

Apocalypse 1186

Chapter 1186: Splitting spoils (1)

Little Tiger's words usually drew a laugh. But no one was in the mood to laugh; they were attracted by the equipment on the table.

Logically speaking, these core members had seen many good things before. They had more good items in their hands than evolved of other factions.

After seeing these equipment, they couldn't hide their shock.

Ye Zhongming pushed Little Tiger's face away. He took two pieces of equipment and passed them to Xia Lei.

It was a pair of blue blades.

"Tragic Twin Slashers (Blue)."

"Ability 1, support. When both blades are used simultaneously, increase the attack of blade-type jobs by 20%."

"Ability 2, shadow slash. When both blades are used, leave blade images. These images will have basic stats of the blade and last for five seconds."

“Ability 3, Chaos Dance. After activating the skill, the blades will leave blade shadows that will fire at the enemy. Each shadow will deal two times the damage of its base stats.”

“Ability 4, Sadness. Each time its durability drops by 10%, the basic stats will increase by 5%.”

“Ability 5, spirit tears. When facing water element abilities, the blades will give the user 30% resistance.”

This pair of weapons was what he got from the case in the Hundred Cave Swamp. But it was green. On the way back, he used Sauron Box to upgrade it with a few dozen other blades.

Just the crystals used were worth many level seven crystals.

But when he saw the newly formed equipment's stats, he felt it was all worth it.

This weapon was really suitable for Xia Lei. Only this woman could use twin blades in the entire Cloud Peak.

He told her the stats, which would help her reduce the time needed to adapt to the equipment. A battle was about to start, so it would be helpful.

Xia Lei hugged him and kissed him. She held the blades and didn't want to let go.

The female evolved stood beside Xia Lei and praised her blades. Not only were they impressed, but even the others were. Along with her Triple Blade, this blade would be so powerful!

Xia Lei had this weapon. Along with the identity of being a seven-star evolved, her rankings in Cloud Peak would increase, right?

Who knows if she could get into the top ten of the country rankings?

Ye Zhongming was used to Xia Lei's direct confession. He took a shield from the equipment and told Shengyuan to come over.

Everyone was stunned.

They had such a reaction because they knew that Shengyuan already had a blue shield. It was very strong. When he faced Saint Light Hall's attacks, he used this shield to smash a warrior on his level. ②

Second, this shield wasn't big and was still green grade. This...

It was much weaker than Shengyuan's previous shield, so what was the boss doing?

"Don't be shocked, I naturally have my reason." Ye Zhongming knew that they would have questions. He raised the diamond-shaped shield, "This isn't purely a shield but a support equipment-- Hanging shield."

Hanging shield?

They looked at each other and had never heard of such a thing. Even Guang Yao, who understood equipment a lot, hadn't heard of it before. Thus, everyone looked at Ye Zhongming and waited for his explanation.

Shengyuan was beside Ye Zhongming. Ye Zhongming placed the giant shield on the table and put the hanging shield in the center before pressing it down.

With a click, Shengyuan's eyes jumped, and saw that the blue light hadn't changed.

Although Ye Zhongming gave him the shield, for a giant shielder, this was his life.

"When you ate things in the past, you would have condiments. This hanging shield is similar. It isn't very useful on its own and is only green grade. Its defense is even lower than a silver shield."

What was the core stat of a shield? Defense! This hanging shield's defense was even lower than an equipment a level weaker than it. Ye Zhongming took it out for a reason.

As expected, Ye Zhongming talked about why this hanging shield was special.

“But, it has two abilities. One is to strengthen defense. The increase is double the user’s strength.”

Si!

Many people took a deep breath.

This ability was too overpowered.

Although one’s stats weren’t expressed very clearly, they did exist, and the numbers weren’t low. This increase in defense by double of one’s strength was a huge upgrade.

Moreover, this ability had unlimited possibilities as the user continued to improve and his strength increased. When one day his defense reached a certain level, how much would the defense increase?

“Second ability. When needed, the hanging shield can be fired to deal damage. The damage is the defense divided by the distance.”

Many people’s eyes opened wide.

Before this, they had only heard about additions and multiplication; now that there was a division, they were surprised.

Smart people praised this ability.

The two abilities didn't seem like much, and the equipment level wasn't high, but they were connected. The first increased defense and the second used defense to increase attack.

The core of the hanging shield was the user's strength.

Everyone knew that Shengyuan was the strongest person apart from Ye Zhongming. This equipment was great for him.

But Ye Zhongming didn't plan to let things end like this. He searched the equipment and pulled an unassuming wooden box. He passed it to Shengyuan, who was about to kiss his shield.

Shengyuan opened the box and revealed two potions.

Shengyuan's mouth was agape. He recognised them; they were... Permanent Strength Potions.

Advanced!

Chapter 1187: Splitting spoils (2)

He had just acquired a piece of strength equipment and now had two permanent strength potions in front of him. Even someone as calm as Shengyuan felt excited.

The feeling of getting what you needed was great.

“There was once a permanent strength potion placed before me, but I didn’t take advantage of it. It was even an advanced grade one!” Little Tiger looked enviously at the box in his hands.

“This, really...” Shengyuan didn’t know what to say. Ye Zhongming tapped him and told him that it was fine.

But was it really fine?

People weren’t stupid and naturally knew that two potions weren’t fine.

Firstly, everyone understood what permanent potions were used for. As the need for such potions became increasingly intense, the prices of these potions climbed.

Secondly, it was already quite decent to get a basic permanent potion. Intermediate potions were a market with no supply. As for advanced ones... Those were legendary items. After all, the potions’ increase in stats was not something any evolved could ignore.

The two advanced potions didn't have a fixed price, and it was based on who needed it. Those people who needed it would pay a high price.

As someone who had lived another life, Ye Zhongming knew that even ten years into the future, these two advanced strength potions would probably be worth two seven-star potions.

"I will stay far from your shield. If you hit me, I will probably spend a week in bed."

Little Tiger estimated the damage Shengyuan could do after drinking the two potions and using the hanging shield's second ability. He shuddered in fear.

Ye Zhongming allowed him to play with his spoils and took another piece of equipment.

This was a metal board 1.5 meters long and 10 meters wide. It had many holes, and a metal box tied to the side contained many bottles and cans.

No one would think they were useless as they gave off a green light.

Candy exclaimed and covered her mouth in shock.

"Sinji's Experimental Platform."

Ye Zhongming's voice rang out.

“Alchemist item, ability 1, Frugal. When using this platform to create items, you only need 90% of the materials indicated.”

“Ability 2, Home Protector. When creating items with the platform, if anything happens, form a 30p protective barrier that lasts five seconds to protect the platform and user. Based on the accident's intensity, reduce the platform's durability.”

“Ability 3, Dreamer. When using the platform to create items, it can produce items in bulk. Creation time reduced by 10%, and success rate increased by 5%.”

This was a unique piece of equipment and a piece of support-type equipment.

But for support-job evolved, this equipment was as important as weapons.

Candy used a green piece of equipment, significantly increasing her success rate.

This experimental platform was more useful and had a very strong ability. It could not only save on materials but also increase the success rate and allow her to produce things in bulk.

Even someone who didn't know alchemy knew how useful this equipment was. Success rate and Frugal could save them a sizeable fortune.

Along with the batch production and success rate increase, this platform would solidify the position of this job in Cloud Peak.

Cloud Peak's highest-level alchemist was candy, so this equipment would be for her. This lady could finally show her skills on a platform.

"We have collected many recipes. Once the battle ends, let's collect materials; this platform will give us many surprises."

Xia Lei's eyes lit up. She had been in charge of the entire Cloud Peak and considered questions from the big picture. Ye Zhongming ordered them to pay attention and collect recipes. Although she did it, most of them were kept in storage, and they couldn't spend much on them. *R*

After all, these recipes cost a large amount. Those crystals might have produced more advanced evolved if they hadn't purchased these things.

However, seeing that there was only one last battle in the Secret Realm, the problem with materials would be solved if they won. Along with this platform, Xia Lei felt like everything would pay off.

Ye Zhongming thought about it deeper. He prepared to use the collected materials to craft the simpler potions. Due to the mass production, they could amass a large number quickly for the upcoming war.

Facing a level nine expert with many years of foundations, it was good to prepare more.

At this point, Xia Lei's blades, Shengyuan's shield and strength potions, and Candy's experimental platform were top items that made everyone anticipate the other pieces of equipment.

"This piece is for Mo Ye."

As Ye Zhongming spoke, everyone saw him pass a small box to the short-haired woman.

Mo Ye opened it and saw three things. They looked like parts and not a complete piece of equipment.

These three things didn't shine and weren't even green like Sinji's Experimental Platform.

Of course, Sinji's experimental platform was only green because it didn't have many abilities. If not, it would have been blue.

"These are parts of the Three-sharp Spear."

Ye Zhongming took out three things and told Mo Ye to activate her Holy Army Coat. The room shone bright.

Mo Ye's set equipment was the combined work of the mysterious creator of the Holy Army Coat and Ye Zhongming. It was also unique to Mo Ye's job, so it was currently Cloud Peak's best set.

Chapter 1188: Fallen wings

There was no wind in the Imperial City mountain, but the Posthumous people have felt a breeze since yesterday.

After Saint Light Hall and the Posthumous people clashed again, Yangos and the other beasts attacked, and the mountain pillar was split open. This connected the attacking troops with the logistics troops outside. The situation where they weren't able to support them in time due to the narrow entrance had disappeared.

This was not a piece of good news for the Posthumous people. Since the Saint Light Hall's airforce entered, Imperial City lost the ability to head out to strike. They could only watch as the entrance opened and connected with the outside.

Posthumous people knew that they would have to fill the hole even if they won this siege battle. If not, they wouldn't be able to survive the winter.

Of course, with Earth's backing, this was another reason why they didn't react.

The kings and some core Cloud Peak members stood on the city wall and observed the outside situation. A few Posthumous City warriors were repairing the broken walls. Although you couldn't see many problems, it was good to solidify them.

"Maybe they got news from the Saint Father; these people's morale has increased. They also seem very calm and organised. They don't seem frustrated and furious because of their previous failed siege."

Hong Xiang looked at the moving Saint Light Hall troops.

Saint Light Hall lost many warriors in the last battle and didn't take revenge immediately. They just waited and didn't even probe.

They then opened the mountain to link up with the outside troops.

Now, they started to attack, but it was very rational. Each squad took turns. It was as if they were training troops to help increase their morale and mentality.

Such an army was terrifying. Once that Saint Father came, one could imagine how intense the attacks would be.

Although both sides didn't agree, they knew that the upcoming battle would decide the outcome. Whether the Posthumous people had the final victory or Saint Light Hall occupied the Imperial City, the outcome would be known soon.

"When will Zhongming wake?" Neal turned to look at Xia Lei. Since Ye Zhongming drank the eight-star potion, he had been unconscious. Although this was a compulsory process for Earthlings to evolve, the kings were worried. What if that Saint Father came before he woke up?

Ye Zhongming was only a seven-star evolved previously but not only was he Cloud Peak's spiritual leader but also the Posthumous People's.

Even if he didn't attack and just stood at the back, people would feel calm.

There were reasons for this. Cloud Peak was very strong and resilient and didn't fear anything. This touched and influenced the Posthumous people, who didn't have much confidence. What impressed them was that these warriors were all subordinates of that guy.

"It shouldn't take long. Zhongming has skills of both sides and has a magical body. He would be able to resist an eight-star potion."

Xia Lei didn't care. She didn't worry much.

With Ye Zhongming's return from Bright Water World, Cloud Peak's focus switched to Blue Secret Realm.

Cloud Peak and Posthumous People. Apart from Ye Zhongming, only Xia Lei knew what was prepared. That was why she was confident.

She felt that they could stop him outside the wall even if they couldn't kill that level-nine expert.

Ye Zhongming was the last trump card. So, even if he was unconscious for many days, it didn't matter.

Moreover, Cloud Peak didn't rely solely on Ye Zhongming. The others had high combat strength, too.

For example, Xia Bai who was hanging in mid-air in the Imperial City.

The other kings looked and saw the woman hugging a giant scythe. Her black wings would occasionally flap to maintain her height.

The more attractive thing was the giant black bird beside her. Everyone in the Imperial City kept their eyes on it.

Although this would expose Ye Zhongming's position, everyone knew that Xia Bai was the second strongest in Cloud Peak. No one was afraid that someone would dare to attack Ye Zhongming.

No one expected Ye Zhongming to take out two purple pieces of equipment yesterday.

To be honest, equipment at this level exceeded everyone's expectations. Everyone would be satisfied if they could get blue equipment.

But Ye Zhongming brought back two purple equipment.

He gave Xia Bai a pair of wings called-- Fallen Wings.

"Ability 1, Darkness Wind. When flapping the wings and fighting, form a darkness energy field around the user's body to deal darkness damage to enemies. Moreover, absorb the target's life force to heal the user's injuries. If the user is not injured, permanently improve the user's body."

“Ability 2, Follower. Fallen Wings increase the user’s speed and agility in any medium apart from light. Increase level is twice the current speed and agility.”

“Ability 3, Spinning Dance. Dive down from a certain height and form a seven second spinning slice attack. When attacking, the defense is two times the user’s defense. To interrupt the skill, you need an attack that is four times the value of the defense.”

“Ability 4, Darkness Abyss. Consume large amounts of mental energy but buff darkness skills by 100%, immune to darkness element damage.”

“Ability 5, apocalypse wind. User is immune to everything except for light and fire for 15 seconds. During this period, the user can form a strong darkness tornado to attack a target each second. The attack is the overall attack value of the user and all their equipment. The damage increases along with the movement distance of the tornado for a maximum of 100 meters.”

“Ability 6, sacrifice. User has one chance to merge with the wings permanently. If you choose to merge, both sides will become one. All Fallen Wings abilities increase by 10%. Wings will lose durability and become an organ that can grow. It will get stronger as the user gets stronger but will also be permanently damaged if the user’s body is damaged.”

“After merging, the user’s light element skills will disappear, and the user will never be able to learn skills of that element. Darkness element abilities will strengthen permanently and the buff extent will be based on the evolution level. The user will be immune to darkness abilities, but light damage will double.”

“After sacrifice, ability four will disappear and turn into Darkness Protection. Form a darkness energy bird that will attack targets with hate.”

This was her wings' situation. When Ye Zhongming introduced it, the core members could only sigh.

The reason was that it was too strong.

Six abilities were all attack abilities, but they also protected her.

The final ability was what made her the conduit of darkness. Sacrifice yourself to the King of Darkness to obtain higher returns.

Immune to darkness element damage and raise darkness abilities. You could even be immune to most damage for some time, this... Was hard to describe.

Xia Bai was determined, so she chose it immediately. She was now a darkness element user, which matched her job and abilities.

If not for the Four Element Mask having other element abilities, she would have no other form of energy on her.

But only someone like Xia Bai would be so relentless.

Chapter 1189: War Fortress

“I sparred with Miss Xia Bai yesterday.” Hong Xiang said, which caused everyone to look.

The Kings, who were still not used to such greetings, didn’t care about the awkwardness of his statement but the fact that he sparred with her.

“You, why...” Neal looked at Hong Xiang and pointed at the cold Xia Bai.

He coughed awkwardly, “I went to find Ye Zhongming to discuss some things, but he just used the potion. Miss Xia Bai was like a protective mother beast. I didn’t even make a sound, and the scythe flew out. I reacted, and we clashed momentarily before she stopped when she recognized who I was.”

The others sized up King Hong Xiang. People who were sharp saw a wound under his chin, and they smiled.

Even if Xia Bai wasn’t an eight-star evolved, she was stronger than Hong Xiang.

Evolved from Earth had an advantage over Posthumous People regarding equipment skills.

There was nothing for Hong Xiang to feel awkward about. Strength was not something you could catch up on just by being angry or jealous. Moreover, Ye Zhongming provided potions to these kings. They had used six-star and below potions, and they were stronger. That saved them five years of hard work.

“Based on what Zhongming said, the final batch of lifeforms are here, but there aren’t that many. I let them take some demon monsters from the Imperial City. For example, those big birds that eat so much but can only fly to fill the lamps.”

Neal pointed above, and everyone knew what he was talking about. Guang Yao tapped this king, whom he had fought alongside, and consoled him.

Did he really not care? Of course not. Those birds shocked Ye Zhongming when he came to the Imperial City for the first time. Their eyes were blinded, and apart from filling the lamps to ensure the Imperial City was lit, they were in charge of most of the transportation work. Some young warriors also needed their help when training.

To a certain extent, these birds were like pets on Earth.

They weren’t willing to use their lives to fill those soul-like pillars unless he had to.

Although they didn’t know why Ye Zhongming erected those pillars in the Imperial City, they knew it was to deal with the Saint Father. After Saint Light Hall locked this place down, finding new mutated lifeforms depended on people from Earth.

The Saint Father was about to arrive and the Kings went all out to feed the five pillars.

Some rumbling sounds could be heard from the teleportation gate. Everyone turned and saw a giant metallic machine.

“Damn, isn’t this...”

Little Tiger looked at this machine that was the size of an apartment and exclaimed.

“War Fortress...”

Guang Yao looked at the fellow and muttered. He couldn't hide his shock.

He heard that Ye Zhongming had discussed this with the Resistance Zone. He didn't know if they kept their word and returned it to Cloud Peak or if Cloud Peak purchased it. But he didn't have high hopes for it.

As Guang Yao joined Cloud peak and Ye Zhongming clashed with C Zone in the special wheel, along with the unhappiness in Bright Water World, how would they give them such a killing weapon?

This was the same as a country wanting to buy a nuclear submarine from the US. That trade was not possible.

But now...

Guang Yao's shock was no less than when Ye Zhongming got two purple pieces of equipment.

After this War Fortress drove in, and a second one appeared in the gate!

Everyone looked down. Guang Yao looked at the two machines and noticed that they were complete. He couldn't recognise some parts as they were upgraded.

What shocked him was that Resistance Zone didn't control the sale to Cloud Peak and even gave him the newest version.

How did Ye Zhongming do it?

Shocking things continued as a third one appeared.

But this was different from the first two. Guang Yao could tell that this was modified and had a thick Cloud Peak flavor to it.

There were large amounts of crystal weapons on it.

Through the glass of the control room, he saw Le Dayuan.

He stopped the fellow at an empty space before walking out. The core Cloud Peak members surrounded him.

“Grandmaster Le, why are you here?”

“Uncle does Boss know that you are here? Be careful that he scolds you.”

“Brother Yuan, do you have new things? Let me have a look?”

Le Dayuan smiled and greeted everyone. As he came to watch the fight, Tang Tian led a bunch of elites to keep him safe.

“Okay, speak less. How can he reply if you keep talking.” Xia Lei calmed the situation to scatter the crowd, but they didn’t go far.

There was nothing they could do. Liu Zhenghong and Le Dayuan were popular people. The things they created helped to increase combat strength immediately.

“Is it done? What is the gap from the target?” Xia Lei stood beside him and looked at the modified weapon.

“No gap, it is even better.” Le Dayuan was excited when he talked about his product. He turned from a kind uncle to a mad scientist.

“Their War Fortress is not bad but only not bad.”

The others looked at each other. To be able to say that the War Fortress that everybody wanted was just not bad was something only Le Dayuan could say.

“I won’t talk about the movement system. Just the weapons and defense are average.”

A laser pen appeared in his hands and he talked about the machine. The core members knew that he had a goal for coming.

Chapter 1190: Three types of weapons

“This is the Resistance Zone’s newest model. Its main weapons are split into three types.” Le Dayuan’s voice wasn’t loud, but it was very quiet, and everyone could hear him.

“The first type is hot weapons. This includes eight spinning machine guns. Four areas where 36 Lucky Bamboo missiles can be fired from and two places where four Life Chaser close range missiles can be fired.”

A laser pen moved around the War Fortress’s body. After each sentence, Le Dayuan would point out where the weapons he mentioned were.

Just this alone shocked the core Cloud Peak members.

People might not know what spinning machine guns were, but they did know about Gatlin guns. You had a rough concept of its power if the gun was much stronger.

If these fast-firing and powerful machine guns attacked you, anyone would be terrified. Much less the fact that there were eight of these guns...

Close combat missiles were just missiles used for close combat. They could aim at the sky and also at ground troops. Although they weren't as powerful as traditional missiles, they were quick, accurate, and penetrative.

Although close-ranged missiles were called that, their range was actually very far. According to Guang Yao, they could attack targets 50km away.

This seemed much less than traditional missiles, but it was very light—only 100 kg. Even so, it was multiple times stronger than the most powerful close-range missile during peacetime.

War Fortress could attack from a distance away with these four fellows and even wipe out the target.

“Laser eye. Fire an energy laser after charging to deal penetrative and scorch damage.” Le Dayuan pointed at the top of the fortress, which was similar to a head. It wasn't the control center but a functional area built to look good.

“Two ice and fire spitters. As they use core energy for mobility, they are considered hot weapons. The extreme heat temperature is around a thousand degrees while the cold temperature is near absolute zero.”

Le Dayuan retracted the laser and said, “As the entire War Fortress uses core energy, it has a small nuclear reactor. I don't know, but I asked. If some hot weapon or energy skill hits the War Fortress and this core is damaged, it will explode. Resistance Zone used this as a final trump card.”

“I am reminding all of you to tell you to only use this when you have no choice. If you do, you must pay attention to the opportunity as the explosion is very powerful, and unexpected things might happen.”

He pointed at the walls, “For example, there. If the explosion is within 50 meters of the wall, it would cause it to collapse. If it is within 100 meters, it would cause huge cracks. This means that at our level, even if Ye Zhongming becomes an eight-star evolved and has his equipment, he might be able to survive, but he would be badly injured. The others might only have a small chance of surviving.”

Everyone’s mouths opened wide. They didn’t have a concept of the strength of nuclear cores. Now that they heard Le Dayuan say it and looked at the three War Fortresses, they looked like three explosives that might blow up at any moment.

At the same time, they knew that Grandmaster Le warned them to tell them it was dangerous. Be it a self-implosion or if someone exploded it, it was a problem. While they provided them with strong firepower support, it was a hidden issue, and they had to deal with it well.

Seeing everyone quiet, he coughed, “It is good that you all have a concept. Resistance Zone has taken many defensive measures, and they are reliable, so you don’t need to worry too much.”

This made many people relax, but they didn’t look at the War Fortresses as passionately as before.

“Second are the cold weapons. The War Fortress itself is actually a giant cold weapon. Its mechanical arms, alloy belts, spikes, etc., will damage the target, but there are some areas you need to pay attention to.”

Le Dayuan raised his laser pointer again.

“This is the 1st arm. Its main function is to control this chain.”

Everyone saw a thick chain around the War Fortress. At the top was a giant spike ball. If the arm swung it, it would cause huge damage.

“This is the second arm. Its main use is to control these two hammers. These are the only weapons for close combat.”

“This, this and this. These small holes are firing holes for 20-centimeter-long arrows. Each hole is a crossbow, and the angle is around 30 degrees. They can fire automatically. There are 200 arrows in each hole; if needed, you can fire them all within a minute.”

Le Dayuan pointed at three regions of the body. These were all magnetised firing structures, so their speed and strength were far beyond imagination. They could even pierce green pieces of equipment.

Sometimes, technology amazed people.

“Do you see the back? That is a giant cross chainsaw with remote sensors. They can track the target, and its sharpness should be the peak of human technology.”

“Next would be the slicing devices a meter above the ground. This helps to prevent enemies from attacking it from below. This would also deal damage when it charges into the enemy formation.”

Hearing Le Dayuan talk about the weapons, people loved it again. Some people would even discuss how to use these pieces of equipment.

“Next would be the equipment that it carries.” Le Dayuan continued, “Small-sized scout plane. Four attack drones, ten mechanical scouting bees, 20 thermal disruption devices, two titanium nets, two cruise cars, four protection cars, two escape planes, and 20 fighting machines.”

Le Dayuan looked at the introductory booklet from the Resistance Zone and memorized it all. He felt that this photographic memory was one of the best things about evolving.

“Of course, you need a team to control it. The best number is 17 people; the fewest is five. But at the fewest number, you could only use 60% of its strength. Right, there is also a space for 50 people inside. If you include this and the vehicles, this fellow needs 135 people.”

Guang Yao listened. Even if he heard most of the details, when someone said it, he was still shocked—even he, much less everyone else.

The strength of the War Fortress made Cloud Peak pay more attention to Resistance Zone.

First in the country. Even if Cloud Peak was unhappy with its ranking, it did have its strengths.

At least in terms of merging Earth and wheel technology, they were far above Cloud Peak.

“Grandmaster Le, talk about the one you modified.” Xia Lei squinted and interrupted everyone’s thoughts. They turned their attention to the third one that Le Dayuan modified.