

Apocalypse 1031

Chapter 1031: Let light shine

“An equipment.” Hong Xiang defined this thing. This king continued, “A ranged weapon that can fire saint light.”

“Saint light?”

Ye Zhongming asked.

He didn't believe in gods or saints. Saint light was probably just a type of light.

“It is a weapon that only a certain special job of Saint Light Hall can craft. The creator is a Light Monk.” Ling Kun continued from where Hong Xiang left off. Only then did the Posthumous people higher-ups recall that Ling Kun had the most understanding of Light Monks.

Ling Kun's race had gone through two race extinction crises. Those two instances had something to do with the light monks. Or rather, they were the ones who attacked them.

Light Monks and Ling Kun's tribe had a large-scale bloody conflict.

Naturally, the Posthumous people lost twice, but Ling Kun's tribe had always been a super tribe. They were the strongest of the Posthumous people. The Light Monks were the core of each Saint Light Hall

army, so when they battled Ling Kun's tribe, the Posthumous people targeted them. They suffered heavy losses; thus, large amounts of their legacy were broken, and they became much weaker.

"Light Monks didn't have strong attacks but they cultivated a battle skill that could enchant their energy onto an external item. It was similar to soul weapons but not the same. Each light monk could craft a certain amount of equipment, and they only had one attack, which is this..."

Ling Kun pointed at the canisters, "Saint Light attack."

He tapped his partner's shoulder, and Hong Xiang continued, "Out of the equipment they crafted, this is the most mature and strongest weapon. This weapon can utilize Saint Light the best. Be it convenience, being able to recycle it, and its durability, there were no weaknesses."

Ye Zhongming took a look and turned his head, "Recharge?"

The few kings nodded, "Although many Light Monk skills got lost in the war and not many people were willing to become Light Monks, it is obvious that they are here now."

"How strong is it? What is their range?" Mo Ye wore the Holy Army Coat and asked.

"We aren't sure. But in records, they are comparable to advanced soul weapons, their range..." Hong Xiang measured it using Earth measurements, "500 meters."

Cloud Peak members took a deep breath. This range was similar to some rifles!

Moreover, they were far stronger than guns. If both sides had no protection, this thing was too powerful.

Why were Ye Zhongming and Cloud Peak so confident defending the Imperial City? Be it Earth or Wheel technology, they all had a huge range. This could ensure that Saint Light Hall suffered a destructive hit when they attacked.

But if they had firepower, this battle would return to one where both sides were on equal footing.

If that happened... To be honest, Posthumous people and Cloud Peak against the strong Saint Light Hall.

The outcome was uncertain.

The Saint Light Cannisters' appearance stressed everyone, but they were all used to such situations. They knew the siege was about to begin and started giving orders. Everyone in the Imperial City started to make a move.

After an hour, the two rows of siege chariots made of metal and wood drove over. Behind them were warriors holding giant shields. Beside three square formations of shield warriors were two groups of a thousand furry demon monsters. Their white fur was turned into many thick ponytails that moved along with their bodies.

The Posthumous people didn't recognize this demon monster.

Behind them were the crossbows. There were three rows of them, each with over two thousand crossbows.

Three warriors stood behind each. One was in charge of carrying and passing the two-meter-long arrows, one was in charge of helping to arm the crossbow, and the other aimed and fired. Each person had a specific job.

Behind the three rows were five square formations of archers. These people were the only ones without metallic armor. They wore leather-type defensive equipment, and each of them had three quivers on their sides. If you looked closely, you would notice that each quiver was different. These arrows probably had different uses.

Behind the ranged forces were the close combat troops. Some had less discipline and poor equipment and were at the front. They had siege machinery, so they were probably cannon fodder. They had to charge and tank the heavy cannon fire when needed to create chances for their allies.

Behind them were numerous demon monsters, infantry, Saint Light Cavalry, and trebuchet formations.

The skies were covered with the dense Saint Light Feather Warrior Squad and random troops of other flying demon monsters. Based on their equipment, they should have different functions.

The Saintess stood on Yangos' back and was behind the entire flying contingent. Below her were the three heads and the close guards. Of course, there was also the Power of the Gods.

Apart from the logistic troops left outside the mountain and a few reserve forces, most of the warriors were gathered here.

The Posthumous people and Saint Light Hall were shocked by this formation.

Rong Zhi, Nan Jin, and Zaili looked at their warriors and were pumped up.

“This is Saint Hall; this is the Saint Battle!”

Rong Zhi raised his hands and cheered, and the warriors all shouted. Their voices spread into the clouds and caused the entire mountain to shake.

Some demon monsters within the city shivered because of that.

The three heads looked at the Saintess. She was injured a few days ago but has already recovered. She squinted her eyes and looked at the Imperial City. When she landed on Ye Zhongming, who was surrounded and wearing beautiful armor, the killing intent in her eyes grew.

She raised her halberd and aimed at the center of the Imperial City.

“Let light shine on this place; let the saint words cleanse this area and chase evil away. Wipe them out!” She waved her Glory Staff. Numerous rays of light descended and bathed the warriors.

“Attack!”

Chapter 1032: Part of the price

Along with the Saintess’s orders, the entire Posthumous People army started to make a move.

The most obvious were the air troops that sped up. They instantly passed the ground troops.

The troops on the walls raised their heads and looked at the flying demon monsters which were like a black cloud. Many people raised their weapons. But after realizing that there was a barrier, they lowered their weapons.

But this action caused the leaders around to scold them.

They knew that the barriers could only defend against ranged attacks. If these flying demon monsters charged to fight them up close, the barrier wouldn’t be helpful.

A bunch of demon monsters that charged at the front, which weren’t too huge but were extremely quick, suddenly stopped. They shook, and their feathers, like needles, dropped, turning into feather arrows that fired at them.

Instantly, many arrows fell on the barrier, causing specks of light. Although it wasn’t as eye-catching as when it stopped the Power of the Gods, these starlight specks covered their eyes.

Many people squinted.

For some reason, Ye Zhongming had a bad feeling when he saw the specks of light.

He didn't know where it came from, but he felt surprised that Saint Light Hall had started with such a method.

To him, it was better if they used the Power of the Gods.

But he knew why immediately. Before the specks dissipated, there were explosions. Ye Zhongming squinted and saw shadows descending from the sky and knocking on the barrier. Large amounts of liquid splattered.

Those were black patches of blood.

But where did the explosions come from?

Until now, Ye Zhongming and the others didn't know.

Ye Zhongming had the best vision of everyone. He roughly saw that the shadows that descended were those flying demon monsters that had fired those feathers.

He looked around, and his heart sank.

He saw a problem. You might be able to explain the situation as those flying demon monsters losing their flying ability after they lose their feathers. But why was it so spread out...

Right, spread out. These demon monsters fell onto the barrier evenly.

They covered the entire city wall.

In the next second, explosions could be heard again. Ye Zhongming found the source and tilted his head. He saw that they came from Saint Light Hall's formation.

He saw some red things. They were from the white braided demon monster's mouth. When that thing was spat, it would make a sound similar to an explosion.

Ye Zhongming looked at the blood on the barrier, and his expression changed.

"Stop those things!"

He shouted and attacked with his purple weapon. A long silver moonlight sliced and extinguished the few balls of flames that were closest to the barrier.

But even if he noticed the problem, it didn't mean everyone had such an outstanding vision as him. Even the few kings didn't understand what was happening.

As for ordinary warriors, apart from seeing some light, they didn't see anything else.

Although Ye Zhongming reacted, he was still slightly slower.

Those demon monsters spat out too many things. Two waves of attacks and hundreds of red balls hit the barrier.

The intense flames started to burn.

Everything happened in an instant. Only a few seconds passed since the feather rain landed and the flames burnt. Apart from Ye Zhongming, who reacted, only a few Cloud Peak warriors attacked.

Although some attacked, they weren't very accurate, and they weren't useful.

Notification that the pearl's energy was decreasing swiftly appeared in Ye Zhongming's mind!

The Saint Light Hall actually found a way to break the barrier in those few days!

Ye Zhongming finally knew why they didn't use the Power of the Gods immediately. They wanted to break the barrier first!

This ancient faction was really strong.

Ye Zhongming estimated the energy usage and knew that he still had some time. Apart from using fire element skills against the fire attacks, the next best was the water element.

This was the only solution he could think of- neutralizing energy!

To use water or any other element to fight against the flame energy on the barrier.

Many skills flew into the sky—especially water element skills which helped to extinguish the flames.

The pearl's energy reduction reduced and stopped at 15%.

The flames directly consumed half of the barrier's energy.

The barrier turned translucent again, but it was slightly dimmer.

But before they could heave a sigh of relief, Saint Light Hall's second wave arrived.

Another group of demon monsters used the flame's cover to fly above the walls. When everyone saw them, they had already tossed giant pieces of stones that their claws had grabbed. There were a few thousand of them.

The ranged attacks on the walls followed. Skills and arrows with energy flew toward the stone pieces.

Both sides clashed, and an explosion occurred.

Stone shrapnel landed and hit the barrier, giving out a ringing sound. They were small, so the shrapnel wasn't as powerful. The attack seemed like it was dissolved, but the expressions of the higher-ups weren't good. Hong Xiang pointed at those flying monsters and ordered the weapons to fire at them.

Right, it seemed like they succeeded, but one must know that they had used energy and skills. There was a cooldown time, and arrows were gone when you used them. But stone? Those were endless. If they defended this time, there might be a next time. So the best way would be to kill these flying monsters. If not, no matter if there was a barrier, the Imperial City would suffer from air strikes.

The crossbows aimed up, and some crystal cannons were shifted too. Instantly, the flying demon monsters who weren't as quick were hit. After many shots, only $\frac{2}{3}$ of them managed to get out of the firing range.

This caused those on the walls to heave a sigh of relief.

But the Saintess had descended on the ground and stood with the three heads.

“They fell for it!” Rongzhi’s face turned red, and he clapped.

Nan Jin looked at the corpses and said slowly, “Too many lives were lost.”

The Saintess smiled; her face still had a pure light. She used her symbolic gentle voice, “We have to pay a price for everything. They are just part of the price.”

Chapter 1033: Historic Siege Chariot

The battlefield didn't turn silent because of the deaths. Respect toward life only existed in encyclopedias and movies.

Real wars were more cruel than you imagined. If one hadn't gone through it personally, they wouldn't be able to understand.

The giant siege chariots drove under the walls. These two-story-high chariots were pushed by people, and there were troops inside. At the same time, these troops provided the eight wheels with their momentum.

“Crush them!”

Many of the Posthumous people didn't know the demon monsters or other trump cards Saint Light Hall had, but they recognized these siege chariots.

In many of their records, the chariots had a special place.

A long time ago, before the Posthumous people had fallen to such a level and were still living above ground, they had their own city. It was also huge, and its defense was firm.

In their initial battle with the Saint Light Hall, they were very confident, and each had their advantages.

But when one city after another was broken and many people were slaughtered, they fell quickly.

One key element was these siege chariots.

Ye Zhonging and Cloud Peak did hear legends of these siege chariots, but when they actually saw them, they didn't feel too intensely.

But immediately, they realized how terrifying they were.

The warriors on the walls heard Ling Kun's orders and aimed at these siege chariots already within 200 meters of the walls. The crossbows were the first to fire. Ye Zhongming upgraded the arrows, which formed a firm and movable line of defense.

One could imagine that no matter how strong the chariots were, they would be destroyed if you were hit. After all, even Yangos had to avoid these arrows.

But as the arrows fired, a small hole in the center of the chariots buzzed. Many circular nets fired. The holes in the net were small and very dense. There were even small metal spots connecting the parts of the net.

Giant arrow, huge nets, both sides clashed.

Pa ta! Pa ta!

Such sounds spread. The arrows easily pierced the nets, and Cloud Peak, who had never seen such a machine, smiled. But instantly, their expressions changed. The net suddenly constricted and wrapped the weapon. The metal points actually gave off a strong absorption.

As there were too many, the nets looked majestic when constricted. But this wasn't a good thing for the Posthumous People.

90% of these arrows were captured and fell to the ground. Some hit the chariots, their sharp arrows hitting them. Some were knocked aside, some pierced into it. As they were very far away and the battlefield was noisy, one couldn't hear carefully, but they could see some red liquid flowing from the gaps.

They did win a little, but it wasn't huge. Less than a few dozen of the chariots were destroyed.

"Continue!"

Ling Kun ordered them to continue. Ye Zhongming squinted his eyes and ordered the crystal cannons to prepare. He planned to see if the chariots could block attacks that came from another civilization.

The second wave of arrows faced the huge nets. Like the first time, only a minority hit the target. A few arrows hit the joints of the chariot and bone shrapnel flew, causing the chariot to stop. This pretty much meant that the chariot was destroyed.

500 Sky Breaking series cannons gave out a furious roar.

Energy balls crossed the sky, and looked at those lifeforms in disdain.

The energy ripped the front of the chariot and also the bodies of the Saint Light Hall warriors within. With a wave, at least a few hundred chariots were destroyed.

The people on the walls cheered.

There were many chariots, but they didn't need too much time if a few hundred were wiped out at once.

“Changed!”

Before they could cheer, some Posthumous people saw that the chariots behind had changed. A metal covered their parts, and the wooden shrapnels that were revealed were all blocked. Metal rods stretched from between those metal pieces, and no one knew what they were used for.

Ye Zhongming focused. He didn't care about what those metal tubes were and ordered them to continue attacking.

The cannons continued to fire. The sharp energy landed on the metal pieces and caused sparks.

"Impossible!"

Xia Lei grabbed the wall and frowned.

She saw that many attacks were blocked.

It didn't mean that the metal armor could help them ignore attacks. The energy from the crystals still caused huge damage. Some pieces of metal were sliced apart to reveal the chariot underneath.

But none of them were destroyed.

Yangos circled above the Saintess's head and looked at those scenes. Its eyes were filled with disdain.

Those metal pieces weren't ordinary metal but bathed in dragon blood and other strong demon monster blood. Although the defense wasn't even a fifth of their defense, one crystal cannon shot couldn't break them.

Of course, when Yangos was thinking about all these, it recalled the day it was showered by the attacks and shuddered.

The attacks didn't stop. The chariots continued forward while being hit. The crystal energy wiped the chariots, and some of them were destroyed, slicing those within into pieces.

But they continued forward.

At the same time, those demon monsters carrying stones were back. The crossbows continued to attack, but because the crystal cannons were still hitting the chariots, some giant bows had to compensate for the lack of damage.

Even the Posthumous People's few air troops had to get ready.

At this time, those metal tubes started moving. They fired many small, weird-looking things. They were spiral-shaped, and when they flew, the tips expanded to form an umbrella. They flew while spinning. They spun so quickly that it sounded like they were ripping through the space!

Chapter 1034: Ice Crystal Path

Pu!

Such sounds continued to ring. The umbrella-shaped metal objects launched by the chariots stabbed into the walls. Ye Zhongming was shocked to notice that he could feel the wall shaking. Moreover, the tremors quickly turned into intense vibrations.

“Stabbing Earthworms!”

Hong Xiang bit his teeth when he said those words.

“What do you mean?”

Ye Zhongming took a look. The attacks were proceeding orderly, and he didn't have any orders to give. He heard Hong Xiang say a name, and he asked.

“Something that destroys the foundations of buildings.”

Hong Xiang could only explain this much. He didn't know much about the theory behind this equipment but knew that the Posthumous People, called Stabbing Earthworms, focused on destroying the foundations of the walls.

Ye Zhongming nodded. He had never seen such a thing before but could sense it was amazing.

He knew how tough the Imperial City walls were. They were built with green stone and other materials. Even if Ye Zhongming freely attacked, there was nothing he could do.

But what about these Stabbing Earthworms? Not only did they get into the walls, but they also used some methods to break the foundations.

“It is said that three of these can destroy a stone building.”

Neal added.

Cloud Peak members were shocked when they heard this amount as those chariots had fired a few hundred of them.

“Quickly destroy them. If they continue to fire, the walls will collapse!” Little Tiger squinted and considered sending cavaliers to fight and destroy these chariots.

Everyone knew that half of the siege weapons were used. The remaining were the giant bows, which required three warriors to maneuver, and the Violent Lightning Towers, which were the next row of defenses.

The latter couldn't fire there and were prepared for the enemies that broke the first defensive line. If the former were fired, no one knew how effective they were, but should they use all of them? Saint Light Hall had other plans that they hadn't used. Their ranged and assault squads hadn't moved, so if they had used too many of their resources, what if those troops had attacked?

They could only rely on the crystal cannons. Fortunately,, the energy arcs were very useful on these chariots.

“Saint Light Hall doesn’t have many of these; maybe it isn’t easy to craft.” Hong Xiang replied. He thought about it and added, “At least there weren’t many of these in the past.”

But as if they were replying to him, the second wave of Stabbing Earthworms was fired. There were fewer than in the first round, as some chariots were already destroyed.

The Heaven-Covering Barrier protected the walls. The walls were specifically built higher for better defense, so the barrier ended up covering the gates and a large portion of the walls. But it didn’t land on the ground, revealing a part of the body.

This gave Saint Light Hall a chance.

Posthumous People had to be impressed by their enemy. They had done a detailed analysis of the barrier. Be it those flames or the attacks on the foundations, it showed a clear strategy.

During the second wave, some Cloud Peak warriors tried to intercept the flying umbrella-shaped beings. Especially Guang Yao’s squad. They were from the army and were well-trained. With Cloud Peak’s ammo production and Ye Zhongming’s support, their firepower was very effective. A portion of the earthworms were intercepted.

But the remaining few still stabbed into the wall which increased the tremors.

“This thing can actually last for so long?”

A few dozen seconds later, the tremors continued, changing their expressions.

Fortunately, there wasn't a third wave.

The gap between cannon shots wasn't long. Especially when the first round of crystals wasn't consumed, this gave the 500 cannons the ability to continue to attack. As the chariots got close to the wall, these attacks became stronger.

Although the chariots were destroyed, the warriors within weren't totally wiped out. Surviving soldiers charged. Each one of them held something—a black ball. They used their agile bodies to charge at the walls.

This was definite death. They had no siege weapons so they wouldn't be able to get on the walls. But they were still willing to die. They shouted some mottos that were similar to some religious rules.

The people on the walls naturally wouldn't let them get close. Some Posthumous people archers and Cloud Peak warriors fired. The thousand warriors that charged from the chariots were quickly destroyed.

But a few dozen people still charged onto the walls. They still smiled even if they died.

Their deaths weren't the end but the beginning. Due to their charge, those black balls spread a hundred meters to the wall. Some were broken, and some black liquid flowed out.

“No!”

After all, the Posthumous people were experienced in defense. Even if they were in a bad situation from those attacks, they knew that the black balls weren't good.

The Light Feather Warriors had gotten closer. A few stronger-looking cavaliers in the front rows suddenly descended. With their allies covering, they got behind the destroyed chariots and tossed some crystals hanging on the sides of the spirit eagles onto the balls.

The moment the crystals touched the black balls, a change occurred.

Like a chemical reaction, those balls exploded, and the crystals cracked. Both sides merged and started to form large patches of... Crystals!

They grew quickly and spread toward the walls. A few seconds later, they touched the wall.

The temperature in the mountain started to decrease. The crystals didn't stop and continued up the walls; very quickly, they were on the barrier. The energy consumption notification appeared in his mind again.

Ye Zhongming was shocked. What was this? How long had passed since the start? The barrier could only last for ten minutes. Then who would stop the Power of the Gods? Without the defense, it could destroy anyone lower than level seven!

Many people had one thought when they saw those crystals. Was the Imperial City going to fall?

They had such a thought because those crystals formed a crystal path that was slowly rising from before the walls.

Chapter 1035: Desolate Land

There were many ways to siege. Even Ye Zhongming and people on earth had learned many ways from history books, novels, movies, and dramas.

But they had never seen such a magical thing.

No cloud ladders, no siege chariot, no ropes. But they simply built an ice crystal path to connect to the walls.

Right. When the crystals stopped spreading, their height didn't reach the top of the walls, and there was at least a five- to six-meter gap. But this wasn't anything to evolved, and a simple jump could allow them to pass it.

It wasn't ice but some impure crystals. The surface wasn't rough, and people could step on it. The wide surface could even support a few hundred people standing side by side.

The barrier's energy stopped at 6%, which caused Ye Zhongming to heave a sigh of relief. But at the same time, he was nervous and didn't know if it could last until the next day.

After the siege chariots were destroyed, the cannons started to attack these crystals. The energy hit them and caused a large amount of shrapnel to scatter. But the path was a few dozen meters thick and covered a huge area. Relying on the Sky Breaking Series to destroy the path might consume many crystals, and even then, it would take a few days.

This was an unstoppable siege weapon!

Saint Light Hall cheered. This ice crystal path pretty much meant that they had broken through!

The entire Saint Light Hall formation quickened their footsteps.

One could say that these advanced troops had given them a heavy blow. This blow wasn't in the form of huge losses. Even to date, the people dying were all from Saint Light Hall; it wasn't in the intensity of the attacks; after all, Saint Light Hall hadn't launched their final blow.

It was reflected in time.

They were too quick such that no one had reacted. It was as if things were already settled.

How long had passed? An ice crystal path that announced their defeat was placed before them. What could those Posthumous people think?

This was a heavy psychological blow.

It was something that couldn't be overturned.

Ye Zhongming and the others felt like the morale was dropping.

This was a weird feeling, but all the commanders felt it.

In the distance, the Saintess and the others stood and looked at the white platform. Although they didn't smile, they looked relaxed.

"We only used a third of our attacks? Even fewer than that? These backward barbarians aren't able to deal with them anymore. So what if they have outside help? They are still helpless against us!"

Rongzhi's body straightened, and his tone was filled with disdain.

What happened a few days ago caused him to lose all his face. He placed the credit from the plan they had set these few days onto his head.

"Maybe we can break through today. If their ancestors were watching and saw that the city they thought was invincible was falling within a day, would they be so furious that they would jump out?"

Although Zai Li didn't seem delighted, he was still satisfied with the outcome.

Some sacrifices were part of the plan. Everything was to create the best attack environment for the troops.

Apart from that barrier, everything seemed perfect.

“Saintess, should we shatter that barrier?”

Nan Jin was the most alert. He knew that if everything was smooth, then the barrier should have shattered from the fire and ice attacks. Although that thing did weaken, it still existed.

If it didn’t break, the air forces could only have a supportive effect. The Posthumous people would only need to focus on the ground attacks. Although they would still win, they would suffer huge losses.

He didn’t forget that a few days ago, the Posthumous people fired tens of thousands of arrows and nearly killed Yangos and the Saintess.

The Saintess hesitated. She wanted to continue with the disturbance plan, but seeing that the ice crystal path had been built, she felt they could launch their final attack. If they could take it down within a day, her name would be recorded in history.

Of course, the path to the new world that the Saint Father mentioned did attract and tempt her.

“Okay, use the Power of the Gods to blow it open!”

With her orders, Saint Light Hall’s attacks slowed. The metallic ground lit up, and the tall metallic tower started to charge.

Ye Zhongming was considering whether or not to use the things he had prepared when he saw that the Power of the Gods was about to be fired. He relaxed.

Two of the square formations around Power of the Gods were activated. Based on what happened last time, they could fire twice, and each would consume 5%.

The barrier only had 6% left. After one shot, only 1% would be left. Although the numerical value wasn’t enough to block another shot, don’t forget that this was just an energy clash. If you intercepted it, both sides would just eradicate one another. This meant that the 1% energy would have the same effect as 5% energy, which could help block once.

What Ye Zhongming was afraid of was for the Power of the Gods to fire when there was no barrier. This attack had fallen into his plan.

At this time, everything needed luck. You needed luck when spinning the wheel, fighting, and defending the city.

Today, the goddess of luck stood on their side.

The Power of the Gods fired and hit the barrier. Giving off a bright light.

The barrier dimmed, but it still existed.

Saint Light Hall's side became silent, and the second wave flew over.

Both sides clashed, and the bright light exploded before dissipating together.

The battlefield was silent. Saint Light Hall cheered again, and many higher-ups heaved a sigh of relief.

Without that layer of light, everything was simple.

Ye Zhongming also heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he didn't have to face the Power of the Gods today. He would deal with any other attack.

Nine weird sounds rang!

The weird sounds caused Saint Light Hall's cheers to stop.

Annihilation model 2 cannons fired for the first time. This time, they didn't aim at the giant dragon or the Saintess but the ordinary warriors.

After ten shots landed, everything was gone.