

Devil World 991

Chapter 991: Display of Super-Abilities!

With that shout, the 300 soldiers behind Leo immediately placed down the huge chests that they were carrying on their backs.

The moment the huge chests came down, they opened up and a huge mechanical ball latched onto each of the soldiers, extending out. Within moments, every single soldier had an additional layer of armor on them, and at the center of the combat suit, there was a Type 3 Mutant Beast nucleus.

Upon equipping this suits, those 300 soldiers looked as though they were super soldiers from the future, almost like Iron-Man. Every one of them carried a 6-barrel Vulcan Cannon with ease, as well as a whole carton of ammunition, as they charged towards the zombies.

As they got close to the zombie horde, the 300 futuristic American soldiers quickly raised their cannons and fired off wildly at the zombie horde.

Following the sounds of bullets ripping through the air, the rain of metal fell upon the zombie horde, directly shredding a large number of them.

Those 300 American elites just held their position and fired without stopping.

Under the slaughter of the American elites, they managed to carve out a bloody path in the sea of zombies.

Edward looked at the American side and sighed, "Is this the technology from other worlds? Truly formidable!" He then turned to his subordinates, "Do it!"

Among the Kingdom of God soldiers, 200 of them suddenly walked out, emitting a strange roar and began to transform into powerful Beast-Warriors with the might of Type 3 Divine Warriors.

The moment they transformed, they roared out once more in fury and tore into the zombie horde, using their bare hands to slaughter.

These Beast-Warriors seemed to have boundless energy, their speed almost reaching the sound barrier. As they charged into the horde, the zombies were helpless and torn apart like ragdolls. Even L2s and L3s which were supposed to be impervious to daggers and bullets were decapitated easily.

As the elites of the Kingdom of God, each of them had strength similar to Yue Zhong prior to his entry into the 2nd World. They were truly powerful.

At the same time, they sent out another 100 gun-wielding soldiers that were Level 40 and had undergone Job Changes. These soldiers supported the Beast Warriors, their marksmanship accurate and devastating.

The horde was being whittled down by the 300 elite soldiers of the Kingdom of God, as their limbs flew and blood splattered everywhere.

Leo saw the Beast-Warriors and could not help but sigh as well, "Is this the Beast-Transformation technology? Truly extraordinary!!"

Edward replied, "Likewise, your armored suits are amazing."

The American soldiers were carrying tons of ammo, moving like mobile fortresses as they tore through the zombies with their supreme firepower.

The S5s that were like specters bypassing the speed of sound dashed through the crowds, but before they could even get close, they were ripped apart by the fearsome firepower, not able to touch the American soldiers.

Edward turned around to Yue Zhong and chuckled, "Yue Zhong, let us witness the strength of your China Central Army."

Yue Zhong returned a smile, and turned to Yao Yao, the leader of his 100 elites, and ordered, "Do it."

When Yao Yao, who was wearing the Type 4 Enhanced Armor, received the order, she waved her hand towards the 100 soldiers equipped with their own Type 3 Enhanced Armors and charged headlong into the horde.

The loli Yao Yao had been the first natural Evolver that Yue Zhong had come across. Her innate talent was much higher than Yue Zhong. Through the countless battles and training, she had already reached the peak of Type 4, with a mere step into the Type 5 realm.

The Type 3 nuclei on the backs of those 100 soldiers glowed brightly, pushing their strength to the Type 4 stage. They each held an Electromagnetic Cannon, and as they fired out at the zombies, a huge number of the zombies fell.

As they continued their massacre, all of a sudden, 10 L4s stepped out, their hides thick and impenetrable even towards cannons, and charged at the China Central Army.

The moment those L4s appeared, the Electromagnetic beams shot through their heads, turning them into sieves, reaping these undead and turning them into true corpses.

After reaching the Type 4 realm, those 100 China Central Army soldiers continued to fire out. Every one of them could fight individually, and yet, with their communications systems and Bai Yi's help, they got into a formation that exhibited maximum efficiency in the massacre of the zombies.

In a few breaths, the killing speed of the 100 China Central Army soldiers had reached an unbelievable rate, killing countless evolved zombies, surpassing the records of the Kingdom of God and American forces.

"Strong!! This Chinese Central Army is strong!"

The 2 Type 6 experts stared in shock as Yue Zhong's forces reaped and crushed the lives of the zombies like nothing. They had already surmised that these Chinese soldiers would not be simple, but they had never expected their true capability to be at this level.

"The competition doesn't prohibit us from acting. I shall not stand on ceremony. See you guys!"

With a flash of his body, he flew over the zombie horde, and immediately activated his Summon Tamed Beast technique.

In mid-air, a huge hole appeared out of the void, and Type 5 Mount Tai, measuring over 2km in length lumbered out, immediately crushing a huge patch of zombies.

As it moved through the horde, its huge body smashed into the zombies, crushing many of the evolved zombies beneath its feet. With every swing of its tail, it could flatten over thousands of zombies into meat paste.

"That's a Type 5 Mutant Beast!!"

"What the shit, he actually tamed a Type 5 Mutant Beast?!"

"That's a Type 5 Mutant Beast? Isn't that too huge?!"

"..."

Seeing the sudden appearance of Mount Tai, be it the soldiers from the Kingdom of God, or the American forces, they all stared wide-eyed with shock.

At the center of the battle, many elites of both sides were also stunned, attracted by the appearance of Mount Tai.

"We can't win that!! No matter how much we kill, how can we compare to that monster?!"

"It's impossible."

"That Yue Zhong could actually summon such a terrifying beast, seems like we're going to lose."

"..."

Once Mount Tai appeared, the morale of the American and Kingdom of God troops fell. They were strong, but compared to a single charge of Mount Tai, where thousands of zombies would perish, no matter how hard they fought, it was impossible to match that speed.

Edward watched and a resolute glint appeared in his eyes, "Amazing, to be actually capable of summoning Type 5 Mutant Beasts. Seems like I need to show my trump card."

Edward pulled out a white-silver sword, and with a flash of his body, he flew above the zombies. He held the sword with both hands in front of him, as he started to mutter a solemn vow, "I swear, to wipe out all zombies on this world, and only this sword will be effective towards them. In this temporary time, I'm willing to sacrifice my emotions, please take my emotions and transform them into my strength."

After he finished his vow, the white-silver sword released a blinding light that enveloped him.

A powerful, holy energy started to pour out of him, as he raised his sword and slashed down.

At that instant, the silver-white glow covered the entire ground, as though God had descended upon Earth, and countless zombies were wiped out.

With just a single slash, he had reaped the lives of over 10,000 zombies, causing a huge crater in the horde.

"Long live Edward!!"

"The 1st Apostle is amazing!!"

"..."

Seeing how Edward killed the so many zombies with a single slash, carrying out judgment, the Kingdom of God went wild, cheering loudly.

The silver-white sword in his hands was the Treasure of Hope he gained, Sword of Solemn Promise. By vowing to this Treasure, the price one had to pay was huge. The more extreme the conditions, the stronger the power bestowed.

Edward had pledged his own emotions to this sword, giving himself the might to vanquish zombies. It allowed him to slash out with terrible devastation towards zombies, but not to anything else.

After killing 10,000 zombies in one go, he continued to stroll in a holy manner, swinging his sword and killing another 10,000 zombies in a shocking manner.

Leo saw how Edward killed 20,000 zombies in the blink of an eye and his face fell, "What monstrous strength! Seems like even if Yue Zhong has a Type 5 Mutant Beast, his speed cannot match up to Edward. I think the Kingdom of God is going to get an edge."

Chapter 992: Distribution of Territories!

The Treasures of Hope were just White-Silver grade. Each of them might have limitations, but were still powerful weapons in their own right.

Leo also had a Treasure of Hope, however, his Treasure did not have the ability to help him slaughter over 10,000 zombies at one go.

Yue Zhong gazed at Edward reaping the lives of the zombies and sighed, "Powerful! His Treasure of Hope is strong. Looks like I need to show off one of my trump cards as well."

With a thought, Yue Zhong waved his hands, and the Scarlet Reaper combined with the Heart of Hope appeared in front of him.

He stepped in, and in a flash, was covered entirely by the Scarlet Reaper.

The eyes of the Scarlet Reaper gleamed as though it was alive. Its body radiated with light, and its speed was suddenly pushed to the maximum, reaching Mach-6 as it shot towards the skies.

As the Scarlet Reaper reached the sky above the horde, the wings on its back extended out in a flash. In an instant, countless light beams shot out, striking the zombies below with unbelievable accuracy, blasting their heads apart.

Enveloped by that rain of light beams, many zombies were shredded, returning to dust as they should be.

The countless zombies were disappearing at a rate visible to the naked eye. In just an instant, over hundreds of thousands of zombies had been killed. The dense horde seemed to have been cleaved in half.

Witnessing that, even Leo was shocked till his eyes almost popped out, "Holy shit!! That was too overpowered!!! How is that possible?! How can there be such an armor in this world?! Not even a Type 7 expert can kill over hundreds of thousands of zombies in a breath!"

Leo could become a Type 6 Evolver because he had experienced countless trials and tribulations just like Yue Zhong. After he overcame them, he had become one of the peak experts on Earth. He had experienced the terror of a Type 7 expert for himself, but even a few of them would not be able to do what Yue Zhong did.

Edward stared in shock, "That's strong!! That suit of armor is too sick!! How come there's such a heaven-defying armor? I thought that my Sword of Solemn Promise was enough to rule the heavens. Who knew Yue Zhong had such a scary trump card?! He could wipe out any country by himself!!"

Edward's Sword of Solemn Promise could kill over 10,000 zombies in an instant, because of this, he had suggested the tripartite meet to be at Minsk. It would allow him to demonstrate his prowess, however, he did not expect Yue Zhong to one-up him.

"Amazing!!"

"What is that armor?! That's too terrifying!!"

"Is that a God-made armor?"

"Can such a strength be wielded by humans? Too sick!! That strength can match up to a nuclear weapon!! A mobile nuclear weapon!"

"China's leader Yue Zhong actually has such an armor, it's too terrifying!!"

"..."

Gazing at the sky, the Scarlet Reaper continued to release its judgment on the zombies below, causing everyone else to be agape with shock and breaking out in a discussion.

The Kingdom of God and American forces all looked in shock and knew that this time, China definitely had the edge in negotiations. As for the officials of China, they were all filled with smug looks and high morale.

After killing 800,000 zombies, Yue Zhong stopped his massacre, intending to preserve energy. After all, he needed to leave some leeway for the American and Kingdom of God forces.

Even if Yue Zhong killed all the zombies in Minsk, it was impossible for China to control the whole Earth.

When the Scarlet Reaper stopped its attacks, Edward also swung his Sword of Solemn Promise a few times, killing 300,000 zombies before stopping his own hunt.

The remaining 300,000 zombies were then left to the troops to be killed.

As all the elites of all 3 forces were thrown into battle, their strength and equipment easily overpowering the evolved zombies, while the ordinary zombies were slaughtered mercilessly.

After a short while of resistance, the remaining zombies began to scatter and flee, while being hunted down by the elites.

Once the zombie hunt was over, all 3 forces entered Minsk directly.

Although there were still some evolved zombies hiding within Minsk, with the 3 top experts of Earth present, as well as the powerful soldiers of their respective factions, those zombies posed no threat at all. Before they could even get close, they were annihilated.

Within a meeting hall inside Minsk, Yue Zhong pulled out a map of the Earth and drew, "Everything south of Minsk shall belong to China."

With this line drawn, Belarus was split into 2, with a huge part of the Middle East and all of Asia becoming under China.

The 2 strong countries of the past, India, and Russia were likewise included.

Currently, both countries had already been overrun by zombies and had no qualifications to take part in this meeting. Therefore, no one stood out to object.

Yue Zhong continued directly, "Please take your people out of these regions as soon as possible, or accept our restructuring and organizing."

Seeing this, Edward, Leo and the rest of the negotiators had ugly expressions. However, they had all agreed beforehand that the one who killed the most zombies would get to draw up the lines. They could not go back on their word. Having seen Yue Zhong's display of strength and technology, they did not dare to antagonize him.

Most importantly, while he had staked claims on huge territories, it was not yet infringing on their bottom lines.

Edward did not stand on ceremony as he announced, "North of Minsk, Africa, and South America shall be our Kingdom of God's."

Leo's expression was extremely ugly right now. He turned to look at Yue Zhong, who had no reaction, and he could only grit his teeth, "Then North America is ours."

Without Yue Zhong's support, America was not a match for the Kingdom of God. Furthermore, in the battle to clear Minsk, although their iron-soldiers had been a spectacular sight, Leo could not take out any trump card to wipe out more than thousands of zombies in one go. He could only swallow this bitter fruit.

Although they did not gain territory, he was not too affected by it. Humanity had fallen to an extremely low number, just supporting the survivors in America was extremely taxing. What they needed was to recover the cities within America, not expanding to more regions.

Once they ascertain their area of control, all sides quickly got to drafting the agreement.

Upon signing the documents, the Earth's Federal Government was finally formed, managed by the Kingdom of God, China, and America.

Once they agreed upon the alliance, the Beast Transformation Technology from the Kingdom of God, the Nanomechanical Armor Technology from America and the Enhanced Battle Armor from China were all brought out to be exchanged with one another.

Each of these 3 technologies was far beyond Earth's current capabilities, and they had their pros and cons. By exchanging, no one would lose out, instead, all of them gained more in return.

The Kingdom of God also quickly kept its word, pulling out the troops from the areas and regions under the control of China and America, concentrating them back at Europe.

At the initial parts of the apocalypse, they had been trying to expand their reach aggressively, and almost every country had their presence. Because of that, their troops had been scattered and dispersed, while they expanded fast, they had not been able to hold their forts when Yue Zhong came along. Thus, they had suffered.

Now that they pulled their forces back to Europe, their numbers instantly swelled to 500,000, while their survivors numbered 12 million, with plenty of experts within their ranks.

At the same time, under Edward's leadership, they began to quickly clear the zombies in Europe, obliterating many hordes that they had not yet paid attention to in the past.

Without their presence in the other countries, America also quickly began to clear their own hordes.

After Yue Zhong brought back the 2 new technologies, he also sent out his troops to clean the country and slowly regain habitable land.

Although they had established the Earth's Federal Government, the main takeaway was the distribution of territories, building up trust, exchanging technologies, and allowing trade without anymore enmity. No one else brought up the possibility of having the Earth's Army.

Yue Zhong had revealed a devastating might in Minsk, and was the best candidate to helm the Earth's Army should there be one. However, both the Kingdom of God and America were not willing to see Yue Zhong's faction expanding yet again, thus, they did not bring it up.

Chapter 993: The Arrival of the Saint Emperor!

The Saint Clan had focused their forces on England, Africa, Brazil and Japan when they landed, and these 4 regions have fallen completely.

However, it was also because of this that they could not do anything to the Kingdom of God, America, and China.

Everyone knew that the clash would happen eventually, thus, both sides focused on bolstering their forces and expanding their reach.

After one month, a number of Saint Clan members gathered around a Gate of Hell in Tokyo, Japan. Among them, there were 30 Type 5 Saint Clan experts, Amaterasu, as well as over 60 Type 4 and Type 5 intelligent Evolved zombies.

Earth was abundant in the mysterious life force and evolution potential. Therefore, those Saint Clan members that had been stuck at the peak of Type 4 had quickly broken through after they descended upon Earth, reaching the Type 5 realm.

Due to this, just in Japan alone, there were over 30 Type 5 Saint Clan members, exceeding the numbers of Type 5 Ancestors in the 2nd World.

Amaterasu had been the strongest enemy Yue Zhong met in Japan, and he was the first intelligent zombie that had evolved with high potential. Right now, he was at the peak of Type 5, commanding a dozen Type 4 and Type 5 intelligent Evolved zombies, reaching the status of a local hegemon.

Amaterasu shot a cool glance at the Saint King Blake and said, "Is your Saint Emperor really coming today?"

Blake laughed lightly, "Your Majesty Amaterasu, relax. Our Saint Emperor will definitely descend upon Earth today. The limitations of the Gates of Hell had been weakened under our efforts. Type 6 experts can now come to Earth. Our Saint Emperor had already been at the peak of the Type 6 realm since a few hundred years ago. Once he descends, he will be invincible. At that time, we will launch an assault on China and wipe them out."

Amaterasu snorted coldly, his eyes flashing with a vengeance as he gritted his teeth, "Remember your promise, after wiping out the Japanese, you will open the way and allow our zombies to invade China and eradicate them and that darn leader of theirs, Yue Zhong."

At that time, Amaterasu had clashed with Yue Zhong and suffered a crushing defeat. He had been heavily injured, severely inhibiting his evolving speed.

With the help of the Saint Clan, this source of trouble for Yue Zhong had already killed all the humans in Japan, gaining control over it.

After that, he had become even more ambitious, intending to take over the entire world, becoming the King of all zombies, and eradicating his hated enemy Yue Zhong. He was just working together with the Saint Clan for the sake of their common goal.

Since the Saint Clan had arrived, other than a few Type 5 Ancestors, the rest of the recently Evolved Type 5 experts did not have any ability to control zombies. Even so, those Ancestors could not match with the local intelligent Evolved zombies, thus, both sides were willing to work together.

Blake chuckled, "Rest assured, Yue Zhong might be strong, but he's just a Type 5 expert. Once our Saint Emperor makes a move, he will definitely lose. No one can save him."

Amaterasu snorted once again, as he turned to stare at the Gate of Hell, "I hope that's the case!"

Not long after, the Gate of Hell started to contort, as a handsome man with pale skin and short, blond hair stepped out. He looked about 17 or 18, but his eyes were fully red.

"We greet Saint Emperor Xue Shi!"

Upon seeing this evil-looking youth, Blake and the rest of the Saint Clan members immediately got on their knees, expressing their fealty.

Only Amaterasu, as well as the intelligent Evolved zombies he commanded, did not bow down, their gazes cautious as they tried to assess this entity in front of them.

One of the intelligent zombies snorted coldly, as he ridiculed, "Someone like you can be a Type 6 Saint Emperor? What a joke! I've been meaning to taste the heart of some handsome teen recently. Your heart should fit the bill, hand it over."

The handsome Type 5 intelligent zombie stomped his feet, and disappeared, reappearing behind the youth, reaching out to grab at his heart.

"I'm not interested in hearts. However, I've wanted to taste the brains of a Type 5 expert. I shall try yours then."

The handsome youth smiled strangely, before his jade-like hands clawed out, grabbing the head of the Type 5 intelligent Evolved zombie. With a twist, the zombie's head was crushed like a chicken egg. The youth then opened his mouth to suck, and absorbed the brain juices of the dead intelligent zombie.

This Type 5 zombie had been an outstanding expert among the intelligent evolved zombie, and even Amaterasu would not have been able to kill him in such a fashion.

Witnessing the viciousness of this evil youth, the rest of the intelligent zombies turned pale, their hearts filled with fear.

"Japan's Zombie King Amaterasu greets Your Majesty Saint Emperor!!"

Amaterasu was an intelligent fellow, the moment he saw how Saint Emperor Xue Shi had killed his subordinate, he could feel an intense fear and evil from him. If this youth meant it, he could crush his head easily. He thus chose to express his subservience, at the same time, reporting his identity and status, revealing his value.

"We greet Your Majesty Saint Emperor!!"

The rest of the intelligent zombies behind Amaterasu also quickly expressed their subservience.

"The brains of a Type 5 expert is truly different and tasty. What a nice gift."

The smile of Saint Emperor Xue Shi was faint but devilish. He walked among the intelligent zombies and smacked out casually, reaping the heads of 2 other intelligent zombies. He then opened his mouth to suck their juices.

Seeing the Saint Emperor slaughtering their comrades, the rest of the intelligent zombies shuddered in fear, but they did not dare move.

Currently, Saint Emperor Xue Shi had already released his Type 6 pressure, spreading it out, intimidating all those around him.

The intelligent zombies could sense the might and they began to tremble in fear. They knew that the moment there was the slightest resistance, they would be slapped to death immediately.

There was a vast difference between a Type 5 and Type 6 expert. Even Amaterasu would die if he tried to challenge Saint Emperor Xue Shi alone, let alone the rest of them.

After Xue Shi killed 4 intelligent zombies and sucked their brains dry, he walked over to Amaterasu and sent a kick out.

Amaterasu's face fell, and got up quickly, intending to retreat as much as he could.

However, even with all his effort, the moment he got up, he was already struck in the chest. He felt many bones break, and he spat out a mouthful of blood, crumpling to the floor.

In a single strike, Amaterasu's bones had been fractured and he suffered a serious injury. If he had been human, he would have already died. Even if he was a peak-Type 5 expert, he would still require a few days to recover.

Seeing their King being injured so heavily, the rest of the intelligent zombies were shocked and realized the extent of this devil in front of them.

Xue Shi then walked up to Amaterasu and stepped on him, his face turning frosty as he drawled with a strong killing intent, "This time since it was your first offense, I'll overlook it. If there's a second time where you all try to undermine this Seat, don't blame me for wiping you all out. Is that understood?"

"Understood!"

The dozen intelligent zombies broke out in cold sweat and responded in unison.

Amaterasu lowered his head and gritted his teeth as he thought viciously, "Today, you're strong, I can't offend you. Once I reach the Type 6 realm, I will definitely repay this humiliation and kill you!"

Xue Shi swept Amaterasu a cold glance, "Is that understood?"

Amaterasu put on a humble expression, "Understood, from today on, I'm a dog under Your Majesty! Whatever you want me to do, I'll carry it out!"

Xue Shi snorted coldly, and swept everybody a glance as he ordered coldly, "Hmph! Get up!"

Having gained his permission, everyone heaved a sigh of relief and got up, looking towards him respectfully.

Xue Shi then declared, "This time, I've come to Earth to deal with Yue Zhong. Go get the information on him as well as other human experts and pass them to me."

Blake handed over a piece of document to him in reverence, "Your Majesty, this is the intel that we have gotten on the humans."

When Blake and the other Saint Kings had descended, they had brought along a whole load of technology, enabling long-distance communication. They had already amassed reports on Yue Zhong.

Due to the Saint Clan's resemblance to humans, it was easy for them to infiltrate human bases. In this few months, they had gathered quite a lot of intelligence.

Chapter 994: Plot!

Outside the capital of China, the handsome and devilish Xue Shi was eyeing the region coldly.

After obtaining information on Yue Zhong, Xue Shi had immediately flown across the seas, arriving in China.

"Yue Zhong is staying here? I should just go kill him directly. He's just a peak-Type 5 expert, as long as I kill him now and prevent his growth, it doesn't matter if he has the God and Devil Imprint."

With that thought, the Saint Emperor's blond hair turned black, and he retracted his fearsome-red eyes, turning into an ordinary-looking person. After altering his appearance, he put on ordinary clothes, looking no different from any survivor.

At the peak of the Type 6 realm, Xue Shi had many mysterious abilities, during the war against the humans of his world, many experts had fallen to his assassinations. He had contributed greatly to the Saint Clan's history.

Once he looked like any ordinary Chinese survivor, he began to walk towards the Capital.

When he reached the entrance of the capital, 8 soldiers guarding the gate immediately barked out, "Halt!"

"To think that even these guards would possess a Type 3 strength. Yue Zhong has some abilities."

He glanced at them, a glint in his eye. The guards at this gate were all at the Type 3 realm. While he might not hold them in regard, he was shocked at the capabilities of Yue Zhong.

After all, there were too little Type 3 human experts in the 2nd World. There might only be 1 out of 100,000. Yet, this China had 8 such experts as guards. It could be seen how mighty China had become.

One soldier barked out once more in annoyance, "Who are you?"

Xue Shi put on an honest expression, "I'm a survivor from the nearby Changgang Village. I heard the broadcast, thus I made my way over. Sir, I haven't eaten in 10 days. Please give me a way out, I'm begging you."

After that, he immediately got to his knees and kowtowed sincerely with a pitiful look. He really looked like a survivor out of options.

This Saint Emperor had lived for countless years, numb to killing, and willing to employ any means to gain victory. Although he was usually nonchalant about killing, slaughtering the Type 5 subordinates just for disobeying him, he was not unwilling to lower himself according to the situation. Even if he had to eat shit, as long as he could kill his target, he would not hesitate to do it.

It was because of this that he had been able to kill many experts in the past, leading the Saint Clan to victory.

One of the soldiers handed a form to him, "Go fill up this form, and go inside for a test."

The Saint Emperor then began to fill up the form with the intricate made-up story about his past.

When he was done, he was led into a room filled with cameras, as he underwent many checks.

When he saw the X-ray machines, he laughed inwardly, "What fools! Our Saint Clan looks no different from humans, what can such checks do?"

The Saint Clan had evolved from the zombies, and the zombies had originated as humans. Thus, in terms of their genetic makeup, there was not much of a difference. The X-Ray machines would not be able to reveal his true appearance.

After passing the X-Ray checks, suddenly, the machine shot out a sharp needle, intending to pierce Xue Shi.

Facing this sudden change, he continued to gloat inwardly, but he put on a scared appearance as he trembled, allowing the needle to enter him.

His body would not allow even guided missiles to injure him usually. However, with a thought, he caused his muscles to turn soft, allowing the needle to enter and concentrated for a little bit of human blood to land on the needle.

In order to infiltrate the human bases easily, Xue Shi had learned countless methods and knew that blood tests could reveal their identity. He had thus picked up an ingenious tactic, keeping some human blood within his body. When necessary, he could summon it to deal with such checks. This was how even the most advanced blood test technology would not be able to reveal his identity.

The sharp needle was retracted quickly, entering the wall and began to analyze the blood.

"Come with me!"

Soon, an armed guard came up and ordered Xue Shi.

Xue Shi followed the soldier obediently.

Inside the room, there were 5 other survivors awaiting their tests.

One beautiful, blue-haired girl in a military uniform sat over at one corner quietly.

The moment Xue Shi walked in, the girl swept him a glance, before moving her impassive gaze towards the 5 survivors and asked, "Zhang Yan, how old are you this year?"

The survivor that looked about 40 or 50 replied honestly, "32."

The blue-haired girl continued to ask a few questions, before moving on to another.

Xue Shi continued to put on a docile appearance as he waited.

After the girl finished asking 2 survivors some questions, she stood up, "I'm going for a drink, the 3 of you wait here first. Zhang Yan, Liu Mei, you may go."

The 32-year-old man and another woman of 50 or 60 heaved a sigh of relief and followed after the girl as they left the room.

Xue Shi observed all these quietly, not moving. He knew through the countless assassinations he did that before he entered any human society, he had to behave, otherwise, he might reveal something about himself.

Inside the capital, within a lavish villa.

Yue Zhong hugged the little girl, who was precisely Floxenia, as he stared at the Saint Emperor Xue Shi on the display. He felt a tinge of fear as he kissed Floxenia's forehead, "Many thanks to you Floxenia. Fortunately, you discovered this Saint Emperor from the Saint Clan, otherwise, I might have run into trouble."

Yue Zhong had originally assumed that the blood tests would be enough to determine the difference between humans and the Saint Clan. However, he never thought that the Saint Emperor would possess means to pass that test.

If he had allowed him into the capital, if he was unlikely, he and his cabinet might be slaughtered by this devil.

A peak-Type 6 expert assassinating an initial-Type 6 expert, even if Yue Zhong had the God-Devil Body, and all sorts of trump cards, it was likely that he would perish.

This time, if Floxenia had not been interrogating, and reading the thoughts of the participants, the consequences would have been dire.

Floxenia flushed red, and smiled sweetly at Yue Zhong, "Kiss me more!! Brother Yue Zhong!!"

"Fine! Once I'm done with that monster, I will reward you well. I'm going to set off first. Otherwise, he's going to become suspicious."

Yue Zhong kissed Floxenia's forehead once more, before leaving.

"What's going on? Why is she taking so long?" Floxenia had left for 30 minutes, and the calm Xue Shi finally felt a sense of doubt.

All of a sudden, the display inside the room lit up, and a person's figure appeared.

The moment Saint Emperor Xue Shi saw the figure, he celebrated inwardly, as he stared fixedly at him, "That's Yue Zhong!!"

At the moment he was distracted by Yue Zhong's appearance, he suddenly felt an intense sense of crisis. Bellowing in rage, he could not bother hiding anymore, as a dense blood energy poured out crazily out of his body, enveloping him.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

In an instant, following an earth-shaking explosion, countless white lights filled the interrogation room.

With the lab at the center, the entire ground quaked for a few miles, as a mushroom of death rose in the air.

In order to deal with any powerful characters, Yue Zhong had planted numerous powerful energy bombs beneath the lab. Although it could not compare to the Xue Luo Forts or the Capital of the 3rd World, it was still dangerous.

Before the cloud and dust could settle, a bloody figure flew out from the debris, trying to flee.

Within that commotion, only a Type 6 expert could catch the sorry figure of Saint Emperor Xue Shi with an arm missing.

The explosion might not have been able to kill the Saint Emperor, but it had caused him to be heavily injured.

"Saint Emperor Xue Shi, Amaterasu and the rest had already informed me of your tracks earlier. Now, you may die over here." In the skies, Yue Zhong was piloting the Scarlet Reaper, holding a terrifying cannon, aiming at the bloody figure.

Chapter 995: Injuring the Saint Emperor!

A white flash of a beam shot out, blasting onto the bloody light.

When the bloody light was slammed by the beam, it caused the Saint Emperor to be sent soaring a few thousand meters.

The beam had been largely dispersed by the protection covering Saint Emperor Xue Shi, thus, Yue Zhong had failed to obliterate him in one shot.

Even so, Xue Shi had been heavily injured by this sudden strike, and with his internal organs shaken, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

At almost the same time, from the capital, a number of Laser Prism Cannons extended out and fired out at him under the control of Bai Yi.

Having just suffered that full-powered strike from Yue Zhong, Xue Shi was unable to extract himself from the net of lasers. However, the bloody protection covering his body was formed from the countless humans and Mutant Beasts he had killed, thus, it was incredibly resilient. When the beams struck it, they managed to shave off only a minor part of the shield, not destroying it fully.

"Amaterasu!! I will make sure you pay, you fucking traitor!!!"

After forcefully blocking the first wave of attacks, Xue Shi's eyes flashed with a savage light. He disappeared in an instant, as the lasers blast thin air.

"So you are Yue Zhong? I had intended to assassinate you, who would have thought you to strike first. However, since you dare to send yourself to this Seat, I shall devour you and suck you dry of your life force!!"

In the air, there was the cackling laughter of Xue Shi, as 8 body clones of his appeared around Yue Zhong, pouncing towards him.

This secret technique was called the Blood Clone, with each clone possessing a third of Xue Shi's original strength. At the same time, they could utilize his skills and abilities. It was not like any ordinary clone technique, where they would fall after one strike.

Furthermore, all clones were linked to Xue Shi in terms of their thoughts. If they acted together, they could handle a peak Type 6 expert with no problems.

When they got close, Yue Zhong's mind whirled and controlled the huge mechanical arm of the Scarlet Reaper, condensing a God-Devil Flame out of thin air, spreading it outward.

The 8 blood clones were truly mysterious as well, even when slashed with blades, or shot with cannons, or blasted apart, they could still congeal back together, as though immortal. They might be constantly hit and assaulted, but in the end, it would just wear down their opponents' strength, before they went to suck them dry.

Saint Emperor Xue Shi was an old Ancestor of the Saint Clan, the peak devilish existence within their clan. All those years back, when he had led the Saint Clan to defeat the human race and gained dominion over the 2nd World, his fleshy body might not be comparable to the Dino-Race, but he had many profound and mysterious skills. If he were to fight against a similar-realm expert, through his skills and abilities, it was possible to toy with a peak Type-6 Dino-Warrior.

Unfortunately, the God-Devil Flame Yue Zhong had was precisely the bane of these Blood Clones. The moment they came in contact with the ever-burning fire, there was sizzling sounds as they started to be burnt.

The 8 Blood Clones screamed out and retreated backward, before combining back into the Saint Emperor Xue Shi.

By this time, Xue Shi's entire body was charred black, with blood dripping out the corner of his mouth, "Good! Good! Good! Yue Zhong, you're truly capable, using this enhanced armor to exhibit such a strength!! However, in the end, you won't be my match! You can surrender to me now!! If you do, I will allow you to be the human-equivalent of myself, enjoying riches and power!!"

Yue Zhong revealed a moved expression, "Oh! Really?"

At this time, another bout of laser beams shot out from below, blasting the Saint Emperor, causing the shield of protection around him to lose another layer.

Xue Shi blocked the attack while roaring, "Yue Zhong if you do intend to submit, stop your assault. We can discuss this, I can give you better conditions."

Yue Zhong dragged out his reply, "Wait a minute, let me consider."

The blood protection of Xue Shi was too tough to deal with. Unless Yue Zhong was able to trap him and use his God-Devil Flames to incinerate, he could only rely on such tactics to wear it down.

Xue Shi shouted, "You're not stopping at all!! There's no intention to submit, you're pretending to think while wearing down my strength, you think I'm stupid?"

"What? I just want to consider our relationship."

Yue Zhong glanced at him, before suddenly releasing the chest flap of the Scarlet Reaper. Countless laser beams that could penetrate the skulls of the L5s fired out at Xue Shi.

The multiple laser beams seemed to congeal into a large, terrifying pillar, slamming into the blood protection of Xue Shi.

With Yue Zhong's Type 6 realm piloting the Scarlet Reaper, the might of the beam was not too be underestimated. Even if a huge aircraft carrier were here, it would be blasted apart. And yet, the blood protection of the Saint Emperor took it all on.

However, the shield was losing its luster and finally disintegrated under the fierce assault.

"Haha! Yue Zhong, you've been tricked." All of a sudden, Xue Shi revealed a strange smile.

An incredible sense of crisis welled up in Yue Zhong's mind. He trusted his senses as he controlled the Scarlet Reaper to exert its maximum speed as he evaded to the side.

Suddenly, without any warning, a sharp blade slashed down out of the void, slicing the Scarlet Reaper into two.

Although Yue Zhong had dodged just barely, he was still struck by that blade, losing his right arm and right leg, as light-gold blood flowed from him. He grimaced in intense pain, as the blood continued to flow.

"Stealth!! His Stealth is so perfect that my perception could not even reveal it?! He was even moving!!!" Yue Zhong was shaken by that strike from Xue Shi, and the shock surpassed his pain.

After reaching the Type 6 realm, his senses had reached another level. He could even tell the movement of an ant within a 1,000 sqm. If a same-realm opponent was to use Stealth within his perception range, with the slightest motion, he would be able to sense. He had never imagined missing the Saint Emperor.

Having sliced off the right arm and right leg of Yue Zhong, Xue Shi kept up the intensity of the attack, slashing towards his head.

A strong sense of death filled up Yue Zhong's mind. With countless tactics flashing by his mind, he quickly caused the precious Blood Honey in his possession to explode out in all directions.

Although Xue Shi could retract all signs and aura, hiding from Yue Zhong's perception, he could not erase himself entirely from the plane of existence. He moved slightly but was struck by the blood, revealing his location.

"What a disgusting stealth armor!!!"

Only now, Yue Zhong discovered that Xue Shi was wearing a strange armor. It constantly shifted in an illusionary state, other than the areas which had been stained by the blood, the rest was practically non-existent. Even though he knew that there was something there, his perception could not pick it up.

"Smart. What a pity Yue Zhong, no matter how cunning you are, today will be your death date!!" Even though his position was revealed, Xue Shi did not seem to mind it, as he cackled evilly, his expression maniacal.

Currently, Yue Zhong's trump card, the Scarlet Reaper, had already been sliced in two, and he was heavily injured. Having lost an arm and a leg, it was tough to even flee. That was the reason for the glee of Xue Shi.

Once he killed Yue Zhong, newly-formed China would split apart, and the survivors would then become the food for the zombies and Saint Clan.

"Can you spare me then?" Yue Zhong looked at the nearing Saint Emperor, his face pale, as he trembled uncontrollably, a look of despair on his face.

Xue Shi laughed out excitedly, without any intention to stop. He swung his blade down towards Yue Zhong, "Haha!! It's too late to plead now!!"

"Yin Shuang, now!!"

At that critical moment, Yue Zhong suddenly bellowed and disappeared from his location, flashing to about 20m away.

A white figure suddenly appeared as a pale fist smashed into the body of Xue Shi.

Struck by that fist, Xue Shi's bones broke as he spat out a mouthful of blood while tumbling through the sky.

That figure was precisely Yin Shuang, who had evolved in a rapid manner after consuming the treasure from the lake, She had already reached the high-Type 6 realm.

Under that sudden sneak attack, the present injuries of the Saint Emperor were further aggravated, causing his abilities to plunge by 60%.

Chapter 996: Annihilating the Saint Emperor Xue Shi!

The moment Yin Shuang succeeded in her sneak attack, her body was enveloped in pale moonlight as she stepped on thin air and shot towards Xue Shi once more.

Xue Shi was an extraordinary figure after all. Even after that heavy injury, he managed to reach, calling forth the already-diminished blood protection in front of him once again.

Yin Shuang's moonlight-covered fists slammed into the blood protection, each time they slammed, the shield distorted strongly, threatening to disintegrate at any moment.

As a Type 6 expert, coupled with the profound moonlight, Yin Shuang continued to punch out relentlessly, forcing the weak blood protection to a breaking point.

"Damn bitch, injuring me to this extent! If I don't leave now, I'm going to die here."

By this time, Xue Shi's eyes had turned back to their red color, as he stared at Yin Shuang hatefully. He opened his mouth and spat out a foul, evil, ancient blood essence that shot towards her.

The moment he spat that blood essence, Yin Shuang felt danger, as her instincts told her that that blood essence would be able to corrode her body.

The blood essence was incredibly fast, as it enveloped Yin Shuang in an instant, and began to coil around her, resembling some blood cocoon.

"Yin Shuang!"

Yue Zhong stared in horror, as the Scarlet Reaper that had been sliced in two quickly rejoined, the alloy combining like flesh threads. In an instant, it had returned to its original appearance.

The Heart of Hope was a Treasure of Hope, after all, a White-Silver grade treasure, with countless miraculous properties. Once it was inserted in a mechanical body, it was able to help the armor come to life. Even if it was heavily damaged, as long as the Heart was not damaged, it could recover quickly.

"Yue Zhong, this time, I will kill your subordinate. Next time, it will be your loved ones, and I will catch you to raise as a pig! Only then will it ease my anger!!"

Xue Shi cackled evilly, his face pale as he turned into a beam of light and darted away.

Originally, he had been heavily injured by the large numerous energy bombs planted by Yue Zhong, followed by his sneak attack, the assault from the Laser Prism Cannons, and finally, Yin Shuang's punch. With the multiple injuries, he had long since lost his confidence in defeating Yue Zhong. He chose to flee for the moment.

Hong!

All of a sudden, there was a silver glow as the blood cocoon broke apart. Yin Shuang charged out, her face slightly pale. Evidently, destroying the blood cocoon took a toll on her.

"Father, sorry, Yin Shuang did not kill him!" She shot over to Yue Zhong's side, as she lowered her head with some sorrow.

After suffering so many attacks, Yin Shuang's sneak attack had failed to kill Xue Shi in one go. That made her upset.

"There's no need to apologize! Let's go kill him now!!"

Yue Zhong piloted the Scarlet Reaper to reach out and keep Yin Shuang within its chassis, as the light wings behind it glowed and spat out jets of air. With its scary speed of Mach-6, it shot after the Saint Emperor Xue Shi.

The ferocity and terror of Xue Shi left a deep impression on Yue Zhong. Unless he mimicked the blowing up of the Xue Luo Forts, there seemed no other possibility of killing the Saint Emperor should he leave and come back again.

Otherwise, even if he used the powerful Storm Battleship, there was no guarantee of killing the Saint Emperor in one go.

At the same time, what was most terrifying was that the Saint Emperor had too many devious means. He could utilize clones, stealth and assassination techniques that set him apart from other experts Yue Zhong had met so far. Adding on to his human-like appearance, it was hard to defend against.

If he fought in an open-manner, then at least Yue Zhong could gather some experts to take him on.

However, if he chose to rely on the shadows, then as long as he reached within a 100m of Yue Zhong, he could easily take him out.

After all, Xue Shi was the Emperor of the Saint Clan, an existence hugely responsible for the victory over the human race. He even had 2 Treasures of Hope with him. The blood protection, as well as the complete armor of stealth. They were incredibly mysterious and powerful. Even with all of Yue Zhong's trump cards, he had only managed to injure Xue Shi. If he did not take the opportunity to deal with him now, then, China would fall.

Once the Scarlet Reaper charged forth with its maximum speed, it pulled the distance close like a shooting star.

The chase was on, as it went for a few kilometers, arriving in the airspace above a forest.

"Go to hell!!"

When Yue Zhong was about a 100m away from Xue Shi, hundreds of light shot out from the body of the Scarlet Reaper.

The beams slammed into the protective treasure, causing the already-dim blood protection to finally flicker and shatter, as a red color pearl dropped out of the sky.

Xue Shi quickly reached to grab it and swallowed it into his stomach. If he lost it, then he would no longer be able to create that blood-colored protection.

No longer having the blood protection, the light beams from the Scarlet Reaper slammed into Xue Shi, blocked by the final layer of armor.

The might of the beams caused the mysterious armor to be damaged heavily as well, sending Xue Shi hurtling towards the ground.

On the ground, a dozen Mutant Beasts lifted their heads to observe the fight. When they saw the falling Saint Emperor, their eyes gleamed with a savage light, as they pounced over.

"Haha! Right on time, I can replenish some energy."

Xue Shi slammed into the ground, however, he grinned savagely. He then reached out with his claws and a number of blood arrows pierced into the bodies of the approaching Mutant Beasts.

When the blood arrows entered their bodies, the Mutant Beasts were sucked dry of their blood, turning into mummified corpses. The arrows flew back towards Xue Shi, rejuvenating him slightly.

"This monster is too frightening. If he could use such a method to recover himself, then it would take him a day at most to return to his optimal condition."

In the sky, Yue Zhong watched as Xue Shi relied on the blood of the Mutant Beasts to recover, and his face fell. A strong killing intent began to emit from him.

Xue Shi was seemingly invincible and immortal. If no one controlled him, once he was free to roam among humans, no matter how he killed, he would not get exhausted, instead, only getting stronger.

In the past, the Saint Emperor had killed the most outstanding human leader, then utilized this blood-absorbing technique to kill countless humans as he replenished himself.

"I need to go all out to kill this monster!!" Yue Zhong's eyes gleamed with killing intent, finally pushing out the final trump card of the Scarlet Reaper, the Raytheon Cannon.

At that moment, the form of the Scarlet Reaper transformed, its main body turning into a huge cannon, as the light wings continued to take in energy, and the Type 6 nucleus glowed brightly.

A terrifying energy began to gather at the mouth of the energy.

"Shit!! Run!!"

The moment the Raytheon Cannon took form, Xue Shi felt an intense sense of crisis. He quickly transformed into 6 clones, as they turned to flee in different directions.

At that moment, a huge light beam of over 1sq km shot down from the skies, blasting into all 6 clones like a judgment from heaven.

Under that intense light pillar, all 6 clones of Xue Shi instantly turned to ash.

Xue Shi reappeared, screaming under the assault of the light pillar. In the end, his true body was also incinerated away by the light beam of the Raytheon Cannon.

After this Raytheon Cannon strike, there was a loud crack, as the Type 6 nucleus shattered slightly, revealing a huge hole. It had no way of absorbing the atmosphere energy. The nucleus was half-obiterated, with no way of supporting a second Raytheon Cannon strike.

With Xue Shi's death, a huge life force entered Yue Zhong, absorbed by the God-Devil Nucleus, turning into gold mist within his body.

Yue Zhong sighed out of relief.

"Congratulations Yue Zhong on killing Saint Emperor Xue Shi, the 3rd Stage shall begin immediately!"

At the moment when Yue Zhong fully absorbed Xue Shi's life force, a notification rang out in the minds of all those on Earth with the God and Devil Imprint.

All the experts on Earth turned pale.

Over in Europe, within a city, Edward held the Sword of Solemn Promise as he swung down, turning the countless zombies below into ashes. Suddenly, his face fell, "What?! Yue Zhong killed the Saint Emperor Xue Shi?! How is that possible?! That freak is a peak-Type 6 expert!"

Chapter 997: Swallowing Treasure, Reaching the Peak of Type 6!

Edward and Leo had also entered the 2nd World, coming across their own experiences. They had some information about the strongest experts of the 2nd World. Saint Emperor Xue Shi was the recognized Emperor of the Saint Clan, and they knew his terror and might.

When Leo heard the notification in his mind, his gaze was complicated, "The Saint Emperor Xue Shi... was actually killed by him?!"

Hearing the news of Xue Shi's demise, Leo was overjoyed, but at the same time, envious.

Right after that, a huge, opened Gate of Hell immediately appeared beside the corpse of Xue Shi.

A pair of green eyes shone from beyond the gate, as a huge vortex appeared and sucked the treasures left behind by Xue Shi over.

"Damn bastard!!"

Yue Zhong saw the fruits of his labor being snatched by that monster and his expression fell. He controlled the Scarlet Reaper to engage its defenses, before charging right through the Gates of Hell.

Among the treasures left behind by Xue Shi, there were 4 broken God and Devil Imprints as well as 3 half-digested gold God-Devil Nuclei. These were important resources for Yue Zhong's evolution, he had to get his hands on them.

When one reached such a stage, evolution became increasingly harder. Even if he killed a million or dozen millions of zombies, it was impossible for him to increase another tier. However, those gold God-Devil Nuclei and God and Devil Imprints would help push his realm to the next tier. That was why he went mad.

Furthermore, if those treasures were to be digested by some other monster, it was likely there would be another Xue Shi-like monster in another one or 2 years.

At that instant, Yue Zhong had already charged right through the Gate of Hell.

In a bright flash of light, he appeared on the other side.

A powerful killing intent came rushing at him, as a sharp claw slashed at the head of the Scarlet Reaper.

Hong!

Following a loud collision, the defensive shield of the head area was shaken.

Yue Zhong fixed his gaze on the monster that was in front of him. It was 2m-tall, its body gold in color and its limbs thick and coarse. It had sharp claws and a pair of green, compound bug eyes. It was attacking the energy shield of the Scarlet Reaper incessantly while emitting killing intent.

Under the assault of the green bug-eyed monster, the energy shield rippled, as energy was being depleted.

Yue Zhong swept it a gaze and thought darkly, "This monster is only at the peak of Type 5, and extremely crafty. It actually knew how to lay an ambush. If I hadn't activated my energy shield, I would have suffered. In any case, this level of monster is no match for me."

With a thought, the Scarlet Reaper reached out its arm as though it was alive, and grabbed the green bug-eyed monster. Exerting strength, he then crushed the beast.

At the moment it exploded, a copious amount of green blood splattered onto the mechanical arm of the Scarlet Reaper, causing it to corrode and melt off.

Yue Zhong was shocked at the toxicity of the blood, "What a powerful corroding ability. It could even melt through the armor of the Scarlet Reaper. Seems like it is dangerous to kill such a beast in close combat."

The armor of the Scarlet Reaper was made out of superalloys, its defense exceeding any that could be found on Earth. Even a Type 5 expert would find it tough to leave a mark on the Scarlet Reaper.

However, the blood of this green-eyed monster was able to corrode through the armor, a testimony to the lethality of its blood.

Shit, will the Imprints be dissolved as well?"

Seeing how terrifying the blood was, Yue Zhong's heartbeat quickened as he turned to look at the corpse. He then heaved a sigh of relief.

The 4 God and Devil Imprints, 3 half-digested God-Devil Nuclei, the red pearl, and the black armor laid amidst the green puddle with not a speck of damage on them.

Yue Zhong then controlled the Scarlet Reaper to exert a suction force on the items, pulling them into the cockpit and he quickly kept them into his Storage Ring.

Only after he was done did he relax and begin to assess this slightly foreign world.

The greenery was lush, and the air was fresh. Gravity was 10 times stronger than on Earth, and thus, it was likely that the life forms on this planet were 10 times stronger than those on Earth, or even more.

"Although this place looks ordinary, it should be the world of the 3rd Stage. It doesn't look like the Third World of the Dino-Race. I should investigate it properly."

As he swept his gaze around, with a thought, he sent out thousands of mechanical flies from his Storage Ring, that swiftly soared in all directions.

The mechanical armors that Leo had obtained for America were based on nanotechnology. These drones of Yue Zhong were also based on the same technology when controlled by Bai Yi, they flew around as though they were alive, taking in everything and sending the feed and data to Bai Yi's drive.

Yue Zhong sent out his own perception from within the Scarlet Reaper and did not discover any strong life forms near him. "It would take some time to search this world. I'd better absorb those treasures and raise my own strength first."

Without any hesitation, Yue Zhong took out one God and Devil Imprint, using water to wash off the corrosive blood, before placing it against his own.

With a bright flash, the broken God and Devil Imprint was absorbed directly into Yue Zhong's, channeling the life force within Yue Zhong into the God-Devil Nucleus in him.

The golden mist continued to pump out, spreading through Yue Zhong's body, strengthening his bones and marrows, releasing some crackling sounds.

When he finished absorbing all 4 God and Devil Imprints, the gold mist that flowed within him was intense, continually strengthening him, helping him to break through the barriers of his evolution. Amidst the crackling noise, he was evolving towards the high-Type 6 realm.

After that, he took out one of the God-Devil Nucleus and placed it on his Imprint. In a flash, the Nucleus was absorbed into his sea of knowledge, smashing into his own.

Upon collision, the broken God-Devil Nucleus shattered and transformed into runes that entered Yue Zhong's own.

His God-Devil Nucleus immediately became bigger, as it glowed resplendently, and more runes appeared on it, pushing all his skills up another tier.

When his skills were upgraded, all the runes that represented them glowed in a silver light, looking sacred. His combat potential had risen again.

Taken aback by the strengthening, he quickly absorbed the 2 remaining God-Devil Nuclei. Once they were converted into runes, they quickly congealed into a separate rune, silver in color and looking extremely ancient.

"Congratulations, you have gained the Sixth Order Blood Manipulation ability."

When the rune was formed, the sound of notification rang in his mind.

"So absorbing the God-Devil Nucleus has such a use, it actually helped me gain a Sixth Order skill immediately."

He opened his eyes, and a bright gleam flashed past his eyes. He began to emit a powerful aura, as his strength rose once more, reaching the peak of the Type 6 realm.

"The God and Devil Imprint and the God-Devil Nucleus are such precious resources. If I had continued killing, who knows how many Type 6 experts I have to kill to reach this stage? And yet, just absorbing 4

Imprints and 3 Nuclei, I'm already at the peak of Type 6. My God-Devil Body has also reached the Second Order. If there's another Saint Emperor, I'm able to crush him."

Channeling his strength, he sent out a casual punch, and with a terrifying force, a huge hole appeared in the ground about 20m away. He had not used any ability, just utilizing the sheer pressure from his fist. It was truly amazing.

A sudden thought came in his mind, "If I were to go kill Edward and Leo now, absorbing their Nuclei and Imprints, I might be able to break through and enter the Type 7 realm."

However, Yue Zhong quickly squashed that thought.

Right now, all 3 factions were allies and working together to fight back the foreign races. If Yue Zhong really did such a thing, it would fracture the entire human race. They would kill each other, and even if he reached the Type 7 realm, what good would it do? He would have to kill the humans of his allies or turn them all into puppets.

Although Yue Zhong could be vicious at times, he was not willing to see such a thing happen, nor attack his allies just for his own gains.

Chapter 998: Monster!

After his evolution, Yue Zhong opened up his tablet, asking Bai Yi, "Any discoveries?"

Being a Super A.I., Bai Yi possessed a calculation and analytical ability far surpassing any human. She immediately replied with a few images, "There're ordinary wild beasts around these parts, their strength estimated to be at the Type 2 or Type 3 realm. 40km to the west of here, there's a human city."

As Yue Zhong heard her explanation, he observed the images.

Within the forest, there were many wild beasts roaming about, every one of them covered in scales and horns, their expressions ferocious and savage. However, there was no sign of any similar beings to the bug-eyed monster that attacked Yue Zhong.

In the end, within the last display, Yue Zhong saw a human city clearly, and the city seemed to be bustling with activity.

He thought to himself, "This world has humans too? I should go take a look. Maybe I can discover some clues. Even if not, at least if I can control them, they can bolster my faction back on Earth."

Currently, Yue Zhong's territory was $\frac{1}{3}$ of the entire China, but his people were still too little. Their reproduction levels were also still low. If he could absorb more humans into his faction, he would become stronger.

With a plan in mind, he left Yin Shuang to guard the Gate of Hell, while activating his own Flight ability to shoot towards the human city.

Although that bug-eyed monster was crushed by Yue Zhong and looked weak, it was still a peak-Type 5 ferocious beast. It was also crafty and knew how to utilize some combat tactics. If it entered Earth, humans would suffer.

The Gate of Hell was directly in China, after all, Yue Zhong would not allow those monsters to enter China easily.

When he reached about 300m away from the entrance of the city, he descended and walked towards it.

There was no security checks nor barricades at the entrance, and he infiltrated easily. He looked around curiously, observing the style of this world.

The technology of this world was not that different from Earth's prior to the apocalypse, with numerous modern structures and construction. The roads and pavements were also flat and seemed to be made out of concrete, while bicycles were rampant.

As he walked along the streets and checked out his surroundings. For a fleeting moment, it felt like he had returned to the time before life on Earth was turned upside down due to the apocalypse.

After a few hundred meters, Yue Zhong saw a group of people huddled together, and many others were gathering around as well. Curious, he walked over to take a look.

It was a small fighting arena of sorts, and on it, 2 young women were facing off. One of them wore a white warrior uniform, her skin fair, and she looked valiant and beautiful. The other was a lady with 2 golden ponytails, her body voluptuous as she wore a black military uniform.

All around the fighting arena, the observers were discussing the 2 young women.

After reaching the Type 6 realm, and evolving to possess the God-Devil Body, Yue Zhong's perception and thought process had been heightened.

Although there were differences in the language of this world compared to Earth, as he walked over, he had already started to pick up and understand the language. This was one of the many amazing abilities of the God-Devil Body, it was no longer mortal, instead, full of potential.

Yue Zhong grabbed a random person and asked, "Friend, who are those 2? What are they doing?"

The person was actually chatting with his friend. When grabbed suddenly by Yue Zhong, he felt a surge of anger, but as he turned to look into Yue Zhong's eyes, he felt a sense of fear. He quickly responded obediently, "Those 2 are Han Ying'er from the Clear Wind Martial School and Jin Xuan'er from the Radiant Sun Martial School. The one with black hair, is Han Ying'er, while the golden-hair is Jin Xuan'er. They're 2 of the 10 most outstanding fighters of our South Origin City, and today, they had bet the prestige of their respective schools, to determine who's above who."

"Oh! Got it!"

After Yue Zhong got what he needed, he released his hand.

The man immediately distanced himself.

In the arena.

Han Ying'er barked, "Jin Xuan'er, I have practiced the Clear Wind Thunderbolt Kick to the Great Completion realm, it's not too late for you to surrender! In battle, fists have no eyes, if I kill you accidentally, you'd better not blame me."

The young woman with the golden ponytails laughed out coyly while responding with confidence, "Han Ying'er, your Clear Wind Thunderbolt Kick cannot compare to our Radiant Sun Palm! If you don't want to get hurt, surrender now, I can still let you off. Otherwise, if you're hit by my palms, it won't be so fun anymore."

"Since you're not willing, then bring it on!"

Han Ying'er roared in fury and with a tap of her foot, she disappeared from her position, reappearing in front of Jin Xuan'er in a flash. Her legs kicked out in a profound manner, bringing about an illusion of a thunderbolt as she aimed for Jin Xuan'er.

Yue Zhong looked and could not help himself as he sighed, "Peak of Type 4, this girl's martial arts is truly domineering! If she showed her skill on Earth before the apocalypse, I'm afraid all masters would be put to shame, and hide their heads like ostriches."

Han Ying'er looked to be only about 16 or 17 but was able to train to the peak-Type 4 stage. It was truly formidable.

Although Yue Zhong himself was a peak-Type 6 expert now, his abilities were not through cultivation, instead, he had killed, snatched, making use of the God and Devil Imprint to absorb countless life force to reach where he was today. If he relied on cultivating, even if he trained for 30 years, he would not even be able to reach the Type 4 stage.

Against those heavy kicks, Jin Xuan'er squinted and sent out her own palms. Her palms were covered in blazing flames, looking like burning suns, as the surrounding air distorted from the sheer heat.

Yue Zhong was shocked once again, "Another peak-Type 4 expert. If both of them were on Earth and made use of the God and Devil System to absorb the life force on Earth, they will definitely become Type 5 experts quickly."

Yue Zhong had already begun to understand the source of enhancement and evolution from the System since he reached the Type 6 realm.

The various weapons, equipment, and skills were just simplified manifestations of the God and Devil Imprint, possessing the ability to absorb life force. Once they absorbed enough, they will come to possess the mysterious will of the System and unlock the potential of life forms.

As long as this Han Ying'er and Jin Xuan'er were given some System equipment to kill some monsters, they will quickly breakthrough to the Type 5 stage.

He continued to observe while thinking to himself, "I need to think of something to get them to come to Earth with me! Wait!! They're just 2 of the top 10! That means to say, there are 8 others just like them!! If they can all be brought to Earth, my faction will become stronger!"

Just when the spectators were revelling in the fight, a fat and pale man struggled into the crowd.

When he reached their midst, his body started to twist and convulse, before it suddenly exploded, causing a number of liquid organisms the size of palms to fly out and latch onto the people nearby.

The speed of those organisms was extremely fast. They quickly slithered into the bodies of their victims through their mouths, nostrils, ears, and eyes.

"Ah!!"

"What the hell was that?!"

"Help!!!"

"..."

All of a sudden, things started to become chaotic as the people around panicked and screamed out.

When the fatty exploded and fired out those liquid organisms, a 1.23m-tall monster appeared from his body. It had green compound eyes, its body covered in a metallic black luster. Its limbs were thick and coarse, its claws sharp, and its tail was spiky. Its entire being exuded a killing intent as it stepped out.

The moment it appeared, it tapped its foot and quickly disappeared, appearing behind another person and slashed out, tearing through the victim's head and devouring the brains.

At the same time, its tail struck out like a spear through another person's heart.

"Shit! Kill that monster!"

"Kill it!!"

"..."

The difference of the humans on this world and Earth was that everyone here knew some form of martial arts, most of them at the Type 2 or Type 3 realm.

Under the efforts of everyone present and their abilities, even a tank would be crushed within seconds.

Facing the joint attacks of the humans, the monster swung its tail, tossing its victim towards them.

At that instant, the corpse exploded into pieces.

As for the monster, it took the opportunity to route behind the assaulters and slashed out heavily, digging out their hearts in a manner of seconds, chomping down on them.

In just a few breaths, 20 of the spectators had died.

Chapter 999: Alien!

Yue Zhong glanced at that ferocious monster and was stunned, "What a savage killing machine! It actually possesses a high-Type 4 combat ability the moment it was born!"

When the monster burst out from the corpse and started its rampage, the 2 powerful young women exchanged glances and separated, before dashing towards the monster.

"Beast! Go to hell!!!"

Han Ying'er kicked out with her Clear Wind Thunderbolt Kick while she barked out, as many shadows appeared and bombarded the beast.

The Clear Wind Thunderbolt Kick was a consummate skill of the Clear Wind Martial School, swift as the wind while terrifying like thunder. At the hands of Han Ying'er, a peak-Type 4 expert, she was able to turn a tank into scrap metal.

The monster trembled, before allowing the torrential kicks to land on its body.

Bang bang bang!!

When Han Ying'er's legs landed on the monster, it resulted in the clear sound of hitting metal, and parts of the monster sunk in.

Seeing that Han Ying'er was at an advantage, Jin Xuan'er, who originally wanted to assist, stood aside.

The top 10 fighters of the South Origin City were all talented and proud geniuses. They felt it beneath them to join hands against a single monster.

Yue Zhong stood with his arms folded, shaking his head while looking at the girls, "Too arrogant! If it were me, I would have unleashed all I have to kill this monster."

Although the top 10 fighters were gifted, their life-and-death experiences were somewhat lacking.

"Explode!"

Han Ying'er continued to land blow after blow, her beautiful legs smashing into the defenses of the monster. Finally, her kicks focused in and prepared to land a killing blow towards the head of the monster.

Yue Zhong's face suddenly fell as he remembered the self-exploding ability of the monster and shouted out, "Watch out!"

At this time, the monster, which looked to be beaten up, had a sudden glint in its eyes. It shed all pretenses of looking pathetic and having lost the upper hand as it opened its jaws and fired out a tongue that was swifter than a thunderbolt, which pierced through Han Ying'er's chest and retracted, pulling her towards its mouth.

"It hurts!! Am I going to die?"

Han Ying'er felt her strength disappear when the tongue pierced her chest and watched in despair as she neared its mouth.

When Jin Xuan'er saw this, she screamed out despite herself and leaped over, "Han Ying'er!!"

Though they might be rivals, she was definitely willing to see her long-time rival fall at the hands of a monster.

However, there was still some distance between them, by the time she reached, Han Ying'er would be crushed.

At that critical moment, a huge hand appeared on top of the monster, and with a bright flash of fire, the entire head of the compound-eye monster erupted in flames, turning into ash.

Han Ying'er felt her body go light, as she fell into a warm embrace. She looked up, discovering Yue Zhong.

She looked at him with tears in her eyes, as she gasped, "Thank you, friend, for saving me. I'm afraid I will not live much longer. Please help me one more time. Tell my esteemed Master, Liu Mei Mei of the Clear Wind Martial School, that her disciple is unfilial and has to go first, that I cannot take care of her anymore."

Since her chest was pierced, and she was just an ordinary human expert, without any abilities to heal or regenerate herself, she naturally would not live much longer. She could still endure and speak due to her stronger life force from her Type 4 realm.

Jin Xuan'er stared at the gaping hole in Han Ying'er's chest, her heart also filled with an incredible sorrow. Had she been the one to engage the monster, she would be the one dying.

Yue Zhong looked at the wound and pulled out a bottle of serum concocted by Ou Ming. Pouring it on her chest, he said, "With me around, you won't die from something like this."

When the serum, which contained the blood of a Type 5 Mutant Beast, entered Han Ying'er's chest, it immediately sealed the wound, stopping the flow of blood. At the same time, her flesh and muscles began to repair.

Jin Xuan'er stared in astonishment, "What a miraculous medicine, who is this person? How come he has such an amazing serum?!"

The medical standards of this world were not particularly advanced. A chest wound was considered fatal. Only a rare few cultivators with incomparable physique would be able to live on.

Han Ying'er was also shocked and elated, as she looked at Yue Zhong, her eyes flashing with a gleam, "Thank you for saving my life! I, Han Ying'er, will definitely repay you in the future!"

Yue Zhong chuckled, "I'm Yue Zhong, where's the Clear Wind Martial School?"

Jin Xuan'er cut in abruptly, "I'll take you there."

She was also curious about this man who could kill the monster in one move as well as producing a heaven-defying serum. Even her own Master would not be able to do anything like that.

Han Ying'er slumped in Yue Zhong's arms as she muttered out of exhaustion, "I'll have to trouble you then."

Jin Xuan'er came forward, "Let us be on our way then!"

Yue Zhong swept a glance through the spectators. His expression turned dark as he spoke coldly, "No! Wait a moment, none of you can leave."

One man immediately pointed a finger and cursed, "Who the hell are you to tell us not to leave?!"

"Yea! Why can't we leave?"

"..."

The crowd was in an uproar by now.

In the arena, there were plenty of human corpses, looking extremely gruesome and horrific. No one was willing to stay a moment longer than necessary. A few of the faint-hearted ones had already retched.

On top of these reasons, many of them were angry simply because they idolized the 2 beautiful ladies, and one of them was in Yue Zhong's embrace, while another stood beside him. They just wanted to vent their frustration and jealousy. If he wanted them to go east, they would purposely head west.

One other guy shot Yue Zhong a challenging look as he walked away, "I'm going to walk, what are you going to do about it?"

"If you dare take one more step, I'll kill you!"

Yue Zhong shot a cold glare at the man, as a powerful killing intent enveloped the man.

Under the pressure of his Type 6 realm, the man's face fell and his legs buckled under him. He kneeled down, shaking uncontrollably, not daring to say anything more.

The expressions of everyone around changed as well, their faces full of fear, not daring to move.

Jin Xuan'er frowned and asked, "Yue Zhong, why won't you let them leave?"

Yue Zhong turned solemn, "I suspect that some of them are already infected with that monster. Once they leave, they will become a new source of infection, spreading the eggs everywhere else."

The reproduction ability of the monster reminded Yue Zhong of the 'Aliens' franchise he saw. It was terrifying and strange. If those infected humans left, they would quickly spread the infection.

Jin Xuan'er turned to look at the crowd, her face of disbelief, "Impossible!"

Yue Zhong did not engage in any further discussion, instead, barking at a blind man, "You, come over."

There was a look of fear on the blind man's face, as he let out an inhumane shriek, before turning around to flee.

At that instant, all those who had been infected with the liquid organism had contorted expressions, as their bodies started to twist and they quickly fled.

"Even their intellect has been invaded? Seems like these monsters are even more frightening than 'Aliens'. They have already taken over their hosts in such a short time! If they manage to get to Earth, I won't be able to sleep at all."

Yue Zhong eyed the fleeing humans, and his face fell. His hands quickly shot out, as a number of God-Devil Flames appeared and landed on those running, instantly incinerating those fleeing, except for the blind man.

Yue Zhong shot forward, appearing in front of the blind man.

At that instant, the blind man's head suddenly burst open, as a crystalline creature with 2 sharp pincers and a hooked tail burst out. It looked like a scorpion, and when it appeared, it shot towards Yue Zhong's face.

The transformation had been fast, and things happened quickly. If not careful, even a Type 5 expert would have been infected by that scorpion-like creature.

However, he was already wary of their means, and the moment it appeared, Yue Zhong had grabbed it in his hands.

The moment Yue Zhong caught it, the monster began to shriek out continuously, while clicking its pincers. At the same time, it revealed an incredibly sharp tongue.

Seeing that monster, everyone felt their scalp go numb.

Chapter 1000: Blood Manipulation!

Yue Zhong's hands blazed with flames, incinerating the monster.

After killing the monster, Yue Zhong turned to look at the crowd, hoping to assess if there were any more parasites hiding.

Under his gaze, those who were focused on started to tremble, afraid that Yue Zhong would instantly kill them.

"Help!!"

"Save me!!"

"No!!"

"..."

Right at this time, there was a commotion, as a crowd of people came running over.

"How come there're so many monsters suddenly?"

Yue Zhong turned to look, his heart sinking.

In the distance, there was a dozen of those bug-eyed alien killing machines, chasing after a crowd of people.

Among the fleeing people, there were many who had decent martial skills and combat strength, but under the assault of those aliens, they were being slaughtered like ants.

"Beast, don't think you can be so unbridled, I will annihilate you!"

One peak-Type 3 cultivator roared out in rage, charging towards one of the aliens at the speed of sound.

When he got close to the alien, it just leaped into the air, and appeared in front of him, slashing out with its claws that dug through his chest and dug out his heart. It then proceeded to chomp on it.

There were many Type 3 experts among the human combatants, and they all launched into an assault against the aliens. However, they were all taken out in a manner of seconds.

They continued to pounce and tear through the humans.

The more they killed, certain parts of their bodies would become bigger and stronger, as their aura rose, and their metallic exoskeleton became even more resplendent. Some of them even had bigger bellies. From time to time, those bellies would split open, releasing even more pus and scorpion-like creatures that shot out and burrowed into other live humans.

Those who had been infected all had looks of horror as they fled further, but the aliens were already disinterested in them.

Inside the city, it was a state of panic and chaos. The people stepped over one another in their stampede, resulting in even more injuries and death. At the same time, in order to flee, some vehicles crashed into one another, causing blockades. Cries, screams, moans filled the air, as though hell had descended upon them.

"Everyone, do not panic!!"

At this time, with a loud bark, 2 radiant balls of light that shone as bright as the sun flashed through the air, blasting one of the aliens.

The balls of sun carried with them the might of a high-Type 5 expert, causing the alien to be pummeled out of shape and it died.

A warrior with short, scarlet hair in black uniform and sharp features appeared, standing over the body, giving off a valiant feel.

"That's the Headmaster of the Radiant Sun Martial School, Ouyang Lie Ri!"

"That's great! He's one of the 5 Type 5 experts of South Origin City, with him, these aliens are sure to die!!"

"Headmaster Ouyang has made his move!!"

"..."

Seeing Ouyang Lie Ri destroying an alien with a single hit, as though he was some battle god, everyone felt excited and hopeful.

He was a Type 5 expert, with powerful strength. Within the city, only 4 others dared claim they were equal to him. Everyone hoped that he could save them.

Jin Xuan'er looked towards Ouyang Lie Ri with idolization and reverence, while introducing to Yue Zhong with pride, "That's my Master! Ouyang Lie Ri!"

Yue Zhong glanced at him when suddenly his face turned, and he shouted, "Watch out!!"

At that instant, Ouyang Lie Ri had already charged within their midst, his fists radiant as the sun, punching out at 2 aliens, causing their heads to burst apart.

At that moment, the corrosive blood that could even melt through the Scarlet Reaper splashed onto Ouyang Lie Ri.

Being caught unprepared, although he tried to dodge, he was still struck by quite some amount.

The corrosion was extremely powerful, instantly burning holes in whatever part of Ouyang Lie Ri's body they came in contact with. He screamed out in pain and struggled madly.

At that instant, one huge alien opened its jaws and shot out its tongue through the forehead of Ouyang Lie Ri, instantly killing this Type 5 human expert.

When it retracted its tongue, Ouyang Lie Ri's corpse slumped to the floor.

One big-bellied alien beside the huge one burst apart, releasing 20 infant aliens that buried into Ouyang Lie Ri's body.

It all happened so fast, and within a few breaths, Ouyang Lie Ri had been killed by those aliens.

Even as a Type 6 expert, Yue Zhong was currently carrying someone, and had no way of charging through the distance to join the battle. After all, he was not entirely omnipotent.

Jin Xuan'er saw how her Master had been killed by those terrifying aliens within seconds, and her heart felt like it was torn, as she shrieked out in a heart-wrenching scream, "MASTER!!!"

Both she and Han Ying'er were the direct disciples of their respective schools and were doted on by their Masters. Their Masters were equivalent to their parents, if not more important, and thus, Ouyang Lie Ri's death was hard for Jin Xuan'er to accept.

"Headmaster Ouyang had been killed!!"

"No!!!"

"These monsters are too strong!! Run!!!"

"..."

Screams rang out once more, upon seeing a Type 5 expert of their city killed in an instant, all the people lost any last shred of resistance and began to flee.

The aliens began to get even more vicious, pouncing forward and hunting the humans.

"Go to hell, bastards!!"

Yue Zhong watched as the aliens ran rampant amidst the human crowd. He frowned, and while carrying Han Ying'er, he came up to one alien, sending a palm covered in God-Devil Flames towards it.

The moment the God-Devil Flame came in contact with the alien's body, it burned brightly, consuming the alien and reducing it to ashes.

At the Type 6 realm, the might of the God-Devil Flame was incredibly powerful, just the smallest of flames could burn a peak-Type 5 expert to death. Although these aliens were strong, there was no way of resisting it.

Seeing Yue Zhong killing their comrade in one hit, a dozen others which were chasing after humans turned around and lunged towards him.

In a flash, they had appeared in different positions, reaching out with their claws to grab at Yue Zhong.

Han Ying'er's face fell in fright, grabbing Yue Zhong's clothes tightly. With their attacks from all angles, even her Master would not be able to get past this.

If he had not reached the Type 6 realm, Yue Zhong would definitely have a hard time against them. However, he was already at the peak-Type 6 realm. With a wave of his hand, 10 balls of God-Devil Flames appeared in mid air, entering the aliens and incinerating them in a split second.

At the same moment they died, 20 different attacks fell upon him in the form of tongues, claws, hooked tails, all shooting for him.

The majority of them came from the peak-Type 4 aliens, while 2 of them were Type 5. Facing such an attack, even an ordinary Type 6 expert might fall if not careful.

"Since I've gained the Sixth Order skill, let's test it out on these monsters."

Yue Zhong had wanted to burn them all using the God-Devil Flames. But with a thought, he pulled out his Type 5 Snake-Tooth Blade, and chopped off all the tongues and tails and claws, before sending a blood beam into the body of an alien.

After the bright bloody light entered the alien's body, in an instant, the alien was sapped dry of all its blood essence. The blood beam shot back out, leaving behind an emaciated corpse.

When the beam exited, other than the filthy, bloody feel, there was a corrosive element to it. At the same time, it seemed to have grown larger.

With a thought, Yue Zhong sent the blood beam into the body of another alien. As it penetrated, the alien was also turned into a dried corpse.

This Blood Manipulation ability was insidious and dangerous, without the proper measures to counter it, it was a terrifying technique to all life forms.

Yue Zhong had managed to overcome Saint Emperor Xue Shi, because he had the God-Devil Flame, completely suppressing this ability.

Although these aliens were strong and were made for killing, they could not do anything to the blood beam. They stared at it as the beam continued to pierce through them one by one, sucking them dry.

As the evil-looking blood beam had absorbed the blood essence of over 20 aliens, it split apart, one of them bright red, the other green.

With a thought, he sent both beams into the blood pearl in his hands. Channeling his thoughts once more, a powerful shield that was a mix of green and red appeared, circling around him.