "Of course not. However, I feel that we shouldn't be commanded by a lady. Haven't we had enough of problems caused by women throughout history? Jiang Xi, Empress Dowager Cixi, Empress Lü, it was because of these women that past dynasties had fallen. I just don't want to see Leader Yue Zhong's hard work wrecked at the hands of a woman when he gets back. What do you guys think?"

Hearing his words, everyone maintained silent, their eyes flashing with strange glints.

Within this meeting, there were more men than women. When Yue Zhong had left, and appointed Ji Qing Wu as his substitute, many were not happy with the decision inwardly.

Lian Da Zhong, Cha Bi Lai, Hu-er Ran, Li Guang, Lie Ming Yi, Yu Wen Ying, these prideful men were dissatisfied with Ji Qing Wu holding the reins.

If it was not for Yue Zhong appearing in the Evolving Temple through his hologram every once in awhile, and notified every one of his status, these prideful riders would have long since staged an uprising to chase Ji Qing Wu away.

Ji Qing Wu glanced at these men, and could not help but frown as well. In her position, it had truly been difficult.

In Hunan, Guang Xi and Mongolia, Ji Qing Wu had the most support in Hunan and Mongolia because she had followed Yue Zhong all the way in growing and expanding his power.

However, in Guang Xi, it was a lot lesser, instead, Chen Yao was more popular.

Under such circumstances, it had been difficult for her to carry out instructions to grow and expand Yue Zhong's faction during his absence. When she had taken over the reins, she had felt his headache and stress for the first time. Especially since she did not have his outlook, it was harder to command his forces.

At this time, Chen Yao piped in directly, "Lie Ming Yi, Ji Qing Wu's position had been assigned by Yue Zhong. During this year, she had grown our faction considerably. Everyone had seen this for themselves. On what grounds do you have to accuse her of insufficient ability?"

Lie Ming Yi's face remained unchanged, "Miss Ji Qing Wu truly had performed exceptionally this year. I'm not questioning that. However, this is with regards to governance. In terms of war, our expansion had truly been small. Furthermore, she had not led any large armies before. Thus, the upcoming battle between the 2 countries should not be left to her. It's not right."

In the year of Yue Zhong's absence, Ji Qing Wu had focused all her attention on the internal aspects, expanding capabilities and manufacturing. They had also managed to wipe out over 4 million zombies.

This was also due to the difference in their mindset, Yue Zhong liked to take risks, charging on the frontlines, storming new grounds and expanding his power. Whereas Ji Qing Wu was more introverted, preferring to stabilize the foundations from within. She continued to firm up the government and restarted industrialism, improving the lives of the commoners. However, the reclamation of land was not as rapid as Yue Zhong's.

Hearing his words, many of the commanders kept silent. They were not able to put their lives under the authority of a lady on the battlefield.

Ji Qing Wu's brows furrowed as she asked, "Since it's like this, Lie Ming Yi, who do you think should command the upcoming battle?"

Lie Ming Yi laughed out confidently, "It should be me, of course. I have the experience. Our 2nd Regiment has outstanding achievements, following Leader through the countless battles from south to north. We had established much and been through much. As the commander of the 2nd Regiment, I would definitely have no problems leading the battle to come."

This time, China's opponent was the Russian army, if one could take the command and lead the army to victory, they would receive accolades and merits of the highest order. It was the dream of any commander. Lie Ming Yi was naturally not willing to give it up.

Li Guang could not help himself as well, "No. In terms of achievements, it should be our 1st Regiment. We had been loyal from day one and been through more than your 2nd Regiment. As the commander of the 1st Regiment, it should be me to command the troops."

Leading an entire country's forces, facing the forces of another country, it was truly an honor to behold. Li Guang would not let it pass to someone else. Even if it was a friendly force.

Seeing how they both would not let up, Hu-er Ran's eyes flashed with envy. He was the commander of the 3rd Regiment, but due to his past, he knew he had no right in contending for the main commander position. As long as Yue Zhong was not dead, he would have no chance.

By now, the 3rd Regiment was already integrated with the main forces and had slowly grown more important. However, if they were to rebel, their forces would still be wiped out without a moment's hesitation.

Suddenly, an indifferent voice sounded from outside the hall, "I shall assume the position of commander."

Translator's Thoughts

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Chapter 956: The Battle at Hu Hot City!

"Who is it?!" Lie Ming Yi was slightly irritated at being interrupted, and snapped towards the direction of the voice. However, when the figure came into clear view, he could not help but tremble, "Leader, you're back?"

After they had left the small town, Yue Zhong had arranged for the people in his party to be hidden within a small hill, leaving behind White Bones to protect them, while he swiftly flew over back into the capital.

With the appearance of the Flesh-Eaters and Vampires, the ascent of the Sea Clan, the strange movements of the zombies, everything was forcing Yue Zhong to be on his toes. He felt a strong sense of danger.

When they saw it was Yue Zhong, everyone got to their feet at once, "Leader!"

Yue Zhong came to the main seat, turning to Ji Qing Wu and spoke gently, "It's been hard on you."

Yue Zhong was clear, that when he had left, Ji Qing Wu's presence was definitely not enough, and she would face tremendous difficulties in handling the 5 factions under him.

When she heard Yue Zhong's sincere words, it felt like all the exhaustion and pressure was worth it. She broke out into a dazzling smile, "As long as you're back."

After that, she stood to the side and sat down.

Yue Zhong assumed his position at the head of the meeting, surveying the meeting room full of the subordinates that had followed him and could not help but sigh.

In truth, he had already reached earlier, and was observing everyone's reactions in the dark, and saw what he would not be able to see if he was in the limelight.

Although those who stood out earlier were definitely loyal to him on the surface, there was no doubt that they had their own aspirations. It was not something strange after all, they were human, not puppets.

"I finally understood why those emperors of the past would clean their courts whenever they start up a new dynasty."

When Yue Zhong was around, he could naturally instill fear and control his subordinates. However, when he was not around, no one else could rein them in.

When those prideful ones that had stood out were swept by his gaze, their hearts could not help but tighten with a little fear.

Hu-er Ran eyed Yue Zhong, and with his beastly instincts, he could tell that Yue Zhong was now harboring a dangerous aura even much more than before. His ambitions were repressed even further, "He's now much more powerful than before! I've been killing so many Evolved zombies and Mutant Beasts this past year, yet how come I can't keep up with him? How did he evolve?"

At this time, a soldier suddenly came to the door, "Reporting! Leader!! There's an urgent update from the frontlines!"

Yue Zhong replied, "Come in!"

The soldier quickly rushed in and handed some documents to Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong took a look at the stack of papers, and his frown became deeper, "India, Vietnam, Hebei, Guizhou, as well as Russia. 5 different armies attacking from 5 different directions. The Kingdom of God has truly deployed all they have this time."

This time, the Kingdom of God was determined to take down the capital of China, thus, sending out most of their pawns.

A strong, unified China was obviously something the Kingdom of God could not tolerate. Under the pressure of survival and vengeance, they had declared war on China. At the same time, they had ordered for their forces around China to act at the same time.

Other than the direction of Vietnam, the rest of the 4 armies were already invading into China. Even if China were to utilize a nuclear bomb to wipe them out, it would affect their own backyard.

Yue Zhong scanned the documents and spoke, "Open up your computers."

Everyone immediately turned their computers on, only to discover the urgent report that the soldier had brought back displayed in front of them.

"5 armies!"

Seeing this report, everyone's countenances turned ugly.

With Yue Zhong's current military might, there were about 100,000 elite soldiers. Of them, 20,000 had to maintain security and order within the cities, preventing the uprising of any ambitious people. The numbers that could truly be deployed numbered only 80,000.

Of the 80,000, there were 25,000 over at Guang Xi, 10,000 at Hunan, 45,000 in the capital. There was no particular advantage in the distribution of the forces.

If Yue Zhong were not around, the moment the 5 armies attacked, under the problem of a fractured command, it would be tough to face the invasion. Even now, it was still difficult. After all, there was no concrete numbers of the enemies right now, or their equipment.

After the world changed, there were zombies, Mutant Beasts and other various forms of obstacles. It became a problem for the subordinates under him to communicate or travel to and fro.

Lie Ming Yi took the first stand to proclaim his loyalty, "Leader, our 2nd Regiment is willing to take the vanguard position to wipe out all your enemies!"

When he thought of his earlier position on trying to make things difficult for Ji Qing Wu, he was naturally flustered.

Li Guang also stood up and spoke loudly, "Our 1st Regiment is willing to be the vanguard to wipe out those damn Russians."

"..."

The atmosphere immediately became lively, with the various subordinates stepping forward to volunteer.

Of the various forces he had, even Hu-er Ran had racked up merits from contributing so much, Yue Zhong could not touch him easily. It was natural for everyone to volunteer after the ugly episode earlier, in order to make up for their behavior.

Yue Zhong saw them scrambling to lead the fight, and his eyes flashed with appreciation, "Very good."

With such an attitude, the forces would be motivated to fight. If his generals were those who only knew to play games, fool around with women, and partake in luxury, it would be hard for them to lead their troops.

Over at Hu Hot City, there were already various simple fortifications done up, as various Chinese soldiers took up their positions and weapons, standing guard.

One commander then let out a low howl like a beast, "They're here!!"

From afar, tanks, IFVs, cannons, rocket launchers and a whole wave of steel appeared on the horizon.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

When the enemy appeared, the Russian forces began to fire towards the defenses of the Chinese troops.

As the mighty rain of metal came pouring down, the structures were blasted apart, together with the soldiers within.

The explosions rang out continuously, raining hell upon the soldiers at the frontlines, and the earth quaked beneath them.

After the volley of fire, a number of Red Arrows appeared, launching another round of missiles, causing a sea of flames to erupt all over the Chinese defense lines.

Although this Russian Army had 20,000 soldiers, and their fuels and rations limited, they had brought a large amount of ammunition and firepower. They intended to crush the enemy by force. Once they succeed, they would be able to gain the rich resources of China. However, it was a huge risk as well, should they fail, they would have lost a huge part of their reserves.

"Scatter!"

After about 80 soldiers died, the frontline commander gave the order to retreat unwillingly, and they were forced to abandon their posts.

If they continued to stay stubbornly, the firepower of the Russian forces would be able to consume everything.

Seeing the frontline soldiers retreating, the Russian forces then sent out 3 infantry battalions as well as 2 armored battalions to charge into Hu Hot City.

The various Russian soldiers followed behind the tanks, launching a fierce assault on Hu Hot City. Their main objective was to occupy the city, and not use their firepower to crush everything.

Furthermore, although they had brought a large amount of ammunition, it was hard for them to gain anymore logistics from within their country. In order to prepare for a retaliation, they could only send their troopers over.

Inside the command vehicle, Gief spoke out in regret, "A pity, the situation within the country prevents us from utilizing more of our weapons, otherwise, the chances of victory would be increased by another 30%."

If they could utilize more of their heavy weapons, it would make occupying Hu Hot City so much easier.

The 5 battalions of the Russian forces charged ahead like a sharp sword, breaking through the various defenses, and invaded Hu Hot City easily.

Gief watched all these with a hint of appreciation, and smiled, "Seems like we will be drinking vodka this time tomorrow within the city."

At the moment he was gloating, an immense floating fortress suddenly appeared on one of the monitors, causing his face to turn pale, "WHAT?! What is that?!"

The Russian forces eyed the floating fortress, their eyes filled with shock.

Gief quickly spied the multiple cannons on the floating fortress through his various drones, and he screamed out somewhat in despair, "Damn Germans! They actually withheld this piece of information!! Convey my orders!! Utilize all we have, we must bring that thing down!!"

This time, the Russians had brought out a lot of their firepower, with over 130 assault helicopters. At the same time, there was the support of 36 Thunder Fighters from the Kingdom of God.

Under Gief's orders, the various aircraft quickly soared and made for the Sky Fortress.

Chapter 957: The Russian Army Surrenders!

Other than the 166 assault helicopters, on the ground, there were another 140-odd machine gun-mounted vehicles as well as rocket launchers. The anti-air missile launchers also moved out, firing out madly at the Sky Fortress in the air.

When the assault helicopters flew, their weapons fired off as well, aiming right for the fortress in the air.

At that instant, the Sky Fortress also fired out with countless guided missiles, every single round of theirs hitting the projectiles fired at them, causing them to explode.

However, the bullets and some cannons managed to get past, which slammed into the Sky Fortress, causing parts of the hull to fall off. Many cannons were also damaged, their alloy parts breaking off.

The captain of the Sky Fortress, Chen Yan, let out an excited roar, "Damn bastards, go to hell!! Attack!!"

The massive Sky Fortress had suffered a round of attacks, when the automatic weapons began to deploy under the control of Bai Yi, firing at the enemies in the air.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Enveloped by the countless projectiles, the assault helicopters were punctured full of holes, exploding in powerful fireworks, before descending towards the ground in balls of flame.

The Sky Fortress was a technologically advanced weapon, way ahead of current technology. Combined with the capabilities of Bai Yi, it was practically invincible in its ability to cause damage.

At the same time, a number of laser guns deployed out and beams shot out like knives.

The white laser beams found their targets below accurately, slicing through the various guided missile launchers, causing them to burst into flames.

Another volley of anti-air rockets also shot out from the Sky Fortress, targeting those assault helicopters still left over.

Other than those pilots who managed to evade those missiles with their superb piloting skills, the remaining ones were all shot down, exploding in a magnificent display of fireworks.

In the sky, the various assault helicopters exploded one after another, falling down like rain, before crashing into the ground.

Seeing such a devastating scene, the Russian soldiers watched with pale expressions, their eyes filled with despair.

Once the air was controlled by the Chinese forces, it would spell the end for the Russian forces.

Gief ordered out with an ugly countenance, "Retreat!! Retreat immediately!!"

As his order passed, those armored vehicles that had yet to enter the fray quickly fell back.

Meanwhile, the foot troops that entered Hu Hot City also tried frantically to retreat.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Right at this time, the Chinese artillery hiding within cover began their counterattack, firing their heavy cannons at the retreating Russian soldiers, cutting off their retreat, and blowing a huge number of them into pieces.

The various tanks were also either destroyed or partially torn apart under the rain of armageddon.

The Chinese soldiers that had not made their move also poured out like a flood, wielding advanced laser weapons as they fired at the Russian forces. The laser beams tore through the armored vehicles, IFVs, destroying them as well as the soldiers within.

When the Russian soldiers received the order to retreat, many lost their combat will, trying to flee. Thus, no one thought to fight back, as they were hunted down by the Chinese forces.

As the main Russian forces were retreating, the Sky Fortress opened up their flaps, releasing assault helicopters that flew down and chased after them.

The normal assault helicopters might not be able to compare to the Thunder Fighters in terms of flight capabilities and firepower, but could still deal damage in the chase.

The 24 of them chased after the retreating Russian forces, their machine guns roared out mercilessly, pumping holes into the various armored vehicles below. Their bullets also tore through the Russian soldiers, raining hell upon them.

The anti-air forces of the Russian side had been annihilated by Bai Yi at the first instance, thus, all that remained could only attempt using their machine guns to fire at the Sky Fortress and assault helicopters in weak attempts.

However, no matter how hard they tried, they were culled like weeds being mowed down, dying miserably.

In the air, the thrusters of the Sky Fortress roared to life, pushing its speed to fly above the retreating Russian forces.

Machine guns and other weapons then extended out of flaps, releasing another bout of bullets down below, causing more carnage. The dying screams of the Russian soldiers rang throughout the battlefield.

Gief watched in horror as his subordinates were culled down, his eyes turning red in grief as he roared out in fury, "Retreat in any manner you can!! Disperse!! Damn Germans!! They lied!! They lied to us those damn bastards!!"

The Kingdom of God had pushed for the newly established Russian Empire to attack China, not only providing resources but valuable intelligence as well. However, inside the reports they gave, there was no indication of the presence of this terrifying Sky Fortress.

Had the Russian Empire known about the Sky Fortress that could rival a Type 5 Mutant Beast in destruction, they would have made more preparations. At the very least, they would not be beaten back so pitifully, nor throw their forces in such an attempt.

Under Gief's orders, the soldiers separated into two forces, trying their best to break out of the nightmare.

At this time, on the vast plains, a force of 3,000 riders on Black Stallions and equipped with laser guns came chasing over. It was the 1st Regiment 3rd Brigade, meant to cut off the retreat of the Russian forces.

The Sky Fortress continued to fire out laser beams, tearing through the tanks of the Russian forces, turning them into a heap of useless metal.

One intelligence officer turned to Gief in anxiety, "General, what do we do now?"

Currently, the Russian forces were being cut down incessantly. At every second, there would be tanks destroyed as well as soldiers being killed. The entire Russian force was on the brink of annihilation, and they required Gief to make a decision.

Gief ordered through gritted teeth, "Surrender."

Receiving Gief's orders, white flags were raised in the air.

All the Russian soldiers heaved a sigh of relief, as they laid their weapons in trepidation, their hands hugging their heads and knelt.

Within the Sky Fortress, Chen Yan saw the Russian soldiers surrender, and he heaved a sigh of relief as well, celebrating inwardly, "These bunch of Russians finally surrendered."

They were generally considered to be tough opponents due to their tenacious nature.

Before the apocalypse, their technology was way ahead of China. After the apocalypse, a leader came out much later than Yue Zhong. They had not obtained any advanced technology. At the same time, they were suppressed by the super intelligent evolved zombies within the country, unable to expand. In terms of strength, they were definitely not a match for China. Furthermore, they had sent out a desperate expeditionary force, while fighting on China's land. The terrain advantage was not on their side, thus, they had lost badly.

Within the command center in Hu Hot City, Ji Qing Wu relaxed after seeing the Russian forces surrender. However, her pretty brows furrowed once again, "The Russians were easy to deal with, but I wonder about the other areas?"

In order to deal with Russia, Yue Zhong had sent out one of his trump cards, the Sky Fortress, as well as 10 assault helicopters. The other battlefields did not have the luxury of the Sky Fortress, thus, Ji Qing Wu was extremely worried about the other battlefields.

At the Vietnam battlefield.

In front of Thai Nguyen, Yao Li Hua, the leader of the VPDC, was trying to motivate his subordinates, "Kill!! Kill them all!! Kill those who dare invade us!! We must gain back our countries!! For our country, our people, our future, we must definitely win this fight!!"

"Exterminate them!!"

"Annihilate the invaders!!"

"..."

Under Yao Li Hua's words, the VPDC forces were all pumped up, and let out excited roars.

Initially, the VPDC had lacked clothes and rations, their considerably lesser numbers were supported by the Kingdom of God, and every one of them was wielding rifles, with resolute gazes in their eyes.

The VPDC managed to gain the support of the Kingdom of God and conquered a few cities of Vietnam. Thus, they rescued many survivors as well. Their numbers currently numbered about 300,000, while their soldiers were about 40,000. It was with such numbers that Yao Li Hua finally had the guts to challenge Yue Zhong.

"Attack!! Destroy these damn invaders."

With his speech, 4 infantry battalions that had undergone training from the Kingdom of God started to charge towards Thai Nguyen.

Soon, the 4 infantry battalions came to clashes with the Chinese soldiers stationed within.

Chapter 958: Defeating the Heaven Sect!

"Damn dogs!! You guys finally can't hold on? Go to hell!!"

Within Thai Nguyen, Gan Tao was firing at the swarming Vietnamese soldiers, his eyes filled with joy and excitement. He was wielding only an assault rifle, walking through the battlefield like a death god, accurately taking headshots out of the incoming soldiers.

Gan Tao's brother and comrades had all perished at the hands of the Vietnamese, thus he was filled with a deep hatred for them. Due to the stop in fighting between both countries, he had vented his frustration and killing intent on Mutant Beasts and zombies, fighting crazily on the frontlines, thus his combat abilities rose quickly. Combining with the support of the Evolving Liquid, he had already become a Type 3 expert.

After he joined the fray, the experts of the VPDC also joined, clashing with him.

The battle reached a stalemate, with both sides suffering casualties, and at every inch of the battlefield, there was no sign of advance of either party.

After VPDC had gained the support of the Kingdom of God, their equipment and training had been heightened. Without the support of the Sky Fortress, Yue Zhong's forces in Vietnam was thus in a tough battle.

However, under the control of Ming Jia Jia, Thai Nguyen City was impregnable and full of military forts. The advance of the VPDC was thus hindered, as they tried their hardest to take out the defenses one by one.

On a highway from Hebei leading towards the capital, a convoy of machine-gun vehicles, IFVs, and cannon launchers were moving at high speeds. Together with some fuel trucks and resource carriers behind, the entire fleet stretched for about a few kilometers.

Inside a long, luxurious Rolls Royce vehicle, a middle-aged man with a medium built, nose with rosacea and pimpled face was currently enjoying himself with 4 beauties.

Another younger man, dressed like a hooligan with blond, spiky hair spoke out with doubt, "Boss, are we really going to attack Yue Zhong? He was the conqueror of the capital after all, not some riff-raff."

The middle-aged man was called Li Tian Ming, the current Sect Leader of the Heaven Sect in Hebei. His subordinate, the hooligan, was called Zhang Zi Zhen, one of the higher-ups within the Sect, and a trusted aide of Li Tian Ming.

Li Tian Ming laughed out loud, speaking dismissively, "Zi Zhen, don't worry. Yue Zhong disappeared for a year already. This time, 5 armies are attacking his faction. Furthermore, the Russians have the most lethal weapons, they will definitely focus on that side. Once both sides have suffered great losses, our 20,000-strong army will take the chance to conquer the capital. By that time, the whole of China will be our playground!! Hahaha!!"

Li Tian Ming threw a bottle of wine over to Zhang Zi Zhen, laughing, "Come, drink up! With our current speed, it would take about 10 days to reach the capital. By that time, there should be a victor. If the Russians won, we will take the chance to stab Yue Zhong in the back. If Yue Zhong's forces won, they should have suffered as well. We can then fight them, or negotiate. We can choose to invade or retreat, there would not be any problems."

Li Tian Ming never had the intention to contend with Yue Zhong's forces. Instead, he wanted to play the fisherman, waiting for his chance. With his forces, it was possible to reach the capital within a single day. However, they chose to proceed slowly.

As long as Li Tian Ming's forces took their time, it would pose a pressure on Yue Zhong's forces. Thus, Li Tian Ming only intended to draw out the forces, not fighting to the death with them.

Zhang Zi Zhen took the bottle, his heart relaxing slightly, as he hurried to fawn, "Boss is wise!"

"Haha!!" Li Tian Ming laughed out happily, before running his hands all over the beauties beside him, trying to kiss them. He was extremely unbridled and lewd, without any air of a commander at all.

Right at this time, a Thunder Fighter flew overhead, and the flaps opened, before Yue Zhong leaped down.

The moment he jumped out, he activated his Fourth Order Flight ability. Air began to surround him, and he seemed to merge with the sky, as long as he willed it, the air would push him towards the direction he desired. He was as free as the birds.

As he soared about for a while, he was extremely moved in his heart, "I can finally fly!!"

Flying freely in the sky had always been a dream of humankind. It was because of it that airplanes were invented. However, it was still impossible to fly without the use of some sort of mechanism or equipment. Currently, Yue Zhong was flying with his own strength, and it was enough to cause him to be overjoyed.

He quickly regained his calm and caught sight of the convoy below him. Eyeing the luxurious Rolls Royce, "These fellows are truly taking their time, causing me to wait for so long. That vehicle is pretty eye-catching, saves me the trouble of finding my target then."

Those who obtained some lucky windfall would usually flaunt their wealth, afraid that everyone else did not know about their status and wealth. In the apocalypse, many leaders had also come by their wealth accidentally and would start to lead degenerate lifestyles.

With a thought, Yue Zhong shot downwards in a beam of light.

The Fourth Order Flight ability was reliant on Yue Zhong's own constitution for its speed. With his peak-Type 5 physiques, pushing the Flight ability, he could reach speeds of Mach-2 as well.

In just 2 seconds, he had crossed the 600m distance, directly landing on the top of the Rolls Royce. He then grabbed out with his might, and tore off the roof in two, throwing the halves away casually.

Li Tian Ming was also an expert that had crawled through his fair share of zombies and Mutant Beasts. The moment the roof was torn off, his face changed, and he quickly tossed 2 of the women in his embrace at Yue Zhong, while roaring out, "Enemy attack!!"

Yue Zhong stretched out and casually negated the force from Li Tian Ming's throw, before casually pushing the 2 ladies to one side.

Zhang Zi Zhen's eyes turned bloodshot as he howled and activated his Third Order Werewolf Transformation, turning into a 3m-tall werewolf with rippling muscles and a ferocious glint in his eyes.

The moment he finished transforming, he directly pounced towards Yue Zhong, reaching out with his claws that could tear through tanks.

Zhang Zi Zhen had also come across a few miraculous encounters, obtaining such an ability after countless slaughter. The moment he transformed, he could even block heavy caliber bullets, his speed reaching the sound barrier, and his strength immense. Among other Type 3 experts, he was hard to deal with, and many experts had fallen at his hands.

Yue Zhong swept a bored glance at the vicious attack of Zhang Zi Zhen, and slapped out casually, his palm smacking against his forehead, directly knocking him out and sending a Type 3 Puppet Rune into his forehead.

Li Tian Ming saw how easily Yue Zhong subdued Zhang Zi Zhen, and his face fell as he exclaimed, "Brother!! Who are you?!! I, Li Tian Ming, haven't offended you, have I?"

"I'm Yue Zhong."

His words had just fallen when the next instant, he disappeared from his position.

"Fast!!"

Li Tian Ming felt a sense of danger arise, and he quickly tried to activate his life-saving treasure, as a bright green light radiated from him, turning into a protection.

At that instant, Yue Zhong appeared right behind him and slapped out at the green shield.

With a loud crack, the green shield that could defend against even rockets shattered, while Yue Zhong's palm continued towards Li Tian Ming's forehead, and sent him unconscious.

"How is this possible?! How could there be such a strong person on this Earth?!"

At that moment before he blacked out, this last thought flashed past Li Tian Ming's mind. He was also a Super Evolver, at the peak of the Type 3 realm. However, he had never seen someone able to destroy his green shield with a single smack. This exceeded his imagination.

A Type 5 expert was basically unrivaled on Earth. Only Type 4 and Type 5 Mutant Beasts could possibly injure or kill one. A Type 3 expert was unable to last even a single move against Yue Zhong.

After Li Tian Ming fainted, Yue Zhong swiftly sent another Type 3 Puppet Rune into his head.

Seeing how Yue Zhong took care of the top 2 experts of the Heaven Sect, the girls in the car all revealed expressions of fear, unsure how Yue Zhong would deal with them.

The Puppet Rune-controlled Zhang Zi Zhen came up to Yue Zhong and saluted respectfully, "Zhang Zi Zhen greets Master."

Yue Zhong asked, "Zhang Zi Zhen, take me to the Leader of this convoy."

Yue Zhong had intended to take out the leader of the Hebei forces, and crush this motley crew.

Zhang Zi Zhen pointed at the fainted Li Tian Ming and spoke, "Master, that is the leader of the Hebei forces, Li Tian Ming."

Li Tian Ming roused from his unconscious state and also came up to Yue Zhong, greeting, "Li Tian Ming greets Master."

Chapter 959: Catastrophe!

"I actually managed to catch the leader, what luck." Yue Zhong looked at Li Tian Ming and chuckled lightly. He originally intended to use his overwhelming strength to steamroll, turning all the commanders into puppets. After all, at least one would know where the leader was.

After Yue Zhong became a peak-Type 5 expert, he had the strength and confidence to take the head of the leader of a ten-thousand army. If it had been when he was at Type 3, without any preparations, he could possibly send himself on a suicide mission.

Right at this time, there were enraged shouts from outside, "The person inside!! Listen up!! You've been surrounded!! Surrender immediately with your hands above your head and kneel!! Otherwise, we'll open fire!!"

Yue Zhong looked outside, noting that the Rolls Royce was already surrounded by a dozen IFVs, tanks, and many soldiers.

He chuckled and swept Li Tian Ming a look.

Li Tian Ming nodded and stepped forward, "All of you stand down, this is an important guest of our Heaven Sect. Luo Gan, dismiss your men, otherwise, they will be dealt with according to the rules."

Li Tian Ming was, after all, a peak existence within the Heaven Sect and his words were worth its weight. Under his orders, the soldiers all exchanged looks before retreating helplessly.

Right at this time, there was a strangled voice of a person with broken Chinese, "NO! NO! No retreat!! No retreat!! Your Sect Master under control!! No retreat!! Kill!! Save your Sect Master!!"

The foreigner outside using broken Chinese was precisely an envoy sent by the Kingdom of God to help train the soldiers of Heaven Sect.

After the countless setbacks facing Yue Zhong, the Kingdom of God had changed their direction. Instead of sending elites, they made use of their forces to train their vassal forces and split up their attacks so as to cause problems for Yue Zhong.

Li Tian Ming laughed savagely, before ordering cruelly, "Convey my orders, kill those white pigs!! Leave not a single one alive!"

"Yes!!"

All the subjects knew that Li Tian Ming only intended to make use of the Kingdom of God. After things were done, they would fall out with them.

The moment they received his order, many of the subordinates immediately opened fire on the officers from the Kingdom of God.

Peng! Peng! Peng!

Following the sounds of gunfire, many of the personnel sent by the Kingdom of God were laying in pools of blood.

"Damn it!! Li Tian Ming!! You will pay for your actions today!! Our Kingdom of God would definitely not let you off!!" As the men from the Kingdom of God were being killed, one of them activated his own

ability, transforming into a huge werewolf. He let out an enraged howl, before flashing away, killing the Heaven Sect members around him, and fled towards the distance.

After he transformed, he was at the peak of the Type 3 realm, and no ordinary human could stop his advance. Soon, he managed to slaughter a path for himself.

As he reached a hundred meters away, Yue Zhong flipped his hand casually, and the Electromagnetic Cannon appeared. He took aim before firing coldly.

A bright beam burst out and shot through the head of the werewolf, blasting it apart.

After seeing how such a powerful entity was taken out in one shot by Yue Zhong, the Heaven Sect members all stared at him with fear and wariness.

Li Tian Ming ordered out, "Convey my orders!! We shall take a rest here!! Once there's a result of the clash between Yue Zhong's forces and the Russians, we will make our move then!"

Many of the commanders within the Heaven Sect had their doubts towards the assault on the capital. After hearing the new command, many of them heaved a sigh of relief and stopped.

If the top brass was corrupt, the bottom would not be clean either. Since Li Tian Ming brought his women during his expeditions, his subordinates were the same, indulging in their own pleasures.

Soon, the 20,000-strong troop came to a stop by the road.

After passing the order, the sounds of laughter and pleasure rang out from the various tents.

Zhang Zi Zhen came to a tent, and told the people inside having fun, "The Sect Master has orders for your guys to head to the command center."

One drunk commander asked, albeit with some dissatisfaction, "Ole Zhang, what does the Sect Master need us for? Asking for us at this time?"

These subordinates were naturally unhappy when they were interrupted in the middle of their fun.

Zhang Zi Zhen frowned and spoke coldly, "The Sect Master's ways are mysterious and he has his intentions. Go make your preparations and head over quickly."

After that, he turned to leave and head for another tent.

Another commander who had too much to drink could not bear it and curse, "Hmph! What mysterious ways?! That boot-licking asshole! If it wasn't for Sect Master's support, that fellow isn't worth shit!! Everyday hanging around the Sect Master, what an eyesore."

His friend stood up, "Forget it, Ole Wang. Enough, otherwise, if Sect Master heard you, we'll be in trouble. Let's go."

Under curses and mutterings, the various subordinates came out from their tents and headed for the command center.

The moment Ole Wang entered the center before he could react, he felt a pain at the back of his head and fell unconscious.

Yue Zhong stood at the side and waved his hand, sending a Puppet Rune into Old Wang's head, turning him into a puppet.

The stream of commanders entered the command center, only to be turned into puppets by Yue Zhong.

Once all of them were turned into Puppets, Yue Zhong then used his Flight ability to leave this Hebei force, heading up towards the Thunder Fighter waiting in the air, before making for the distance.

At the border of Guizhou and Guang Xi, there was a troop of over 20,000 people seated in tanks, IFVs, armored vehicles, etc, headed for the direction of Guang Xi.

This army of 20,000 men was vastly different from the Heaven Sect. Among them, there were a thousand of them who were pure Aryan Germans, other than that, there were another 5,000 Chinese who had undergone the Kingdom of God training from a very early stage.

After 2 years of intensive training, these 5,000 Chinese were all elite soldiers and the pillar of this particular force. The remaining 14,000 were all elites that had been trained up in this past year, and their combat strength was not too far off from the main 5,000.

This particular force was one of the trump cards of the Kingdom of God. Their speed was extremely fast, their objective the heavy industrialization capital Yan City of Guang Xi.

At this time, Yan City was already the 2nd largest industrialized city, producing all sorts of ammunition for the various troops.

The ushering of the new-age weapons like the laser guns and cannons, ray guns, electromagnetic cannons as well as research into enhanced armor had also started here. This was because most of the brilliant scientists from Japan had been brought over here by Yue Zhong. With their help, they had quickly produced a few different advanced weaponry.

There were already 2 research centers in China, one in the capital, the other in Guang Xi. The capital relied on the various forerunners among the civilians and survivors to head, while Guang Xi relied on the influx of scientists brought by Yue Zhong at an early stage, thus forming the 2 centers.

At the start of the apocalypse, scientists and researchers were of not much use. They were weak, and could not fight the zombies, thus, their value was lower than that of farmers and manual laborers. However, once society settled down, their value outstripped those farmers.

The Kingdom of God intended to destroy the research center of Guang Xi. As long as they could impede the expansion of China, their objective would be met.

Compared to the lazy Heaven Sect, this expedition force from Guizhou was extremely vigilant throughout the journey.

A number of sentry and recon teams set out in all directions, constantly monitoring for enemies, while unmanned drones flew in the air, keep watch over the skies.

Inside one of the command vehicles, a blond middle-aged man was staring at the displays with a stern expression.

This stern-looking man was General Randy, the leader of the current expedition force. He was a lieutenant colonel before the apocalypse and had gone through rigorous military training before. After the apocalypse happened, he worked hard for the Kingdom of God, contributing a lot, and became a well-respected general.

"Zombie horde!! A huge zombie horde had been discovered in front!!!.... AHHH!!!"

All of a sudden, there was a scream from the recon team ahead, ringing through the communications systems.

Randy's face changed as he ordered swiftly, "Zombie horde? Switch to the displays of the KF43 team now!"

The images on the display quickly switched, revealing a horrific scene

Right in front of this expedition force, there was a sea of zombies surging toward them. At one glance, there seemed to be no end to their numbers.

What was even more terrifying was above the horde, there were other winged-type Evolved zombies. These aerial monsters were currently flying towards the unmanned drones.

Chapter 960: Obliteration!

On the various displays, the last images were the sight of those winged Evolved zombies pouncing onto them, before the feed got cut off.

The hearts of the various commanders sank. They were very clear that their unmanned drones were already destroyed.

Randy swiftly made the decision and passed the order, "Notify the entire army, retreat immediately. 1st Regiment cover our flanks."

There were over 20,000 armored troops under Randy, and their equipment was decent. They had ample ammunition as well, on top of their tanks and vehicles. If they were up against any zombies at the early onset of the apocalypse, they would definitely be able to wipe out a million zombies with ease.

However, after 2 years of evolution, the zombies had become even more monstrous, developing into various frightening creatures. If these 20,000 soldiers were to face against a million zombies in a frontal clash, the only result would be their deaths after merely wiping out a few tens of thousands of zombies.

Under Randy's orders, the armored troops quickly turned around and went back the direction they came from.

"The back!! There are zombies at the back!! There're so many of them!!"

Just as they retreated, the recon teams behind reported a spine-chilling fact.

At the same time, the unmanned drones behind also discovered another dense horde of zombies behind surging towards them.

Sha! Sha!! Sha!!!

Barely seconds after displaying those images, the unmanned drones were immediately destroyed by the aerial Evolved zombies, leaving behind static images on the display.

By this time, Randy was pale, and he could not help but curse, "Shit!! Those zombies have become crafty! Fuck!!"

In the past, they were assumed to be stupid and brainless. Even a simple trap could hold back many ordinary zombies.

In these 2 years, Randy had made use of his forces to wipe out over millions of zombies. Even the Z2s and Z3s were merely fools to him. He had never placed them high on his priority list.

To think that these brainless monsters were able to route his forces today, causing him to be furious and at the same time, filled with despair.

Once they were surrounded, these 20,000 elites would become food for the zombies.

At this time, an intelligence officer piped in, "General, headquarters wants to speak to you."

"Receive it." Randy's face turned dark as he muttered, "Those fat fucks, are they trying to pick a fight with me now? What the fuck are their intelligence units doing?! How come they didn't see so many zombies? Or are the satellites already useless? Shit."

As he was cursing, one of the displays brightened, revealing a wizened old man in military wear, exuding a strict military charm.

The moment Randy saw this old man, his face turned serious, "General."

This old man in front of him was one of the upper echelons of the Kingdom of God, Judel. Prior to the apocalypse, he had been a major general of the German forces. After the apocalypse, he had commanded the Kingdom of God's forces to wipe out countless zombies and enemy factions. His prestige within the army was incredibly high.

The Apostles were all special and talented individuals, powerful Evolvers that were revered among the ordinary people of the Kingdom of God. However, they had no experience nor talent in command, after all, they were focused on their individual strength.

Thus, in terms of military matters, the authority still laid with those from a military background.

Judel's face was exhausted as he spoke, "Randy, the Elders have given their orders. Call back the troops, and bring our Aryan boys back to India."

When Randy heard this, he exclaimed in spite of himself, "WHAT?! Sir, do you know what you're asking?! If we were to retreat now, our 15th Battalion in Asia would perish at the hands of those zombies!! 20,000 outstanding soldiers would be sacrificed because of this decision!!"

Judel snapped coldly, "I know that it's hard for you to accept this decision. Look around you!! You're already surrounded by countless zombies!! If you fight on, your entire army will be wiped out! Our Aryan boys cannot be lost out there. Bring them home. As for the 15th Battalion, they're just a bunch of Chinese people. If they die, so be it. We saved them and groomed them. It's time for them to use their lives to repay our efforts."

In Judel's eyes, the 15th Battalion was collateral that could be sacrificed for the sake of the pure-blooded Aryan soldiers.

In fact, to the Kingdom of God, the Aryans were the superior race. Everyone else was of a lower status, and tools to be used. Within their forces, all the commanders were Aryans, while only the lower-ranking officers consisted of other races. It was also not as easy for these people to rise in rank.

Most of the upper management in Taiwanese companies were comprised of Taiwanese people. Even Japanese MNCs had their own people installed in the upper echelons. Such treatment was common everywhere even before the apocalypse, not to mention after.

Beyond Judel, Yue Zhong himself would choose to sacrifice the other races and people from other countries if he was forced to choose. Under the direst of circumstances would he then sacrifice his fellow Chinese people.

Randy fell into silence, he had been working with the 15th Battalion these 2 years and watched them grow. He had already grown attached to them. After all, he was human, and not unfeeling. Making him abandon his own loyal troops, even if they were Chinese, was a hard decision for him to make.

Judel frowned before he barked out sternly. "General Randy! This is an order! A military order!! You are commanded to carry this out without further delay!!"

Randy was startled, and he quickly saluted, "Understood, Sir!"

After that, he regained his composure, and issued a flurry of orders, "All troops are to gather at the mountain, begin fortification. Contact all Aryan soldiers to board the aircraft swiftly."

Under his orders, the 15th Battalion swiftly got to work, gathering at a nearby mountain and started preparing their defenses.

Having undergone strict military training, they were adept at using the various vehicles to form a central command post and built defensive structures around.

However, just as they finished their preparations, a few aircraft carriers flew out from the central vehicles, flanked by Thunder Fighters as they soared away.

"What was that?!"

"They fled!! They fled!!"

"Fuck!! Those damn Germans abandoned us and fled!!"

"Aren't we comrades?! Why abandon us?! WHY?!!"

"Bastards!!! Beasts!!"

"..."

Seeing the various large carriers flying away, escorted by the Thunder Fighters, the 15th Battalion of the Kingdom of God fell into despair.

"Damn bastards! Go to hell!!"

Amidst their grief and rage, who knew who started it, but a few soldiers began to fire their weapons at the aircraft in the sky.

The various other soldiers began utilizing their machine guns and fired crazily as well.

In a second, comrades had turned to enemies.

Hong!!

One slow aircraft had been punctured full of holes by the enraged shooting below, and blew up in a huge ball of flames, descending towards the ground.

"Damn Chinese dogs."

There were 65 Aryans within that aircraft, and seeing their fellow countrymen die, a few Thunder Fighter pilots were enraged. They immediately turned around and fired napalm grenades at the 15th Battalion below.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

As the napalm grenades landed, they exploded into seas of flames that enveloped the entire area, immediately causing screams of agony and misery to ring.

At the same time, the Thunder Fighters fired out rockets at the tanks and armored vehicles, turning them into blazing heaps, tearing a huge hole in the defense line.

"Fuck!!! Those white pigs are despicable!! Bunch of bastards!!"

Those who were enraged but had kept their cool instantly exploded with fury, quickly firing out their anti-air weapons. These had been kept in preparation to face off against Yue Zhong's forces but were now used on their own comrades.

The fierce volley of attacks began to buffet towards the sky.

Under the relentless assault, one of the Thunder Fighters was struck, and exploded resoundingly, falling to the ground.

The rest quickly pulled away, ascending higher and joining the rest of the fleeing troops. They had already broken the defense line of the 15th Battalion, dooming them. They were not willing to waste any more time.