

Apocalypse 1041

Chapter 1041: Killing quickly

What shocked Ye Zhongming was not his level but that he didn't know this person.

Out of Saint Light Hall's level eight people, all details indicated four people and one dragon—the Saintess, along with the three heads and Yangos.

Where did this person come from?

But thinking that many things were just their conjectures toward Saint Light Hall, Ye Zhongming knew this was their hidden strength.

His identity might not be as important as that of the Posthumous People's protector, but their roles should be similar.

More accurately speaking, he should be an elder, as in those novels.

With Saint Light Hall going all out, it was understandable that such a person appeared on the battlefield.

But, they were already so deep into the Imperial City? Why didn't he attack the wall and occupy the area?

“That isn’t hard to imagine. Even if we head to the walls, you would too. We will still fight. We will be affected by our troops, so why not just end things here? What do you think?”

It was as if this person knew what Ye Zhongming was saying, and he walked forward slowly.

Warriors noticed him and took out their weapons to plan to surround him, but Ye Zhongming waved them away.

A battle of such intensity would mean instant death for ordinary warriors.

Ye Zhongming recognized what that person said. If an expert appeared on the battlefield, the other side’s expert would face off. They would counter one another.

After all, a siege and a wilderness battle were different. If it was the latter, such a situation wouldn’t occur. If you faced a large-scale army and a strong solo troop appeared, they would drown him. On the walls, they wouldn’t be able to focus their strength, so experts had to fight the other side’s experts.

But Ye Zhongming felt like something was wrong. It was normal if the two people met on the walls and then shifted their battle here. But would it be so simple if that person just came here to stop him?

At this time, the killing shouts got louder. Ye Zhongming’s expression changed; he knew what Saint Light Hall and this person planned.

They wanted to block the Posthumous people experts from the wall.

They had many experts and if they traded them, Saint Light Hall still had experts to lead ordinary warriors to the walls. When that happened, who could stop them?

That person tilted his head and wasn't in a rush to attack. He did have the ability to be so calm now.

"It isn't useful even if you understand." that person didn't look old and was, at most, middle-aged. "Even with your help, you can't change the fact that the Posthumous people are weak. In front of absolute strength, resistance is just a show of reluctance. It doesn't help the outcome."

A corpse fell from the wall. It was the body of a Posthumous people warrior. He wore the white equipment that Ye Zhongming crafted, but now it had shattered. A hole appeared in his stomach, and it looked terrifying.

The corpse's appearance seemed to prove that person's theory, and he smiled.

Ye Zhongming shook his head. His hands hung by his side, and he looked at this level-eight expert.

"Do you know what I hate most about you?"

"Oh? Tell me about it." He smiled cruelly.

“You like to act cool too much.”

“You...”

That person stopped after saying one word and retreated.

His hands drew a shape before his body, and a ball of blue flames appeared.

The reason why this level eight expert retreated was because Ye Zhongming had charged.

He might have provoked Ye Zhongming like he was about to win, but from the information he had, he knew that Ye Zhongming was strong.

Becoming a Saint Light Hall level eight expert and after living for many years, he wouldn't be overconfident. At least, he didn't think he would be.

But when everything happened, he realized he still underestimated this young man.

What he faced were three bullets filled with terrifying energy.

Triple Flower Essence Blood Bullet.

Even if you were Superman, after Ye Zhongming activated Quickness, there was no way you could dodge from Space Stack.

Unless he could teleport, but this person didn't.

The level eight expert still showed good reactions and battle instincts. That blue flame blocked three bullets. There was some light before they all disappeared.

But this was just the start for Ye Zhongming. He threw the gun that had shattered after using the skill. At the same time, the blade appeared in his hands--- Earth Sand Moon Blade.

At the same time, the two elves appeared on his shoulders.

The Star Elf raised its hand, and the surrounding area around Ye Zhongming lit up. In the region where the starlight lit, Ye Zhongming's speed increased.

The Earth Elf shook its butt and used Gravity Jump. The gravity around became larger.

When Earth Sand appeared, the Moonlight Field that it had also activated which covered Ye Zhongming and the Saint Light Hall expert.

Gravity changed; the Moonlight Field had a stun and slow, which caught the enemy off guard. This was a short time, but it was enough for Ye Zhongming to do many things.

Thousand Seal Slash.

When that person woke from his stunned state, he understood his body situation. He knew that he couldn't avoid it.

Ten blades sliced with sharp killing intent. It was as if something disappeared from the sky, and the only thing left was the light from the blade.

Thousand Seal Slash was the job skill of an elite job. Now, it was used by a purple blade, so it was much stronger. Along with Ye Zhongming's stat buffs, even a level eight evolved felt threatened.

The Saint Light Hall expert waved his hands again. He gathered all his strength in his arms, and his palms turned white like jade.

He roared and resisted the negative state and weird gravity. He raised his arm and grabbed the blade!

The energy clash formed a ripple that spread in all directions.

This expert smiled, and he was satisfied with his reply. But he suddenly realized that the blade handle didn't have the outsider's hand.

This was a blade that sliced down on its own.

Where was that person?

The person realized things were bad and wanted to retreat, but it was too late. Intense pain spread from his chest. He glanced and saw many specks of light hitting there and charging at his chest. In a blink, they broke his tough skin and were striking his bones and organs.

He released the weapon and used his hand to block before him to stop the specks of light. But a shadow flashed before him, and his neck felt cold. Time stopped.

Ye Zhongming looked at that person and pushed. The level eight expert's corpse fell backward, and his head rolled onto the ground. He then flashed toward another side.

Chapter 1042: Ye Zhongming is here

A seemingly simple quick kill showed Ye Zhongming's determination.

From the sudden Triple Flower Essence Blood Shot at the start to the various negative states, everything was done instantly to catch one off guard.

To complete the goal, Ye Zhongming used most of his status abilities. Moreover, things like Gravity Jump also consumed huge amounts of energy. After all, the enemy was level eight; if the gravity change were too small, they would easily break free.

Next would be Earth Sand Moon Blade's attack. What should have been his strongest move was used as a decoy. His true killing move was Cloud Slice.

The current Ye Zhongming wore green gloves. Along with his mental energy, Cloud Slice's light specks could crazily attack his enemy and instantly break the defense.

That person's battle skill, turning his hands into white jade, shocked Ye Zhongming as it managed to block the Cloud Slice. But the landing purple blade helped to solve the problem.

He drank a mental energy recovery potion to recover some of the mental energy he had used. Even with his sick recovery speed, it was still a little too much.

The battle did end very quickly. Ye Zhongming's attacks were sudden and caught him off guard. But if an accident occurred in any step, Ye Zhongming would have to tangle with that person. Saint Light Hall's plan would succeed, and they might even win.

Ye Zhongming was strong, close to eight-star strength. But if he really fought the level eight expert here, he did not dare ensure that he would win.

Think about Flame Dove's strength. That thought even terrified Ye Zhongming.

He headed toward the city walls.

There might be other level eight experts within the city. They might have found the other kings and Xia Bai, who hadn't appeared. These people would find it tougher against such experts, and their chances of victory were slim.

But he knew the key point: If the city wall is lost, the Imperial City will collapse. After seeing Saint Light Hall's standard, Ye Zhongming was not confident in letting Cloud Peak or the Posthumous people battle them in an alley.

Ye Zhongming got on the walls and saw that Saint Light Hall's warriors had built a defense line on the ice crystal path. Numerous warriors wearing bright armor surged toward the sides.

Looking from the outside, the sides of the breach were the focus of the Saint Light Cannister squad's forces. These weapons were very strong. Pillars of light fired from the canisters and any target within range were melted by the light.

Maybe the light pillars didn't cause as much damage as the arrows or destroy as many things as the trebuchets.

But seeing the light melting life dealt a huge psychological blow. Each time the Saint light canisters fired, one could sense the panic from the Posthumous people and Cloud Peak Alliance.

Those machines couldn't survive the saint light either, be it bows, crossbows, cannons, or anything else. As long as they were touched, they would turn black and ineffective, as if flames burned them.

Ye Zhongming knew the enemy didn't take much time to get near the walls. With the canisters, they opened up a hundred-meter battle line.

Moreover, the weapons didn't require much skill. The moment the canister user died, someone else would replace them, picking it up to continue to attack.

Unless it ran out of energy; if not, these weapons were very tough. Only a few of them were damaged in the attack. Of course, it concerned how the warriors tried to protect them. Facing attacks, they would rather block with their bodies than let the canisters get hit.

Saint Light Hall looked like they had the advantage but paid a huge price. The Violent Lightning Turret on the second layer had started to attack. Those on the walls were also fighting back, which caused wave after wave of warriors to die.

At this close range, the alliance army's battle style was something they found hard to adapt to. The Posthumous people's battle style was ancient. They used spears or axes to hit the shields in front of them and bows or spears to cover an area.

Cloud Peak and the others from Earth will use guns, crystal weapons, or skills. Some even used beasts and various equipments to attack.

All attacks working together gave Saint Light Hall huge injuries. Although they had widened the line to a hundred meters but, at least a few thousand people died.

This was an attack path that was covered with corpses.

This didn't consider the alliance troops supporting the areas that hadn't engaged..

There weren't any Saint Light Cannister squads on the right, but the progression was really quick—a few dozen meters more than the left, and the casualties here were fewer.

Ye Zhongming took a look and saw the problem.

The arrowhead of the attacking force was made of a strong group. The weakest aura was level five, and most were level six. Four leaders were stronger than the rest; they were all level seven!

Level eight experts went to stop the alliance army higher-ups and levels six and seven people were charged at the defense line!

Did the Posthumous people have any other level seven apart from the kings?

They did, but not too many. Moreover, they were the core members of the various super factions, and their status was lower than that of kings. They led the various tribune warriors to defend their own defense zone.

The mobile forces that didn't have a specified defense zone came to cover this area after the ice crystal path broke the walls. But it was obvious that this squad and Yangos crushed it, and they weren't as effective anymore.

Now, some warriors relied on their spirit to fend off these people. Although the chaos caused some losses for this squad, it wasn't huge. The Alliance army side suffered more losses.

One had to say that Saint Light Hall's attack plan was well thought out; one ring followed another. No matter what they did, it was with purpose.

If this situation continued, the attacks on the sides of the ice crystal path would get deeper and occupy a larger part of the wall. The defense on the walls would slowly dissolve, and they could take the city down.

If that person could stop Ye Zhongming, this squad would be unstoppable.

Unfortunately, Ye Zhongming was here.

Chapter 1043: Death's shadow

Zheng He sliced a Posthumous people warrior and allowed the blood to splatter over his face.

He loved the warm blood.

Of course, he had never told someone else about this interest, as killing was a sin in Saint Light Hall.

He hadn't had much opportunity to experience this feeling in the past. Only when they executed some heretics was he able to quench his thirst.

Right, he was in charge of executions in Saint Light Hall.

He had many chances to leave this role, which not many people liked to promote somewhere else, such as interrogation, investigation, scouting, etc.

But he rejected them. Everyone felt that his faith was firm. He was willing to give everything to God and use his blade to protect his faith.

But only he knew that it was because he couldn't let go of this addiction.

When he was on the outskirts killing those Posthumous people tribes, he felt like it was heaven. But now, he liked seigeing more.

There was resistance, and it was more intense, which made things more interesting.

He raised his blade. He wouldn't be interested in such a bone blade in the past. Only barbarians like the Posthumous people would stick with bone weapons.

Saint Light Hall had upgraded to metal equipment a long time ago.

But this blade was different. It used an advanced undead bone as a blueprint; after magical work was done on it, it gave a green light.

This was the outsider's weapon!

As one of the few level seven warriors, Zheng He knew more than ordinary warriors. Although his heart was similar to the others, he wasn't too interested in the new world.

It didn't stop him from loving the shiny weapons.

He obtained this blade from a Posthumous people elder and fell in love with it. He even tossed the weapon that he used for many years.

There was a special feeling when he sliced a person in half with this blade.

“Zheng He, quick!”

An old voice reminded him. This was the person in charge of the squad, Palace Attendant Nate.

He was one of the Sword Guards that stood at the entrance of Saint Light Hall. Apart from the Saint Father, Saintess, and the three heads, he was among the most famous experts. He was very close to level eight. Maybe after this battle, he would become a member of the God Servant Hall.

God Servant Hall was where the strongest warriors cultivated.

Of course, it was where people who failed to become the heads of the three armies went to.

Zheng He knew that God Servant Hall went all out in this battle. Apart from Nate and himself, the other two level seven experts were from there.

Zheng He scoffed. He was unwilling to listen to Nate. He even wondered how strong a statue at the entrance could be. Only people like him who saw blood and tasted life could improve.

But at this time, he saw Ye Zhongming.

He didn't care much about him at the start.

Ye Zhongming removed his equipment when he appeared and was wearing white equipment. He was silent and even formed a battle formation with the Posthumous people. He looked like a slightly stronger warrior.

He looked over in shock only when he noticed a familiar aura disappear. He realized this ordinary-looking guy had pulled a purple blade from his ally.

“Who are you?”

Nate frowned. There weren't many level seven warriors in Saint Light Hall.

Ye Zhongming pushed the level seven expert away and smiled at these people. He retreated into the crowd, and the Posthumous people warriors instantly covered him.

“You want to leave?”

Zheng He shouted and chased, but the Posthumous people blocked him. This group was only levels three and four, and the highest level was level five. He raised his blade and wanted to slice them.

But he felt a warning and tilted his head. He sensed a warm streak and instantly heard a low scoff.

Zheng He was familiar with that sound. It was something someone would make when they died.

What happened?

He saw a silver light.

At this point, a second glow of light appeared in the crowd. That was fired from a Posthumous person, and the target was Nate.

“Attendant, be careful!”

Zheng He knew that his shout would be later than the attack, but he couldn't care about so much. He actually sensed some threat from that attack.

He recognized that it was a gun the outsiders had brought, but this was the first time he had seen one that was so powerful.

Nate dodged, but he wasn't as lucky as Zheng He. This bullet brushed his arm, and the armor was broken. Fresh blood flowed out.

The third shot was fired. The target this time wasn't the three remaining level seven experts but a level six warrior. This warrior was unlucky and was hit in the forehead. He died immediately.

"Coward, fight me head-on!"

The squad lost a level seven and six experts in a few seconds. There was also another level five. One must know that level five warriors that could enter this squad had special abilities and were as useful as level six warriors.

This was a considerable loss that sent chills down all their spines.

They continued to attack the warriors before them, and they wanted to charge at the sinister outsider, so he stopped firing that weapon, which was like a grim reaper.

"This is war."

A voice floated over, which frustrated Zheng He.

If they talked about fighting head-on, Saint Light Hall didn't do it. They sent their experts into the city while they came to kill these people who were weaker than them.

Gunshots continued. These squad members recognized the voice, but the bullets were too quick. Although they were ready, the shot meant one death.

They naturally wouldn't understand how terrifying the combination of a green sniper rifle with a silver bullet along with Space Stack was.

Apart from the three level-seven people, the rest couldn't react. It was too quick!

Zheng He did something surprising.

Chapter 1044: Same death, different person

His legs became thick under his armor, where others couldn't see. At a certain time, they burst open his tough armor. The armor shrapnel that was knocked aside by the huge strength hit the sides of the wall and gave a loud ring.

Zheng He took a few steps back before beginning his charge. When he was before the Posthumous people formation, he pushed the ground, and his body flew into the sky.

He moved his blade to his other hand, and the other grabbed a giant shield from somewhere to block before him. Those spears and axes that were tossed hurriedly hit the shield and were totally useless.

Things were sudden, and his jump was too quick. The other Saint Light Hall members also created a chance for him. They pressured the Posthumous people's defense line, which was why he could jump through.

The members of his squad were delighted and knew that the threat was over. Although Zheng He felt cold and dark, they trusted in his strength. Since he passed through, he should be able to stop that outsider.

Zheng He landed, and his legs kicked the green stone. With his legs at the center, some cracks appeared. A few Posthumous people warriors around him started to tremble because of that.

It felt great to descend from the sky like a ruler. Zheng He held his shield and roared in enjoyment.

He spun the green blade in his hands to knock the weapons aside before he continued slashing people.

But right away, he felt a gaze locking onto him.

He looked around and saw the outsider that he had seen before.

But he was shocked. That person had changed his equipment, and his armor was shiny like the stars!

It was such a time, but Zheng He couldn't help but think of a weird idea.

If this person had worn this set of equipment before, would he be focus fired by his squad and ended up dying?

At the same time, greed rose in his heart.

If he owned this armor, then...

The moment such a thought appeared, it couldn't be controlled.

Not only that, Zheng He saw two lifeforms on his shoulders that were made of energy.

Such things were extremely rare, even in the Secret Realm.

“I want them all!”

Those thoughts flashed in his mind and turned into four words, which he shouted.

Zheng He was feeling the excitement of descending from the skies and now was stimulated by all the good stuff. The adrenaline in him had reached a shocking level.

What he faced was a bunch of bright blade lights.

He gave a cruel smile and took them head-on.

But a sudden dizziness and heaviness of his body slowed his movement.

The blade light landed before him.

As expected from one of the Saint Light Hall members who were best at fighting, he didn't panic. His legs were covered in green veins, and his knees bent slightly. He actually broke free from the gravity restraint and pushed forward.

If this were it, Ye Zhongming's blade would slice behind Zheng He. This Saint Light Hall expert would then knock into Ye Zhongming, breaking this attack and even injuring him.

A light appeared and broke the situation.

This was a beautiful silver ray. It was silent and sudden and didn't have a strong energy fluctuation. One could even feel the silence and calm from it.

But it was quick.

Of course, both sides were very close. The moment the ray appeared, it had already hit Zheng He.

The ray knocked back his forward-charging body, and he was under the blade light again.

Puchi!

A light slash, but it represented the death of a level seven expert.

Zheng He was sliced by the Thousand Seal Slash from the head down. His body was split evenly into two... He was like the numerous people that he had killed.

Zheng He felt like the entire world was split into two. Before his consciousness faded, Zheng He finally knew the answer to a question he had for a long time--- What did those people he killed feel?

Ye Zhongming kept his blade and calmed his aura. He looked forward.

The ray of light was the Starlight Ray that the Starlight Ball the Star Elf sat on produced.

Ye Zhongming tested it before. This attack had a base strength, but it had to do with the mental energy he used. When the Star Elf used more than half of its energy to fire this, even Ye Zhongming felt a huge threat.

He controlled the Star Elf to use some energy. He didn't want the ray to kill this person, just to make him retreat.

A short time passed since Zheng He jumped and he got killed. The squad roared in rage after realizing their ally's aura was gone.

This loss exceeded their expectation. This happened when the enemy's experts weren't here.

A sense of frustration surged into their hearts.

They were more stubborn and persistent in obtaining glory.

To make space for Ye Zhongming to kill Zheng He, the Posthumous people warriors paused behind him and didn't charge forward. Along with the Saint Light Hall elite squad members going berserk, the Posthumous people on the frontlines couldn't hold on, and these experts charged over.

There wasn't much time to observe each other on the battlefield. More of it was the head-on fight between the courageous.

Either you died, or I did. It was so simple.

When Nate and the other level seven warrior saw Zheng He being sliced into two, they roared and charged at Ye Zhongming.

The other warriors started to surround Ye Zhongming. The right side, whose progress was quicker, stopped pushing forward because of Ye Zhongming's appearance.

Those people knew who Ye Zhongming was and guessed that he was the leader of the outsiders.

Although Ye Zhongming killed two warriors of the same level, one was a sneak attack, and the other was after catching him off guard. Things were different now. He believed that those experts had some understanding of his fighting technique and wouldn't fall for it.

Before Cloud Peak and the other Posthumous people experts rushed over, he had to face this entire group. He was in danger.

Yangos roared once again. In many directions, there were intense energy fluctuations. It was obvious that the Saint Light Hall warriors that got into the city were battling with the Alliance army's higher-ups. But no one knew how the battle went.

At the same time, numerous white balls of light lit up the walls. Those balls turned red before falling onto the injured Alliance army warriors.

The battlefield went silent because of the majestic scene.

But Ye Zhongming wasn't in a good mood. An important Cloud Peak member's position was revealed because of that.

Chapter 1045: Sunset Saint Light

Let's shift our view to the city.

When Ye Zhongming was fighting on the walls to stop Saint Light Hall's elite squad, a surprising battle occurred in the Imperial City.

Cloud Peak built a temporary hospital with Park Xiuying leading the way. It wasn't far from the walls.

The hospital was split into two parts. The front would receive the injured and use Saint Water immediately. The Posthumous people warriors who weren't sensitive to the effects of the Saint water would be healed by some healers that Cloud Peak recruited. Those who stabilized would be sent to Cloud Peak to rest. Those who were still injured would be sent to the back part of the hospital. Park Xiuying and the newly built support squad were there.

Previously, Ye Zhongming and the few kings carried many injured members from parts of the walls and sent those people here.

After the battle began, this place became very important—even more important than the Omnipotent God Hall. It was even on the same level as the Saint Pool.

It was because this place could save lives.

Apart from Ye Zhongming, Cloud Peak's leader and their foreign king, Park Xiuying, was the second outsider the Posthumous people accepted.

Park Xiuying was really busy.

If the warriors from Cloud Peak or other factions were injured, those who were sent here needed Park Xiuying to use Gentle Chains or Cleansing Dew.

Moreover, Cloud Peak also hired some healing jobs from other factions and also developed some of their own. These people were loyal to Cloud Peak, and if the conditions allowed them to do so, Ye Zhongming, Xia Lei, and the others used various channels to purchase healing job scrolls for them.

One of them was the most precious Doctor scroll. Even ten years into the apocalypse, this was still recognized as the most precious. Ye Zhongming spent five five-star potions to purchase it from Cannibal Chain. The person who used it was a technical worker who followed Cloud Peak from the start.

There was one Chanting Monk scroll. This job was special. Its main ability was to remove debuffs, but it also had healing skills. Its effect was weaker than that of a doctor and other healing jobs, but the healing was good in ordinary circumstances.

There was also a Water Healer, Recovery Believer, and Exchange Witch. If you looked at the former two, you would know the main crux of their skills. The latter was more special and was similar to the Chanting Monk. The main skill wasn't a heal but an exchange spell. When used, it could be used to heal injuries. The job user could shift some of the injuries to his own body and then use the job stats to heal quickly.

This was useful to heal those who were about to die and was really miraculous. As long as you have a breath, the exchange witch can let you heal a little and get safe. You could then use other healing methods to pull this person out of hell.

Ye Zhongming spent a lot on these five jobs, but he knew how valuable they were for Cloud Peak.

These five jobs, along with Park Xiuying, formed the core of the support squad. Around them were mostly support job users, like some who could help one recover mental energy, help people calm down, help stamina, etc.

With such support, although Park Xiuying was busy in the few hours after the start of the battle, she didn't consume much mental energy.

Like Ye Zhongming, her mental energy grew after she used the Brain Bug and learned the soul technique. Apart from Ye Zhongming, she was the highest in Cloud Peak.

She would use a few Cleansing Dew and Gentle Chains before resting, which was enough for the little mental energy she used to heal.

Outsiders knew Park Xiuying's importance, but not many knew her true strength.

Only the core Cloud Peak members knew. Park Xiuying's job level was even higher than Ye Zhongming's.

She was a Light Saintess!

A unique job was definitely a strong one.

Light Trainee, Light Envoy, Light Messenger, Light Saintess, Light Angel, Light Goddess.

The title would change as the job upgraded. To Cloud Peak, only Park Xiuying could be called a Saintess.

As for that woman outside, she wasn't a saint.

Now, Park Xiuying had reached Light Saintess, which was already the fourth job level.

Even if she wasn't the highest in the world, she was definitely one of the highest.

Level four job also ensured that Park Xiuying had enough mental energy.

She continued to walk around the hospital, checking the condition of every injured member. When needed, she used her abilities.

After Park Xiuying healed the Posthumous people, be it ordinary warriors or core members, they would thank her sincerely. She smiled. She would rather use her heals on Cloud Peak or Ye Zhongming. She knew that she had used a lot of their resources.

At this point, she heard some news from the Battle Contribution Badge.

Park Xiuying walked out of the tent and looked toward a part of the wall.

Cloud Peak was in charge of the defense line.

It was being attacked ferociously!

At the same time, Park Xiuying realized that Ye Zhongming and the others hadn't come to send injured people for a long time. There were also some strong auras sweeping the Imperial City.

Also, was that light from Ye Zhongming? They needed Ye Zhongming to fight now?

For some reason, Park Xiuying felt uneasy.

When the Feather Warrior Squad launched a ferocious attack on Cloud Peak's section of the wall, she didn't hesitate. She raised her already green staff and used Sunset Saint Light.

It immediately consumed half of her mental energy.

The dark mountain lit up, and numerous balls of light descended from the sky. With this energy explosion and beautiful scenes, the place where Park Xiuying was became as eye-catching as the sun.

The Light Cavalier Army leader roared when he noticed Park Xiuying. Two thousand air cavaliers charged over.