

Devil World 961

Chapter 961: Obliteration (2)!

After they had abandoned the main force of the 15th Battalion, Randy and his team flew swiftly towards the direction of India.

Prior to the apocalypse, India was also a huge country. However, other than their population and nuclear capability, it was a country of a huge wealth divide, serious corruption, lawless rapes, and these were some of the impressions that other people usually have.

After the apocalypse, the Kingdom of God quickly occupied the place and began expansion, gaining their human population, while crushing any rising factions. India had thus become one of their largest bases outside of Europe.

As long as they could return there, Randy could rally some troops and swiftly form another elite Aryan team.

In the sky, amidst the horde of aerial Evolved zombies, there was one with a muscular physique, his features good-looking and his skin a wheat color. He had 2 pairs of extremely evil-looking wings formed out of flesh, and it was apparent that he was one of the intelligent Evolved beings.

His eyes flashed with a glint, and as he turned to gaze at Randy's team fleeing 20km away, he let out a loud and powerful howl.

At that instant, the 70,000 aerial Evolved zombies flapped their wings and changed directions, flying towards Randy's group.

Their speed was insane, easily surpassing what the heavy aircraft were capable of, and soon caught up with them.

Randy shouted frantically, "Increase the altitude!!"

With his shout, the pilots quickly controlled the fleet to soar higher.

The higher the altitude, the colder the temperatures, making it difficult for biological organisms to survive. Flight would definitely be affected.

If these aerial Evolved zombies were to chase after them, they would likely be frozen by the cold temperatures.

Unfortunately, while Randy's order was the right one, it came too late.

By then, the horde of zombies had already swarmed over their fleet.

The Thunder Fighters on either side acting as escorts immediately opened fire, spewing bullets into the horde of zombies.

In a bright burst of light, many of the aerial Evolved zombies were ripped and shredded apart, their blood and flesh splattering throughout the sky.

There were a total of 35 Thunder Fighters and 68 Eurocopters in the fleet. The moment these 100-odd aircraft opened fire, the rain of bullets was enough to slaughter hundreds and thousands of these zombies.

However, the horde continued to surge forward, lunging towards the fleet without fear. After paying the price of almost ten thousands of their numbers, they finally reached the aircraft.

They slammed into the bodies of the aircraft viciously, some charging headlong into the rotating blades, jamming them at the expense of their own bodies.

Shatter!!

Some of the aerial Evolved zombies were flying at high speeds and they slammed into the windshields, shattering them as easily as glass, before pouncing into the cockpits.

The zombies behind also charged forth into the vehicle, tearing into the human soldiers within.

Under such an assault, the various Eurocopters lost control, descending from the skies as they exploded in balls of flames.

The powerful hulls of the Thunder Fighters were barely able to hold off the clashes of the zombies. Those that tried to smash into the windshields became torn apart while leaving only slight cracks. As for those who tried to jam the rotating blades, they were only sliced up helplessly.

When the fleet was being buffeted, many of them quickly crawled into the various Eurocopters through whatever openings they found.

At the same time, while the zombies continued to charge at the rotating blades, even if they got sliced up, there was still damage done. Some of the blades became dented, and the aircrafts started to wobble before descending towards the ground.

More zombies then pounced on those that were dropping, use their sharp claws to tear open holes in the weaker parts of the hull, crawling in.

Peng! Peng! Peng!

As they burrowed in, they would be fired upon by the Aryan soldiers, turning into sieves before their lifeless bodies fell out.

However, before long, one such heavy carrier was ripped apart by the growing number of zombies, and when they swarmed in, the screams of the soldiers soon rang out. The entire helicopter then smashed into the ground and exploded in flames.

More zombies succeeded in tearing up the aircraft carriers and burrowing in, swiftly killing the Aryan soldiers within as the various helicopters started to crash and burst into flames.

Within one of the Thunder Fighters, Randy stared in horror as his fleet was being destroyed all around him, his eyes flashing with a hint of pain as he roared out, "Break through! Break through!!"

Right now, the only ones capable of breaking out of the encirclement were the Thunder Fighters. The rest were too vulnerable to the attacks of the aerial Evolved zombies and were basically doomed.

Since the Thunder Fighters could not protect the rest of the carriers anymore, they rose swiftly into the air. At the same time, their multiple weapons all extended out, before firing wildly into the horde of zombies.

Many of them were torn apart and shredded under the relentless fire.

The Thunder Fighters continued to climb, while their exterior parts were still crawling with zombies.

As the zombies crawled about, they used their sharp claws to slash at the hull, causing multiple scratch marks, chipping off the alloy. However, it was impossible for them to breach the Thunder Fighters within a short time.

The Thunder Fighters were made out of parts after the apocalypse, utilizing advanced technology. Thus, their defenses were terrifying. While the material was so much thinner compared to those used for tanks, their durability was so much stronger. Even a huge cannon round might not be able to penetrate through, thus, it would not be easy for the ordinary zombies to tear through.

Once the Thunder Fighters gave up on protecting the aircraft carriers, the pilots began to focus on maneuvering and controlling the fighters, pushing the damage capabilities to the utmost to tear the zombies into pieces.

At this time, the intelligence Evolved zombie with 2 pairs of wings flapped them and shot over in a bright flash. He appeared in front of a Thunder Fighter and sent out a powerful fist towards the windshield.

Crack!

Following the cracking sounds, the windshield that was capable of blocking even the 14.5mm rounds finally shattered, breaking apart.

"Help!!"

The pilots of that Thunder Fighter were horrified by the scene, and let out screams of despair.

The intelligent zombie grinned savagely before he suddenly disappeared from his location.

At the next instant, the heads of the 2 of them rolled off and dropped to the ground. Another elite soldier further inside was also decapitated.

Soon after, the intelligent Evolved zombie came flying out of the Thunder Fighter, in his claws were the heads of the various soldiers. He took a bite out of one of them as though eating an apple, looking extremely gruesome.

The Thunder Fighter that lost its soldiers started to descend towards the ground.

After wiping out one of the Thunder Fighters, the intelligent zombie then flashed through the skies, directly tearing into the remaining Thunder Fighters, killing everyone within.

Under the assault of this half-step Type 5 existence, the Thunder Fighters fell out of the skies one by one. In the end, only Randy's Thunder Fighter, as well as 6 others, were left, due to them climbing about 4km high, dodging the chase through the clouds.

The intelligent zombie knew that the cold would be a threat to him, thus, before he had fully evolved to the Type 5 stage, he could not soar further up without being frozen or suffering a decrease in speed. At that point, he might even be killed in retaliation.

"Damn beast!! The intelligence department is fucking useless!! What the fuck have they been doing?! How come such a huge horde was able to escape their detection?!" Onboard the Thunder Fighter, Randy took count of the Thunder Fighters that had managed to flee. He slammed the table in his rage and sorrow, cursing out viciously. He could not understand how the zombies had evaded the surveillance of the satellites. After all, in preparation for this war, all the satellites should have been utilized to keep watch.

Hidden within another cloud, Yue Zhong swept a cold look over Randy's direction, before his gaze landed on the 15th Battalion below, "7 managed to escape... Forget it. What about those fellows below? Do I save them or not?"

It was precisely because Yue Zhong had gotten Bai Yi to hack and control the satellites, that the Kingdom of God was successfully hoodwinked. He was thus caught in their encirclement. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for them to surround Randy's forces.

Chapter 962: The 15th Battalion!

Beneath Yue Zhong, the 18,000 soldiers of the 15th Battalion were thrown into panic and despair. Many of them had resorted to taking their own lives by blowing their brains out. Compared to being eaten alive by the zombies, they would rather commit suicide.

Being consumed by the zombies was the cruelest way to die in the apocalypse.

Even so, many soldiers took up their arms and hid behind covers, eyeing their surroundings warily.

In the distance, a black line loomed over, representing the approaching sea of zombies. Once they reach, the only fate of these 18,000 soldiers was death.

The 15th Battalion stared out at the incoming zombies, their eyes filled with dread. They knew there were no reinforcements, their leader had chosen to flee, and against these zombies, there was practically nothing they could do.

"I'm Xiao Jian, commander of the 2nd Company, 1st Platoon, 1st Squad. That damn white pig Randy had abandoned us! They're no longer our comrades. However, we cannot give up on ourselves!! Let us fight to the death, and wipe out as many damned zombies as we can! If we kill one, it's a break even! If we can kill 2, we have earned 1! At the very least, let's help those still alive in China!"

"Furthermore, our rations and ammunition are enough to last more than half a month! As long as we hold out, and secure this location, it's not as if we don't have a way out! If we give up now, we'll definitely die!! Everybody! We must hang on! We will have a way out of this! From now on, everybody,

listen to my command. We must stick together, and fight through this together!!" Xiao Jian, a male of about 31 or 32 shouted among the soldiers left behind within the command center.

"That's right!"

"We still have hope!"

"Fight it out!!"

"..."

Hearing Xiao Jian's words, those despairing soldiers immediately felt a rush of hope, and they hurried to heed his orders and got to their positions.

Seeing that the rest of the soldiers had gone back to their posts, Xiao Jian heaved a sigh of relief. However, his expression turned downcast, as he knew that there was only death awaiting them.

Soon, the huge sea of zombies came swarming like ants over.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

When the zombie horde came to within 200m of their defense location, the heavy machinery and artillery began to open fire.

The explosions rang out and blasted many zombies into pieces.

At the same time, the soldiers from behind opened fire, raining bullets all over the zombie hordes, tearing the zombies into hole-filled bodies.

Under the relentless fire of the human army, many of the zombies continued to crawl over their fallen comrades and charged for the defense point.

The zombies were starting to evolve in a frightening manner. If the bullets did not hit their spines or skulls, they would basically still be unstoppable. Only those heavy-caliber bullets, as well as stronger ammunition capable of mass destruction, would be able to annihilate them or stop them from getting back on their feet.

At the same time, in the skies, there were numerous aerial zombies swooping down towards the 15th Battalion.

There were plenty of anti-air weapons within the 15th Battalion's arsenal, thus they began to fire out crazily, shooting the aerial zombies down.

Even so, there were too many of them, and they managed to pounce into the midst of the soldiers, attacking them wildly.

The sounds of screams and miserable wails resounded among the soldiers.

One particular elite warrior unit dashed into the midst of the aerial beasts within their ranks and began to utilize their abilities to decapitate them.

Among the rest of the 15th Battalion, there were 15 Type 3 experts wielding guns as they fired out at those aerial zombies as well.

Inside the base, countless ordinary soldiers were firing their rifles at the skies.

Other than their flight ability, those aerial zombies had claws that were sharp enough to tear through tanks, but their defenses were weak, thus ordinary rifles were lethal to them.

As the soldiers gathered together and fired, many aerial zombies fell down. The moment they landed, they were met with a rain of bullets, turning them into sieves.

At this moment when the soldiers were faced with danger, they exhibited their powerful combat strength and resolute wills. They were able to hold out with their simple fortifications while fighting back the 2-pronged attacks of the zombies.

If it had been the motley crew from the Heaven Sect in Hebei, by the time the first wave came, they would have collapsed entirely, fleeing for their lives before being consumed by the zombies.

In the clouds, Yue Zhong saw the outstanding reaction of the 15th Battalion to the situation caused by him, and his eyes brightened, "Not bad, this troop is really decent. Their fighting strength is also high, and they're Chinese! Worthy of saving."

Yue Zhong had not yet left because he wanted to observe this troop. If they had crumbled at the first sign of attack, even if Yue Zhong was a Type 6 expert and displayed all his trump cards, he would not be able to save them, might as well let them die.

Within the command post, Xiao Jian's face was full of worry as he stared at the display, while he issued out commands one after another.

All of a sudden, the display flashed, and Yue Zhong appeared on the screen.

The moment Xiao Jian saw him, he exclaimed in shock, "You're Yue Zhong!"

By now, Yue Zhong had become the number one enemy of the Kingdom of God, thus, every soldier knew about his face. Whoever was the first to defeat him would be able to instantly soar to the top echelons of the organization, enjoying all that life had to offer. Xiao Jian had seen his photograph and memorized his information.

Yue Zhong directly offered, "I'm Yue Zhong, do you guys want to live on?"

Xiao Jian's eyes flashed with a ray of hope, as he quickly replied, "I'm Xiao Jian, the temporary commander of the 15th Battalion. We want to live on, please save us!"

Yue Zhong immediately stated his conditions, "I can make my move. However, you will have to surrender unconditionally after this, and accept reorganization of your forces. You'll have to fight for China, and if any of you were to reconnect with the Kingdom of God, don't blame me for being merciless."

Xiao Jian did not even hesitate as he made his promise, "Fine! I'll promise you!!"

Currently, the 15th Battalion was barely holding out, if Yue Zhong did not act, they would not last long. Furthermore, the Kingdom of God had already abandoned them, causing most of the soldiers to be filled with betrayal and hatred towards them.

In the sky, the half-step Type 5 intelligent zombie saw his troops being killed, and a look of anger flashed past his face. He flapped his wings, calling out a strong gust of tornado, and appeared right above a Type 3 human expert, slashing out with his claws.

The Type 3 human expert, whose name was Zhang Jin, had just killed 2 aerial zombies when he was caught by surprise, and his face turned pale, a look of despair on his face.

At this moment, an electromagnetic beam shot through the sky, directly blasting the head of the half-step Type 5 intelligent zombie.

Zhang Jin heaved a sigh of relief, as he looked to the sky, "That was powerful, who was he?"

He discovered a huge dragon made out of flames tearing through all the aerial zombies, and in an instant, all of them were caught in flames, giving out crackling sounds of burning. Their charred bodies fell out of the skies while being incinerated away.

After wiping out hundreds of those aerial zombies in a single move, Yue Zhong flew to the ground, directly activating his Summon Tamed Beast technique, and the Type 5 Mount Tai reappeared, charging towards the sea of zombies as per Yue Zhong's will.

Under Mount Tai's charge, the hundreds and thousands of zombies were flattened into meat paste, as it created a bloody path in its wake.

"What is that monster??"

"That's too fearsome!! Are there still such beasts in the world?"

"It can practically wipe us out in an instant!"

"..."

When the soldiers caught sight of Mount Tai, their eyes were filled with shock and fear. Its massive size had exceeded their imagination. They were basically ants in front of such a monstrous entity.

After all, not many people could see a Type 5 Mutant Beast so easily.

"Breakthrough!"

Seeing Mount Tai break out, Xiao Jian's heart shook, as he ordered out swiftly.

Under his orders, the elite soldiers of the 15th Battalion swiftly boarded their vehicles and in the midst of their attacking, they followed after Mount Tai in a bid to break out of the siege.

The zombies continued to pour towards the army like a sea wave, while the elite soldiers were still firing frantically.

Chapter 963: Arriving at Vietnam!

The zombies continued to surge forwards, as a number of H2s were suddenly hoisted by the larger L2s, and began firing out fireballs at the fleet.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Under the attacks of the fireballs, the armored vehicles were blasted apart, with the soldiers within losing their lives.

Other than those H2s, within the zombie horde, there were still evolved zombies wielding weapons as they fired as well. This caused many of the elite soldiers to fall.

The number of zombies laying siege to the 15th Battalion reached roughly 1.5 million, under the command of the intelligent zombie, each wave was more terrifying than the next.

If it was not for Mount Tai absorbing most of the damage and fire, causing a bloody path, the soldiers would have fallen long ago. Even so, many still perished.

Due to the existence of those aerial zombies, the soldiers had no choice but to keep an eye out for the skies. If they were not careful, some of those monsters would swoop down to take a bite out of them.

Any soldier that suffered a scratch or bite wound would be quickly tied up and executed. Everyone had to be vigilant, otherwise, they would be killed.

Yue Zhong took out a dozen H2s casually, when he saw the increasing death count of the soldiers, and frowned. He sighed, and waved his hands, revealing 8 Reapers.

The 8 metal behemoths quickly came to life, their eyes flashed red under Bai Yi's control.

When they appeared, they swiftly revealed their cannons and began unleashing carnage all over their surroundings.

A number of electromagnetic beams tore through the evolved zombies with unbelievable accuracy, tearing them apart.

There was a strange movement within the horde, as a huge number of H1s, H2s, H3s were lifted up by L2s and L3s. The next moment, a volley of fireballs began raining down upon those Reapers.

The bodies of the Reapers glowed brightly, as their energy shields appeared. When the fireballs slammed into those shields, ripples could be seen, but there was no damage to them.

At the next instant, the electromagnetic beams fired out once more, slamming into those H-Types and L-Types, easily tearing through the heads of those zombies.

Even the L3s that could withstand bullets and grenade blasts were helpless against those electromagnetic beams.

2 L4s the size of houses over 4m-tall, that had grown out black scales capable of withstanding rockets, were also pierced through by those beams, slumping lifelessly to the ground.

When all the commotion was over, all those evolved zombies that posed incredible threats had all been taken out, leaving behind the ordinary zombies.

"What the hell!! Those machines are too powerful!! Tanks are trash compared to them! What the hell is that technology?!"

"That was too terrifying!! Those machines!!"

"Fuck, to think that there were such Mechs on this Earth!"

"..."

Inside their vehicles, the soldiers of the 15th Battalion watched the Reapers destroy their enemies, stunned.

In terms of offense and defense, the Reaper was basically unrivaled on Earth, any other weapons or war could not compare to it.

Under the control of Bai Yi, the 8 Reapers continued to dish out carnage, tearing the Evolved zombies into pieces.

With such a large-scale battle, their efficiency was much higher than Yue Zhong. At the same time, their 4 cannons on each of them were able to fire out rapidly, killing the aerial zombies in the skies.

Once all 8 joined the fray, they provided a breather for the soldiers and decreased the casualty count drastically.

The majority of the zombies were already even more agile and perceptive compared to humans, however, their speed was not comparable to those vehicles at full speed.

At the same time, with Mount Tai carving out a bloody path, Yue Zhong forcefully brought the 15th Battalion out from the siege.

As he was killing his way out together with the 15th Battalion, deep amongst the zombies, there was an intelligent zombie standing with a furious expression. He had a medium build, with a long, thin blade at his waist. His hair was short, his looks handsome, as though Pan An had reincarnated.

He growled in a venomous low voice, "Damn it! Damn it!! Damn human, how dare you escape from my hands!! I will remember you!! When I catch you, I'll rip you apart and drink your blood!!"

This zombie, Ren Jie, was extremely clear that with his current Type 5 strength, he would just be slapped into a meat paste by Mount Tai if he appeared in front of Yue Zhong. Hence, he had no choice but to hide among the zombies and watched them leave helplessly.

"That side should Guang Xi. Very good. Very good. One day, I will slaughter all the people in Guang Xi."

Ren Jie shot another look of hatred at the direction where Yue Zhong was headed to, before turning around, and commanding the horde of zombies to move on towards Guizhou.

His intelligence was not low and knew that the human factions had already joined together over at Guang Xi, forming a powerful force. Furthermore, with Yue Zhong standing his ground, if Ren Jie was not careful, he might end up dead. What he needed was to amass more soldiers by invading Guizhou. Once his forces numbered more than 2 million, he could contend with the Guang Xi region with just numbers.

When Yue Zhong led the 15th Battalion back to Guang Xi, he immediately dissolved them and reintegrated them into his troops.

Having witnessed his strength and mysterious powers, the soldiers were already docile and obedient.

These were all elites, well-versed in various weapons. Once they were shuffled into Yue Zhong's troops, his forces immediately received an upgrade in strength.

Reorganization of the troops was left to Zheng Ming He, while Yue Zhong disappeared.

"Damn it!! The resistance is truly strong."

Over at Vietnam, Thai Nguyen City, Yao Li Hua saw the city walls full of holes and was thinking anxiously.

In order to take down Thai Nguyen City at one go, Yao Li Hua had deployed all of the VPDC, throwing all 20,000 elites into the battle.

He had thought that since Yue Zhong was not around, plus he had the reinforcements from the Kingdom of God, it was enough to allow him to conquer it quickly.

However, a few days had passed, and the casualty count on his side was nearing 4,000. He had just barely entered the city, and the battles were already intense. Who knew how much more of a price he had to pay.

These 4,000 soldiers were not 4,000 zombies. If they were zombies, even if they had to die, as long as it was an order, they would continue to fight. However, humans were different. Once the losses reached a certain threshold, they would lose their fighting spirit.

Inside a secretive location within Thai Nguyen City, there was the command center of Yue Zhong's forces. Within, there was a teenage girl dressed in military uniform, exuding a valiant aura as she was keeping an eye on the displays and issuing commands.

This beautiful girl was precisely Ming Jia Jia, the leader that Yue Zhong had appointed over Vietnam. After the past 2 years, she had gone through a baptism and was vastly different. She had since grown more confident and emitted a charm.

One ordinary female soldier came up to her and repeated, "General, District C2 had been breached. Colonel Pan Jin Yong and another expert had been injured, and were evacuated."

Ming Jia Jia responded indifferently, "Send Gan Tao over to E5."

"Yes!" The lady commander replied, before falling silent, and chipping in, "General, right now, our forces are insufficient. With their continuous attack, we can last another 10 days at most. Should we request for reinforcements?"

Yao Li Hua was the snakehead of Vietnam, after hiding for 2 years, and gaining the support of the Kingdom of God, he had managed to surpass Yue Zhong's forces in Vietnam.

Although Ming Jia Jia was doing her best to commandeer, and the soldiers were fighting their hearts out, in terms of advantage, they were slowly losing.

After all, Vietnam had not been on Yue Zhong's priorities in terms of development, thus, Ming Jia Jia and her forces had no advantage when comparing weapons, that was why it was even more tiresome.

Ming Jia Jia had a resolute look, "No need. We can definitely hold out, and we must. I will not let anyone destroy his work."

At this moment, a voice sounded, "I'm here."

When Ming Jia Jia heard the voice she had been pining for, her body trembled slightly, as she turned around. Her eyes glistened with tears of joy and she leaped into Yue Zhong's embrace, her strong facade breaking as she cried out, "Master!! Jia Jia misses you so!! It's been over a year, how come you're only here now?? Do you not want Jia Jia anymore?"

Yue Zhong chuckled, and hugged her tightly as he kissed her forehead, "How can that be? You're my general, you know."

Ming Jia Jia revealed a bright smile, with tears still in her eyes, "Hehe."

Chapter 964: Massacre!

Outside Thai Nguyen City, a large number of Vietnamese soldiers charged under the cover of their cannons, firing their weapons at the city as they invaded inch by inch.

All of a sudden, there was a burst of light from within the city, as Yue Zhong appeared above the battlefield, floating in midair.

When Yao Li Hua saw him, his face fell, "Is that Yue Zhong?!"

Initially, Yao Li Hua's VPDC had been destroyed by Yue Zhong, causing a shadow over his heart. The moment he saw Yue Zhong, his heart sank.

Yue Zhong's eyes were cold as he spoke, "Yao Li Hua, you had better kneel within 10 seconds, and surrender. I can spare your lives. I will execute only those whose hands have been stained with the blood of my soldiers, and turn you into slaves. Otherwise, everyone on your side will die today. 10... 9..."

When Yao Li Hua heard those words, his face turned as he laughed out savagely, shouting into his loudhailer, "Who do you think you are?! You think you can stop us by yourself? Our VPDC will crush Thai Nguyen City today! We will round up all you bastard invaders and treat you as our dogs!!"

Yao Li Hua had experienced his fair share of battles and had sent his recon soldiers out prior, not discovering any other reinforcements. It was because of this that he was filled with guts.

"Since that's the case, you can all die!!"

Yue Zhong's eyes flashed coldly, and with a wave of his hands, he released 8 Reapers and 10 RH2s.

The moment the 18 Mech Fighters appeared, they charged right for the VPDC under Bai Yi's control.

In a few breaths, the entire armored group slaughtered their way through the Vietnamese side.

The RH2s employed their sensors to the maximum, scanning all the Vietnamese soldiers before the information was relayed to the central computer and deciphered by Bai Yi. In a flash, electromagnetic beams shot out with uncanny accuracy, striking the soldiers on the head.

The 8 Reapers separated, obliterating anything in their paths, culling the lives of the soldiers as easy as wheat.

On the battlefield, blood and limbs flew everywhere, while the heads of the soldiers were pulverized

"Ah!!! Go to hell!!! Go to Hell!!!"

5 Vietnamese soldiers roared in rage as they swept their rocket launchers towards one of the Reapers.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

Following sounds of explosions, a number of projectiles slammed into the shield of the Reaper and enveloped it.

The next instant, 5 laser beams shot out, piercing the heads of those 5 soldiers, incinerating their brains instantly.

Soon after, the Reaper stepped out of the smoke, without a single scratch.

As it stepped out, at a small hill about 2 km away, a Type 3 expert sniper of the VPDC was currently fixing his aim on it. This Super Evolver, Nguyen Van Hung, was a peak sniper that had killed countless experts of the Chinese forces in Thai Nguyen City.

At the sight of the Reaper, Nguyen Van Hung immediately pulled the trigger, activating his Third Order Strengthen Bullets.

At that moment, a single bullet that could kill even a Type 4 Divine Warrior shot out, slamming into the energy shield of the Reaper.

The bright flash of light that occurred subsequently burst out, shattering the energy shield of the Reaper.

In response, the Reaper adjusted his cannon and fired out 10 electromagnetic beams towards the position of the peak sniper.

Faced with that retaliation, before Nguyen Van Hung could even react, his head had been blasted apart, his body enveloped by those sizzling beams, leaving only his legs.

Having destroyed such an expert in one move, the Reaper continued forward, firing out more beams at the surrounding soldiers.

Suddenly, 3 Vietnamese experts leaped out from a corner, surrounding one Reaper, when the Reaper responded instantly with 3 blasts.

Before they could even touch the Reaper, they had holes in their heads.

One Type 3 expert of the Vietnamese force, Truong Van Hien, who wielded a large beast bone and wore a Type 3 Mutant Beast hide, broke out in cold sweat, "What the hell is up with those robots? How can they be so powerful?!"

Truong Van Hien was extremely proud of his own power, even if faced with a tank, he had the guts to pummel it flat. However, against those Reapers, there was only despair in his heart.

He quickly made a decision, that was to flee far away, "No, we are not a match for those monsters! We have to flee!"

Truong Van Hien had just taken a step when an electromagnetic beam shot out from the building behind him, blasting through his head. His headless corpse crumpled to the ground.

The strongest Evolver team of the VPDC was cruelly massacred by the Reapers.

When over $\frac{2}{3}$ of their forces had been wiped out, they finally crumbled and left their comrades as they tried to escape.

Not long after the Evolvers fled, the rest of the VPDC also began to break away in an attempt to escape.

They lost the advantage they had paid a huge price to get and abandoned all equipment while stepping over one another.

Yao Li Hua screamed in rage as his face contorted with fury, "WHY?! Why is it like this?! I have 17,000 men under me!!! Why did I lose?! No! No!!! I will not be defeated!! 2nd Regiment!! Attack!! We must wipe them out!! Thunder Fighters!! Attack!! Wipe them out!!"

Under his orders, the reinforcements in the form of the 2nd Regiment began to mobilize.

40 tanks, 80 IFVs, 138 machine gun vehicles, as well as many infantry soldiers swarmed towards the direction of Thai Nguyen City.

In the sky, 12 Thunder Fighters and 36 Eurocopters flew towards the 8 Reapers.

Facing such a huge armored battalion, the 8 Reapers opened up their chest plates, firing out small guided missiles that rained towards the armored fleet.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

As the explosions rang out one after another, the tanks, IFVs and machine gun vehicles all exploded in balls of flames.

In the sky, 36 Eurocopters were also struck by the homing missiles, turning into blazing balls of flame, as they fell out of the sky.

Of the 12 Thunder Fighters, 3 suffered damage to their rotors, and they quickly dropped towards the ground.

The rest had their hulls dented and started to wobble in the sky, but they managed to survive the assault.

Yao Li Hua saw the armored battalion he was so proud of taken out easily by those 8 Reapers in a second and his face was pale. His eyes flashed with despair, as he muttered, "How is this possible?! How come there are such powerful mechs on this earth?! How?!"

On the battlefield, the 2nd Regiment of the VPDC saw their trump cards being annihilated and lost all of their courage and bearings. Most of them began to scramble for dear life, albeit a rare few letting out screams of despair as they charged at the Reapers, only to be blasted apart.

The troops fled, and everywhere on the battlefield, there were many who threw aside their equipment as they wailed.

Yao Li Hua was still someone battle-hardened, even in the face of despair, he managed to shout out, "Retreat!! Convey my order!! Everyone!! Retreat right now!! To the forests!! We can only fight with guerilla tactics!!"

Under his orders, the fleet began to drive off into the distance.

"You're still thinking of fleeing? Leave your lives behind."

Yue Zhong appeared right behind them, activating his Summon Tamed Beast technique, calling out Mount Tai, Lightning, and Turtle, all three Type 5 Mutant Beasts.

Mount Tai was massive, and the moment it appeared, it already blocked the path of retreat. With a single swing of its tail, many of the soldiers, as well as their vehicles, were instantly flattened.

Lightning had consumed a large amount of Type 4 and Type 5 Mutant Beast nuclei. After its evolution, there were not many changes to its exterior, however, there was an additional layer of white scales. Its forehead also had some strange runes. However, its speed was now beyond what it had been, reaching Mach-3.5 when it exerted itself.

When Lightning was summoned, it pounced on the various fleeing soldiers with ease and bit off their heads easily.

As for Turtle, it had become over 1 km in length, as though it was a small island.

Chapter 965: Destruction of the VPDC!

Turtle did not make use of its strength to crush its enemy, instead, it channeled its innate ability, and congealed ice shards that shot towards the VPDC.

When those soldiers were struck, their bodies froze into ice sculptures.

The 3 Type 5 Mutant Beasts worked together to block the retreat of the VPDC. Every single moment, there was death happening.

Yao Li Hua watched on helplessly as his soldiers were slaughtered, before his face turned pale with utmost despair, pleading, "Leader Yue Zhong! I'm willing to surrender!! I will take them all to surrender to you!! Please!! Have mercy on us!!"

Yao Li Hua was crafty, at that time, he had killed his own ally, using his head to exchange for a pardon and a chance to negotiate with Yue Zhong. He wanted to do the same now. As long as he could live, he would have a chance.

Yue Zhong's face was frosty, "It's too late. I've said it, if you didn't agree, all of you shall die here. No one can save you."

Yao Li Hua screamed out, "Yue Zhong!! Must you be so vicious?! We have over 10,000 men here!! If we give it our all, you will not have it easy either!!"

Yue Zhong replied icily, "Whatever you want to do, in any case, all of you will die here."

Yao Li Hua's eyes flashed viciously, and he hollered into his loudhailer, "Everyone, listen up!! Since he wants to wipe us out, we shall fight to the death with him!!"

They were forced on the path of no retreat. Upon hearing Yue Zhong's decline of their surrender, many of them turned crazy and charged at the Reapers and Type 5 Mutant Beasts, hoping to take down them together.

Unfortunately, their weapons did not amount to much, and there was no way to threaten these monstrous entities. At every second, there would be a VPDC member dying, their screams ringing throughout the battlefield. The entire place had become a cruel slaughterhouse.

Gan Tao, whose eye had been dug out by the Vietnamese, watched as Yue Zhong slaughtered his hated enemies, and he was filled with excitement, roaring with laughter while tears streamed down his eyes, "Good!! Good!! Good!! Well-deserved deaths!! Kill all these Vietnamese bastards!! Long live Leader!! Brothers, do you see???!! Leader has avenged your deaths!"

Pan Jin Yong, who was lying on the bed with grievous injuries, saw the images from the frontlines, and was shocked till his eyes went wide, "Powerful... Leader could actually take on an entire army himself. How can a human be so strong?"

By this time, even if Yue Zhong did not use the Thai Nguyen City's forces, he could still wipe out the 20,000-members of the VPDC. Such strength was basically equivalent to a God.

"Powerful!!"

"He's too strong!!"

"That's too terrifying..."

"..."

When the members of Yue Zhong's forces saw this, they were all stunned, not daring to believe their eyes.

After the apocalypse, humans continued to evolve, but amongst the powerful experts, to actually destroy a 20,000-strong army, Yue Zhong was the first.

The cruel slaughter continued from another 3 hours, all the VPDC members were wiped out.

Yao Li Hua was also killed by Lightning with a single swipe while he was fleeing.

After wiping out the entire force of the VPDC, Yue Zhong assigned 500 soldiers from the city to head to the VPDC's base.

Along the way, Yue Zhong slaughtered anybody that got in his way.

The elite forces of VPDC had been deployed in the battle, and killed by Yue Zhong. Thus, all those who were defending the base were a bunch of riff-raff, some even using melee weapons.

The weapons and ammunition of the VPDC had been provided by the Kingdom of God, which was only enough for 20,000 soldiers. The rest had no choice but to use melee weapons.

Although the Kingdom of God was supporting the VPDC, their focus was still on the Europe side, thus, there was a limit to their help.

The VPDC was also slaughtered cleanly by Yue Zhong, not to mention these melee-users. After over a hundred had died, the rest crumbled and lost all will, fleeing for their lives.

He quickly gained control over the entire base.

After he established his authority, he quickly implemented a curfew, preventing any Vietnamese from leaving their homes, cutting off their contact between one another. He then made many of them leave towards the direction of Thai Nguyen City.

He was infuriated by their betrayal time and time again. Thus, he had come to the decision to enslave these 400,000 Vietnamese, forcing them out of Vietnam to be worked at the various production facilities he had. If they joined his country, he would allow them to be normal citizens. If there was resistance, then they would be slaves their whole lives. In any case, due to the heavy restructuring, there would be a huge manpower requirement everywhere. Slaves would be the cheapest labor force.

After the apocalypse, the human population was enough. These 400,000 was gathered by Yao Li Hua through hard means from the various factions. In one fell swoop, they were snatched away by Yue Zhong and forced to leave. In the Northern parts of Vietnam, there were now little pure-blood Vietnamese.

When the Kingdom of God tried using their 5 armies to attack, Yue Zhong had crushed or obliterated 4 of them, leaving only the force from India that was still advancing.

The India Forces had just entered Tibet when they received news of Russia's defeat, and they quickly turned tail and retreated like a turtle.

The Kingdom of God had a wide reach, thus there were many spies hidden within Yue Zhong's forces as well, acting as their eyes and ears.

The sight of the Sky Fortress crushing the Russian forces had stunned the upper echelons of the Kingdom of God. They were not willing to lose their most loyal and heavily invested India Forces fall at the hands of their enemies.

India was abundant in resources, with plenty of humans. Within a year of the apocalypse, the Kingdom of God had its roots set deep in this area.

The various talents that emerged either joined them or were eradicated, thus, the country was tightly within the Kingdom of God's control.

Of course, due to their immense population, their zombies were also numerous, and the Kingdom of God could not blanket the entire country. Thus, those areas, where they did not control, had several other motley factions that popped up.

Novosibirsk had already replaced Moscow, forming the new capital of Russia after the apocalypse.

Currently, there were many zombies outside the city, and gunshots and cannon fire could be heard.

Tanks, IFVs, machine gun vehicles and other armored vehicles formed a torrent of steel that charged right out at these zombies, annihilating them.

Within the regions, a number of machine guns spat out gunfire, taking down the aerial zombies.

From the horde, H2s and H3s would attack from time to time, while Devourers would charge upfront and tore some of the armored vehicles apart.

The aerial zombies also swooped down and entered the city, attacking the soldiers and citizens, spreading the virus.

The cruel battle continued for a long while, with a mounting toll on the human side, while many zombies were being incinerated in exchange.

The legacies of the country left behind were currently being expended, but there was enough to use, thus each time the horde attacked, the Russian Forces would unleash another volley of heavy fire.

After a few rounds, there were barely a few Evolved zombies left.

By this time, the battle had taken its toll on both sides, and the zombies retreated while abandoning the corpses of their comrades.

After they had gained intelligence, it had become harder to deal with them. They learned how to preserve their forces. As long as not too many Evolved zombies perished in their charges, it was possible to obtain even more cannon fodder. Furthermore, numbers were their advantage.

As the zombies retreated slightly, a burly man with short blue hair and good looks walked into a living room. He was exhausted and as he sat down on the sofa, he immediately shut his eyes.

Another young man walked in with a document, however, he stopped momentarily when seeing the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man asked slowly, "Zano, what's the matter?"

The younger officer hesitated a moment, before replying, "Your Majesty, our expeditionary force had been defeated by the Chinese forces. Gief had submitted."

The middle-aged man with blue hair was precisely the current Emperor of Russia, Andras.

When he heard this, Andras opened his eyes, which flashed with a fiery glint, as he turned to Zano sharply, "How did he lose?"

"The Chinese made use of this weapon."

Zano opened up his handheld computer and showing a scene where the Sky Fortress slaughtered the Russian forces.

Andras's face turned incredibly ugly, as he snarled, "Damn Kingdom of God! They kept this information from us!! We've been had by those bastards!"

Chapter 966: Remorseful Tsar!

Zano looked towards Andras and asked respectfully, "Your Majesty, what do we do now?"

Andras closed his eyes, lying against the sofa, and touched it lightly. He replied in a soft manner as though speaking to himself, "We can't stay in Novosibirsk any longer. If that fellow sends an advance force, it would be enough to injure and kill many of us. Once the main force arrives, we will only have death."

All of a sudden, he opened his eyes and asked, "How are things over at Outer Mongolia?"

He had been fighting on the front lines these few days, deploying his forces and fending off the zombies. He was exhausted and had not kept a grasp on the intelligence of the outside world.

Zano replied, "We had already established some form of secure base in Outer Mongolia. The terrain is decent, and the defenses are being set up right now."

Andras closed his eyes, falling silent for a while, before replying, "Convey my order, get Grogau to make preparations for a retreat. After 10 days, we will abandon Novosibirsk and head over to Outer Mongolia."

Zano lost color in his face, his voice trembling, "Your Majesty, are we really abandoning Novosibirsk? If we really retreat to Outer Mongolia, it would difficult to reclaim our country."

Outer Mongolia was considered backward, and the level of technology or industrialization could not compare to Russia. If the empire retreated there, they would lose their industrialization edge, which meant that it would be harder to reclaim all of Russia.

The Kingdom of God could quickly develop technology like the Thunder Fighter and support other vassal forces, because they had quickly gained many manufacturing cities, pushing out resources and equipment, gaining the upper hand in the fight against zombies.

Within China, Yue Zhong had also reclaimed a few manufacturing cities. He also took in a few talents, producing the Sky Fortress as well as weapons like the laser gun technology.

Once the Russian Empire made for Outer Mongolia, it would be hard to reclaim Russia or kick-start any industrialization and manufacturing for that matter.

Although they could still preserve most of their strength and legacy left behind by pre-apocalypse Russia, it would run out someday due to the constant fights. Their combat ability would thus decrease. It was because of this, that they had sent out their troops to attack China, in a bid to obtain their resources.

Andras continued, "Today's battle, we had lost another 3,000 soldiers. 2,000 citizens have been infected and turned to zombies. Adding on to our 20,000 elites who had been lost on the expedition, we only have 60,000 elites left. If that fellow was to send his forces to attack us, with our present strength, we would only be able to last 10 days. Zano, only by living on, would there be hope."

The intelligent zombies were terrifying, at that time, near the capital of China, Feng Bo and the rest had gathered over millions of zombies, forcing Yue Zhong to utilize a nuke to destroy them.

Andras's group was considered unfortunate, with no nuclear weapon in their arsenal, they had been forced by the evolved zombies slowly but steadily towards Novosibirsk.

The moment the leader of the zombies in Russia gained control of all zombies in Russia, they only had to send out the 4 million-strong horde; it would be enough to crush Andras's team.

Andras's eyes turned cold, as he gnashed furiously, "What's more, those damn Germans played us for a fool! They can be the ones to take him on for all I care."

Zano was doubtful, "Your Majesty, do you mean that He Lu is likely to point his troops towards Europe?"

He Lu was the current leader of the zombies, and he was the nightmare of Russia. He had already gained control over a million zombies and was practically invincible.

Andras had clashed with He Lu a few times and made use of firepower to gain an advantage. However, the tables had turned entirely, and they were not his match at all.

A strange glint appeared in Andras's eyes, "That's right. After we leave Novosibirsk, there would not be any humans left in this region. If he wants to replenish and increase his troops, he would have to aim for Europe. With his intelligence, that is the move he would likely take. This is because his current goal is to increase his army and become the true King of zombies."

Russia's population and cities were mostly concentrated in Eastern Europe, where it was cold and harsh, with ice everywhere. The best move for intelligent evolved zombies to bolster their ranks would be to attack the rest of Europe.

As He Lu evolved constantly, his intelligence had surpassed most humans, thus he naturally knew where to go.

Zano finally understood Andras's meaning, "Understood!"

Andras fell silent once more, before he added, "Let Alexei go and negotiate with Yue Zhong about the captives."

Concerned, Zano replied, "Your Majesty, Yue Zhong is a tough nut to deal with. I don't think that he will let our people go so easily."

Andras replied, "No, he will do so. As long as we recognize that Yue Zhong is the true leader of China, and form an alliance with him, he will agree."

"Yes!" Zano replied respectfully, before dismissing himself.

Not long after he left, Andras slammed his hand on the table beside him viciously. With a loud crack, the table broke apart. His face was contorted in rage, looking like a savage, injured beast while muttering, "Damn Germans, damn Yue Zhong! I shouldn't have listened to those damn Germans!! Bitches!!!"

Having lost his 20,000 troops, Andras was filled with rage. Since he lost those troops, the total strength of Russia had suffered greatly. In front of Zano, he had to maintain his calm, in fact, he was long since infuriated and full of regret.

After he cursed and swore for a while, he finally calmed down, and sat back on the sofa, falling into a deep sleep.

In Europe, the headquarters of the Kingdom of God, the Elder Council was once again in discussion and chaos

"Yue Zhong is back, he's back from the 2nd World."

"Those mech fighters are all technology from the 2nd World! No, that's not right, those RH2s are definitely from there, but those energy shield-types, what the hell were those?! They're too terrifying. Just 8 of them could fight against an entire arm. Oh, God, why have those machines landed in the hands of those barbarians?!"

"And that gigantic Mutant Beast! It's over 2 km long!! What the hell!! It's a Type 5 Mutant Beast and it seems to be some... Diplodocus-looking creature. Too fearsome, he could actually tame a Type 5 Mutant Beast."

"One man against an army. Has he actually reached such a stage? Too fearsome."

No, it's not his personal strength, but those things he can summon. His beasts are all too terrifying!"

"..."

Within the Council, the monitors were showing the images obtained from their sources, and when they saw the various trump cards Yue Zhong had, all of them had ugly countenances.

When Yue Zhong returned to Earth, he had returned with a strength capable of overwhelming armies. He had destroyed 3 of the Kingdom of God, shocking the various Elders.

"What do we do?"

One of them spoke, "Negotiate. We have to talk with him. The Gates of Hell have already opened, the Vampires and Flesh-Eaters of the 2nd World are invading soon. This is the time for the people of Earth to stand together. As long as he knows how to see the big picture, he will talk with us."

Another Elder quipped in, "No, I feel that we can ignore him. Those monsters from the 2nd World are already here. Our current priority is to fortify our defenses. Asia is too far from us, and the seas are sealed. They would not be able to provide any aid anyway. Let's just forget about him."

"That's right, I feel the same way too."

There are so many Chinese anyway, the zombies are over 1 billion. He would not be able to help us. As long as we don't attack him, there should not be any problems."

"He has advanced technology on his hands. If we can ally with him, we can gain huge improvements in our equipment."

"Those technologies? Sir Edward and the rest have also returned with them. We don't need Yue Zhong at all."

Edward was the 1st Apostle of the Kingdom of God and the strongest Evolver. Before the apocalypse, he was already someone with special powers. It was just that it was not strong. The moment the apocalypse set in, he had awakened as a 5-attribute Evolver, and his psychic powers had been enhanced to a terrifying degree, becoming the strongest existence within the Kingdom of God.

Every single one of the 12 Apostles was geniuses among geniuses. They had awakened naturally and were competitive with each other. However, they all agreed that Edward was the strongest among them.

Unless there were 8 of them working together, if they were to face Edward, there would only be death.

When the 2nd World began, the 12 Apostles also entered at the same time.

After the stage was over, 8 of them returned, while 4 died there. However, of the 8 that came back, everyone's strength increased to a terrifying degree, the weakest of them already at the peak of the Type 4 realm.

Furthermore, Edward had come across some miraculous encounters, obtaining their technology, and brought them over. Thus, the Council was confident of rejecting an alliance with Yue Zhong.

Chapter 967: Beast Transformation Technology!

"That's right! Sir Edward has also returned! What did he bring back?"

"Great Elder, let us take a look at the power that Sir Edward had brought back."

"..."

The various Elders within the Council began to buzz out in a discussion, looking towards Jonas in expectation.

The 1st Apostle Edward was one of the 3 heads of the Kingdom of God, possessing authority and strength. Only the other 2 heads were qualified to know where he went, as well as the intelligence that he provided.

Jonas, who looked 10 years younger than he did in the past, slowly eyed everybody, before turning to the pretty secretary beside him and waved his hands.

The good-looking secretary immediately walked over while shaking her hips seductively, inserting a disc into the projector.

Soon, the images flashed and revealed a glass laboratory.

A single human soldier walked into the lab, getting onto the single bed before a few alloy cuffs appeared to lock his limbs.

6 men in lab gowns and masks walked in, applying some form of anesthesia to the soldier, knocking him out. After that, they began to operate on his back, opening him up, inserting some Mutant Beast nuclei into his flesh, before sealing him back.

The 6 men began to stitch the soldier's back in a certain manner, revealing a bloody trail that formed a strange rune.

After the rune was completed, they retrieved a vial of Mutant Beast blood, and with a brush, they drew the blood across the stitches.

The moment the blood got on the soldier's back, it was absorbed into the flesh in a mysterious manner.

His back then began to glow, as he opened his eyes suddenly. His pupils were bloodshot, and his muscles began to transform, as his entire body began to sprout out long, yellow hair, and his hands and feet grew long sharp claws. His forehead began to contort and elongate into a tiger's head.

"Roar!!"

The locked half-man, half-tiger let out a monstrous roar of rage, as it thrashed about violently, breaking the cuffs.

Immediately, an IFV barged into the lab.

When the tiger-man saw the IFV, it leaped forwards onto the vehicle and slashed through the thick armor with its claws like tofu. The exterior was immediately split apart, revealing the compartment inside.

The monster saw that there was nobody within, and roared out in rage, slamming its fists into the IFV, turning it into a pile of scrap metal after a while.

This was one of the technologies that Edward brought back to the Kingdom of God, the Beast Transformation Technology. With it, it could produce powerful beast-creatures of Type 3 and even Type 4 realms.

"That was powerful."

"Great, with such warriors, our Kingdom of God should be able to take over the world."

"..."

Seeing the tiger-man tear the IFV in half easily, the Elders all celebrated.

If they could mass produce such powerful soldiers, it was possible for them to conquer the world.

One of the Elders suddenly asked Jonas, "Great Elder, what about their stability and obedience?"

He replied slowly, "These Beast warriors have gained the ability to transform freely. However, after their first transformation, they will turn incredibly savage and need more training to control the power. Most of the initial test subjects are from our pool of loyal devotees. In terms of their obedience, there're no problems in their human forms. However, the beast-side needs more training to fully obey our orders."

"Very good, with this, as well as other technology, we should have the ability to rule the world, we don't even have to concern ourselves with Yue Zhong!"

"That's right!!"

"..."

Seeing the ability of the Beast warrior, the Elders all got excited and threw all notion of lowering their heads and negotiating with Yue Zhong out of the window.

After the world changed, the zombies on land and the Mutant Beasts in the seas had caused many human factions to be cut off from one another. Even aircraft would be threatened by aerial Mutant Beasts.

The distance between China and Europe is too far. China could not threaten nor send aid in time to Europe. With such circumstances, it was fine for the Kingdom of God to ignore China for now.

No one wanted to send an envoy to China anymore, thus, they decided to brush Yue Zhong aside. They retrieved their forces from overseas and focused their energy on the zombie hordes within their territories.

On the other side, after Yue Zhong had defeated the 5 armies from the Kingdom of God, he had activated his forces to launch an attack on Hebei.

At the same time, Guang Xi and Hunan sent their own forces with Hu Yi and Chi Yang commanding them, to deal with the surrounding hordes all around their areas.

Yue Zhong took the 40,000 armored forces into Hebei, conquering 2 counties at one go, eliminating over a hundred thousand zombies.

Hong!

Following the sounds of explosions, the zombies that were lured out were blasted apart and fired upon madly by the human soldiers.

Yue Zhong still emphasized on the basic military training of the soldiers, once they have all obtained the powerful electromagnetic or laser weapons, even Type 5 experts would have to be careful with them.

As the zombies were being obliterated, from afar, aerial zombies with fleshy wings came flying from the distance.

The hundred of them glanced at the battlefield from afar before quickly beating a retreat.

Yue Zhong glanced at them and sighed, "Scouting!! These zombies already know how to scout?! Their evolution is truly terrifying."

Chapter 968: 10-Million Zombie Horde!

When Yue Zhong walked into the command center and eyed the display, he noticed a huge horde that was making its way over.

The horde started to split apart, surrounding the county. They were intending to surround and annihilate all the people within.

All of a sudden, Bai Yi's figure appeared on the displays, and she reported hastily, "Warning! Warning! Based on calculations, there are 9,874,567 enemies! There may be some hidden enemies as well!"

Yue Zhong looked at them and laughed lightly, "Over 9 million zombies, quite a decent number. Forget it, let me go and handle them first."

If it were in the past, Yue Zhong would be anxious when faced with such a number. He would even call for an immediate evacuation. However, after his evolution to the Type 5 realm, at the same time, gaining the powerful weapons of the 3rd World, he was confident of facing them.

Right now, a mechanized troop was currently carrying out fortification works in the county, swiftly repairing some fire points.

4 Reapers were deployed out to the 4 corners of the construction area, with them as the core, they could easily decimate any evolved zombies.

Yue Zhong exited the command center, taking a huge leap into the sky before he activated his Flight ability and soared towards the Sky Fortress.

"Father!! Yin Shuang missed you!"

Yue Zhong had just entered the Sky Fortress when a 14 or 15-year-old teenage girl came jumping into his embrace. She had a head of long, silver hair, her figure petite but her curves were explosive, boasting a C-cup breast size. Her looks were also extraordinary, and she started to nuzzle her face into his chest.

Yue Zhong stared in shock, "Yin Shuang! You're so big now?"

When he left a year ago, she had still been just a small girl. However, she was now already a beautiful teen capable of toppling the world.

Yin Shuang giggled, "Did Father miss me?"

Yue Zhong chuckled and pecked her forehead, "Of course, this is your reward."

Yin Shuang continued to hug him tightly, as she grumbled, "More, more!!"

Yue Zhong laughed as he ruffled her hair, "Once we have beaten this horde back, I will give you more presents."

Yin Shuang smiled brightly, but her words were full of violence, "Fine! Yin Shuang will help Father to kill all those enemies!! Hehe!! Yin Shuang is very powerful now! My fist can destroy a tank!"

As an offspring from the Mutant Infected Womb, Yin Shuang was a heaven-defying genius that possessed superhuman capabilities. In her blood also flowed the savage nature of the zombies. If it was not for the fact that she had seen Yue Zhong when she first opened her eyes, she would have evolved into a terrifying Demon Queen.

Yue Zhong smiled, "My Yin Shuang is definitely awesome."

She was someone that Yue Zhong could trust fully. When he was with her, he felt relaxed and there was no need to be on guard.

Just then, the beautiful Liu Yue Mei appeared, donned in military uniform. She brought 2 men and 1 woman as they came up to Yue Zhong, greeting him, "Leader!"

In this one year, a huge amount of Evolving Liquid had been produced and distributed to the army. In the stable course of life, there were also many more who naturally awakened. Under the training of his subordinates, other than Liu Yue Mei, these 3 others had also gained the ability to control zombies.

They were young and looked at Yue Zhong curiously. They were newbies that had been discovered within this year and had only seen Yue Zhong through their studies. It was the first time meeting him in person.

Yue Zhong's gaze landed on them and he chuckled, "Lieutenant Colonel Liu, aren't you going to introduce them?"

In times of war, ranks rose rapidly. With Liu Yue Mei's ability, Yue Zhong was able to take down the capital easily. That was why she was promoted.

In response, Liu Yue Mei smiled and introduced, "This is Niu Jin, this is Zhang Shi Tou and that is Wang Li."

Yue Zhong nodded in satisfaction, "How do you do, I'm Yue Zhong."

The 3 of them replied in unison, "Greetings, Leader!"

They had all been ordinary people, but after joining the army and receiving training, they had a military bearing now.

Yue Zhong exchanged some perfunctory words with them, before following Liu Yue Mei into the command center.

Inside the command center, there were many displays, showcasing the various images on Earth obtained through radar.

Right now, there was a huge horde right below them, with countless zombies surging towards the county.

Liu Yue Mei closed her eyes and sensed a while, before opening them and declared, "East, I can sense a huge amount of Z-Types brain waves in the East."

The Sky Fortress shot towards the East and came above a large horde.

Liu Yue Mei frowned and spoke, "They're right below here."

Chen Yan, the captain of the ship, immediately gave the order to attack, "Fire!"

At that instant, numerous cannons, laser guns, and other weapons extended out of the Sky Fortress. Under Bai Yi's control, they unleashed carnage upon the zombies below.

The ordinary zombies were all taken out swiftly, their headless corpses slumping the ground.

One particular L4 that was the size of a house, had its brain pierced by numerous laser beams, and it fell dead as well.

Under Bai Yi's control, the dense firepower reaped the lives of countless zombies efficiently. Before long, there was a huge patch of unmoving corpses.

The huge Sky Fortress floated above the horde of zombies, as a number of napalm grenades dropped onto them, resulting in a huge sea of flames that devoured the entire group.

Within the sea of flames, an evolved zombie with a huge head and small body leaped out of the L4

The moment it jumped out of its carrier, a laser beam descended from the skies, penetrating its brain and blasting it apart.

Once it died, the entire horde around it fell into chaos.

The Sky Fortress continued to soar through the skies, taking down the various intelligent zombies that were discovered, disintegrating the chain of command.

After killing about 8 of the intelligent zombies, the aerial ones finally appeared, in a horde of over a hundred thousand.

When they appeared, the hangar doors of the Sky Fortress opened, and 20 Thunder Fighters flew out, together with numerous Z-10s.

At the same time, the laser cannons extended out from the Sky Fortress, firing wildly at the aerial zombies.

Under the mad firing of the lasers, the countless zombies were blasted apart, turning into blood and dismembered flesh that fell out of the skies.

The 20 Thunder Fighters and dozens of Z-10s shot right towards the aerial zombies, firing their own weapons at them.

These aircraft did not need to protect the Sky Fortress. With their ability to maneuver in the skies, they began to kite the aerial zombies, without losing a single one of their own.

Even so, the rest of the aerial zombies continued to launch frenzied assaults on the Sky Fortress, using their flesh and bodies to break through the firepower, pouncing onto the hull.

When they managed to get past the firepower, to their dismay, they saw flamethrowers extending out, instantly incinerating them in billowing flames.

Droves of them fell towards the ground, charred and smoking.

However, there were still zombies that managed to reach the top side, using their sharp claws to destroy the guns and cannons they could find.

With their sharp claws, they were able to claw out holes in those weapons, destroying them.

Inside the Sky Fortress, everyone saw the aerial zombies swarming all over their aircraft and had expressions of dismay.

During the battle for the Capital, Yue Zhong and the rest had not yet seen these aerial zombies.

The weapons on the Sky Fortress were enough to deal with a few tens of thousands of them, but against a hundred thousand, they would likely be defeated and torn apart.

At this critical juncture, Chen Yan was pale as he looked to Yue Zhong, "Leader, do we evacuate?"

"No! We will continue to wipe out those intelligent zombies, let me deal with these freaks."

Yue Zhong glanced at the countless zombies crawling on board the Sky Fortress, and spoke this sentence, before turning around to head outside.

"Father, wait for me!!"

Yin Shuang bounced off after him.

Chen Yan watched Yue Zhong leave, before gritting his teeth and ordering, "Continue the assault!"

All the subordinates on board the Sky Fortress felt their heart clench and quickly continued their work.

Yue Zhong brought Yin Shuang out on the deck. The moment they appeared, they were met with the aerial zombies opening their jaws to take a bite at them.

"Father, let me help you kill them all. Hehe!" Yin Shuang giggled before she disappeared from her location.

In a split second, a dozen of those aerial zombies suddenly burst apart.

At the same time, they were being taken out in a single, straight line, and ordinary people would not understand how those zombies suddenly burst apart for no reason.

Only Yue Zhong, a peak-Type 5 expert, was able to see Yue Zhong appearing in front of those aerial zombies and throw a single punch to obliterate them. Due to her speed far surpassing the speed of sound, it was hard for normal people to catch up.

Yue Zhong watched Yin Shuang slaughter the zombies, and sighed, "Powerful! Her speed of evolution had already reached the peak of Type 5 as well. Her natural talents are truly terrifying."

Yue Zhong had the God and Devil Imprint, after killing numerous experts and absorbing their life force, only then did he undergo such a change to become a Type 5 expert.

As for Yin Shuang, she did not have the Imprint, and yet, she managed to jump from the Type 3 to Type 5 realm. Her innate talent was high.

He retracted his gaze and waved his hands, and a deep-red mech fighter appeared. It had an ancient knight armor and wielded a sharp blade. There were other blades concealed everywhere on its frame, and there was a pair of bright red wings that stretched out like an angel.

This bright scarlet mech was the evolved form of a Reaper with the help of Jung Ri Soo's ability, and Yue Zhong called it the Scarlet Reaper.

"It's your turn, Scarlet Reaper."

He then inserted the Heart of Hope into the Scarlet Reaper's chest.

With a bright flash, the Heart of Hope burrowed into the chest of the Scarlet Reaper.

Its eyes then flashed brightly, as though coming alive, and kneeled down on a single knee in front of Yue Zhong. A bright light then shot out of its body to envelop Yue Zhong, absorbing him into its frame.

As Yue Zhong entered the Scarlet Reaper, he instantly felt as though he had become one with it, he was the mech, and the mech was him. He did not see any connection, wires, display panels or even controls. However, as long as he willed it, information flowed directly into his brain.

With a thought, he could sense the movement of every single aerial zombie that had crawled on the Sky Fortress. It felt like the entire world was in the palm of his hands. He knew that the sensors of this mech were extremely and vastly superior to any he had known.

Moments after he entered the Scarlet Reaper, a hundred aerial zombies soared towards him.

Chapter 969: Scarlet Reaper, one against a million!

"Wipe them out!"

With a single thought from Yue Zhong, a number of cannons emerged from the frame of the Scarlet Reaper, shooting out countless laser beams that penetrated the heads of those hundreds of zombies, all according to his will.

After those beams shot through, the mini rockets that accompanied the beams directly exploded, causing those aerial zombies to burst apart.

"Amazing! Is this the power of the Heart of Hope as well as the Enhanced Mechanization ability? This is remarkable!"

Yue Zhong saw how easily it was to wipe out those hundreds of zombies, and felt elated. It was even easier than killing an ant.

The Scarlet Reaper then flapped its wings, turning into a bright red beam that shot towards the sky.

"Kill them all!"

He swept a glance over the countless aerial zombies, and with a burst of killing intent, the wings on his back flashed brightly. The next moment, dense laser beams shot out from the wings, hitting the countless zombies as though every single beam had eyes.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

As the explosions rang out, over a hundred thousand zombies were directly decimated. They disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye, falling out of the sky.

Shit, is he still human? If things continue like this, Leader can wipe out those zombies by himself, right?"

"..."

Seeing how Yue Zhong was piloting the Scarlet Reaper to massacre the zombies, everyone inside the Sky Fortress stared wide-eyed. Some soldiers even cursed out in their fear and awe.

The might of the Scarlet Reaper was simply too terrifying. It was able to instantly attack thousands of enemies, causing their heads to explode. Such strength far surpassed logic. Everyone continued to rub their eyes, unsure if their sight was failing them.

Chen Yan looked at Yue Zhong piloting the Scarlet Reaper to slaughter the zombies and his body trembled with excitement, as he roared out with laughter, "Strong!! This strength is almost impossible on Earth!! Mech Fighters can reach this type of level?! Truly, other than Leader, no one else can do it!! Haha!! Only Leader can create such miracles!!"

Niu Jin and the rest saw for themselves the astonishing sight and their minds were blown, "Shit!! That's awesome!! Is he still human?! What an overpowered person!!"

Liu Yue Mei looked at Yue Zhong and sighed in her heart, "Powerful. He should be using technology from another world. That world has far surpassed us."

She had good relations with the various close subordinates in the capital, thus, she knew that Yue Zhong had left for another world to fight for them. Seeing such an overpowered equipment, she could guess where it came from.

Yin Shuang stared at him, her face flashing a bright smile, "Father is so strong!! He is truly Yin Shuang's father! What a display!! Yin Shuang will become as powerful as Father!!"

After wiping out 150,000 zombies with the Scarlet Reaper, Yue Zhong finally felt a hint of exhaustion.

Right at this time, he willed a single thought, and inserted 5 Type 5 nuclei and a Type 6 one into the chest area, feeling a strong surge of energy that coursed through him, boundless and unending.

What was a Type 6 Mutant Beast? It was an existence that was an Overlord in the 3rd World, almost invincible. Other than the Type 7 Mutant Beasts, even Type 7 Divine Warriors might not necessarily be able to kill a Type 6 Mutant Beast. Every single one of them could cause a calamity or disaster, and their strength was something to behold.

In the endless seas of the 3rd World, each time the Type 6 Mutant Beasts had to eat, they would consume over tens of thousands of other Mutant Beasts. If they raged, they could go on a rampage to kill tens of thousands of Mutant Beasts as well. Their strength was no joke.

It was precisely due to relying on the Type 6 Nucleus that Yue Zhong could single-handedly kill over a hundred thousand zombies.

The aerial zombies could sense Yue Zhong's threat to themselves as well, and quickly pounced towards him.

Right at that moment, a blanket of laser beams shot past them, and they all burst apart, showering towards the ground.

While the hundreds and thousands of zombies seemed endless, Yue Zhong's control of the Scarlet Reaper's laser beams also seemed boundless.

At the same time, with every single zombie he killed, the pure life force energy would be absorbed by the God and Devil Imprint, channeling into his body, strengthening it slowly but surely.

Both sides came to a standstill, however, those zombies that had gotten on the deck of the Sky Fortress were wiped out cleanly by Yue Zhong.

The situation continued for a while before the remaining 200,000 zombies could not take it anymore and were forced to retreat.

These flying zombies were also considered the elite of the hordes, if they were to be wiped out, then the horde would lose a great asset.

Aerial battles were tougher than land battles. Such a logic was also understood by the intelligence zombies.

"You want to escape? It's too late! Today will mark your deaths, beasts!"

Yue Zhong gazed at the fleeing aerial zombies, and his eyes flashed with a cold light. He piloted the Scarlet Reaper to chase after them with the speed of a shooting star.

Countless laser beams fell upon the zombie horde, striking them down where they stood.

All of a sudden, the horde split apart, intending to flee in 2 different directions.

"Smart! It's too bad, you're too late!!"

Yue Zhong's gaze swept across them and fell upon the right side, noting one particular intelligent evolved zombie that bore a 90% resemblance to humans, albeit with a pair of fleshy wings.

This particular evolved zombie was called Jiang Sheng and had already reached the Type 5 realm. When Yue Zhong's gaze fell upon him, he could feel an overwhelming sense of crisis.

He did not dare tarry and quickly flapped his wings, fleeing at a speed of Mach-2.

The Scarlet Reaper flapped its wings once, and a huge tornado was generated behind it, pushing it towards Jiang Sheng with a speed of Mach-5.

Due to the terrifying speed of the Scarlet Reaper, there was a powerful resistance from the air itself, causing its frame to heat up, looking as though it had come out from a furnace.

In a breath, the Scarlet Reaper had appeared right in front of Jiang Sheng with sizzling heat. It reached out with its massive hands and grabbed Jiang Sheng.

The next moment, a sharp alloy blade shot out from inside the hand, piercing Jiang Sheng.

The sharp alloy blade that flashed and shot out an electrical current that slammed into Jiang Sheng's body.

"Ah!!!!"

Buffeted by those merciless attacks, the intelligent evolved zombie Jiang Sheng let out a miserable scream.

These life forms were new biological entities, thus, their senses and perception were more evolved than the ordinary zombies. They knew pain, emotions, different from those ordinary zombies that knew no pain nor feelings.

Jiang Sheng was a Type 5 expert, but under the circumstances of having its body pierced, as well as the electrical surge, it resisted for a quite a while, before turning weak, entering a near-death state.

A Type 5 Puppet Rune then shot out from the Scarlet Reaper, entering Jiang Sheng's head.

When it entered, another electrical current shot through his body, destroying his final resistance, allowing the Puppet Rune to fuse into his mind.

The Type 5 Puppet Rune quickly worked its effects, and the weakened Jiang Sheng came up to Yue Zhong, declaring, "Jiang Sheng greets Master!"

Yue Zhong asked, "Are you the master of this zombie horde?"

Type 5 Divine Warriors were all terrifying existence, with the qualifications to lead a million-strong horde. At that time, had Feng Bo and the rest continue to evolve, they would have reached the Type 5 stage by now as well.

Jiang Sheng replied honestly, "No! I'm just one of the 3 generals. I'm in charge of the 600,000 aerial zombies. The true leader of this horde is called Hu Man, and he's much stronger than me. He's in charge of 5 million zombies. The other 2 generals are called Liu Xiong, and Gui Can. They're in charge of 2 million zombies each and their strength is similar to mine."

"3 Type 5 experts eh?"

Yue Zhong sighed, and with a thought, the remaining energy of the Scarlet Reaper was presented in his eyes.

"To kill 400,000 energy consumption 40%. That is to say, the Scarlet Reaper's limit is a million zombie? The remaining 60% should be enough to deal with 3 Type 5 experts."

The Scarlet Reaper relied on the Type 6 Nucleus for power, hence it was not truly limitless. There was a threshold. However, the fact that it could decimate a million zombies meant that its power could not be expended that easily usually.

Yue Zhong gave Jiang Sheng an order, "Take me to Hu Man!"

"Yes! Master!"

Jiang Sheng responded obediently and flapped his wings towards the deeper part of the horde.

Chapter 970: Ambush!

On the ground, there was a huge, densely packed horde of zombies. In the deepest parts, there were a few L5s, each of them over 5m tall, their skin covered with thick scales, and looked imposing.

These tank-like behemoths had impenetrable defenses as well as immense strength. Ordinary cannons and rockets would not be able to harm them at all.

Any L5 could easily crush a Type 4 expert, and the only weakness they had was that their speed was not as terrifying as any Type 4 experts. If it had been at the onset of the apocalypse, such a monster would have been anybody's nightmare.

Even when it was already into the 2nd year of the Apocalypse, this sort of monster was one of the strongest monsters physically. Tanks would just be squashed flat under them.

Under Jiang Sheng's lead, Yue Zhong followed after him in the Scarlet Reaper, all the way till they reached the airspace above the group of L5s.

Jiang Sheng suddenly spoke, "Master, Hu Man suddenly cut off the telepathic link between us. I have no way of sensing his location. I can only confirm that he is somewhere in this group. If he does not utilize any power, I have no way of sensing his presence."

At this time, a group of 3m-tall zombies with huge bellies and moving on all fours crawled out from somewhere.

Their bellies exploded suddenly, causing a number of shots made out of the corrosive liquid to fire towards Yue Zhong in the sky.

At the same moment, the various H1s, H2s, and H3s were raised by the L-Types, spitting out powerful fireballs at the Scarlet Reaper.

The mechanical arm of the Scarlet Reaper opened, and a red energy shield coalesced in front of it, enveloping it entirely, causing all the attacks to be negated easily.

Yue Zhong then controlled the wings to flap once, as it disappeared in a flash, and the rest of the attacks missed.

At the next moment, the Scarlet Reaper reappeared, with its wings outstretched, and countless laser beams fell upon the zombies below.

It was as though God's judgment had passed, as the laser beams struck the zombies all in the head accurately. In an instant, over a thousand evolved zombies had their heads exploded, and the life force was absorbed into Yue Zhong's body.

While the energy might be huge to ordinary humans, it was barely enough for the Type 5 Yue Zhong. Even a million low-level evolved zombies might not help him evolve further.

Jiang Sheng suddenly pointed to the west, "Over there, I can feel Liu Xiong's Spirit waves."

These hordes were being controlled by the intelligent evolved zombies through brain waves, and the moment those waves were sent out, only humans with the ability to control zombies or fellow zombies can sense them.

Jiang Sheng was a Type 5 intelligent evolved zombie, thus his senses and perception far surpassed Liu Yue Mei.

Yue Zhong piloted the Scarlet Reaper and shot towards the direction where Jiang Sheng pointed. He immediately saw dozens of L5s.

Just as he flew over there, the L5s began to scatter, dispersing in different directions.

Yue Zhong used the Scarlet Reaper's systems to scan below, and could only sense the immense life force of the L5s masking the Type 5 Liu Xiong.

When zombies evolved to the final stage, they would undergo a transformation, becoming something new. The cruel Flesh-Eaters and Vampires of the 2nd World were precisely such beings, evolved from zombies. Those that fail in their evolution would become Living Corpses without any intelligence, forever doomed to walk the line between life and death.

An L5 was a Type 5 zombie, and they were beginning their next-evolution. Their life force was much stronger than ordinary humans. If they could develop intelligence, they would become true intelligent beings.

Yue Zhong controlled the Scarlet Reaper to open its mechanical arms, and in an instant, multiple laser beams shot down at the heads of the L5s.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

As the explosions rang out, small holes the size of a finger appeared in the heads of the L5s, while black blood flowed out.

"Seems like the level 1 cannons are ineffective. The defenses of their scales are pretty strong."

Yue Zhong looked at the barely injured L5s, and with a thought, the shoulders of the Scarlet Reapers opened up, revealing tightly packed 30mm cannons.

In that instant, red laser beams shot out from those 30mm cannons. When they slammed into the heads of the L5s, they caused explosions, as flesh and blood splattered everywhere.

The lifeless bodies of the L5s then slumped to the floor.

The Scarlet Reaper waved its hand, and a bout of Devil Flames appeared, shooting downwards. The bodies of the L5s were then enveloped by those flames.

Under the influence of the Heart of Hope, the Scarlet Reaper was like an entity on its own, only covering Yue Zhong as an external armor. He could still access his abilities, allowing the Scarlet Reaper to channel them as well.

Finally, one of the L5s corpses split apart, and a shadow dashed out, fleeing towards the distance.

Yue Zhong's senses blanketed the area, and before he made a move, he swept a glance throughout the surroundings, speaking coldly, "Come on out. I've already sensed your presence, there's no point in hiding."

"Your senses are truly astounding, truly the top wanted enemy of our Saint Clan."

From the zombie horde below, 9 figures flew out to surround Yue Zhong.

Of them, 8 were male and 1 women, all of them had bat-like wings. They had suits, while their faces were pale, the men were handsome while the lady was beautiful. They were like Eastern-Europeans. There was one who had a head of long hair, his looks almost as beautiful as a woman, while his wings were made out of flesh. He wore casual clothes and he was the epitome of a beautiful man.

Jiang Sheng pointed at the casual beautiful man and told Yue Zhong, "Master, that is Hu Man."

"Jiang Sheng? Treasure of Hope, Puppet Box?"

Hu Man's gaze was sharp as he placed his hands behind his back. Eyeing Yue Zhong coldly, he said, "You are Yue Zhong? I'm the future King of the zombies, Hu Man. You're pretty brazen, actually using the Puppet Box to control my general. What guys. Still not kneeling to submit to this Seat? If you continue to resist, after this King defeats you, I will wipe out all generations of your family, and kill your loved ones. If you submit, I can ensure that you will be well taken care of for the rest of your life."

Yue Zhong eyed Hu Man coldly and sneered, "Just a bunch of zombies, and you even learned how to be imposing? Your evolution speed is pretty fast eh? Are you all Saint Clan Ancestors from the 2nd World? Meeting 8 of you here that know how to fly, you guys seem to hold me in high regard. Are you in cahoots with these lowly zombies?"

One of the male Saint Clan member spoke, "That's right, we are the Ancestors of the Saint Clan from the 2nd World. Yue Zhong, you're strong, but, you're definitely not a match for the 8 of us. Surrender now and we can spare your life. We will turn you into one of us, allowing you to sit high above everybody else. Yue Zhong, a human can live for a hundred years at most, while we are eternal. Don't you wish for eternal life?"

Immense power and everlasting life, this was what everyone would chase after, and the most tempting rewards for most people.

The Saint Clan Ancestors had used such promises to lure over talents from the human race, making them into their own.

"Hahaha!! You spout too much bullshit. Based on your sadistic nature, you actually have the patience to talk to me? There must be some secret weapon being prepared. However, I'm not going to give you the chance. Just go to hell."

A cold glint flashed across his eyes, and the Scarlet Reaper exploded out with speed, instantly appearing in front of one of the Saint Clan Ancestors. He sent out a palm to grab at him.

The 9 Type 5 experts did not think that Yue Zhong would actually fall out with them and watched stunned as he grabbed the Saint Clan Ancestor, before squeezing him and causing his body to burst apart.

"Witt!! Damn it!! Yue Zhong!! You're dead!! You hear me?!! No one can save you!!"

Seeing the Saint Clan Ancestor killed by Yue Zhong, another one of them roared out in rage and flapped his wings. He charged towards the Scarlet Reaper, slapping his hands and slashed out with 2 Bloodflame Blades congealed from his blood essence.

The Bloodflame was one of the secret arts utilized by the Vampires. There was nothing that it could not burn, and a Bloodflame Blade from a Type 5 expert could easily split apart a tank, while the metal would be melted into a puddle.

"It's useless!! You guys are too weak! Unless a Type 6 expert appears, you will all die!!"

Yue Zhong laughed out coldly, piloting the Scarlet Reaper, disappearing from his position. He then appeared behind the Ancestor that had cursed at him, sending out a claw to obliterate him.