

## Devil World 981

### Chapter 981: Suppressing the Type 5 Mutant Beast!

Rosie looked at Yue Zhong with a hint of excitement, "Say, who is stronger between him and Leo?"

Leo was the strongest hero within the Superhuman Alliance, a genius of America. Before the apocalypse, he was just like the 12 Apostles, a person with supernatural abilities. After the world changed, his abilities underwent a huge evolution. As the Kingdom of God led their forces to defeat a few American factions, Leo had stepped up to form the Superhuman Alliance, defeating those invaders. It helped America regain their footing, recovering the various lost bases, finally becoming one of the current superpowers.

Susan, another blond with a pair of huge boobs and exquisite features had a look of adoration on her face, "Brother Leo is the strongest!"

Cleo spoke up with confidence, "Leo had gained a secret treasure from the 3rd World and has likely crossed the Type 5 Divine Warrior realm. However, even he might not necessarily defeat those Type 5 Mutant Beasts below. Therefore, I believe that without the usage of any trump cards, Yue Zhong would win. But, if Leo used his trump card, Yue Zhong would definitely die."

"Leo eh? I should meet him if I have the chance." While the American soldiers were discussing in the skies, they did not expect the contents of their conversation to be overheard by Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong glanced in the direction of the Mutant Green Cat that had been blown away by him. With a flash, he leaped towards its direction.

In that instant, he had appeared in front of the beast, his right hand flying towards the Mutant Green Cat like a cannon.

The Mutant Green Cat was proud of its speed, however, it was helpless and could not dodge Yue Zhong's attack. A ferocious light flashed past its eyes, as it tried to meet his fist with its own claw.

Although humanoid Type 5 Mutant Beasts did not have the strength that other behemoth-types had, they were still strong, exceeding Type 5 and even some Type 6 Divine Warriors of other species.

As their fists met, there was a loud sound of impact. The ground beneath the Type 5 Mutant Green Cat cracked, with half its leg stuck. There was a look of shock in its eyes, as it realized that this human's flesh physique was stronger than itself.

"A Type 5 Mutant Beast is truly strong. If any other Type 5 Divine Warrior were to take on this fist of mine, their bones and veins would likely shatter."

Yue Zhong saw how the Mutant Green Cat met his assault and was also slightly taken aback. However, he continued to exert his Dark Dou Qi as he threw another punch.

The Type 5 Green Cat could only block the hits but was slammed into the ground by Yue Zhong's relentless assault, blood flowing out of its orifices.

Lime was shocked as he exclaimed, "Holy smokes. He's actually suppressing the Type 5 humanoid Mutant Beast using purely his physique. That's too freaking monstrous man!"

When the various members heard that, their expressions were filled with shock.

Cleo turned his complicated gaze downwards, as he spoke, "I had thought that the Kingdom of God had exaggerated Yue Zhong's capability. Seems like those people should be executed. His strength exceeded whatever they made it out to be. If we had taken him on with that wrong info, it would have been a catastrophe."

A few of them nodded silently, agreeing with his words.

America was a practical country, with its foreign affairs policies being extremely dynamic. It had always been for the sake of the country. They would dictate weaker factions, while using sanctions against bigger powers, sometimes even threatening force.

If the new China was a weak power, then, after America had stabilized itself, it would not hesitate to overthrow China. However, if China was strong, then America would quickly change roles and seek a cooperation.

If a country was weak, then its ties with others would be nonexistent, only being food for others to devour.

After witnessing Yue Zhong's might, Cleo and the rest let go of the arrogance they held onto since Leo had brought the technology back from the 3rd World. They now viewed China as a power on equal footing.

A Type 6 Divine Warrior was able to wreak havoc on Earth. Only a nuclear weapon could possibly pose a threat to such an existence.

Selena saw how Yue Zhong toyed with the Type 5 Mutant Green Cat, her body trembling as her eyes gleamed with excitement, "Strong!! He's too strong!! That is a Type 5 Mutant Beast, and he actually suppressed it! With his help, we definitely can overthrow the Kingdom of God!"

Yue Zhong sent out over a thousand punches, with extreme viciousness, pummeling the Type 5 Mutant Green Cat till it bled everywhere.

Its defense was finally blown apart by Yue Zhong, and it was sent flying through the air, breaking through a number of towering trees, before smashing into a boulder heavily. The impact even caused the boulder to be destroyed, as it spat out a mouthful of blood.

Yue Zhong took a deep breath, before disappearing and reappearing in front of the Mutant Green Cat.

The Type 5 Mutant Green Cat let out a purr, with a pleading look, "Meow!!"

After becoming a Type 6 Divine Warrior, Yue Zhong's perception was heightened, and he could sense the plea from the Mutant Green Cat. He stopped his fist right in front of its head, coldly declaring, "You want me to stop? Sure, but don't resist and become my pet. Otherwise, I'll kill you and retrieve your nucleus."

He then waved his hand, activating the Tamed Beast technique, sending a bright light into its head.

The Type 5 Mutant Green Cat maintained obedience and allowed the technique to enter its body.

While the strength of a humanoid Mutant Beast was weaker than those beast-types, their intelligence was higher. This Type 5 Mutant Green Cat could understand Yue Zhong and was willing to oblige, thus allowing the technique to be imprinted on it.

The glow of the technique radiated for a while before dissipating. At that moment, Yue Zhong could sense the connection between it and himself clearly. The Type 5 Mutant Green Cat had truly become his summoned Beast.

"Meow~!"

After establishing that connection, the Type 5 Mutant Green Cat pounced on Yue Zhong and stuck out its tongue to lick his face, expressing its affection.

"Holy shit!! He actually subdued a Type 5 Mutant Beast."

"Heavens, that was unbelievable."

"..."

In the sky, Cleo and the rest watched with their eyes wide-open.

What was a Type 5 Mutant Beast? On Earth, if such a beast was to go on a rampage, a small country could be destroyed easily.

Cleo and the rest could make use of weapons to kill a Type 5 Mutant Beast, or in the earlier instance, the 3 because they were distracted by the moonbeam as well as the other Mutant Beasts. Thus, their defenses had been lowered, that was how they could have gained an advantage.

If it were in another setting, even with their advanced technology, they would not dare to pick a fight with a humanoid Type 5 Mutant Beast.

Yue Zhong ruffled the Green Cat's brain and chuckled, "From now on, I'll call you Green Cat!"

Green Cat revealed a look of contentment as it purred, "Meow~~!"

Yue Zhong then eyed the sky and declared coldly, "Come on down."

His voice was not loud, but it traveled the few hundred meters, ringing clearly by the ears of those in the sky, cause them to all falter.

Cleo immediately gave the order, "Descend!"

The American helicopters immediately made their way down.

Cleo walked up to Yue Zhong and reached out his hand warmly, "How do you do, Leader Yue Zhong. I'm the commander of the 7th Squad in the Superhuman Alliance, Cleo. I'm honored to meet you."

Yue Zhong shook his hand in return and replied indifferently, "Hello."

Cleo continued to praise him, before getting straight to the point, "Leader Yue Zhong, you're truly something. We've heard of your feats in America, and you have taught those Germans from the

Kingdom of God a lesson. It does make us Americans happy. Oh yes, what did you get in the lake, can you show us?"

A number of curious gazes immediately fell upon Yue Zhong, the soldiers of the Superhuman Alliance were all eager to know.

Yue Zhong rejected, "That's classified information."

He had not yet determined what the pearl could do, thus, he would not let them look at it so easily. This was to maintain an aura of mystery.

No matter what, Yue Zhong had to keep some trump cards, otherwise, the enemy would know how to counter him.

Cleo immediately put on an apologetic expression, "My bad, I got too curious."

Yue Zhong replied, "No problem. This is not a suitable place to talk, let's head to my base."

Cleo agreed quickly, "Sure!"

Shangguan Qing Cheng had already left the region long ago.

Yue Zhong and Selena boarded the helicopter, and he directed the rest towards the county where his forces were waiting.

Outside the county, there was a dense horde of zombies that stretched out for miles.

When the helicopter got close, Yue Zhong pointed to the county and said, "It's right there."

Lime saw the zombies and felt his scalp go numb, "Oh my god, those are zombies!! Your base is in their midst?! Are you for real?!"

Cleo's face was also ugly, but he maintained his manners, "Leader Yue Zhong, you must be pulling our legs. How can there be live people within a zombie horde?"

Jason, with his Heaven-Seeing Eyes, quickly exclaimed, "Lights!! What the hell?! There are lights down there!! Cleo, the county has people!!"

The pilot had a look of incredulity as he threw the transmitter over, "Head!! There was a warning from below. If we continue to fly, they will attack us! They are people from the China Central Army! Yue Zhong, you talk to them."

At the same time, 6 Thunder Fighters flew out from the county, heading for them.

The Thunder Fighter was the most advanced aerial weapon right now, and 6 of them were enough to destroy this American fleet.

Yue Zhong received the transmitter and spoke into it, "It's me, Yue Zhong. These aircraft are not the enemy."

A voice full of vigor came from the other end, "Yes! Leader! Please allow our Falcon 2nd Squad to escort you."

Yue Zhong did not refuse, "Ok!"

The 6 Thunder Fighters flew over quickly, covering the flanks of the aircraft.

Lime saw the aircraft and his eyes were filled with envy, as he asked Yue Zhong, "Thunder Fighters. Those things are even fiercer than our Apaches. Their defenses are also high, known to be the Kingdom of God's trump cards. These fellows have given us a hard time. Yue Zhong, how did you obtain such machines in good condition?"

The Thunder Fighters were advanced technology and were basically tanks in the skies. They could bring with them devastating ammunition and used to obliterate enemies.

Over 20,000 Americans had died under these war machines. Even experts from the Superhuman Alliance were not spared. Thus, Lime had a strong impression of them.

Yue Zhong replied mildly, "You just have to kill their pilots."

Seeing Yue Zhong unwilling to answer, Lime did not question further. He turned to look out at the zombies below him, feeling his hair stand once more. He then looked at Yue Zhong with a strange gaze, "This fellow, is he someone instated by the evolved zombies?"

Seeing the huge horde, the members of the Superhuman Alliance could not control their expressions, as they looked at Yue Zhong with fear, afraid that he was a puppet installed by the intelligent zombies.

Chapter 982: Alliance!

Amidst the palpitating wait, the fleet landed in the county. When they saw the human populace, Cleo and the rest relaxed.

Within a luxurious villa in the county.

Yue Zhong sat on the sofa as he addressed Cleo, "Why did the American government send you guys and not some diplomatic envoy?"

Between countries, it was a norm to send foreign diplomats and not a special force like this group of superhuman soldiers.

Cleo shrugged and chuckled, "Yue Zhong, I'm an actual diplomat. If you don't believe me, you can confirm with America. Under the recent circumstances, you know that if those normal diplomats were to be sent, who knows if they will meet some mishap and die out here. In order to come to China, we have paid a hefty price."

As the current transportation means were not as advanced as prior to the apocalypse, even when the 4 factions had established some form of stability, their relationships were not harmonious, and they were all playing guessing games and probing each other.

America would not just send a random official, if they were not careful, that government official might perish along the way.

Sending Cleo and the rest to China, other than establishing some form of diplomatic contact, they could gather intel and carry out their secret mission: steal some treasures from China.

Yue Zhong replied directly, "Then what's your motive for coming here?"

Cleo's eyes narrowed as he spoke, "Our country hopes to enter an alliance with China. Leader Yue Zhong, you must know that the Gates of Hell have opened. The Saint Clan of the 2nd World has begun their invasion. Other than them, other worlds would invade as well after some time. Only by working together, and pooling our strength, will the human race be able to defend our Earth."

Yue Zhong remained impassive, "Alliance? What are the terms?"

Cleo put on a smile, "After we enter the alliance, we hope to share technology. We will release our knowledge of information technology, steel, and optics. We hope that China can share your laser technology, Sky Fortress, as well as electromagnetic weapons. Beyond that, we can also sign an agreement to attack the Kingdom of God together."

When Yue Zhong heard those words, he laughed coldly.

Cleo's proposition was to use the technology from before the world ended to exchange with Yue Zhong's technology obtained from the system. If Yue Zhong agreed, America would have gotten the long end of the stick.

He replied mildly, "Forget about sharing technology. I can consider attacking the Kingdom of God together."

Yue Zhong had already obtained a huge load of technology that far surpassed that of Earth from the 3rd World. With enough time, China's technology would rise rapidly. He was no longer interested in anything from America. However, he was not closed off to working together to eradicate the Kingdom of God.

The Kingdom of God's reach was far too wide and vast, siphoning resources from everywhere. Yue Zhong intended to curb and cut back on that level of influence and reach.

Hearing Yue Zhong turn down the offer to share technology, the sexy American Susan shot him a disdainful look, "Yue Zhong, it is now a moment of peril for us humans. At this time, we should all be working together. We share our resources and develop together, fighting off the invaders. Your action and behavior are too selfish."

"Selfish?" Yue Zhong laughed hollowly, before his gaze turned frosty, "Before the apocalypse, your country tried to shut down all forms of technology blockade against us. You didn't allow technology to flow back here and prevented us from learning anything. Isn't that selfish? Furthermore, your offer of past technology to exchange for my advanced technology, and you expect me to agree? Brainless big-breasted idiot."

Susan was also a woman with a fiery temper. She flared, and reached for her pouch, "You dare mock me?"

Those on the frontlines usually had some form of temper. They had to kill often, thus that killing intent had been ingrained.

The moment she moved, there was a gust of wind as a pair of claws clenched around her throat, filled with killing intent, causing her to be drenched in cold perspiration, not daring to move.

When Susan moved, Cleo and the rest had thought to act as well. Unfortunately, there was a swish and multiple laser guns were pointed at them. The moment they made a move, they would be punctured full of holes.

A dense killing intent filled the room. The moment Yue Zhong gave the order, Cleo and the rest would be killed. Even if they were Type 4 experts, there was no way of getting out of this one.

Cleo hurried to explain in cold sweat, "It was a misunderstanding, it's all a misunderstanding! Leader Yue Zhong, we have no ill intentions!"

The reality of the apocalypse was cruel, and human lives were as cheap as ants. If things went awry, it was common for killing to happen. If Yue Zhong decided to be vicious, their entire part would be wiped out.

Furthermore, America would not cause a ruckus because of their death. After all, they had to contend with the zombies, the Kingdom of God. They were no longer like America from prior. Furthermore, since the world was dangerous, overrun with Mutant Beasts, how would they know if Cleo's team was wiped out by Mutant Beasts or Yue Zhong.

Yue Zhong waved his hand, and the guns were lowered.

Green Cat also released its grip around Susan's neck, settling comfortably by Yue Zhong's side.

Susan looked at Green Cat with fear in her eyes and cold sweat down her back. She had seen how Green Cat had wiped out the entire Special Forces team. That sort of speed and ferocity left a deep impression on her.

Cleo adjusted his emotions and spoke, "Leader Yue Zhong, the Sky Fortress, Electromagnetic Cannons and Laser Guns are all technology that is important to us. Without it, we would have no means of defending against the invasions. What would it take for you to share the technology with us?"

That technology could be considered as way beyond today's context. If an ordinary soldier was equipped with an electromagnetic gun, then they would have the means of killing L-Types and other Type 4 Divine Warriors. The Sky Fortress was also a war machine capable of contending with other Type 5 Mutant Beasts.

With America's production facilities, once they gained such technology, they would progress fast and gain the ability to defend against the Saint Clan's invasion.

Yue Zhong flipped his hand, and the Sniper Cannon used by Cleo's team, relying on a Type 5 Mutant Beast Nucleus to kill the Type 5 Mutant Beasts at the lake, appeared, "Use technology of the same level to do an exchange. Don't try to bullshit me that you guys don't have such technology."

Cleo and the rest had abandoned the 4 of such weapons when they were killing the Type 5 Mutant Beasts. 2 had been destroyed by Green Cat, while 2 had been kept by Yue Zhong.

Cleo saw the Sniper Cannon and his face fell, "I'll have to check with my superiors. Leader Yue Zhong, this Destruction Sniper Cannon is a classified weapon of the United States, can you return it to us? Otherwise, it might affect the relationship between our countries."

The Destruction Sniper Cannon could utilize Type 5 Nuclei and was a technology brought back by Leo from the other worlds. It could take out a Type 5 Mutant Beast. In order to obtain the treasure in the lake, they had brought out a total of 6. Now that they have lost 4, they would have to answer back home.

Yue Zhong replied mildly, "I'm going to research it, once I'm done, I will return it to you."

Hearing this, Susan and the rest had a look of fury.

Cleo's face remained unchanged, as he smiled, "Since this is the case, please go ahead."

Both sides exchanged a few sentences, Cleo then led his subordinates away.

Once they left the room, Susan exploded with dissatisfaction, "Boss!! Why did you give in?! That's our item!!"

The rest of the Superhuman soldiers also looked towards Cleo with the same look.

Cleo's face turned dark, "We are in their territory if he insists on not returning it, what can we do? Snatch it back? Huh? Susan?"

Hearing this, they all turned quiet.

Susan was still disgruntled, "Boss, are we just going to let it go? The alliance only has 15 of those Destruction Sniper Cannons. Now that we lost 4, we will have to deal with shit once we go back."

Cleo replied with a dark look, "Of course not. We have to get the alliance pushed through first. Once we have that, we can muscle them to return it. We can only suck it up this time."

Lime and the rest thought about and realized that there was no chance. Against someone who could even tame a Type 5 Mutant Beast, going against him would only mean death.

The moment Cleo and the rest left, Yue Zhong summoned Selena over.

Yue Zhong spoke, "I want to know the current situation of your India Rebel Forces. Speak only the truth, if I discover that you're lying, then there's no need for cooperation."

"Yes!"



Selena turned serious and began to explain things in India.

#### Chapter 983: The Arrival of the Saint Clan!

India was already termed as a base of the Kingdom of God. There were many granaries that they used to control the majority of the survivors there. Under the Kingdom of God's rule, the Indian people became workers and soldiers.

At the start, there were many survivors that tried to rebel, only to be suppressed by the elites from the Kingdom of God. After that, due to the threat and fear, many became obedient and worked for them.

The Kingdom of God had the military might to protect their bases and build structures. At the same time, they used the rations to control the Indian people to work for them, while using many methods to cause friction between the Indian people, causing strife and conflict, controlling them tightly.

The Kingdom of God might claim to control the whole of India, but in truth, they had only occupied 3 important industrial areas. Within India, there were still many zombies, and countless factions with small-time warlords. It was just that these small factions were too weak to pose a threat to the Kingdom of God, that they could not be bothered.

However, the zombie threat was real, their numbers large, and the Kingdom of God was not willing to send their troops out. They focused their might on defense, while deploying their soldiers out from time to time. These soldiers would take out the smaller factions, while capturing the inhabitants and survivors to add to their own survivor pool.

Selena was part of the organization called the India Rebel Forces, boasting 20,000 survivors and 3,000 soldiers. Their aim and objective was to drive out the invaders and revive India.

Although they had 3,000 soldiers, in the fights against the Kingdom of God, they lost more battles than they cared to count. Coupled with the lack of food and ammunition, their current situation was incredibly tough.

Due to the consecutive losses, more traitors started to emerge, defecting over to the Kingdom of God's side.

In fact, they had suffered so much, all that was left were 20,000 of devoted believers with the resolution to drive out the Kingdom of God. However, it was not enough to go on faith alone. They needed ammunition, resources, experts. It was tough to continue.

After hearing what she had to say, Yue Zhong asked impassively, "What will I gain by supporting you guys?"

Selena's face broke out into an attractive smile, "If you support us, you'll gain the friendship of all of India. Our people will remember your grace, and we will note down your contributions in our future books to glorify your deeds. Furthermore, with us as a bottleneck, the Kingdom of God would not be able to attack you from our direction."

Yue Zhong chuckled, "You sure know how to speak. Fine, I will support you with 2,000 rifles, 100 tonnes of rice, and 300,000 rounds of ammunition. I will also send an instructor to train your soldiers."

The Kingdom of God had caused its fair share of problems for Yue Zhong in China. They had also snatched up quite a bit of resources.

Yue Zhong could not do anything to the headquarters based in Europe, but he did not mind borrowing the Indians to give them a harsh blow. It would be best if both sides could be weakened from their clash.

Selena had an excited look as she bowed respectfully, "Many thanks, Leader, for your grace and help! All of our people will forever remember this!"

Yue Zhong then waved his hands, "You may leave."

Selena's eyes gleamed as she stood up and started to shake her hips a little. Smiling coyly, "Leader, I can dance very well, shall I dance a traditional Indian dance for you?"

"Get lost, don't get close to Father."

At this time, there was an enraged shout. Selena went blank when she saw the beautiful girl in a white dress burrowing into Yue Zhong's embrace. Her eyes were filled with a bloodshot look, emitting a killing intent that caused Selena to break out in cold sweat.

Seeing Yin Shuang agitated, Yue Zhong waved his hand towards Selena, "Just go."

"Understood!"

Selena then hurried out the door.

Yin Shuang hugged Yue Zhong's arms tightly, rubbing with her bountiful peaks, as she pouted, "Father! Father! Father! Next time, you must bring me!! Yin Shuang doesn't like to leave Father."

Yue Zhong could feel the soft yet bouncy breasts of Yin Shuang, and felt a heat rising in his heart. He quickly pulled out the moonbeam pearl obtained from the lake, "Fine, fine! Look! This is what I got from the lake."

The moment the pearl was pulled out, it began to radiate with moonlight in all directions.

If the moonlight could be utilized, it would help many humans become stronger.

At the moment he took it out, Yin Shuang's eyes were drawn to the pearl, revealing a look of longing.

Yue Zhong had just took in a few beams, when he suddenly felt his arm become lighter. His eyes snapped open, only to see Yin Shuang swallowing the pearl.

Yue Zhong shouted out in dismay, "No! Yin Shuang!!"

However, it was too late. By the time he exclaimed out, Yin Shuang had already swallowed it.

Immediately, her body started to radiate with a pure moonlight that wrapped around her. Yin Shuang also closed her eyes, allowing the moonbeams to coil around her.

In the end, the moonbeams formed a silverish cocoon that enveloped her entirely, while beating in a strange manner.

"She's evolving."

Yue Zhong stared at the cocoon, his facial expression strange, unsure whether to feel sad or happy.

Yin Shuang was already at the peak of Type 5, with such a powerful energy fluctuation, it was likely that she was going to reach the Type 6 realm. By that time, there would be 2 Type 6 Divine Warriors in Yue Zhong's camp.

However, with her swallowing the moonbeam pearl, it caused his plan of grooming many experts to be dashed.

He sighed, and consoled himself, "Forget it, since she already ate it, forget it. I'd have gained another Type 6 expert, it could be considered a gain."

Seeing Yin Shuang's condition, Yue Zhong stayed in the county, continuing to command troops from his center while protecting Yin Shuang.

In a valley within Brazil, a Gate of Hell opened, as a number of vehicles rolled out.

Numerous good-looking Flesh-Eaters and Vampires with perfect physiques and a hint of bloodlust in their eyes sat within these vehicles, arriving on Earth.

Other than that valley, there were 50 other doors as well. Humans carrying resources, Flesh-Eaters, Vampires, and Mechs, they all came out from the various gates.

A handsome, red-haired Flesh-Eater came in front of another vehicle fleet, speaking to a blond-haired, blue-eyed man, "Laurel, you guys are finally here."

Laurel's face had a cruel expression, as he licked his lips, "Kasper, I want to drink fresh blood."

Kasper laughed excitedly, "Sure, I've discovered a few human bases. Let us go hunt till we're satisfied. In order to capture them all, I've endured the wait for so long. Let's go!"

Under his lead, Laurel and his 1,000-strong unit came to a human base.

The human base had constructed a 6m-tall city wall all around, with pits dug outside. 8 black soldiers wielded rifles as they defended the entrance.

When Kasper and the rest appeared, the people inside the base quickly reacted, sealing the entrance. Soldiers also began to fill up their posts.

On the city wall, one of the soldier roared out, "Hey!! Stop, or we'll open fire!"

Kasper's eyes shone with a sadistic glint. With a flash, he appeared right in front of the soldier in a few breaths. He then waved his hand and slashed the head of the soldier off. He then opened his mouth wide, devouring it in full view of all the other soldiers present.

"Freak!!!"

"Kill it!!"

"..."

The survivor base plunged into chaos immediately, as the soldiers began to fire their weapons at Kasper.

As Kasper ate, he laughed sadistically, turning into a hurricane. Everywhere he went, the soldiers would lose their heads.

Laurel was also a Type 4 expert. He led 200 Flesh-Eaters at the speed of sound, dashing through the region, and leaped up the city wall. They then began a massacre within.

"Damn monsters!! Go to hell!!"

The experts within the base roared out and wielded their weapons to attack Kasper.

With a twist of his body, he dodged the attacks easily, appearing beside one of those experts and grabbed at his head.

The headless corpse of the human expert slumped to the ground.

Chapter 984: Enter the Rebel Forces!

The moment the human experts within the survivor base died, there was no one else capable enough to withstand the cruel Saint Clan members.

Screams and wails rang out everywhere. The base had become a terrible hell.

The soldiers that Laurel had thoroughly surrounded the camp, not allowing a single human to flee. Within minutes, the entire 5,000 population had fallen under the savage massacre, with dismembered limbs and organs strewn all over the ground, while handsome warriors in uniform were gorging themselves on the flesh and blood.

Brazil was soon devastated by the invasion of the advance troops of the Saint Clan.

The various troops of Brazil stepped through the Gates of Hell, under the lead of their experts, ravaging through the various bases, and brought hell upon the human survivor camps.

At the center of Brazil, within one of the Gates of Hell, 5 men and 1 woman stepped out slowly.

The leader was a man who had his long hair tied up in a ponytail, his looks dashing and even more good-looking than the fairest maiden. He wore a black combat uniform, with a long red cape. His eyes were closed as he took a deep breath, "So this is Earth? It truly seems to be a haven for evolution. I can sense the vitality and life here. My cells that have stopped evolving long ago are moving once more. On this Earth, I can definitely breakthrough the Type 6 realm within 2 years."

The rest of the party immediately congratulated him with respect, "Congratulations, Saint King Anselm. We wish you the best and success in your breakthrough to becoming a Saint Emperor."

This man with a ponytail was one of the 4 Saint Kings, Saint King Anselm.

He laughed lightly, his gaze turning towards the distance, while he thought silently, "Maybe I don't even need a year. As long as I can catch another human expert with the God and Devil Imprint, swallowing it, I can definitely break through and evolve on the spot."

Another Type 5 Saint Clan member, Danny, asked, "Saint King Anselm, our hated enemy Yue Zhong is in China. Why not just attack them directly, instead of coming to Brazil?"

There were many Gates of Hell located throughout the 2nd World, leading to different parts of Earth. Danny was filled with hatred for Yue Zhong and did not understand why Anselm chose Brazil instead of China.

Anselm replied calmly, "Yue Zhong has a solid foundation over here. Before the Saint Emperor arrives, we might not be his match. Therefore, the urgent objective is to establish a kingdom first, providing a space for our troops behind to arrive safely. We can then take over the world bit by bit."

Anselm and the various experts of the Saint Clan were wary towards Yue Zhong, unwilling to clash directly with him. That was why they chose Brazil as their starting point.

Danny nodded, "Understood."

Anselm then gave an order, "It's good that you understand. Go gather the zombies, they will be our strongest weapons of war."

"Yes!"

The 5 Ancestors replied and with a flash, they disappeared from their location.

Vampires and Flesh-Eaters were the offsprings of the Ancestors evolved from zombies and humans, or between Ancestors themselves.

An ordinary Vampire and Flesh-Eater might not have the ability to control zombies. Only those with the inborn talent, or those who entered Earth and had a miracle, breaking through the Type 4 or Type 5 realm, would they gain the ability to command zombies.

Furthermore, those Ancestors from hundreds of years ago had reached a different level of control over zombies. It was not the same as Jiang Sheng as the rest, who had only recently evolved and their ability to control their fellow comrades still lacking

The 5 Ancestors spread out and traveled through Brazil, gathering those zombies. The various intelligent evolved zombies were either persuaded to serve them or were instantly killed before their hordes were snatched.

Slowly, all the zombies in Brazil were gathered together.

Over in Nepal, a Gate of Hell opened, as droves of humans came out in vehicles, entering Earth.

One of them was decked in a black Type 5 Storm Battle Armor, her black hair flowing, looking extremely valiant as she stepped out of the gate, flanked by her 8 equally beautiful subordinates.

This beauty was none other than Luo Qing Qing. She closed her eyes to sense the abundant energy of Earth, and thought quietly, "Is this where Yue Zhong came from? What pure energy! On this planet, it would take at most another 10 years for me to break through to the Type 6 realm."

Flozenia, dressed in a military uniform and looking extremely adorable, stared towards the distance, her eyes heated, "Brother Yue Zhong, wait for me, I will find you soon."

Luo Chen had also walked out and surveyed the surroundings, "Is this Earth? It is beautiful. I hope that this planet would not be devastated by the nuclear attacks."

The 2nd World had been crushed after the nuclear war happened, causing radiation throughout the entire planet. Dust and waste were everywhere, with very few places that had the rare chances of peeking through the perpetual layer of dust.

The 2nd World might be more vast than Earth, but the living things on it were much lesser. At the same time, the lifespan of the humans there were shorted, living to an average of 40. By that time, due to the consumption of radiated water, and breathing in the toxic air, they would either mutate or die of health complications.

"Is this Earth?"

"Sunlight! That's sunlight!!"

"There's grass and trees here!! This is so beautiful!!! I love this world!!"

"This is great!! There's no radiation here!!! I love this world!!"

"..."

The rebel soldiers of the 2nd World that had stepped out of the Gates of Hell saw the scenery of Earth and were moved. Many of them knelt down in their emotions and began to mutter with tear-streaked faces.

Compared to Earth, the 2nd World was practically hell.

In front of the soldiers, Luo Chen roared out loud to raise their morale, "From today onwards, this is our new home!! Let us work hard to protect our home!! This time, we have the guidance of Leader Yue Zhong! We have to defeat those damned Flesh-Eaters and Vampires!! Long live Leader Yue Zhong!!"

"Long live Leader Yue Zhong!"

"Long live Leader Yue Zhong!"

"..."

The human soldiers of the rebel forces from the 2nd World began to scream out in fervor. They had been oppressed for so long by the Saint Clan. Under Yue Zhong's lead, they had managed to extract themselves from the underground and began to live. Coming to this beautiful Earth, they had started to idolize Yue Zhong and were filled with reverence for him.

"A bunch of fools!

A few of the commanders from the 3rd World who had been sent out looked at the soldiers coldly, while thinking silently. They were not as blindly devoted and loyal to Yue Zhong.

Florenia looked at them coldly and a powerful killing intent emerged, "You scum are the true fools. Once Brother Yue Zhong is back, I will wipe you all out."

Before they stepped foot on Earth, Luo Chen had sent out some elite soldiers to scout the way. Under their lead, the huge army began to surge out and conquered Nepal in various directions.

This army that was mixed with elites from the 2nd and 3rd world had countless human experts at the Type 5 realm. Any zombie horde that they came across was easily crushed, at the same time, they quickly gathered the various small human factions and controlled them.

China.

Under Jiang Sheng and Gui Can's lead, the hordes were constantly attacking other hordes, gobbling up their zombies

Over at Hebei, there were still 2 huge zombie hordes over a million strong each. They seemed to know what was happening and they quickly led their own hordes out of Hebei, retreating towards Shan Xi, combining with them.

After recovering Hebei, Yue Zhong stopped his expansion, instead, cleaning up the scattered zombies all around Hebei. At the same time, he deployed the 700,000 human survivors found in Hebei to begin recuperation and work.

There had been over 70 million people in Hebei before the apocalypse, however, after the 2 cruel years of the apocalypse, only about 1% was left.

Inside a villa, a middle-aged man with a deep gaze and high nose, his hair blue and his eyes gray, sat opposite Yue Zhong on a sofa.

This middle-aged man spoke without being overbearing nor servile, "How do you do, Leader Yue Zhong. I'm the foreign affairs minister Lekov, it's an honor to meet you."

Initially, the Russian Empire had sent out Alexei, but his luck was bad, the airplane attacked by Mutant Beasts when it was flying over Outer Mongolia.

After that rude shock, the Russian Empire recovered and sent out a few different ministers, only for them to perish at the jaws of the various Mutant Beasts outside their territory.

In the end, only this Lekov, a Type 3 Divine Warrior, managed to reach China successfully.

Chapter 985: Yue Zhong's conditions!

Yue Zhong glanced at Lekov, and spoke sharply, "Russian Empire? You're here this time to pay damages?"

The Russian Empire had joined hands with the 4 other factions to attack China under the directive of the Kingdom of God. Had Yue Zhong not gotten back in time, his empire would have been severely undermined. He did not have a favorable impression of the Russians. If he did not have so many things to handle and worry about the possibility of a nuclear weapon in the Russian Empire, he would have brought his troops to attack them.

Hearing his sharp words, Lekov continued without skipping a beat, "I personally feel apologetic for the unhappy events between our 2 countries. However, the main cause of this misunderstanding was the Kingdom of God. Our esteemed Tsar does not wish for our countries to abandon the friendship and alliance. We hope that we can work together to deal with the Kingdom of God as well as other enemies of our human race."

Yue Zhong laughed coldly, "Alliance? Haha, what cunning. The moment we become allies, am I supposed to return the Russian captives to you without any demands?"

The moment they became allies, then the 10,000-strong Russian elites would have to be returned without any compensation.

Furthermore, the Russian Empire could then use that identity to request for aid and help. They were truly ingenious.

Lekov continued in a serene manner, "Sir Yue Zhong. Our expeditionary force was taken down by you the moment they entered China. You did not suffer many losses. If you return our forces to us, you'll gain a barrier against the zombies in the horde. Isn't that much more beneficial to you? Furthermore, to compensate you for your loss, our Russian Empire is willing to return half of Outer Mongolia, everything west of Mandalgovi, to your China, and recognize your sovereignty over the land there."

By now, the whole of Outer Mongolia had fallen to the zombies, and most factions had either fallen to the zombies or were swallowed by the Russian forces. As long as the Russian Empire agreed, China could gain half of Outer Mongolia. Land and sovereignty were extremely important to a country. Lekov believed that this condition would attract Yue Zhong.

"Sovereignty?" Yue Zhong laughed, not moved at all, as his pupils narrowed, "You want me to hand over the captives and ally with the Russian Empire, it's not impossible. I want 600,000 of the farmers from Outer Mongolia that have been captured by you guys."

While the Russian Empire was powerless against the zombie horde, they had considerable might, defeating the countless Outer Mongolian factions. They had captured over 600,000 people, and Yue Zhong had set his sights on them.

Lekov lost his calm at this time, "Impossible!! Leader Yue Zhong, those farmers are already our people. Please consider our proposition again. If you have issues with the size of the territory, we can negotiate."



In this apocalypse, human lives were like ants. Within most small and mid-sized factions, ordinary survivors were treated like trash and ants. However, to the larger factions, humans were crucial to development and expansion.

After the baptism of the apocalypse, Yue Zhong had obtained an additional 700,000 survivors from the Hebei region. In order for it to flourish and grow again, he would need even more people.

As to the land of Outer Mongolia, it was not important to Yue Zhong at all.

He had his hands full with handling China already, he had no further energy nor resources to spare for other places.

Yue Zhong maintained his stance, "No. I want those 600,000 people. If you can't make the decision, go inform your Tsar."

Lekov mulled over for a moment, "If we handed those 600,000 people to you, can you let our men bring their equipment and weapons back? We need a force that can fight urgently."

Yue Zhong replied, "Sure! Other than that, I can even support you with 5,000 rifles, 300,000 rounds of ammunition, 200 tonnes of rations. After our alliance is confirmed, I'm even willing to allow our countries to engage in trade. You can use Mutant Beast nuclei, hide, flesh to exchange weapons, ammunition, and rations."

At this time, Mongolia, Beijing, Guang Xi, Hu Nan, and Vietnam had all regained some form of vitality and were producing ammunition and advanced equipment.

Due to the stability of these regions, the development of China was advancing rapidly. Every day, a huge amount of ammunition and weapons were being manufactured. 5,000 guns and 300,000 rounds of ammunition were peanuts to Yue Zhong.

With this sort of capital, Yue Zhong could promise such aid to the Russian Empire.

Hearing Yue Zhong's words, Lekov's eyes brightened up. What he was interested was not the aid promised, but the opening of trade. That way, they could exchange for plenty of weapons and ammunition.

The Russian Empire lacked a stable base right now, and their ammunition was about to be depleted, and there seemed to be no way to replenish it. If they could maintain this diplomatic relationship with China, trading for resources, they could continue their operations.

Lekov then replied, "The matter is important, please allow me to go and convey your words to my Tsar, and I'll get back to you with his reply."

Yue Zhong replied indifferently, "Sure!"

Lekov then saluted, before turning around to leave.

When he returned to his room, he quickly used a satellite phone to relay the message to Tsar Andre in Russia, conveying Yue Zhong's words.

When Andre heard Yue Zhong's proposed conditions, his face turned dark. He had originally intended to utilize the 600,000 farmers from Outer Mongolia.

Currently, there were only about a million Russians left in their empire. Without the 600,000 Outer Mongolians as manual labor, to build structures and be put to work, it would be harder for them to expand and develop in the future.

As he mulled over with a sunken expression, he finally gritted his teeth and replied, "Promise him. However, in exchange, there must be an agreement between our countries, no invasions. Get him to provide 10,000 rifles, a million rounds of ammo and 500 tonnes of rations."

After he finished, he seemed to have turned older by a few years, his heart bitter. He was full of regret over his decision to attack Yue Zhong initially.

This was 600,000 people! Furthermore, China had become one of the top 4 powers in the world right now under Yue Zhong's rule. They had factories and research and were developing steadily. Once they obtained the 600,000 people, it would be like giving wings to a tiger. In contrast, the Russian Empire would not be able to develop as smoothly without those 600,000 survivors.

He was full of regret, as he cursed madly, "Damned Germans, damned Yue Zhong!!"

Although he was reluctant, he had no choice but to accept this. This was because it was not so easy to groom those 10,000 Russian elite soldiers. If they could be returned, their value was higher than 600,000 farmers.

Furthermore, the 10,000 Russian forces were all Russian soldiers, thus they were more important to Andre than the 600,000 Outer Mongolians. If he sacrificed those 10,000 soldiers for 600,000 foreigners, and his people knew, they would lose faith in him. Under such considerations, he had to agree to Yue Zhong's conditions.

Once Andre made the decision, Lekov quickly passed on the message, and both sides drafted out and signed the agreement of their alliance. The counter-offer from Andre was not an issue to Yue Zhong, with the help of his production facilities, it was definitely manageable.

After the signing, both sides began to get to addressing their side of things.

Russian soldiers hoisted their weapons and equipment as they made their way home, while the 600,000 Outer Mongolians were escorted by Russian troops towards China. They cried as they left their homeland.

Yue Zhong had paid attention to the state of railroads as he recovered the various regions, thus, within his territories, transportation was not a hassle.

The moment the 600,000 Outer Mongolians entered China, they were then sent to the various parts of his territory, made to work on reparation and construction projects.

With the addition of manpower, China's development advanced quickly as a result.

After recovering Hebei, Yue Zhong allowed his forces to rest and recuperate, while the various areas in Hunan and Guang Xi stopped all expansion and recovery of territory, instead, focusing on training and rest.

The human forces were not zombies, after all, no matter how elite they were, being in combat for so long will wear them out. They had to rest, or else they would start to fall apart physically and mentally.

This time, Yue Zhong's wide-scale deployment had wiped out over 6 million zombies, at the same time, through Jiang Sheng and Gui Can, they gained over 10 million zombies. The entire Hebei region was in his control, and thus, his faction had expanded a whole lot more.

As they stopped for a while, Yue Zhong continued to practice, while waiting for the new weapons and technology to be produced. He had already obtained research from the 3rd World, handing it to his research department. The moment they received it, they began their studies and the manufacturing process.

A month later, in front of England's capital, London.

A huge horde of zombies was surging towards the armed forces of England. The soldiers were armed to the teeth, with countless heavy tanks, light tanks, IFVs, machine gun-mounted vehicles, assault helicopters, as both sides engaged in a merciless clash.

## Chapter 986: England in Peril!

On the battlefield, rounds of cannons were fired without stop, the blasts ringing out loudly.

A number of guided missiles and rockets landed on patches of zombies.

In the sky, there were many heavy helicopters that released countless napalm grenades and explosives, covering the battlefield with fireworks and explosions.

Numerous evolved zombies were blasted into smithereens from the impact of the explosions as well as the raging flames.

One 5m-tall L5 stood among the rest when suddenly, a huge cluster bomb landed right in front of it.

Hong! Hong!

Following the shocking explosions, the L5 was torn apart and ripped into pieces.

In the skies, the aerial zombies were also trying to launch an assault on the English forces. However, faced with the relentless firepower, they were constantly shot down in their futile attempts to get close.

Although the speed of those flying zombies was faster than ordinary aircraft carriers, they were not exactly a match for fighter jets or assault helicopters. Against a fleet of a hundred English jets, they were basically firing targets.

This battle was entirely the zombies using their bodies to resist the steel and weaponry of the human side. Many of them were reduced to bits and pieces, ashes floating away. The English forces, on the

other hand, had not yet suffered many casualties. The zombies that managed to get past the suppressing fire would be wiped out by the English elites.

Within a secret command center, a 27-28 young man with blond hair and blue eyes looked at the displays, his eyes revealing a gaze of pride and excitement.

Behind him were a few people seated on a sofa.

One was a young man of about 18 or 19, with piercings and dyed hair, his clothes fashionable, while he embraced 2 beauties beside him. He looked extremely rebellious. Another man was dressed in a pastor's clothes, his hands holding a bible. One was a black man, whose build was large and full of muscles, his gaze cold, while he continued to use a cloth to clean his weapon that used a Type 5 Nucleus, and seemed beyond today's technology. The last was decked in an armor full of profound runes, his looks handsome, while he carried a great sword on his back.

These 4 men on the sofa were the strongest Evolvers in England, named Ackerman, Bolai, Simon, and Arthur.

Arthur, who was the young man in the rune armor, was an existence that could compete with the 1st Apostle of the Kingdom of God, Edward. The rest of the team were also powerful experts with Apostle-like strength.

Because of the 4 of them, England could successfully conquer and recover the various cities. At the same time, they fought back against the Kingdom of God every step of the way.

The young general spoke up, "Ackerman, get ready, the intelligent zombies will be forced to reveal themselves. Once they appear, I will inform you."

Ackerman, the black man wiping his weapon, nodded silently and walked out of the door in a relaxed manner.

Ackerman was the top sniper of England, having killed a few Divine Envoys of the Kingdom of God. Even the Apostles had to be wary of him.

The young man with the 2 beauties beside him laughed lightly, as he spoke to the young general, "Brendan, seems like we will be back in London in 2 weeks to celebrate."

In order to recover London, the England forces had prepared for nearly a year, gathering their resources and power. They had used up huge amounts of resources from prior to the apocalypse, as well as the equipment manufactured since then. Killing 8 to 9 million zombies was just a matter of time.

Other than deploying their weapons, the English forces numbered over 100,000 soldiers. They were all elites, after the apocalypse, they had continually fought in all battles, and were well-versed in all weapons. At the same time, they had undergone a Job Change in the Newbie Village of the system. Thus, each of them exceeded the might of the special forces from before the apocalypse. Adding on the 4 top Evolvers, the English army had confidence in winning this fight.

Brendan's face was relaxed as he chuckled, "not quite, the 8 million zombies won't be dealt with so easily. In order to annihilate them entirely, it would take at least a month. However, we would have

thoroughly recovered London by then. Not only will we regain an important manufacturing base, we can also pull out the long-time thorn in the flesh."

The 8 million zombies in London had always been a source of complaint to the English forces. With the flowing of time, as well as the evolution of the intelligent zombies, the horde had reached a point where they had to be dealt with. Otherwise, they could not deploy their troops anywhere else. The faster they fought this battle, it would be more advantageous and beneficial for the human race.

Brendan then laughed in disdain, "Although the intelligent zombies have evolved a lot, in front of us humans, their weak intelligence is comparable to pigs. If they had continued to stay within and defend or hide in London, it would have been so much more difficult. All we had to do was to attract them and they actually rushed out to fight with us. It's practically a box-in, they had not improved at all. These fools are merely a bunch of moving flesh to me. It is just that their numbers are too much. That's why it would take more time.

He did not hold the horde in high regard. Although their numbers could be frightening, in the face of a well-equipped and well-prepared army, there's no way for the zombies to retaliate.

This 100,000-strong English force was even stronger than Yue Zhong's at that time he had fought for the capital. They had better weapons as well. The number of their equipment was easily 5 or 6 times that of Yue Zhong's amount.

It was precisely because of this preparation that Brendan was filled with confidence.

At the same time, he was prudent in his deployment of troops. He did not commit all 100,000 directly, instead, putting only 10,000. It allowed him to rotate his forces to wear down the strength of the 8-million strong horde.

The rest of the 90,000 were just reinforcements, prepared to fight anytime.

As the number of zombies was too large, the English forces had to utilize all the weapons, ammo and arsenal they had to deal with many at one time. The lesser soldiers would not impact the long-term objective.

As long as the 10,000 England forces were not surrounded, it would be their victory.

All of a sudden, an intelligence officer shouted out in a pale face, "Not good!! General Brendan, there's a new enemy!! They're attacking us! Oh, no! They're trying to surround us from behind!"

"What?!"

Brendan's face fell, as he rushed to the displays, focusing intently.

He discovered a new horde swiftly making its way behind the English army.

On top of that, the 8 million zombies began to split up and surround the forces.

Once they got surrounded, the 100,000 English forces would die ultimately.

Brendan looked at the few displays and frowned, "Seems like I've underestimated them. Have they learned tactics? We're in trouble this time."

In these 2 years, the humans could continually gain an upper hand because the zombies were stupid. Once they gained intelligence, with their numbers, it was possible to wipe out the human race.

Facing such a threat, Brendan did not lose his cool, as he issued orders, "Convey my orders, begin Plan B."

Under his orders, the 100,000 elites began to move. Under the cover of the fighter jets in the skies, they quickly pulled the distance away from the frontlines, retreating backward.

With his directions, the elite armored troops managed to distance themselves from the horde.

As he heaved a sigh of relief, the intelligence officer suddenly came up with an ashen expression, his voice cracking, "General Brendan, Birmingham had just suffered an attack from some unknown enemy, and has fallen!!"

Brendan's face fell upon hearing this news, and shouted out, "How is that possible? Birmingham has 10,000 soldiers, how could they fall so easily?! Impossible!!"

Birmingham was one of the industrial cities that the English forces had recovered, and was their source of retreat. If they were routed there, then, the 100,000-strong army would be trapped with nowhere to go.

As he panicked, another officer came up, with the same expression, "General Brendan, Liverpool has fallen..."

"General Brendan!! Nottingham had just fallen to some unknown force!!"

"..."

The officers began to come up to him and reported their hair-raising discovery. From their mouths, Brendan discovered a number of important key locations had succumbed to an enemy attack. They had no more room for retreat nor reinforcement. The entire country had become their enemy.

His face pale, Brendan thought in despair, "How did it become like this? Haven't I already sent troops to wipe out the surrounding zombies?! How come it became like this?!"

## Chapter 987: Blood Sacrifice!

Currently, Birmingham, the heavy industry of England after the apocalypse had turned into hell on Earth. There were Flesh-Eaters and Vampires everywhere, slaughtering the humans in a gruesome and cruel manner while laughing maniacally.

Weylan, one of the 4 Saint Kings, was walking the streets of Birmingham coldly, not a speck of blood to be seen on his body.

"Save me!! Save me!!"

All of a sudden, a beautiful and sexy young woman ran out in front of him, her face full of fear as she screamed out.

2 Flesh-Eaters suddenly appeared, pouncing onto her in delight, as they dragged her back towards a dark alley.

Soon, screams rang out from there, as a trail of blood could be seen flowing out.

From the start to the end, Weylan eyed everything coolly, only when he saw the fresh blood did his eyes brightened slightly.

A gust of wind blew, and a Type 4 Saint Clan member appeared in front of him, speaking respectfully, "Esteemed Saint King Weylan, with your ingenious plan, Birmingham has fallen into our hands. The rest of the English cities have also fallen."

Weylan replied indifferently, "Ingenious? No, it doesn't count for much. I just used our similarities and resemblance to the humans to our advantage. The English forces had underestimated us. They think we're too stupid. Their arrogance had been the cause of their downfall."

The 4 Saint Kings had arrived in different parts of the Earth with different Gates of Hell.

When Weylan came to England, he did not immediately launch an attack, instead, sending a huge number of experts to act as humans as they infiltrated the various English cities.

As the English forces were lacking manpower, they had not expected the Saint Clan to be mixed among them.

These members of the Saint Clan were all terrifying existences at the level of Type 3 or Type 4.

When Brendan's main force had been sent to London, Weylan set his plan into motion, killing most of the defending forces in the cities, and quickly conquered the cities.

Weylan then ordered coldly, "Since we've succeeded, then begin the Blood Sacrifice quickly. If we want the Saint Emperor to descend upon this Earth, we need a large amount of blood to open the right Gate of Hell."

The Saint Clan member replied respectfully, "Yes!" and disappeared into the night.

Soon after, in the various English cities, there were altars covered with strange runes erected in the center of each location. The altars were blood red, their center part as large as a lake, and they seemed to be made out of bones.

"No! No!! Don't kill me!!"

One English survivor was being dragged to the altar. He cried out continuously in fear and panic, trying to squirm and escape from this nightmare.

The cruel Flesh-Eater laughed cruelly, directly grabbing the survivor's head and yanked. He tore his entire together with the spine out of his body. The hot blood splattered all over the altar.

All around the altar, there were numerous English survivors. When they saw this, their hearts turned cold and their expressions turned to fear. A few faint-hearted ones even turned pale and wet their pants. A strong sense of panic and despair overwhelmed them.

The Flesh-Eaters continued to reap the lives of the English survivors without mercy, causing blood to flow into the altar.

After absorbing a huge amount of blood, the runes began to light up in a red radiance, as the blood within curled and combined amidst horrifying wails and screams. The blood then poured right into the largest human-shaped skull within the pool.

Once the blood was absorbed cleanly, the eyes of the skull shot out a bright blood beam into the skies.

The entire altar lit up as a strong, bloody atmosphere descended upon them.

Not long after, Brazil, Japan, and Africa also reacted similarly, as their own blood beams penetrated the skies.

England had been one of the powers that the Kingdom of God had been paying attention to. The moment it fell, the report had been transmitted over towards the upper echelon of the Kingdom of God.

The Elder Council fell into chaos, as discussion broke out among them.

"Just one day!! England managed to hold out for only one day! What the hell?!"

"Damn it! The freaks from the 2nd World are too terrifying!! They actually took down England in a single day?!"

"No! Not just England! Brazil, Japan, and Africa had all revealed the same blood phenomenon! All those places have already fallen! This means that the freaks from the 2nd World have already made their move! The most terrifying fact is that they are already working together with the zombies from our Earth!"

"Shit! Is God truly abandoning us?"

"..."

There was a tense atmosphere among the Elders.

The ever-evolving zombies were already a source of a headache. Adding on to the Saint Clan members descending upon Earth through the Gates of Hell, even a strong organization like the Kingdom of God would find it tough to deal with.

It was especially so since the Saint Clan members look extremely similar to humans. It was hard to tell them apart. If one was not careful, they might accidentally allow the wolf into the pen.

Bernard, one of the elders, spoke to Jonas, "Great Elder Jonas, I think that it is a critical time for us humans, and we should all work together to fight against the zombies and freaks of the 2nd World. With just our strength, even with Apostle Edward, it would be hard to fend off their joint attack."

Hearing his words, the rest of the Elders also sunk into contemplation. Even the most obstinate of them knew that things were not looking good.



England was recognized to be one of the 4 big powers, and yet, they had fallen at the combined effort of the zombies and the 2nd World's Saint Clan. It was apparent how powerful the enemies were.

All the elders knew that the Kingdom of God could not stand up to the zombies and the Saint Clan together.

Although Edward had gained some miraculous technology from other worlds, there was still some time needed for it to be widely used and established as part of their combat strength. Other than that, even if they have gained the Beast Transformation technology, there was no guarantee that it could defeat the Saint Clan and zombies.

Jonas was silent for a long moment, before finally speaking, "In that case, let's contact China and America, to gather the Earth's Alliance Army, and fight against the zombies and the Saint Clan!"

"Good! As long as the human race work together, we can definitely defeat the zombies and Saint Clan!"

"That's right, our human race will be victorious!"

"No, I object."

"..."

Amidst the majority consent and minor disagreements, the case was swiftly passed and a number of invitations were sent out to the leaders of the various powers.

Within a luxurious villa in China, Yue Zhong read a piece of document.

Yue Zhong frowned, as a sense of unease and urgency weighed on him, "England, Japan, Brazil, and Africa have already fallen?!"

The speed of the fall of these 4 major regions had exceeded his expectations. Although it had taken a month for the Saint Clan and zombies to work together, it was still a mighty force to reckon with.

After all, England was one of the 4 major powers, just like China. They had their fair share of experts, with at least 200,000 elite soldiers. Their survivors had numbered at least 2 million. Such a power had actually fallen within a day, annihilated completely, with their survivors largely massacred. It was a terrifying fact, that forced Yue Zhong to be nervous again. If he was careless, China would also follow in that footstep.

He looked at the invitation once more, while his fingers drummed the table, "All 3 major factions to meet in Minsk? Forget it, let's just go. If there's an alliance, it'd be a good thing."

The Saint Clan had joined forces with the zombies, becoming the strongest enemy the humans of Earth had to face. If they still could not work together, then the intelligent freaks would make use of that fact.

The technology that Yue Zhong brought back had already started manufacturing. Within the ranks, his return had helped stabilized his generals, and the entire country was developing rapidly and steadily. Even a short departure for Minsk would not affect anything.

He continued to look at the invitation while thinking quietly, "However, this summit is not going to be simple. I'd better prepare myself."

Minsk was Belarus's capital, before the apocalypse, they had a population of about 1.5 million people. However, it was now a dead place full of zombies.

Outside Minsk, in a small town, there were numerous Thunder Fighters stationed. Inside the town, over 400 fully armed Kingdom of God elite soldiers were clearing the town of the evolved zombies they had slaughtered.

## Chapter 988: Earth's Strongest!

A number of heavy aircraft flew over from the horizon, descending once they reached.

From within, a number of elite soldiers walked out dressed in military uniform, emitting a terrifying aura.

Under the escort of those soldiers, 5 men stepped out.

The leader was a man in a suit, he had blond hair and blue eyes, his skin fair and his features sharp. On his forehead, was a white band tied around, which contained the American flag. He was emitting a cold and powerful aura, and this was the top expert of the Superhuman Alliance in America, Leo.

One youth in a wide-brimmed blue shirt, piercings in his ears, his skin tanned, followed behind. He was 16 or 17, and he wore sunglasses, chewing some gum. Looking around at the elites of the Kingdom of God, he sneered, "These are the elite troops of the Kingdom of God? Doesn't seem like much? I can take them all on."

One middle-aged man beside him, dressed smartly and had a serious aura about him, frowned as he spoke, "Evan, this time, we're here to discuss an alliance. Don't create a mess."

Evan continued to blow bubbles as his face sunk, and he barked back, "Lake, who the hell are you? How dare you order me around? In my opinion, all these shithheads from the Kingdom of God should be killed. What's there to discuss?"

The Kingdom of God had invaded America and caused slaughter and deep hatred. In America, there were many who had hatred for the Kingdom of God, not willing to even see them entering an alliance.

Leo's expression turned stern, "Evan, shut it. Don't be rude to Mr. Lake."

"Yes!"

Although Evan was unwilling, after being reprimanded by Leo, he fell silent.

Leo was the person that brought about the Superhuman Alliance and was respected as the foremost superhero, and the strongest expert in America. After the apocalypse, he had defeated many experts, even some Apostles from the Kingdom of God. He was widely revered and idolized. Evan was full of idolization towards this expert as well.

At this time, 5 representatives that emitted a pressure also stepped out from the Kingdom of God's camp.

Within their side, the leader was an extremely good-looking man with long hair. His physique was perfect, and he gave off the feeling as though he was the son, a favored son of heavens. The 4 other young men and women beside him emitted a similar aura, but beside him, they were reduced to the stars and the moon, dimmer than him.

The moment they appeared, Leo's eyes fell upon the leader of the Kingdom of God's party, his gaze complicated as he muttered, "Edward!"

The attractive man from the Kingdom of God was precisely the 1st Apostle, Edward, who had crushed countless regions, defeating numerous experts, and slaughtered dozens of high-level evolved intelligent zombies.

Evan looked at Edward, and his body went taut as his expression turned serious. His senses and every fiber of his body was telling him about this dangerous man, "He is strong, likely similar to Bro Leo in terms of strength."

Other than Evan, the rest of those on Leo's side had changes in their expression as well. They could sense the threat and potential danger from this Edward; in a direct frontal clash, they could likely be killed in a single move.

Edward's face brought out into a refreshing smile, "Leo, it's a pleasure to finally meet you. Now, Yue Zhong's left."

Leo looked into the sky, "Although I've never seen him, I know that he's someone who values punctuality. He should be here any moment... Oh, look, he's already here."

Edward's eyes flashed with a sharp gaze as he looked up as well, laughing lightly, "That's right, seems like he's right on time. We're early."

The Apostles behind Edward turned to look at the skies but did not see anything.

After 20 seconds, the expert with the sharpest eyes finally saw a number of heavy aircraft breaking through the clouds.

Edward then extended an invitation to Leo, "Let's go over!"

Leo agreed, "Sure!"

Be it Edward or Leo, they were filled with curiosity towards Yue Zhong. They were recognized as the strongest experts on Earth, and yet, they had never seen each other before. They had only the reports to form an understanding about each other.

When the heavy aircrafts landed, a hundred soldiers swiftly exited.

Every single one of them was over the Level of 75, and they were all equipped with multi-purpose scanning helmets, Type 3 Sun Battle Armors, with Sun Spears on their back, as they wielded laser guns. There were even other weapons equipped at the various parts of their combat armor. Every single one

of them was a small-scale armory, at the same time, each and every one of them was emitting a powerful killing intent.

"Strong!!"

When Edward and Leo caught sight of these 100 soldiers, their faces changed.

As for Evan and the rest, they were also taken aback, "What strong soldiers!! Did he bring all his top experts?"

These 100 elites were the top subordinates that Yue Zhong had poured a huge amount of resources to groom. Each of them had a Type 3 Divine Warrior strength, adding on their Type 3 Armor, they were all capable of releasing a Type 4 Divine Warrior's might.

A force of a hundred Type 4 soldiers was extremely potent on this Earth, they could easily crush many countries.

Although the warriors that Yue Zhong had brought this time numbered a few, in terms of quality, it already surpassed both the Kingdom of God and America. Even if they were to join forces, they might not be able to contend with the soldiers of China's Central Army.

Under the escort of these 100 soldiers, Yue Zhong walked out with Bai Xiao Sheng, Ji Qing Wu, and Yao Yao.

Edward smiled lightly, and reached out with his right hand first, "I'm Edward, pleased to meet you, Yue Zhong."

"This Edward's strength is not below mine... he should be a Type 6 expert as well. The world is truly vast, with geniuses everywhere. It was not just me with fortuitous encounters. The fame of the 1st Apostles is truly not just a myth." Yue Zhong assessed Edward carefully, feeling the sense of danger that he posed. He could sense that this man was not far off from him in strength.

Yue Zhong smiled as well, grasping Edward's hands lightly, "How do you do, I'm Yue Zhong, pleased to meet you."

Leo also reached out his hand, "I'm Leo, pleased to meet you."

"Another Type 6 expert."

Yue Zhong's sense swept through Leo and could feel the abundant life force within. This was also a Type 6 expert that could threaten his life.

Yue Zhong grabbed his Leo's hand lightly back, "Hey, I'm Yue Zhong, pleased to meet you."

After the pleasantries were exchanged, all 3 factions entered the small town.

Inside a villa.

All 3 factions sat on their respective sides around a huge round table.

Edward got to the point directly, "We're pleased that you guys made the effort to come. Everyone should know by now, the Saint Clan from the 2nd World had already joined forces with the zombies. In

just a month's time, they had defeated England, Japan, Brazil, and Africa, ruling over those regions. At the same time, based on our intel, they had constructed some evil and demonic altars. Based on our conjectures, they should be trying to pry open the magnitude of the connection, allowing the Type 6 Sacred Emperor of the 2nd World to descend directly."

"Based on the current situation, it is impossible for any of our individual factions to stand against them. Therefore, the Kingdom of God hopes that all 3 of our factions can ally and rebuild society, help each other, and fight back the zombies and Saint Clan together.

"The Earth's Federal Government will thus be comprised of our 3 major factions, each of us in charge of our own regions, with our independent law and rules. There will be an Earth's Forces, formed and used against the foreign species and races. The members of the council will be elected by our 3 factions, with each member holding a  $\frac{1}{3}$  voting strength."

Hearing Edward's words, Yue Zhong and Leo fell silent.

The proposal of the Earth's Federal Government was similar to the United Nations before the apocalypse, but its power and reach were much wider than before. Especially the Earth's Forces, it would be a military capable of disrupting the balance of everything.

However as Edward had said, based on the current situation, there was a need for it. Otherwise, if the 3 factions continued to be wary against one another, and backstabbed each other during a critical situation, the human race would be endangered.

Yue Zhong spoke up after a long while, "I agree with the Earth's Federal Government, but as to the details, there has to be some fine-tuning."

Leo also spoke up after a while, "I share the same sentiments."

## Chapter 989: Bai Xiao Sheng Defeated!

All 3 sides agreed on the Earth's Federal Government, but very soon, there was a heated discussion on the details.

All 3 had brought along negotiators, engaging in fierce arguments about the various aspects of cabinet members, number of soldiers, the percentage of strength, etc.

At Edward's side, there was a burly black man, with rippling muscles and a tiger tattoo on his right hand. He stepped out and stared at Yue Zhong fiercely, "Leader Yue Zhong, I'm the 5th Apostle of the Kingdom of God, Ereben. I've always been in awe of China and heard that your country has many experts. I hope to exchange a few blows with them. As to yourself, I admit that I'm no match for you, so I will not challenge you."

Hearing his challenge, the negotiations immediately stopped, as everyone turned their eyes over.

Yue Zhong frowned slightly as he swept his gaze towards Edward. He noticed that Edward was chuckling lightly as he looked over, without the slightest intention to stop the challenge. He knew that it was a show of might from his side, intending to belittle Yue Zhong.

Although all 3 factions agreed on the Federal Government, amongst themselves, there was still competition. If an opportunity to gain an advantage over each other presented itself, they would not give up on it.

Ereben shot a condescending gaze towards the people behind Yue Zhong, "No one dares? I'm just the 5th Apostle of the Kingdom of God. Yet, you Chinese don't dare to rise to the challenge. Other than Yue Zhong, is there no one else who is capable enough? If it's like this, then your region of rule should just follow my side's proposition, as well as Mongolia, Thailand, Vietnam, Myanmar and the 2 Koreas."

Currently, within the town, the most heated discussion was over territory. The Earth was now being carved apart by the 3 factions.

In this feast that was dividing the world, only the Kingdom of God, America, and China had the qualifications to participate. Initially, England also had the right, but they were destroyed, thus losing their qualifications. As to the other small factions, they were overlooked.

Hearing that challenge, Bai Xiao Sheng's eyes flashed with a cold look, as he asked Yue Zhong, "Leader, let me. I'll teach this black devil some manners!!"

Yue Zhong swept Ereben a look and reminded Bai Xiao Sheng, "Be careful, he's not a simple enemy. Go all out, don't let him have a chance to get one over you."

Bai Xiao Sheng laughed confidently, "Rest assured! I have not been idling these days."

He pulled out a curved blade as he shot out, staring at Ereben. He then laughed and challenged back, "I'm Bai Xiao Sheng from the China Central Army. Within China, my strength is numbered way past the 100th position, but I should be enough to defeat you. If you were to lose, then everything east of Poland shall be ours, how about that?"

Ereben snorted coldly, "Win first before you spout nonsense. Let's take this outside."

The 2 of them quickly came to a field outside. Everyone else followed after, watching quietly.

This was a battle that was related to the bargaining power. If Ereben won, then the negotiator on the Kingdom of God's side would have a higher threshold. If Bai Xiao Sheng were to win, then the negotiator from China would be bolstered.

Ereben laughed coldly, "It's not too late for you to admit defeat. Otherwise, when I act, you might not die, but at the very least, you'll be out of action for a few months."

Bai Xiao Sheng's eyes turned cold, "Enough of your bullshit. Let me teach you a lesson, arrogant bastard, that China has its experts."

"Haha! Of the whole of China, I only heard of Yue Zhong. Everyone else is just trash to us Apostles. You're no different. You're going down!"

Ereben laughed savagely, before disappearing from his location. He appeared noiselessly behind Bai Xiao Sheng, instantly splitting into 3 shadow clones, each of them wielding sharp blades, intending to strike him.

Teleportation!

This was the ability of the 5th Apostle. With this ability, Ereben was able to appear anywhere within a 100m radius, taking down his enemies or escaping with ease.

With this strange and terrifying ability, with his Type 4 strength, a Type 5 expert had fallen at his hands before. At the same time, if he focused only on fleeing, even a Type 5 Divine Warrior might not be able to catch him.

Evan saw how Ereben appeared suddenly behind Bai Xiao Sheng and sucked in a breath of cold air, "Strong, truly an Apostle of the Kingdom of God. If it was me, I would not be able to dodge that."

As one of the top experts of the Superhuman Alliance, and a natural-born genius, Evan was already at the Type 5 realm. However, that single strike from Ereben gave him cause for fear. He knew that it would be tough for him to dodge that strike.

Ever since Yue Zhong had left, Bai Xiao Sheng had trained incessantly, utilizing the Evolving Liquid from Ou Ming, as he slaughtered zombies constantly. At the same time, when Yue Zhong had returned with the Blood Honey, he had consumed a little, reaching the peak of the Type 4 realm.

Against the strike from Ereben, his experience from his countless battles kicked in, and he immediately ducked to the ground, the curved blade in his hands rising to meet Ereben's sword.

Evan was shocked, "That fellow's reaction is fast!"

At the time when their weapons clashed, Ereben disappeared once more, appearing behind Bai Xiao Sheng, kicking his back viciously.

A terrifying strength burst out, sending Bai Xiao Sheng a few meters out.

Bai Xiao Sheng spat out a mouth of blood.

Ereben stared coldly at Bai Xiao Sheng and snarled sarcastically, "Hmph! With just this ability, you dare challenge I, Ereben! What a joke! I had thought that you could last longer. Not even 20 seconds. What an eyesore."

From the time that Ereben acted to his defeat of Bai Xiao Sheng, 11 seconds passed. Although he ridiculed him, he did not continue to attack. He knew that if he did so, Yue Zhong would immediately slaughter him.

Yue Zhong swept Ereben a cold gaze, who felt his body tremble from the cold killing intent. Fear sprouted in his heart. However, as he thought about Edward's support, he continued to stand there without being servile nor overbearingness, "Leader Yue Zhong, I apologize, your subordinate was too weak. I did not hold back, and thus, injured him."

Yue Zhong retracted his gaze as he walked to Bai Xiao Sheng, supporting him up.

Bai Xiao Sheng was pale, apologizing to Yue Zhong with a sullen expression, "I'm sorry, Leader. Although I'm unwilling, that fellow was too strong. I'm not his match."

Bai Xiao Sheng's talent was outstanding, but compared to the freakish geniuses from the Kingdom of God, it was still far off. He might have gained plenty of resources from Yue Zhong, but Ereben had also benefited from Edward. While both parties were at the peak of Type 4, the combat ability was still different.

Yue Zhong administered a healing liquid produced from the blood of Type 5 Mutant Beasts, as he consoled, "It's ok. As long as you're fine. Go and recover properly, you might not be his match now, but it's not necessarily so in the future."

As Yue Zhong's trusted aide, even when Yue Zhong was extremely weak, both sides had fought side by side. Yue Zhong valued and held this subordinate and comrade in high regard.

"I'll become stronger!! I'll definitely become stronger!!" Bai Xiao Sheng took the liquid and clenched his fists tightly as he walked out. A number of disdainful gazes fell upon him, but only served to fuel his determination. This defeat had caused him humiliation and unwillingness.

After defeating Bai Xiao Sheng, Ereben continued to challenge, "Is there anyone else? Who dares take me on? Are there no other heroes in China other than Yue Zhong?"

"I'll take you on."

At this time, a bright voice resounded out, as Ji Qing Wu stepped out in all her beauty and poise, dressed in a black military uniform, her long hair tied up in a ponytail.

Yue Zhong frowned in worry and was about to call out to her, when she turned to look at him, her eyes filled with a determination. His words got caught in his throat, as they turned to a simple, "Be careful!"

Ji Qing Wu smiled warmly, "Don't worry, I'll be victorious!"

Edward looked at Ji Qing Wu, his eyes brightening, "What a beauty."

Ji Qing Wu emitted a valiant aura with every step she took, looking like a cold, sword goddess. Edward had seen his fair share of beauties, but it was his first time seeing someone like Ji Qing Wu.

Ereben stared at Ji Qing Wu, his eyes flashing with excitement, as though as he had found his prey. Snarling, he spoke, "I will not hold back, it's not too late if you give up!"

"One move."

Ereben was taken aback, "What?"

Ji Qing Wu's voice sounded once more, "I'll defeat you in one move."

"Haha, I've changed my mind. I will torture you, and not let you lose so easily!"

Ereben laughed in fury as he disappeared once more, reappearing behind Ji Qing Wu.

Chapter 990: Slashing down the Apostles!



Ereben's sharp blade slashed through the air, surpassing the sound barrier as he thrust towards Ji Qing Wu.

Evan stared at that move, frowning, "Strong! This woman is finished! The Apostles are truly something else."

Almost all the experts showed a look of pity, as though they had already seen Ji Qing Wu being shredded.

Yue Zhong's face sunk as his eyes flashed with a killing intent, and it poured outwards from him.

All around him, the Apostles, and superhuman soldiers all felt their chests constrict, as though there was a vice grip on their necks.

Edward and Leo also frowned, releasing their own pressure to balance Yue Zhong's killing intent, stabilizing their own subordinates.

On the field, Ji Qing Wu remained cool, as though she had not felt Ereben's move.

At the moment he was about to strike Ji Qing Wu, she twisted her body, and the long blade in her hand disappeared. It turned into a profound flash that struck towards Ereben's chest.

Her style of combat was different from Yue Zhong. She had always been on the path of the Sword. After the apocalypse, she had been training in it consistently. This single strike was a result of her constant training, far surpassing any grandmaster of the past. It was unstoppable, and it slammed into Ereben's chest like a cannon.

Kacha!!

After that loud crack, the ribcage of Ereben cracked, as he spat out a mouth of blood and soared through the air, before crumpling on the ground.

"Ereben!!"

The Apostles beside Edwards immediately dashed forward with ugly expressions.

Ji Qing Wu then shot him a disdainful glance, turning his earlier words back on him, "Hmph! With just this ability, you dare to step out and issue a challenge! What a joke! I had thought that you could last longer. Who knew that you couldn't even take a single hit. What an eyesore."

Ereben heard those words he had used to ridicule Bai Xiao Sheng and felt a strong sense of humiliation. Spitting out another mouthful of blood, he fainted directly.

Seeing his plight, delight flashed in Yue Zhong and Yao Yao's eyes, while the killing intent he emitted was retracted.

If Ji Qing Wu had really been injured, then the enraged Yue Zhong might have fallen out with everybody and gone all out to eradicate Ereben, even if it was at the expense of falling out with the Kingdom of God once more.

"This fellow is dangerous."

Edward and Leo retracted their aura, looking at Yue Zhong while frowning.

Another young man stepped forward, dressed in military uniform. He was 2m-tall, and his golden hair short. He spoke coldly, "China's Ji Qing Wu? I'll remember you, I'm Erik, the 3rd Apostle from the Kingdom of God. I challenge you right now."

Yue Zhong heard Erik and frowned, before flipping his hand and tossing a Type 4 Enhanced Armor towards Ji Qing Wu, "Qing Wu, use this!"

After reaching the Type 6 realm, Yue Zhong's senses were extremely accurate, picking up information from any other entity lower than the Type 6 realm, as long as they were not utilizing any skill or treasure to mask themselves.

This 3rd Apostle Erik was a terrifying expert at the initial Type 5 Realm. Without any equipment, Ji Qing Wu was not his match.

After all, the experts of the Kingdom of God were all experienced, and not some riff-raff that relied on treasures to reach their level.

Ji Qing Wu donned the Type 4 Enhanced Armor, as the Type 4 Nucleus behind glowed, and sent a strong surge of energy into her, pushing her strength into the Type 5 Realm.

Erik eyed her and snorted coldly, "Type 5! Hmph, borrowing an external force to become a Type 5 expert, you're not my match! I will defeat you in a minute's time!"

Ji Qing Wu's eyes narrowed, "Bring it on!"

"You'll lose!!"

Erik's expression turned into a ferocious one, as he reached out to grab her, activating his ability: Air Vacuum. At that instant, all the surrounding air around Ji Qing Wu had been sucked out, forming a vacuum barrier that trapped her.

Erik had the ability to manipulate the air around him, forming powerful blades to slaughter his enemies, or remove the air, suffocating them to death.

In response, Ji Qing Wu did not panic, instead, pulling out her long sword to slash out, as a bright green sword radiance flashed. The vacuum was immediately sliced in half, breaking under her attack.

She was, after all, a genius in the path of the Sword. After reaching the Type 5 realm, her attack was incredibly sharp, as though there was nothing she could not cut. Even Yue Zhong, whose might was far above hers, might not necessarily beat her in terms of sword skills.

Ji Qing Wu then disappeared from the area, dashing in front of Erik. With her long hair fluttering in the wind, the shadow of her blade had already flickered in front of his chest. As she drew back her sword, a burst of blood shot from his chest, splattering onto the ground.

"Erik!!"

The remaining Apostles immediately rushed to carry him, while staring at Ji Qing Wu in anger and shock.

Ji Qing Wu glanced at Erik who was lying on the ground, as she sheathed back her sword, clean from any speck of blood, and spoke, "Not even a minute has passed, and you've lost. Too weak."

After being ridiculed by Ji Qing Wu, Erik's face turned pale, as he also followed in Ereben's example, spitting out a mouth of blood and fainting.

Ji Qing Wu then turned her cold gaze towards everyone else, her voice ringing out icily, "Who else dares to challenge me?"

Swept by her gaze, the Apostles all gritted their teeth, staring hatefully at her, not daring to step out.

Even the 3rd Apostle had been defeated by her, they had no confidence of taking her on.

Seeing the morale dropped, Edward frowned deeply. As a Type 6 expert, he could see the crux of the battle between the two of them.

In terms of strength, it was definitely Erik who was stronger. If they pulled apart the distance, and Erik was given the chance to execute his ability, preventing Ji Qing Wu from getting close, then it would be possible to defeat her. However, in such a close distance, he was not a match for her sharp sword.

"3rd Apostle Erik was defeated!"

"Unbelievable! He was defeated by that woman!"

"..."

Sounds of discussion broke out. Erik was an expert that could take on 10,000 zombies at one time, and yet, he had lost to this Ji Qing Wu. They were all filled with disbelief. The morale of the Kingdom of God's side fell even further.

Leo laughed lightly and stepped forward to break things up, "Let's end things here. Our enemies are the zombies and Saint Clan, not ourselves. I suggest that we all go to clear the zombies in Minsk, and determine the portioning through the results, how about that?"

Ji Qing Wu's swordsmanship was incredible, on this small stage, unless it was against Edward, or a peak Type 5 expert, no one was her match. Leo did not want to see Yue Zhong's side gain too much momentum.

Edward also agreed after a short consideration, "Fine! I agree! Minsk has a total of 1.5m zombies. We can use the results of the zombie purge tomorrow to determine our territories."

Yue Zhong also replied readily, "Sure!"

In the end, no matter how sweet the words sounded, it boiled down to strength. The 1.5m-strong zombie horde would be the perfect test for each faction to display their might, as well as the right to own more territories.

At this, everyone separated to rest.

Early the next morning, all 3 troops came outside of Minsk.

A hundred elite Kingdom of God elites sat on their vehicles and charged right into Minsk. Following the loud gunfire, they quickly routed back out, in their hands, were bags of Mutant Beast blood and human blood, that splashed across the ground.

Soon, the zombies within Minsk caught the scent of the blood and swarmed out.

The 100 elite Kingdom of God soldiers wielded their weapons and continued to lure the zombie horde out.

The moment they were about a hundred meters out of the city, the heavy weaponry from the Kingdom of God revealed itself, raining down explosives and bullets upon the zombie horde.

Hearing the roaring explosions, the rest of the zombies within Minsk finally gathered together and pushed out in a frenzy.

In the skies, the flesh-winged zombies also soared and charged out.

Eyeing the surging waves of enemies, Edward laughed lightly, "Let us begin then."

Leo quickly ordered, "Ok! Do it!!"