

Apocalypse 971

Chapter 971: Dragon Throne

The gory stench in the air lasted for a long time. There wasn't any wind in Blue Secret Realm after winter, so it took longer for this scent to dissipate.

Chika held a halberd in one hand and a bucket of water in the other and headed towards the fences.

He was a deputy general of the Light Cavalry Squad but broke the rules and was sent here to care for injured mounts.

This was, of course, a blow to him. Fortunately, his mental strength was very strong. He knew that he would get called back before the main attack. After all, a deputy general was only below the three commanders and was a high-level member. The thousand cavaliers under him would only listen to him when it was time to risk their lives.

A purple eagle squatted beside the fence. If you got close, you could pick up a decomposing smell. This eagle was injured in battle and was stabbed by a bone spear. There was something on the spear that resulted in the wound decomposing. It couldn't heal and was sent here to rest.

Beside another fence was a middle-aged man who had also been sent here as a punishment. He stared at a black beast, observed the amount it ate, and recorded the information.

"Isn't it burdensome to carry a halberd at this moment?"

The middle-aged man didn't know why Chika had carried the weapon.

"This is the Posthumous people's territory, and accidents might occur at any moment," Chika said seriously.

"Is that so?" The middle-aged man smiled, "Why did I hear that your Commander Nan is sending someone over to take a look at the situation?"

Chika scratched his head awkwardly and smiled, "Haiz, who wants to care for birds here instead of being a cavalier? Only you decided not to be a feather warrior and came here to manage things."

The middle-aged man smiled and looked as the black beast finished its food. He looked at Chika, who was washing the eagle's wounds with a potion. This fellow was a problem sometimes. He complained that he didn't want to feed the birds and horses, but when it was time to do his job, he was a very responsible person.

At the same time, the middle-aged man was impressed with his strength. He was not even 30 and was already a level-six warrior. If he improved, he could become a manager who was in charge of thousands of Saint Hall elites.

The middle-aged man walked back with the bucket. It was very busy here. Treating injured mounts and capturing beasts in the Posthumous people's territory amounted to nearly ten thousand beasts here. Four thousand caregivers seemed like a large number, but apart from the guards in charge of defense, there were fewer than three thousand people. If you removed those who were in charge of research, two thousand were left. Some higher-level and bigger ones needed a few people to care for them at once, meaning everyone was very busy on average.

The middle-aged man whistled. He looked at the sky that always remained the same and felt like it would be a good day.

Wait... What was that?

The middle-aged man had lowered his head, but he raised it. He looked at the sky in shock.

Before he could react, the sounds of battle spread from a corner of the camp, and the soundwave swept the entire camp.

Enemy attack!

This phrase appeared in his mind, but it was a little foreign.

As a member of Saint Light Hall, it had been long since he thought of or faced this phrase.

They had always been the victor and were the attackers. A sneak attack was only something that they did. There was never an enemy that dared to sneak attack them.

But it happened.

“On guard!”

The middle-aged man shouted. He tossed the wooden bucket aside and ran towards where he came from.

He really wished he was Chika and that he had carried his weapon with him.

He was far stronger than that deputy general.

He was a level-seven warrior.

A bright light shone from behind him. He knew it was from Chika to attract the enemy to create a chance for others to prepare... Or escape.

It was obvious that Chika and the middle-aged man both felt that since the enemy chose to sneak attack this place, they had to be confident. People who imagined winning in such a situation were all idealists.

The truth was sometimes more cruel than what people were used to.

Moreover, it was far more cruel.

Liang Chuyin, Little Tiger, and Xia Bai each led their teams from three different directions into the Saint Light Hall camp.

Ye Zhonging and Red Hair led the skeleton squad from another direction.

Ye Zhongming followed Red Hair not only because she seemed very friendly, he was also curious about her mutation.

He wanted to see how she controlled these skeletons and how they fought and evolved.

Red Hair's skeleton chair landed on the ground. The thing the middle-aged man had seen was Red Hair, Ye Zhongming, and that chair.

The skeleton squad sneak attacked their backline. Those fellows were very strong after turning into skeletons and were no weaker than before. The only difference was that there were two classes.

One portion of them turned into close combat skeletons; their hands had blades, swords, spears, shields, sticks, hammers, etc. Another portion had ranged weapons like bows, staffs, crossbows...

These skeletons lost their talent ability, but their special parts were still there. They were much stronger, along with their weapons.

None of the Saint Light Hall warriors could block their attacks. With the attacks of the two groups, the skeleton squad faced little to no resistance.

Ye Zhongming didn't attack. He watched from the side and saw as the skeleton warriors charged into the camp. They worked together to kill the kings of the secret realm.

Ye Zhongming felt that they would absorb some energy from the corpses of each person that they killed to nourish their own bodies. When they charged into the core of this place, none of them actually died. Moreover, their bodies became firmer as the number of Saint Light Hall people they killed increased.

Red Hair didn't attack and just let her subordinates kill. So, he didn't know how much stronger she was and how much she improved.

The Saint Light Hall base couldn't fight back at all. The four squads were in their core area. At this point, they finally faced some resistance.

The stronger Saint Light Hall warriors worked together with the slightly injured mounts, who could still fight. They gathered in a corner of the camp and resisted to death.

Chika was among them. The difference was that the middle-aged man was riding a flower-spotted tiger beast. Chika was riding the mount that all Light Cavalry Squad members rode.

Chapter 971.5- Dragon Throne (2)

“Who are you?”

As the highest commander of this place, the middle-aged man rode his mount forward a little and faced Ye Zhongming and Red Hair, who were sitting on the throne.

This was the first time he had seen such a weird piece of equipment. They discovered that the Posthumous people had outsiders who helped them craft shining weapons and shirts.

There were even rumors that these people had strong sky weapons.

The middle-aged man didn't believe those rumors in the past.

Saint Light Hall was invincible in this land for many years, and they didn't believe that someone could be stronger than them.

Shining weapons, shining flying equipment. They all felt like they weren't real.

So what if it was real? They could still defeat them and prove to the world that they were still invincible.

But at that moment, the middle-aged man knew that he was wrong.

Although this was Saint Light Hall's backline base, it was still on the frontlines of the fight. This made it convenient for each squad to send their injured beasts over.

But there were still close to a thousand troops here. These were true warriors. Their equipment might not be the best, but they were still first-rate.

The people working here were also problematic people from the various camps. These people were arrogant. Why? They were strong and elites from various places. As they were strong, they looked down on all rules and made mistakes, which is why they were sent here.

But these people weren't able to stop the enemies. The middle-aged man had been calculating the time it had taken since the enemy had attacked.

A thousand breaths?

That might be too many.

Did this squad belong to the Posthumous people?

The middle-aged man felt like those rumors were true.

Actually, one of Saint Light Hall's squads was wiped, and one replenishment base was destroyed. Such news was locked down, and they didn't know about them.

But now, they would end up as a part of such news.

"Who we are is not important; what is important is that you have two choices."

Liang Chuyin stood before Cloud Peak's squad and crossed her arms, "The first is to surrender to us and provide us the help that we need."

"The second is to fight to the death."

She didn't stop and continued, "Maybe you think you can only choose the second path. But you are wrong. No matter which world you are in, there are actually more choices."

"You just need to provide us the intel that we need. Don't think that this is betrayal; you are just going with the flow. You can't understand now, but you will in the future. We will be the victor. Of course, the pre-requisite is that all of you can live until that day."

Liang Chuyin looked at Ye Zhongming and noticed that he hadn't said anything. She continued, "Surrender and don't do any needless resistance. In the future, you will realize how amusing your knowledge is. Your ruler used such lies to deceive all of you."

Facing Liang Chuyin's words, the middle-aged man and Chika looked at each other and saw their doubt.

But they knew that they couldn't abandon their faith.

They raised their weapons alongside the Saint Light Hall members behind them.

"Very good." Liang Chuyin shrugged and then retreated.

“Leave it to you?”

Ye Zhongming said to Red Hair.

“Okay.”

Ye Zhongming didn't move.

Red Hair didn't say any nonsense as she was a lifeform and attacked immediately.

The skeleton squad also attacked those from Saint Light Hall.

Thousands of skeleton warriors charged into the Saint Light Hall warriors. Blood spurted in the air.

Red Hair also attacked. She sat on the chair and charged toward the crowd. Bones stretched from the sides of the chair. Each spike that thrust would kill a Saint Light Hall warrior or mount.

Moreover, the dragon head on the chair also spat out a two-colored mist.

It was white and also black.

When the white mist shot out, anyone who touched it melted into flesh and blood and turned into bones.

The skeleton warriors would pick out some bones and stab them into their bodies.

When the black mist spurted, the Saint Light Hall humans would fall to the ground. Their bodies were okay, but their eyes would lose their glow and become empty. The chair would suck black soul-shaped things.

At this point, Ye Zhongming learned the name of this chair.

“Dragon Throne!”

It was a throne that could absorb the bones of the enemy.

Ye Zhongming didn't know if the soul pearls he got from Undead Hill were from dragon lifeforms, but it seemed like the case, which was why such a dragon chair would appear.

Moreover, the chair could absorb bones. Anything that was killed by the mist would sacrifice its most precious spine for them to absorb.

After a few dozen seconds, Ye Zhongming felt like the chair's energy increased.

Maybe due to this increase in energy, there was an image of a bone dragon that circled above the chair and roared toward the surroundings. Saint Light Hall members tilted left and right, and many fell to the ground. Their eyes were in a blur, and they had lost consciousness.

This dragon chair actually used its skill to launch a mental energy attack.

Ye Zhongming felt a chill down his spine. This attack would definitely catch one off guard.

Red Hair's light whip didn't want to fall behind either. She sat there and whipped the few Saint Light Hall warriors around her who were still resisting.

Chapter 972: Soul feeding totem

Ye Zhongming's eyes were already opened wide when Red Hair created these two pieces of equipment in Cloud Peak.

But the way the Dragon Throne attacked had refreshed his understanding.

But when Red Hair used her whip, Ye Zhongming didn't know how to describe his feelings.

The whip's benefit was that its length was not fixed. So even if she was sitting further away, the whip could cross a distance to hit some Saint Light Hall warriors.

It was silent. To evolved, it wasn't very quick, and they had time to react.

Those who were still standing were all powerful Saint Light Hall warriors. Many of them made preparations that Ye Zhongming and those from Cloud Peak felt were sufficient.

They either dodged or raised their weapons to block. Some of them, who should be good at working together, formed small formations to face the attack.

They didn't underestimate the attack at all.

But the whip was like water. When it faced a weapon, the weapon would slice through it, but the whip wouldn't break. The Saint Light Hall's weapon would just get stuck inside, unable to be retracted. The water-like whip would have glue-like qualities.

Those who dodged it thought that they managed to dodge. But in the next second, the whip would extend. Like a gentle hand, it would caress their bodies.

The whip brushed dozens of them.

Red Hair's attacks were gentle and silent compared to the usual scenes of blood flying. It looked like a joke, but the outcome frightened Cloud Peak and those from Saint Light Hall.

Anyone that the whip brushed just stood there. Moments later, they dropped their weapons on the ground.

But no one paid attention to that. In those few seconds, people saw that a black mist-like thing appeared above the heads of the Saint Light Hall warriors. These soul-like things then twisted and struggled as the whip absorbed them.

Each soul that was absorbed would make it brighter and more colorful. Although the changes were slight but everyone could see it.

When the dozen souls were absorbed, the light was like a fed child that stretched in the air. It then returned to Red Hair's hands and turned into a six-colored light ball. It wrapped around her arm like a sleeve.

"You... You... Who are you?"

The middle-aged man's voice was hoarse. Only a short time had passed since the base was attacked, and then they were pushed to a corner. He felt like he hadn't even used his weapon twice, and the situation had already reached such an irrecoverable stage.

He was sure that these people weren't Posthumous people because the things they wore, language, and even their expressions were different.

He also had to add in the woman who sat on the Dragon Throne with black eyes.

Even a level eight Posthumous people king couldn't be like this woman, killing so many elite Saint Light Hall warriors so easily with such a weird method.

"Who we are isn't important." Ye Zhongming sat up from the throne and walked to these people.

Actually, he wasn't as calm as he seemed. Through Red Hair, he learned of the name of the whip.
Soul Light Demon Whip!

Dragon Throne, Soul Light Demon Whip!

Red Hair first went blind. She was then injured outside of Cloud Peak and was invaded by the black soul technique of that level eight lifeform. She was badly injured such that she was about to die.

Thousands of soul pearls were then injected into her body to complete an unknown change.

These two things weren't equipment, as Ye Zhongming sensed a slight connection through Red Hair. But he could only sense their structure and couldn't control them. They also wouldn't listen to him.

These two things were more like a part of her body from this point alone.

Ye Zhongming had never seen such a situation.

In his last life, he had heard of a nine-star evolve using his body as a furnace to nurture high-level equipment to charge for the legendary seven-colored grade. But he didn't succeed.

Red Hair had two pieces of equipment that was one with her!

As the throne and whip didn't belong to Ye Zhongming, he didn't know their abilities or skills. But they should be very strong and might even continue to change.

Red Hair sat on the throne and flew a distance before she used the whip again to collect the lives of the remaining warriors... No, souls.

The whip continued to grow brighter and more colorful.

Middle-aged man, Chika, along with the strongest warriors here, launched their final charge. But in front of Red Hair and Cloud Peak, such a charge was too weak.

Even the middle-aged man wasn't Red Hair's match.

When these people were killed, their souls were absorbed, and their spines were taken. The battle ended.

"Let's begin."

Ye Zhongming ordered his subordinates to gather the beasts together and then kill them all. He then piled them into a pyramid.

Ye Zhongming took out a scroll and activated it. He then tossed it on the beast corpses.

A light appeared and swept the pile. Slowly, the corpses started to change, wither, shrink, dry... They then turned into a four—to five-meter-tall circular red totem. The corpses hung on them like lifelike carvings.

If you were close, you could even see that the totem was hollow. Inside it was blood.

“This is Soul Feeding Totem?”

Liang Chuyin looked at the totem created by a mysterious power and asked.

Ye Zhongming kept the scroll and took a look. The number went from five times to four.

“En, keep it. Whether or not we can defend the imperial city would depend on this.”

Liang Chuyin looked at the totem and went back to work.

At this point, news spread from the Exquisite Floating Ball above. A Saint Light Hall air force had noticed something abnormal here and was rushing over!

Chapter 973: Saintess came and Red Hair left

Still that camp. But as compared to when it started, it was several times bigger.

The core portion was still the ground made up of the six-sided jade stone. The other areas were a silver metal.

Saint Light Hall was using this method to show off their aura.

Of course, they might also be showing off their wealth.

In a giant white tent in the core region, the three heads of Saint Light Hall sat around a table, their expressions solemn.

Nan Jin drank the green liquid in his cup and smiled.

“In the past, drinking coral fruit juice was one of my hobbies. I felt like the sweet and sour taste was enjoyable, but now, I feel like this thing is very bitter.”

The other two were helpless when they heard that.

They had faced their biggest problem since their attacks started.

Bad news continued to spread these few days. First was the beast nurturing area that was sneak attacked. Thousands of troops were killed. If you added the ten thousand beasts there, that was a huge loss.

The weird thing was that when the squad rushed over to investigate, they only saw a portion of the corpses. There were some that were incomplete, with their spines taken. Those mounts all disappeared, and no one knew where they went.

Five digits of beasts. Even the blood alone would form a small lake. How did they disappear?

There were some marks. But apart from proving that a battle had occurred, there were no useful clues.

Oh, right, there were signs of soul techniques.

But this was a battle between Posthumous people and them, so what was the surprise that someone was using a soul technique?

Of course, the soul technique was weird and very terrifying. It caused one to lose their soul.

However, this wasn't much of an issue for the three heads. Posthumous people might have terrifying abilities, but Saint Light Hall did, too.

The sneak attack was just a start. In the next few days, numerous Saint Light Hall squads were attacked. The enemies' attack could be described with three words.

Quick, accurate, vicious!

When they attacked, they wiped out everyone.

Saint Light Hall members were tactically astute. When they cleared Posthumous people squads, they worked together really well. Each team was connected and wouldn't give the enemy a chance to strike.

Of course, this was in the past. Now, that perfect coordination was shattered. Two Light Cavalry Squads bases, a Light Feather Squad base and a decent scale replenishment base.

These squads weren't together and weren't even in the same region. They were the pride of the three leaders, but now, they have become the battle results of the Posthumous people.

"Although the main force didn't suffer huge losses, less than three thousand people, but the other squads and logistics have had a huge blow. There are over ten thousand casualties... No, no injuries, only death."

Zaili looked at the table and said the news they just received.

"Commander Li, you are the commander of the Light Feather Warriors, and your troops are the most mobile. Can you find a way to track these people? I think that the same squad caused the few sneak attacks."

Rong Zhi was Saint Hall Guard's commander. He was in charge of Saint Hall, Saintess, and Saint Father. Although he was on the same level as Nan Jin and Zaili, but his status was slightly higher.

His words meant that he was actually slightly unhappy with Zaili's Light Feather Warriors, which were the airforce.

"I tried, but it was useless. They also have air troops and they aren't weak."

Zaili had told his subordinates to scout the space on the frontlines, but they didn't notice anything. They only saw the group retreating once, but when they chased, they were attacked. The flames from the explosions terrified the eagles, which is why they didn't dare to chase.

Rongzhi nodded and frowned, "We can only reduce the battle region and increase the connection of forces?"

“But we will miss out on some Posthumous people tribes. The Saint Father said that this was a battle to wipe them out. Our goal is to wipe them from this place. If some of them hide then reproduce, it would be a problem.”

The other two leaders didn't continue. Although they had the power to make decisions, the higher-ups often would decide.

Rongzhi remained silent for a while and unwillingly said, “Then let's do it; I will explain to the Saint Father.”

He hesitated and then told Zaili, “I think that when needed, we can use that thing on the big and super factions. Although it is immoral, their terrifying soul techniques aren't any better!”

The other two commanders looked at each other and nodded.

The meeting ended there. The three of them were about to leave as they had things to deal with. But a dragon roar spread from the distance, and they stopped.

The three of them looked at each other and knew the Saintess was here.

.....

When Siant Light Hall was fussing about solving the sneak attacks, the team that caused them huge problems had left the region Saint Light Hall thought they were in. They were behind them at where Ah Tao's tribe was previously at.

The team carried three giant blood totems. Each warrior was filled with thick killing energy.

“It had been two days?” Liang Chuyin sat on the Posthumous people's side of the hill and looked into the distance.

“En.”

Ye Zhongming replied and also looked forward.

Ye Zhongming knew that Red Hair wanted to come here and guessed that she came for the soul pearl and also those high-quality bones.

But he didn't expect that Red Hair would lead her subordinates in after arriving here. In a few hours, they disappeared from their sight. Two days passed, and they weren't back. If not for the mental energy connection, Ye Zhongming really thought that something happened to her.

The Undead Hill was only a name. Actually, a huge area was called Undead Hill. Ah Tao mentioned that the areas where they intersected with the Night Demon Plains were all called Undead Hill.

Red Hair was probably at the edge of the Night Demon Plains.

“Are we still waiting?”

Liang Chuyin thought about those different undead lifeforms, and her body became numb. She didn't understand how Red Hair survived in such a situation.

“No.” Ye Zhongming made up his mind. He was unsure when Red Hair would return, so he couldn't waste too much time here.

He sent her a few repeated mental energy pulses to tell her that he wanted to leave and told her to call him when she wanted to return.

Then, the team started to head back.

Chapter 974: This is war

Numerous flags danced on the giant Imperial City walls. On them were various diagrams of beasts and plants.

It wasn't that the Posthumous people worshipped these things or that they knelt to them. They just purely worshipped the power that it had.

In such a bad environment that lacked resources and had long winters where beasts roamed, one of the few things that they were proud of was this Imperial City that had never fallen.

But the Imperial City looked different now.

There were two obvious places.

One was the five giant pillars that stood tall in the city's center. Posthumous people who looked at these pillars were shocked by the things on them. Not only were there the dried corpses of many lifeforms but the totem itself was also made of blood. One could smell the thick stench from far away.

The other was on the walls and in the hands and bodies of the Posthumous people warriors. There were weapons and equipment that didn't belong to the Posthumous people. Or rather, it didn't belong to this world. They gave off various glows and could activate skills like those strong soul techniques.

Cloud Peak had brought these two things, and their squad was even helping defend the walls.

Of course, there was also another change that didn't exist before, just that those people in the city got used to it. That space gate stood in the city. Many warriors from another world continued to enter and were here to fight for the city.

"This is Thousand Leaf Grass, this is Lip Tearing Fruit, this is Three Segment Carrot, this is Deesolate Nourishing Stone and Bug Crawling Dirt."

Xia Lei pointed at some things on the table and said.

She was named as one of the commanders of the Imperial City defense. In the upcoming battle, she had independent control, so she came here with Cloud Peak's main force to participate in the defense.

As for Cloud Peak's side, they weren't worried about anything happening without her there. Apart from a few defending squads that didn't come over, there were many of the older and weaker Posthumous people.

Don't underestimate these people. Apart from the kids and old people who couldn't walk, the rest of them were passable warriors. They were sent to Cloud Peak because their levels weren't too high and wouldn't be of much use. Posthumous people were also keeping seeds. These kids, experienced handicapped warriors, and old people were their hope. If the Imperial City failed, they were the hope of their race to rise up again.

If someone attacked Cloud Peak at this time, they would notice that there were a few hundred thousand or even a million Posthumous people. They might be at a low level compared to the other Posthumous people, but they were still at the average level on Earth.

Just the number alone was enough to fill any faction with despair. These Posthumous people were spread around Cloud Peak, surrounding it and protecting defense. Ying City's evolved could see squads mainly full of Posthumous people women entering the city to hunt. The mutated rat meat that some wouldn't be willing to eat even in the apocalypse wasn't a problem for them. Some even chose to eat them raw.

It wasn't because they were bloodthirsty. They weren't that backward. It was a habit that had been forced out of them due to their desperate situations.

Anyways, close to a million Posthumous people were on Earth. No matter what happened in this fight, they wouldn't head back and would become a part of Earth.

The ones left in the Imperial City were the elites. Their average level was at level four!

Only some zombie hordes and mutated beast groups could reach that level.

"Also these. Round Armor Line Bug's armor, Screeching Beast's hooves, Yellow Spotted Bee's sting, Invisible Frog's egg..."

Xia Lei looked at the hundreds of higher-ups and faction leaders who came and slapped the table. "We need all these. Some are needed for blueprints, recipes, alchemy, additives for feed..."

"On Earth, these are only available in dungeons. You must battle the beasts inside if you want any of them."

"Here, you can find these within 20 kilometers of the mountain that the Imperial City is in."

"I haven't even talked about the more precious things. We can even find materials to create the highest level equipment here."

The people listened and were tempted. They knew more about the Secret Realm.

"I am not teaching all of you to recognize these things. Of course, you also need to recognize this as you will collect these. After the battle, we will send you a booklet."

These people smiled, and their gazes toward the items changed. In Cloud Peak, battles weren't the only way to contribute. Finding materials was another way, and you would get payment.

"My goal is to tell everyone that this place is another space that we could only see in movies and novels. Treasures are everywhere here; any hole you dig might have demon crystals. This place will belong to us in the future."

"Now, someone wants to chase us out, so of course, we won't agree. Cloud Peak has never spat something out from their mouths."

The higher-ups of these battle squads were all people who loved to fight. When they heard Xia Lei's words, they expressed that they would beat up Saint Light Hall.

Posthumous people were at a mental disadvantage when they faced Saint Light Hall. But Cloud Peak and these people treated them as decently strong scammers.

A low bell sounded outside. Everyone listened. They had been here for a few days and remembered what the bells meant.

Xia Lei also listened. Moreover, she knew that the bell would ring, so she specially chose this time to have the meeting.

“After the bell, the final batch of Posthumous people will enter the city. There are many of them, a few hundred thousand. After this, the Saint Light Hall will come.”

“I said so much today to tell everyone something. Which is that nothing we experienced can compare to this.”

“This isn’t a battle but a... War!”

A few hours after the meeting, the first squad of over two thousand Saint Light Hall Light Cavaliers entered the mountains that the Imperial City was in.

Their arrival meant the start of this race war.

Chapter 975: Foreign King

“We have contacted Cannibal Chain and purchased large amounts of resources and ammo, which will last us a long time. However, didn’t you see the Black Cloak Caravan? Although they aren’t as big as Cannibal Chain, they are quite powerful with the nearby factions. I told them to be on standby and that if there were any needs, Yuan Shang would use his connections to purchase them.”

Xia Lei and Ye Zhongming sat side by side on the walls and looked at Saint Light Hall’s troops gathering.

This was the first time he saw the faction that had suppressed the Posthumous people. As expected, they were very orderly, and there was no chaos at all. The few kings that planned to sneak attack them before they stabilized could only give up on those thoughts.

“Sister Hong and Le, as well as those technical members, are gone?”

All of them came over to lead the city defense and adjust the equipment. They even built a temporary lab and placed some gene lifeforms here for the battle.

Saint Light Hall’s main force was here, and the outside world was lost. Soon, these people from a higher civilization than them would attack. Ye Zhongming, even the Posthumous people didn’t understand much about them. They didn’t even know if they had any skill that could allow them to attack. To prevent accidents from happening, Ye Zhongming didn’t want the researchers to remain here. They were the foundations of Cloud Peak.

“They are all gone; only some essential workers protect those research results and maintain the crystal weapons.”

Ye Zhongming nodded. This battle, no, war. Consolidated Cloud Peak's highest battle abilities. It was an accident previously when the mutated lifeform army surrounded them, and they didn't use many of their skills.

This time, Ye Zhongming planned to try them on Saint Light Hall.

"Mu Xinfei has helped us contact the Resistance Zone and asked them for the Mechanic Fortress that they owe us."

"En."

Ye Zhongming didn't know about that and looked at Xia Lei curiously.

The Resistance Zone was fighting for itself and wasn't as united as before. Although Mu Xinfei was S Zone's commander, everyone knew that she was the weakest. Would the other zones accept the suggestion?

Asking others for things? It might work if Ye Zhongming went with Cloud Peak's main force, but Mu Xinfei... That sounded too ideal.

"It all depends on what we do." Xia Lei smiled. Of course, they weren't willing, but some rewards and threats would make tough things simpler."

"Remember that I took a batch of modified Silver Boxes?"

Ye Zhongming knew about it, but he didn't ask. He believed in Xia Lei. Moreover, this was backend, and she was in charge of it. He was busy crafting equipment and doing that mission, so he didn't have the energy to care about all of this.

"I gave them to Mu Xinfei and also sent some of my squad to follow her to start a 'rebellion'."

Ye Zhongming roughly understood after hearing that. As expected, Xia Lei's words proved his guess.

"My squad and the squad that was loyal to Mu Xinfei battled the squad in S Zone that opposed her openly. In just half an hour, their main force was killed."

Xia Lei smiled coldly, "One reason was that although we attacked them head-on, we entered their territory very sneakily, and they had no time to react. The second reason was the crystal weapons. They couldn't defend themselves and fell like flies."

"I recorded the whole process. I told Mu Xinfei to send the video over when she contacted the others."

Ye Zhongming smiled. His woman had so many ideas of how to threaten people.

"Along with it, we would pay 10% higher than the market to purchase some high-end weapons."

"This was the sweetener?"

Xia Lei paused as she saw a huge group of flying beasts enter the plains before the city. It should be the Light Feather Squad.

They were the squad to which Cloud Peak paid the most attention.

“En, although they are big, they can’t compare to you. The wealth you create alone is probably comparable to all four zones.”

“Potions, along with equipment, all of this can raise a squad’s level. Be C Zone that doesn’t have a good relationship with us, T Zone split with us due to Guang Yao, and G Zone, with whom we don’t have much contact. They all agreed and told us they could sell us the things we need.”

“Do you know why?”

Ye Zhongming, who was a little tense due to the Light Feather Squad’s arrival, smiled.

“Did they say they can sell another Mechanic Fortress and Exquisite Floating Ball?”

“Right!”

“They can even sell that. Additionally, things like Lazy Man Case and other special zone items can be sold to us!”

Ye Zhongming was stunned as this exceeded his expectations. He didn’t understand what they were thinking. He didn’t think that Wen Zhong and those commanders would be so nice to Cloud Peak.

“The things are coming, but it would take a few days. But I think that this war wouldn’t end so quickly. Those weapons would be of use!”

Human weapons were historic to enemies from another world. Even Xia Lei would feel excited.

At this time, the guard of a Posthumous people king found Ye Zhongming and told him to head to the tent. When Ye Zhongming arrived, he saw that all the kings were here, including the protector.

This meeting seemed very important.

But he found out the reason.

“Zhongming, all of us made a decision; we want to invite you to become our.. Foreign King.”

Chapter 976: Omnipotent Magic Pearl

Ye Zhongming was slightly stunned, but he wasn’t too surprised.

Hong Xiang and Neal brought it up with him, but it wasn’t so official. There was an element of joke in it, so he didn’t treat it seriously. After all, being a king didn’t seem like a high position to him. It was just a title, so he didn’t care much about it.

But now, it seemed like they were serious. The two kings weren’t joking previously and were just testing him out, so he was mentally prepared.

Ye Zhongming wasn’t very interested, but he knew that he had to accept it.

They were giving him this official identity so that he could be the commander in the upcoming battle.

Of course, another important point was that they wanted to push him to a higher position so that his men would try their best to defend.

This was a plot. They wanted to use this method to express their attitude and to tell him that...

Brother, although we know that you want to help us, you have to go all out. If not, the situation isn't too good.

Ye Zhongming understood, so he was not going to reject them.

"If you agree, then we can conduct the coronation immediately."

The Protector's attitude towards him changed from hatred to coldness after he came into contact with the person under the pool. Now, it was more typical. Through this process, Ye Zhongming became more and more important to them. As long as this old man wasn't a fool, he would know that the only reason they were confident in defending, apart from the fact that the Imperial City had never fallen, was this guy's support.

This guy called Ye Zhongming represented not only himself and Cloud Peak; to a certain extent, he represented another world.

Ye Zhongming nodded. Since he knew what he had to do, he decided to be more direct.

Thus, the kings and protector went to work, and very quickly, the biggest structure in the Imperial City that, they called the Omnipotent God Hall conducted a coronation ceremony.

This shocked Ye Zhongming, who hadn't thought much about it initially.

Although not much work was done for this, the hall was redecorated. On the hundred steps in front of the main hall, pure white leather was placed on it. Although they didn't have soft fur, it was thin like silk and white like snow.

They weaved a ceremonial attire for him, and he walked toward the main gate. There were 98 pairs of people with horns waiting for him. When they saw him, they would sound their horns. The low and penetrative sounds spread through the city and even spread outside.

Ye Zhongming entered the hall and saw the kings, the protector, and six of the most powerful elders of the Posthumous people. On the high platform was a giant crystal ball.

Based on the process, the representatives of the kings would announce some things that he had to follow as well as some duties and responsibilities.

Next, he would have to swear toward this Omnipotent Magic Pearl by kneeling in front of it.

Ye Zhongming agreed. Kneeling to a Posthumous people god was not a problem.

He walked forward and looked down, able to see the entire hall. From where he stood, the kings and protector seemed a little small.

He knelt before the giant crystal ball and placed his hands on it. He got ready to swear.

The kings watched and finally relaxed.

Promises were less reliable to them than an oath.

But... What was he doing? Why was he closing his eyes and not saying anything? Swearing in his heart didn't work.

It wasn't that he didn't want to speak, but he couldn't. He regretted being rash.

After he touched the purple ball, as a smith, his instinct was to investigate it.

He actually got a notification that he could use his job skill!

This meant that this giant purple crystal was a material and might even be a complete piece of equipment.

To a smith, the moment they touch such a thing, they will try to understand its stats. Ye Zhongming was no exception.

The best way to find out what it was was to strengthen it and turn it into hiss.

Ye Zhongming couldn't help but try all his materials with it to see which could strengthen it.

Finally, he realized that one thing worked. It was the five-headed level eight monster that nearly killed Ye Zhongming at Cloud Peak and spat out a black soul-shaped thing to injure Red Hair. It was the Bone Pearl Ring that it dropped.

It was just a special structure they took off its neck after it died. It was a bone ring as thick as its neck, and there was a pearl where the five heads were. The two were connected with bone.

Ye Zhongming tested this before but he couldn't use it. But it was definitely something good, so he kept it. He didn't expect it to be useful now.

But this strengthening wasn't like those he did previously, as it wasn't completed instantly but continued...

It continued to strengthen and absorb his mental energy.

This wasn't strengthen, but it was more of a combination. Or rather, self-creation!

The kings saw that something wasn't right and looked at each other. They were getting ready to remind Ye Zhongming. At this point, they couldn't care that they were interrupting the ceremony.

But before they walked up, the crystal ball that he was touching started to glow, and it grew brighter. Moments later, it was eye-piercing.

The people in the hall were shocked and didn't know what had happened. The people with the horns outside were already kneeling on the ground and singing that the gods were showing a sign.

The few kings didn't believe those words, but the truth was in front of them. They made oaths when they became kings but such a thing didn't happen.

Shortly after, the purple light started to glow and wrap Ye Zhongming. It then exploded like a volcano, turning into a pillar of light that broke through the hall's roof and continued upwards. It lit up the entire mountain!

Chapter 977: Blue Artifact

Outside the Imperial City, on the plains.

The Saint Light Hall Army demonstrated what was an army and what was efficient.

They built their camp in a short time. The moats and obstructions the Posthumous people prepared were like child's play to them.

Outside the mountain range, some Saint Light Hall forces were clearing out the Posthumous people who had been notified and escaped. But these people had missed their chance. They didn't manage to enter the city to get protected and even bumped into the enemy's main force.

Once that was done, all the logistics bases would gather to build the only base.

Once all of these were done, the Saint Light Hall army didn't attack immediately.

They weren't in a rush. To them, it was just a few more days.

At the center of the entire camp were the three heads of Saint Light Hall. They were in a meeting with the commanders of the other forces. Although they were confident of victory, they were still cautious as they faced the Imperial City that their ancestors hadn't managed to take down.

Moreover, the attacks from that mysterious squad had left them trauma. The three commanders had to treat this seriously.

They were here to wipe out the Posthumous people and weren't here for a tough victory.

The Light Cavalry Squad's commander, Nan Jin, distributed missions. He was also the commander of the first attack and in charge of the start.

He said a few words when he heard a low horn. The people in the tent stopped and looked toward the Imperial City.

"Welcome horn."

Zaili understood many things about the Posthumous people and immediately said the name of the horn.

He continued, "It will only be blown on two occasions: when a new king is appointed or when he dies."

"This difference is that the coronation would have 98 pairs, and the funeral will have 100."

Some people who were slightly weaker and without such sharp senses couldn't tell how many pairs there were, but Zaili could: "98 pairs, so there is a new king."

Rongzhi laughed, "The kings outside were all killed by us, and I heard that there were some internal problems. Flame Dove was killed. There should only be four kings inside now?"

"They got a new king now? It is probably to add to the numbers."

The others looked at each other with disdain. Two of the strongest Posthumous people kings were dead, and their overall levels were weaker than Saint Light Hall's. The new king should be level seven at most and wouldn't be of much help.

"Why not let's have a bet to see who can kill this new king." A guy in black armor smiled. His team would join the first wave, and he said that he planned to contribute the most.

“Let’s bet then. This new king wouldn’t be the first on the battlefield. Shang Lie, you might have miscalculated.”

Everyone laughed, and their laughter was filled with disdain for this new king.

But at that moment, the dark mountains lit up. A terrifying energy exploded from the Imperial City.

The three commanders charged out of the tent and raised their heads. They saw a thick, light pillar surging from the depths of the imperial city. It reached the top of the mountain and charged into the mountains without any obstruction.

Light Saint Hall didn’t know if the pillar of light broke through the mountain, but the people they left outside the mountain range did see a pillar of light shoot into the clouds. The entire sky lit up, and even the mist above parted.

When they saw the light, the Saint Light Hall warriors and even the beasts showed fear. Some lower-level ones even fell to the ground and shivered.

On the side of the undead hill closer to the Night Demon plains, a woman sitting on a bone throne and looking at two bone armies fighting raised her head. Although she was far away, she could still see the light.

“That... That is...”

Red Hair gave a silent roar. A third of the skeleton army exploded while her skeletons pounced at those remaining.

Looking at the situation, Red Hair knew that she had to return.

.....

The Cursed Abyss was busy. Two beast kings fought for territory, and their subordinates killed each other.

Many lifeforms were waiting for their chance. These corpses would be a good source of food. There wasn’t much of an opportunity to get such a complete meal in a place like the Cursed Abyss.

But the dark sky suddenly lit up. The cloud above paused slightly.

They had sharp senses, so they naturally picked up the changes in nature. The battle stopped instantly. These strong lifeforms looked into the sky and hesitated before retreating into their caves.

They wanted to hide.

In the depths of the abyss, in the darkness, was a pair of eyes that were like two lamps.

“Hu... Sha... Is it it?”

The voice was hoarse, and it wasn’t like a human.

Its body moved in the darkness like it was stretching. The entire abyss shook. The birds and beasts all fled and even left their homes.

The entire Night Demon Plains became slightly more quiet.

.....

In the Imperial City, under the Saint Pool.

The three-legged man raised his head and looked at the pool's base. He could see the pillar of light, and shock appeared on his face.

“Who could activate that thing? Did someone obtain its legacy? Or... Something from that side came?”

This was the first time the three-legged man had a bad feeling.

Chapter 978: Power of the gods

Ye Zhongming still didn't know that the commotion he caused had shocked the entire Blue Secret Realm. It seemed like he was just closing his eyes and was very calm, but he was actually very frustrated.

The strengthening of the bone pearl ring and the purple crystal ball continued and consumed his mental energy. At the start, it was very quick such that he felt like he would be sucked dry within two minutes.

But maybe because this fellow was close to being full, the speed slowed. Although his mental energy continued to enter the crystal ball, it was similar to Ye Zhongming's recovery speed.

Of course, this was due to Ye Zhongming having the Soul Refining Technique and Mental Energy Recovery necklace. If not, they wouldn't be able to handle such a speed if it were someone else.

The kings and the protector were all sweating. They didn't know if they should interrupt Ye Zhongming. They had never ever heard of such a thing before.

Fortunately, the pillar of light slowly disappeared. An unknown power landed on the crystal ball. Apart from the white light that it gave off at the start, a brown light veil covered it.

This crystal ball had been placed in the hall for many years, and there had never been any changes. No one could explain this situation, so they could only watch and wait...

The absorption speed slowed again, and Ye Zhongming knew it was nearly done. But he didn't dare to release his hands. Since things were already like this, he had to wait until the end. He wanted to see what changes would happen to this.

The three Saint Light Hall heads outside were very solemn. Rongzhi kept silent, but his expression was a little vicious.

They didn't know what it was, but it didn't stop them from linking the new king to it. The outcome caused their hearts to sink.

Did the Posthumous people have a trump card that could turn the tides of the battle? Did their Imperial City really have tricks, which was why it had not been taken down?

This time, Saint Light Hall had obtained a huge victory. In the past, they had never forced the entire Posthumous people race into a small city. Be it number or quality, it had exceeded every other time.

In terms of quality, they killed two kings. Just big tribes alone, they had wiped more than ten.

This was the core strength of the Posthumous people.

Even after obtaining these results, was there something that was going to happen?

Moreover, Rongzhi knew they had obtained such huge results because they had also gone all out. All their squads had entered the Posthumous people's land, consuming huge amounts of resources each moment.

Even with how rich they were, they had spent all their savings. If they failed, it wouldn't be just a heavy blow; they wouldn't be able to recover from this.

At worst, the gap in strength between them and the Posthumous people would flip.

Of course, Rongzhi knew that as long as the Saint Father existed, Saint Light Hall wouldn't fail. But this war wasn't very meaningful if it was a tough victory.

He was very powerful and knew many secrets. Unlike ordinary warriors, he didn't think the Posthumous people were evil. They were clearing them out because the space wasn't stable and couldn't sustain so many people.

Also, Rongzhi knew that Night Demon Plains, Cursed Abyss, was Saint Light Hall's final enemy. The final strategic goal was to clear that place.

With such a precedence, they couldn't suffer giant losses here.

“Commander Nan, Commander Li, let's use that thing! Since we will use it sooner or later, using it to start is the best.”

Nan Jin and Zaili looked at the Imperial City and saw that energy dissipate. They nodded.

Saint Light Hall's army continued to move. The formation moved a few hundred meters forward and was close to the walls of the Imperial City. The forces continued to enter the plains, and over 400 thousand troops were gathered there.

Although the plains before the Imperial City were wide, they were in a mountain range, and their size couldn't compare to a real plain. Four hundred thousand people were gathered here. Along with mounts and resources, this place was really packed. But Saint Light Hall continued letting more warriors enter, which seemed a little crazy.

The Posthumous people picked up their movement, and the news spread to the kings. The few kings instantly felt nervous.

Ye Zhongming hadn't finished in the hall, and they hadn't understood what that power was. Now, the Saint Light Hall wanted to fight? With their professional analysis, shouldn't they only begin the battle three days later?

They hesitated as Saint Light Hall wasn't going to give them such a chance. New intel came that a giant pyramid had appeared among the troops outside. All the Saint Light Hall warriors lined up around it solemnly. It looked like they were ready to attack.

The few kings couldn't sit still anymore. They ignored Ye Zhongming and had to get to the walls to block the first wave. It would definitely be a tough attack!

Only the protector and two race elders were there. But they also walked out of the hall and used the height to see what was happening at the walls.

The few kings were quick and were on the walls in a minute. The few of them looked at the metal pyramid. They didn't know what it was, but they were afraid.

They felt as if the metal pyramid was a giant beast, opening its mouth and preparing to swallow the entire city.

The few kings looked around and saw the three heads. The three of them were below the pyramid. Due to the distance and light, they couldn't tell what those three were doing. They just knew that they were preparing.

Very quickly, orders were spread to the walls, and then the area beneath the feet of the Saint Light Hall warriors lit up.

Right, the metal that was laid on the ground lit up.

The Posthumous people thought that it was their way of showing off wealth. Now, they knew that things weren't so simple. Some Saint Light Hall warriors didn't even know that the metal had any special effect.

If one looked at the Saint Light Hall army with the pyramid at the center, then around a quarter of a circle was lit up. After the metal lit up, the warriors raised their weapons and roared.

They were using their battle skills!

Chapter 978.5- Power of the gods (2)

Using their skills from this distance? It was too far, and it couldn't threaten the walls at all.

The few kings looked at each other and could see the questions in their eyes.

They weren't so innocent to think that Saint Light Hall would make such a mistake.

"Tell everyone to pay attention and switch on all defensive measures. Let's see what they want to do!"

Hong Xiang ordered the defending troops to get to work.

On the other side, Xia Lei had come to the wall and saw their weird ritualistic actions. At the same time, she ordered Cloud Peak and those warriors who were here for bounties to get ready.

The Saint Light Hall warriors used their skills, and the skill light didn't fly toward the walls and... It dimmed!

The Posthumous people had picked up their weapons and got ready. When they saw those scenes, they relaxed and looked at their enemies disdainfully.

"The ground! The light is increasing!"

Many defending soldiers shouted as they saw the light of those metals increase. Those who weren't paying attention also noticed it. They also saw that the light was shifting towards the metal tower.

"The metal ground is absorbing their energy and transferring it to that tower? Then..."

Xia Lei's expression worsened, and she shouted at the people around her, "Activate the defense. Use defensive equipment! The rest of you lay down! Lay down!"

Xia Lei was not the only one who realized that things weren't right. The few kings and some sharper people noticed. The entire wall was in chaos.

The metal tower absorbed the energy, and through the conversion done by the three heads, energy started to gather at the top. It grew brighter and brighter, turning the mountain range into daytime.

Warriors and beasts who were used to the darkness all closed their eyes. They couldn't handle the light.

In the next second, the light turned into a meteor that smashed towards the Posthumous people's wall.

There was no reaction time before the light hit the wall. The light didn't choose the firm city gate or the wall, but it chose... The troops on it.

The light smashed the wall, and there was an explosion. The explosion spread into light balls that scattered through the air, hitting the Posthumous People warriors, who couldn't dodge at all.

"It is where Rare Meditation Tribe is guarding!"

The Posthumous people who had adapted to the strong light looked and saw that the light had hit the defense region of a tribe. Those with their own independent zone on the walls were all big or super tribes with many warriors. Those warriors could work with each other, which was why they were allowed to have their own zone. Rare Meditation was such a tribe; it was just a step from becoming a super tribe.

But when everyone looked, they were shocked by the situation. None of them were alive. All the Posthumous people, regardless of level, had all turned into corpses!

Right, tattered corpses because they didn't look like humans. Their bodies were covered in holes. The smallest was the size of a fingernail, and the big ones emptied their chests!

If a person was 75 kilograms before, the corpses were only half. The light balls swallowed the other half.

Everyone only saw the corpses, but very quickly, the blood and intestines that weren't swallowed flowed out.

"No!"

The entire Rare Meditation Tribe was like that!

An entire tribe!

This tribe was about to become a super tribe. Their leader had reached level seven, and once the tribe improved a little, he would have the right to compete to become king!

Moreover, this concerned the Posthumous people's survival. All the tribes were ready to fight to the death. Apart from the kids and elderly, everyone who could fight was on the walls. There were over seven thousand of them!

But in that short moment, they were all dead.

Just one moment!

Two other tribes were hit, too, and at least a few thousand people died.

Which meant that Saint Light Hall's strike had killed close to nine thousand people!

What move managed to kill so many?

The entire mountain was silent. Only some people at the edges of the explosion didn't die, and they gave out shocking cries.

On Saint Light Hall's side, although they couldn't see the effect, they saw the people disappearing and knew how much damage they had caused. Close to a hundred meters was cleared.

What was that?

Even Saint Light Hall had such a thought.

They had never heard of such a weapon.

Rongzhi took a deep breath. As the medium, the other two heads and he consumed a lot of stamina. They were level eight, and their powers were also input into that attack.

"Power of the Gods! Power of the Gods!" Rongzhi muttered, and everyone around him could hear it.

This was the name of the weapon? Maybe only gods had such power.

Saint Light Hall's warriors were silent. Another quarter of them started to light up!

Chapter 979: Brown Bone Pearl

When Saint Light Hall was using the super strong equipment to attack the Imperial City, no one bothered about Ye Zhongming.

Of course, it was just temporary, as the outside commotion was huge. The protector and the rest were at the hall's entrance.

The purple crystal ball's need for mental energy decreased and then stopped, which made Ye Zhongming relax. But he hesitated.

He already obtained the equipment's name, but he was unsure if it was the same as before he strengthened it.

"Brown Bone Pearl, recognition 7%, ability unlocked level 3, ability choice..."

Ye Zhongming was lost as this wasn't the same as equipment from wheels. He didn't know what recognition was and why the success rate was only 7%. He also didn't know what ability unlocked meant. Was it the same as seals? Or was there a difference?

It was probably like this because it was a Blue Secret Realm equipment.

Ye Zhongming placed his questions down and continued to read the information in his mind.

"Choice 1, Reflecting Body. Create a clone filled with energy that has half the function of your main body and is completely controlled. It can wear equipment. The main body permanently loses 10% of its stats when it dies. The clone needs the Brown Bone Pearl to charge, and the time needed to charge is related to the intensity of use."

“Choice 2, Impure Green Bottle. Modify a bottle-shaped thing to be able to accept green impure gas. You can release the gas after charging the Brown Bone Pearl to create a death region. The amount of gas it contains is related to the recognition level and ability unlocked level.”

“Choice 3, Heaven Covering Barrier. Create a giant barrier to prevent all other ranged attacks apart from mental energy attacks. The defense will consume energy based on how intense the attack is. When the energy reaches zero, the barrier will disappear. Ability charges are one day.”

“Choice 4, recognition insufficient... Unlocked level not enough.”

“Choice 5, recognition insufficient... Unlocked level not enough.”

.....

.....

“Choice 10, recognition insufficient... Unlocked level not enough.”

Apart from the description of the skill itself, there was also another explanation for the equipment. Ye Zhongming took a look and understood.

This equipment was good but had a huge connection with the recognition and unlocked levels.

A piece of equipment with ten abilities was probably something only the Ocean King Crown could compare to, which is why Ye Zhongming guessed that this was the outline of five-colored equipment.

But, the recognition number and unlocked level meant that Ye Zhongming could not totally own this equipment. This had never happened before. He couldn't even place it in his space.

It didn't even react!

The equipment needed mental energy to use its ten abilities. You had to give it mental energy to charge it.

This thing absorbed 80% of his mental energy. He activated it and charged it a little.

When Ye Zhongming charged it, he could sense another lifeform's energy inside the Brown Bone Pearl. That energy was so much that he couldn't compare to it even if he was sucked dry.

Ye Zhongming guessed that it belonged to its old master. That master was stronger than him and had left energy in this pearl. Even after so many years, it was still so full.

Ye Zhongming used Strengthen and it was a process for the Pearl to change masters. That old master's energy was eliminated through that light pillar. Although there was still some energy within and even merged with the energy that Ye Zhongming injected, it was at most a fifth full.

After understanding all that, Ye Zhongming slowly understood the recognition and unlocked level.

Recognition should refer to how much energy he could charge into the pearl. After maintaining 20% of his mental energy, he should be able to charge it by 7%. So, he could only have one of the ten abilities. Unlocked level meant that he only unlocked three abilities. The skill he could have was chosen from those three abilities.

Ye Zhongming stood up and moved his stiff knees. He looked at the Brown Bone Pearl. He didn't expect that this coronation ceremony, which should have been just a simple ritual, would end with him getting something he couldn't take away.

Although he wasn't sure if his recognition level could increase if he injected more mental energy after it recovered or if he had to use other materials to strengthen it, at least he could have one ability.

Reflection Body would increase his strength the most of the three choices. But if it died, he would lose 10% of his stats. But when the clone is still around, it would provide huge help.

He placed his hand on the Brown Bone Pearl and planned to use Reflecting Body.

“You are awake?”

The protector ran back and saw that Ye Zhongming had stood up. He shouted before pulling him, “Let's go, something happened at the walls. Saint Light Hall has activated... Power of the Gods!”

The protector saw that flash and saw the light that landed on the wall and had a few guesses.

He wanted to take a look to see if it was the legendary Saint Light Hall secret weapon that an ancestor had mentioned.

But when he was about to leave, he realized that the Posthumous people couldn't block it if it were that weapon. The only people who could block it would be Cloud Peak, who came from another world. So he returned to see Ye Zhongming's situation. He noticed that he woke up and brought him to the wall.

“What is the Power of the Gods?”

Ye Zhongming didn't understand. He walked with the Protector and asked.

“Which is...” The Protector explained and told him about what had happened. Ye Zhongming got anxious when he heard it.

What if Saint Light Hall chose Cloud Peak's defense line?

Ye Zhongming tossed the protector's hand aside and returned to the Brown Bone Pearl. He chose ability 3, Heaven Covering Barrier.

Chapter 980: Calling back the troops

Rongzhi's eyes were red, and he was excited.

Power of the Gods was amazing, and it shocked him. Even if there were many rumors about how strong it was, you wouldn't understand how shocking it was if you didn't see it personally.

It could strike ten thousand people at once and gave Rongzhi hope that they could end the battle quickly.

There were many warriors in the Posthumous People's city, but they couldn't defend against the Power of the Gods. Although this equipment relied on absorbing the energy from warriors, each time it was used, the warriors would lose stamina and energy, which couldn't be absorbed again in a short time.

However, they could use it four times a day in the current situation. Which meant that they could kill over thirty, even forty thousand, Posthumous people warriors a day.

How many warriors were there?

Not to mention how many they would kill in the end; just the psychological damage he would do was enough to cause many to collapse. Many would lose their will to fight. When the time comes, Saint Light Hall would easily take down the city that had never fallen.

They would write this piece of history.

The metal tower lit up once again. Rongzhi looked at the walls of the Imperial City and searched for the next target.

He saw the part of the wall that Cloud Peak was defending. These people were too obvious. What they wore and what they held were all shining. In the dark mountains, it was like a bright lamp.

You are the ones!

They were the ones who sneak-attacked Saint Light Hall, right? Also, they provided the equipment that the Posthumous people were using that was not as good but still shining, right?

Rongzhi pointed to the two other heads, and they used the second wave.

The tip of the tower lit up. Before this, no one knew who the target was. But Cloud Peak members had ashen white faces when the light turned into a meteor that flew over.

They had activated their defenses previously, but they weren't sure if it would be useful... Or rather, they knew it wouldn't be too useful. Some defenses were just defensive equipment and weren't even large-scale ones. Facing an ability that could kill all lifeforms within a few hundred meters, they had to admit that they couldn't defend.

But they had hopes.

If Ye Zhongming had been here, the Staff of Nature might have been able to hold on for some time, but it probably wouldn't have worked either. Even if it could, how many people could it defend?

Was Cloud Peak, who had been living like cockroaches be, wiped out here?

These thoughts flashed in their minds. They instinctively used all their defensive skills. Those without skills attacked instead, hoping to neutralize some attacks.

The light landed on the part of the wall that Cloud Peak was on, and many Posthumous people closed their eyes.

Cloud Peak was their hope for victory. They were the ones who broke the image that Saint Light Hall couldn't be defeated. They were the ones that provided them with the faith that they could win.

Were they going to die in this attack?

The light exploded like the last time.

Many Posthumous people closed their eyes and weren't willing to open them.

If they opened it, wouldn't the only thing they see be tattered corpses... Until some people exclaimed, and those sounds got louder and louder.

They saw a gentle and translucent barrier covering over the Imperial City. The balls of light scattered on the barrier.

What... What was going on?

Not only were the Posthumous people stunned, but so was Cloud Peak. They raised their heads to look at the barrier. They felt like it was from Ye Zhongming.

The Saint Light Hall army was a little chaotic. Even if they were disciplined, they were still shocked by this. Was the attack that was very effective previously actually blocked?

Everyone knew that the metal tower was their secret weapon. Something that the three heads were using as the first attack was definitely a killing weapon.

But it was stopped?

Rongzhi and the two heads looked at the barrier, and their breathing became rushed.

They dared not believe that the Power of the Gods was blocked!

To them, only Saint Father was as strong as it.

But now...

"Again!"

Rongzhi hollered, and the third quarter of the army lit up. The light spread to the tower, and after the three heads converted it, it turned into a ball of light.

The third attack fired!

This time, Rongzhi didn't fire toward Cloud Peak. He changed direction, and the light also landed.

But it still hit the barrier and gave off a bright light. The outcome was that it was blocked again.

"Impossible! How is that possible?"

Rongzhi's forehead was sweating. Although the other two heads and he were level eight experts, converting the skill energy from a hundred thousand soldiers consumed much of their stamina. Two of the three attacks were also intercepted, making them anxious. This made Rongzhi look a little tired.

"Again! I don't believe that we can't break that barrier!"

Thus, the fourth attack landed on the barrier. This time, there was some effect. The barrier became slightly unstable and became more transparent. The energy was mostly consumed.

But it still blocked the attack.

"I don't believe it! Again!"

Rongzhi roared and wanted to extract their warriors' energy again.

“Commander Rong!”

Zaili and Nan Jin stopped him.

“Most of our warriors have had energy extracted once, and their bodies can't keep up. If we do it again, it might cause irreparable injuries. Do you want our warriors to die?”

“Right. Level five and below warriors might not even heal tomorrow. Commander Rong, you need to calm down. Even if that barrier blocked it, it doesn't look like it can hold for long. We can just wait for two days. We must know that we have already obtained a huge result!”

The two heads made Rongzhi calm down. He looked at the Imperial City unwillingly and wanted to say something, but he was interrupted.

“The two commanders are right; let's call back the troops.”