

Apocalypse 1191

Chapter 1191: Revolutionary product

Although Cloud Peak was impressed with Resistance Zone's technology, the only people they worshipped apart from Ye Zhongming were Le Dayuan and Liu Zhenghong.

The War Fortress was strong to them but wouldn't be as strong as the modified one.

As expected, Le Dayuan's modified War Fortress opened their eyes.

"Strictly put, the new model is very good. Be it ranged or close combat, they are outstanding. You can even use its scouting advantage to make it a command post."

Le Dayuan's voice was clear and powerful.

"But the designer was restricted by wars before the apocalypse." Le Dayuan started to introduce his modified version.

"I deem my War Fortress as a firepower machine."

He introduced his concept with one sentence.

“I removed all the four spinning machine guns and bamboo missiles as well as all the cold weapons apart from the cross slicing weapon on the back and the spike slicing device at the base.”

“Apart from the sentry drones and scouting bees, I removed all the other equipment they carry. I also removed the troop transport cabin.”

Le Dayuan pointed everyone’s attention to the modified control room. A researcher saw it and controlled the machine to reveal the structure and weapons inside.

“I equipped crystal machine guns at where the four spinning guns were.” He looked excited. “This saved core energy. As for what that energy can be used for, I will tell you later.”

Crystal energy machine gun!

The core members were shocked when they heard that name.

This equipment had appeared in Cloud Peak some time ago and was even equipped on a truck that appeared in the Flame Tiger Operation.

But it disappeared. Everyone heard that it was because the ammo problem couldn’t be solved, and energy was also a restriction. People could only think about this strong weapon. It didn’t appear on the battlefield after, much less being built in scale.

Who knew that it would be equipped on the War Fortress?

“Compared to the core energy machine guns, the crystal energy guns have pros and cons. The cons are that the initial speed isn’t as quick, and the range is slightly worse. The power of each individual bullet isn’t as strong, too.”

“This is because of crystal energy and core energy’s differences.”

“But they have their strengths. Their overall speed is quicker, they are more penetrative, have slicing abilities, and can fire for a longer time. As long as the barrel can take it and the energy is enough, in theory, you can continue to fire.”

The crystal energy gun structure was similar to traditional guns. After Ye Zhongming modified the barrel, it could take a million shots. This number looked unassuming. After all, some guns in peacetime could reach that level.

But in the apocalypse, friction and damage would worsen as the ammo and guns' powers got stronger, so those values dropped tremendously.

Crystal energy guns had an advantage because of Ye Zhongming, who strengthened the support materials for those weapons.

“The most important point is that our crystal energy guns are double-powered due to design issues. The gun and bullets themselves can buff the final attack. This allows us to control the strength of our guns. We can choose cheaper bullets to reduce cost and energy when hitting easier targets. When attacking stronger enemies, we can switch for better bullets.”

Le Dayuan said solemnly, "Although we have relevant technical members and an ammo production line, the numbers haven't reached a level where we can splurge. When bullets concern carving and smith jobs, we need time and materials. Saving stuff here means we can use them elsewhere, like on our equipment."

Everyone nodded.

"Apart from that, I placed tossing equipment where the arms are. They can toss specially made crystal grenades. Using its strong and intelligent aiming, it can toss it further. These grenades are modified based on the devices' unique points and made stronger."

The arms needed to control the cold weapons weren't needed and they now became tossing devices.

"A total of four sets of grenade tossing devices, each can throw 500."

Everyone smiled when they heard the number. Two thousand grenades could turn a huge area into nothingness.

"This is a ranged device, so it must have that advantage. Our Cloud Peak's crystal cannons must be equipped on this!"

He smiled. His face turned red because of his excitement. He pointed at many places, "There are two types of cannons. One is the stream cannons, which have fast firing speed but smaller range and less power. These cannons are smaller, so there are many of them. There are 30 on this fellow." R

“Ah---”

Many people were shocked. Thirty? Even if the cannons were small, thirty occupied a huge space. No one felt that the fortress could fit so many.

Le Dayuan didn't explain and continued, “There are two ways of firing. The first is the normal way, and the other is in an arc. You can attack targets hiding behind who have no air defense. As this is an AI system, so it is accurate.”

“Second are the Offensive Cannons that fire slowly but have a long range.”

Le Dayuan pointed at six thick barrels.

They looked at the diameter and pouted.

“How is it compared to Annihilation cannons?” Little Tiger asked.

“It is definitely weaker, but it can fire more times in the same amount of time. Its overall damage is much higher.”

“Le, it isn’t that I doubt you, but how do you ensure the crystal energy supply with so many crystal weapons on the War Fortress? How do you change crystals? With that restriction, their firing speed will be pointless, right?”

Guang Yao raised his hand halfway and asked politely.

Le Dayuan wasn’t unhappy because of that and even had an appreciative glance.

“Good question.” His eyes lit up, “Based on our traditional method, that wouldn’t work. Just changing crystals alone would reduce the efficiency. But I have been enlightened by their core energy-powering methods. With that theory, I designed a-- Crystal Energy Dam to provide energy for the crystal weapons!”

Anyone with a brain would realise something. This crystal weapon father might have written another thick stroke in history for these weapons.

Crystal Energy Dam was a revolutionary product!

Chapter 1192: Finally here

“Demon Energy Dam is a merged item between the generator and modified equipment.”

Le Dayuan explained his concept so that they could understand what was happening. If he had gone more detailed, these people wouldn’t have understood.

Many layers of armor and protective gates opened to reveal the core.

Everyone exclaimed. They saw many complicated energy cables, bright in the dark Secret Realm, gathered in the center.

This giant 1.5 meter thing had many demon crystals on it. Each was wrapped in thin energy lines to form an individual region. Through these transparent lines, people could see similar cables inside. They stretched and formed a core with some parts.

These should be the core production, conversion, and distribution parts.

“Oh my god, level five crystals. There are a few thousand of them here.” Candy blinked and exclaimed.

The crystal weapons that needed the most crystals only needed three digits. Everyone knew that there would be losses when extracting energy. The technical term was conversion rate, which restricted the development of crystal weapons.

Although Cloud Peak continued to increase the conversion rate under Le Dayuan’s leadership, concerns about stability and safety remained, so restrictions remained.

Everyone understood that Le Dayuan had a breakthrough in conversion rate. He might have even solved that problem. If not, there wouldn’t be a case where so many crystals were used together as a core to provide energy for so many weapons.

“3600 pieces.” Le Dayuan said proudly.

“Full firepower!” Le Dayuan stretched a finger, “If we go all out, they can allow this War Fortress to fight for 82 minutes.”

Everyone exclaimed. Full power meant it went all out without holding anything back and could still last an hour!

That was frightening.

“If it is just an ordinary intensity fight, the War Fortress can fight for a day without switching the crystals.”

Many people thought about the upcoming battle. This War Fortress wouldn't go all out immediately and would work with the other fortresses. It wouldn't even need to use its ordinary intensity. The energy source might even last for two days before they had to change it.

Le Dayuan waved. His subordinate closed the defensive measures protecting the Crystal Energy Dam, and the entire War Fortress returned to normal.

“Back to the problem, which is where the core energy we saved goes.” Le Dayuan pointed out, “The small nuclear reactor is inside. The energy goes to two places; one is to form an energy armor on the surface to help block damage. The other which is to strength the ice and fire spitters.”

“Let's not talk about the ice spitters, which are already at the max, that is already the human limit. But the fire spitters are much hotter.”

Le Dayuan tapped the ice cold body and thought about what it would be like when it burns everything.

“Although the Resistance Zone technical members helped to improve the nuclear reactors, I kept the self explosion ability.” His voice became more serious, “I hope we don’t need to use it, but if... Then we still have the final trump card.”

The Posthumous People kings didn’t understand what Le Dayuan said as, after all, it was a combination of Earth and wheel technology.

But they knew what self-explosion and the final Trump card meant, and they felt closer to Cloud Peak because of that.

These people who ruled their own planet were saying such things at this moment because they weren’t fully confident in the upcoming war. They were preparing for the worst.

These were for the Posthumous people.

Indeed, if they won, Cloud Peak would obtain unimaginable rewards, but they would have to challenge a level nine expert. If they weren’t stupid, they wouldn’t come here to fight.

They could even use the space gate to negotiate with Saint Light Hall and get what they wanted.

You didn't just stare at what people could get; you also had to look at the choices and prices that people paid during the process.

The few Kings were suddenly filled with respect toward these people.

Le Dayuan wanted to say something, but light shone brightly, and a ray fired. It hit the Heaven Covering Barrier around the Imperial City and caused it to shake.

"Power of the Gods!"

Everyone had a deep memory of Saint Light Hall's weapon.

The kings and core members looked at each other and charged toward the wall.

Saint Light Hall didn't use this when they were probing. Now that they have taken it out, are they going to launch a big attack?

People headed on the walls and saw the Saint Light Hall warriors facing outside, their backs facing the city. Each one held their weapons toward the sky. The Saint Light Hall giants around the Power of the Gods tower knelt respectfully.

Only one person stood below the tower. He wore an ordinary shirt and had no weapon on him. He raised an arm and slowly smacked the Power of the Gods tower.

An invisible energy was injected into it, and the tower lit up. An attack similar to before headed toward the Imperial City and hit the Heaven Covering Barrier, giving off a bright light.

Those Saint Light Hall warriors couldn't hide their excitement and cheered. Moreover, they knelt on the ground. Even the air troops and beasts descended and did similar actions.

Many seconds later, a giant voice filled the mountains.

“Saint Father!”

“Saint Father!”

“Saint Father!”

Cloud Peak and the Posthumous People knew that this moment would come, but they were speechless when they saw the old man standing there.

Saint Light Hall's level nine Saint Father was here!

Chapter 1193: Heaven and Earth as one

The level nine Saint Father sent a message immediately.

He didn't need to absorb the energy in the soldiers' bodies. He alone could activate the Power of the Gods. Numerous streaks of light smashed into the barrier. The kings and core members roared in terror as the energy barrier that protected the Imperial City shattered.

The warriors dove onto the ground immediately.

The light claimed lives like reapers, which left trauma in their hearts. Although laying on the ground couldn't block the light, at least they didn't need to see the grim reaper attack them.

There was a rumble as warriors on a part of the wall were brought to another world by the Power of the Gods.

A few kings were furious. That was their defense zone, and hundreds of elite warriors were killed just like that.

Xia Lei hid behind the walls and activated her defense. She prayed the next attack wouldn't target her area while calling her subordinates to fight back.

Right, she didn't want to wait. Who knew whether the Saint Father would fire a dozen consecutive shots? If he could, then nobody on the walls could survive.

But after it lit up again, the Power of the Gods didn't make any other sound.

There were furious shouts as Saint Light Hall started to siege!

“This old fellow seems relaxed.” Little Tiger grumbled and jumped off the walls. On the other side, Liang Chuyin did a similar action.

Since the Saint Father appeared, they shall utilize everything they prepared. If he dared to get close, they would deal with him.

Xia Lei followed. She left the leadership to Mo Ye. She was going to close the space gate to prevent the Saint Father from entering Earth.

“He came at a bad time.” Xia Lei was expressionless but slightly frustrated.

No one knew how long Ye Zhongming would take to wake up. Their spiritual leader wasn't here, and he was also their strongest member. If you included Xia Bai, who wouldn't leave Ye Zhongming's side, Cloud Peak could only use two-thirds of its full strength.

Xia Lei felt slightly better when she looked at the three War Fortresses. She hoped they could make up for the lack of Ye Zhongming and hold on until he woke up.

Xia Lei regretted it slightly. She should have let him head back to Earth to evolve. He evolved her, as there were many core members, but what could they do against the Saint Father?

Ye Zhongming brought everyone too many rewards from Bright Water World, so they didn't worry as much about the Saint Father's threat. Thus, they made such a mistake.

That was a mistake to Xia Lei.

There was a whistle. Xia Lei didn't turn her head and just jumped to the side. A giant rock landed where she was.

She turned her head and saw a black patch of stone heading toward them.

Saint Light Hall finally vented the rage they had amassed over the last few days.

Some people were on the walls, and some were off, such as Hong Xiang and Mo Ye.

Saint Light Hall's Saint Father gave off an aura like he was one with heaven and earth.

After the stone attacks was another black patch. Posthumous people took a look and exclaimed.

That was black fat oil, something they got from a demon monster. It would burn easily and for a long time, but such monsters were hard to find, and there weren't many of them. Even if Posthumous People had some, they used it for lighting, not war.

Now, Saint Light Hall were able to take out so many of them. Just by looking and estimating, there were two thousand jugs!

“They want to burn the Imperial City to ash?”

King Ling Kun, who had recovered, looked at the black patches and could smell the provocative scent. He had no time to think about taking revenge for the dead King Han Zishan. He gave the order to intercept them while muttering and tossing the pieces of stone that had landed on the walls.

Crystal cannons and crossbows fired to form a net to shatter those black jugs. The black liquid scattered and landed before the wall.

Many Posthumous people heaved a sigh of relief and expressed respect for the defensive weapons on the walls.

Earth had sent many more weapons over. Not only did they replace those damaged in the previous siege, but they also strengthened the defense.

These devices shocked everyone. It also reduced the effect of the Saint Father’s arrival.

But before they could get happy, Saint Light Hall people tossed sparks. After touching the liquid, they blazed. The highest flame was even above the city wall.

Their vision was badly affected.

“No, not right!” Hong Xiang’s voice got louder and louder, and many people heard it.

“Attack the area outside!” Mo Ye’s voice rang out. She realised that it wasn’t right.

The weapons fired outside but as most of them were facing the air, they needed time to adjust.

This bit of time caused the situation to change.

Many giant figures appeared from the flames. They looked different, and their only similarity was that they were very tall. It was as if they weren’t affected by the flames as they charged toward the walls. They crossed the line of fire and appeared below.

The crystal cannons and weapons hit many of these beings and turned them into ash. But close to a thousand got close and smashed into the walls.

Their bodies shattered, and flames burnt high. Warriors were touched by the flames and ignited. Apart from some water elemental users who could save some, the others were burnt to death in a short time.

With these four-digit-worth of flame monsters hitting the wall, the firm wall was lit. Flames spread, and the wall gave out a terrifying cracking sound!

Chapter 1194: Top Flower

That sound caused nearly everyone on the wall to collapse.

They didn't understand how those beasts would have such strong flames. Not only could they light the walls, but they were able to destroy it so quickly.

The walls were one of the things that gave the Posthumous People confidence against the Saint Light Hall siege. They were also their strongest defense. Not only were the walls tough, but their defensive structure was also built around them.

The soldiers had the height advantage. The walls had various defensive weapons. If the walls were gone, that defensive system would break down, setting the outcome of the battle.

Various roars spread from the walls which spread into the Saint Light Hall faction.

Two of the three heads remained. They stood beside the Power of the Gods. Some of the flames were still burning, and they saw the panic in the Posthumous people and Earth Alliance Army, which delighted them.

"Saint Father, your arrival not only raised morale but also brought us victory, like the past few times."

Anyone could hear the happiness in Zai Li's voice.

He was still affected by Rong Zhi's death.

Saint Father sat beneath the tower and looked at the fight. He heard his subordinate's respectful words and smiled.

"When I was young, my Master described everything about the Posthumous People. At that point, I understood that they were a disgusting race and didn't have the right to share everything with us. They exist only to speed up the collapse of this space."

He was calm, and anyone could hear his huge confidence and disrespect toward the Posthumous people.

"Your attacks weren't smooth because you weren't well prepared and because the mountains were small, which stopped our tactics."

Saint Father squinted and recalled that red figure that jumped into the magma ocean.

"Of course, it was also because those people from Earth helped."

"But things are different now. I am here, so everything will end."

"Saint Father!"

Some warriors shouted fervently. Those that were closer even knelt on the ground.

Saint Father's attitude toward them was better than his attitude toward the few heads. He turned and waved with a smile for those warriors to get up.

"Everything is because all of you are fighting valiantly. We must work together to fight for the future of Saint Light Hall."

"Saint Father!"

More people knelt down, including those who just got up.

At this point, large amounts of liquid fell from the walls. There were some light explosions, and a grey matter instantly formed on the wall. Moreover, it dried up to a high temperature and covered a large part of the wall. The collapsing sound was stopped.

"Seems like our opponents have some skills." Saint Father wasn't frustrated that the victory had slipped away. He said calmly, "Since that is the case, let's use our skills to tell them they are destined to be eliminated!"

As he spoke, those Saint Light Hall warriors waiting behind roared. They placed their meter-long spears on the ground. Each of them had a batch of 20 of them.

These warriors, specially chosen for their arm strength, started to pull spears out and toss them toward the Imperial City.

They tossed the spears, which flew through the air, making an ear-piercing sound like something was screaming on the spear.

Many charging Saint Light Hall warriors raised their heads and saw spears that were slowly lighting up past them and landing on the walls where the Posthumous People were. ̄

“Top flower!”

“Oh my god, so many!”

“I thought these things were lost; I didn’t expect there to be so many of them!”

Many Saint Light Hall warriors recognised these and shouted in joy.

Some newbies had never heard of it before and asked. The reserve squads that were preparing had a few old soldiers who gave them a simple explanation.

These were a long-lost ranged attack weapon. The spears had exquisite carvings that could help the spears fly a longer distance.

These spears relied on purely human strength and did something trebuchets could do.

This was not the only reason they were terrifying. After they were stopped, they would explode. The thin metal would deal damage to any target in range, and due to the material, this explosion was really strong.

This was an extremely useful weapon for any battle, but the art was said to have been lost. The metal was also something that Saint Light Hall couldn't craft with their current technology level.

But with its reappearance, they didn't know if they had grasped this long-lost technology again or if they had a large amount in storage.

Seeing the spears fly, Saint Father waved again. A messenger blew a weird horn that made a special sound. Those charging at the front stopped and placed the metal cases they were carrying on the floor—the holes aimed at the walls. After pulling the trigger, thick chains fired. They passed the burning walls and pinned themselves onto the grey matter.

From the side, thousands of such iron chains pierced into the wall.

After which, these people turned. Some people brought with them many giant beasts. These beasts were very common in the Secret Realm, and they were known as Coolie Beasts. They had no attack and were very gentle. Their only good point was their strength.

Soldiers tied the other end of the metal case to their bodies and then smacked them such that they started pulling.

The warriors about to charge toward the wall saw the chains and stopped. They removed the bows and crossbows on their backs and started providing firepower suppression.

Only a short time passed since the flames started, and these warriors with special fireproof armor started firing. Saint Father utilised all their potential. Right at the start, he gave the Posthumous People and Cloud Peak Alliance Army a huge blow.

But no one knew if that blow would be destructive or not.

Chapter 1195: Area beneath the walls

Be it Hong Xiang or Mo Ye who gave the commands on the walls, they didn't have a good feeling.

Saint Light Hall sieged and even damaged the walls. Some of their methods caught them off guard.

But they didn't panic. They knew everyone was going all out, and the final victor was the more relentless person.

Saint Light Hall didn't have a way back while Posthumous People were fighting with their backs against the wall. It was obvious which side risked everything.

No one doubted the enemy was strong, but they knew they were tougher.

As the Imperial City was their Saint City, the god hall of their hearts, they didn't allow anyone to defile it. So, they would risk their lives to protect it. Unless this space collapsed, if not, even if they headed to Earth, this would still be the roots of their heart.

But this faith shook when the Saint Father arrived.

The pressure that the level nine expert applied was unimaginable. It affected their morale. Now that they used these few strategies, that solemnness expanded. Even the commanders felt bad, much less the ordinary soldiers.

The defensive weapons being in a mess was the best proof.

"We can't let them succeed! No!" A voice rang. Everyone saw a level seven race leader shouting. His eyes were red. He looked at the spears that continued to damage the alliance army and at his group's morale reducing. He was furious.

"So what if he is level nine? Did they just have a level nine expert? Did their level nine experts attack us in the past? They did! But did they succeed? No! They had never won us! So what are you afraid of?"

He was screaming. He jumped on the walls and said to the Posthumous people. Only his voice rang on the walls.

"Many of us will die today, but so will our enemies. I believe we will still be alive when our enemies are finished! When they all die, their Saint Father will also die!"

Energy streams exploded around him to block those ranged attacks. However, some hit his body, causing blood to flow.

“I don’t know what those chains are, but I can sense the walls shaking. The flames caused the walls to weaken. If not for our friends from Earth, it would have already collapsed.”

That race leader smacked his chest, “Our Earth friends have done enough for us. Many of them will die in this foreign land. They helped us again and will help us more in the future. Now, it is our time to do more for them!”

“Kids, who are willing to follow me and slice these chains? Then, follow me!”

He shouted those words with his loudest voice and jumped off the walls. The silver Moon Edge sliced as he landed. The blade light covered a big region before hitting the chain closest to him.

The warriors looked down, and even the Saint Light Hall warriors were shocked. They had never seen someone so fearless.

Not to mention whether the jump would kill you. Even if you had a skill that allowed you to fly or glide, this was a siege. The area outside the walls belonged to Saint Light Hall. If he jumped, he would still get killed even if he didn’t fall to his death.

This was sure death!

Many people didn't think he was a fool. Instead, his actions were glorious.

Even if both sides were enemies, warriors who saw what he did were filled with respect toward this race leader.

Not everyone could give up their lives when needed.

There are many legends and songs in the annals of history. However, the number was small in each era, and one would have to personally experience them. Very few people were lucky enough. Ā

This might be the start of such a story but no one realised.

There was a clang as the blade and chains clashed. But the outcome many expected didn't happen.

This level seven race leader and a silver blade didn't break the chain.

Many people exclaimed as they didn't expect it.

Only the Saint Light Hall leaders who understood what the chains were muttered that the person was too naive.

This race leader was equally surprised. He used the momentum to bounce off with his legs and slice again.

There was a second metallic clang, and he slashed again.

This time, there were sparks.

But... It still didn't break.

Many Posthumous People warriors found it unbelievable. Even if he used a blunt blade, a level seven warrior should be able to break a chain with two slices.

Many sharp people realised that although the chain didn't break, it was only connected by a sliver. If you sliced it again, it would break. You might not even need to slice; once the Coolie Beasts used some strength, it would break on its own.

Saint Light Hall naturally wouldn't let that happen. Whether the walls collapsed or not had a direct connection with the war's outcome. These chains were key.

Chapter 1195.5- Area beneath the walls (2)

Thus, attacks arrived, and that level seven race leader was covered.

Even if Ye Zhongming faced such a situation when thousands of attacks surrounded him, he would have to go all out to defend himself. This level seven leader didn't have such an ability. Although he dodged many, he was still badly injured and looked like he was about to die.

But he roared. He stopped defending. He pushed the wall and turned his body to step onto the chain. With his strength, the chain broke. The Coolie Monster lost its balance and fell, sending the Saint Light Hall warriors around into chaos.

On the other end, the race leader used the force to ignite his last bit of potential. The silver blade shone brightly and hit another chain, giving a loud clang echoing in the mountains.

The blade and chain both broke!

After doing all that, the leader's body had a spear sticking through him. That weapon exploded, and he fell like a torn cloth.

But his face had a relieved smile as if he was telling those looking at him that his death was worth it.

The chains and spears were Saint Light Hall's strategic-level items and were even specifically prepared for the siege. So, they definitely wouldn't allow their siege to fail.

Now that the items they had prepared for many years were finally in play and looked effective, victory was before their eyes. They were happy that the Posthumous People couldn't react.

But a Posthumous person sacrificed his life to break two chains. How could that happen?

The attacks didn't stop. Even if that tribe leader died and fell to the ground, some weapons still landed on him. His body was instantly minced.

Ah!

There were many furious roars from the wall. Many other Posthumous People warriors jumped.

People who had seen those scenes wouldn't forget them even after many years. Although these actions were foolish, they shocked them.

The Posthumous People who jumped didn't have high levels. Even with Cloud Peak's help, they were mostly three—to four-stars. Their equipment was worse, and most were holding white weapons.

They didn't think about what they could do when they jumped, or which chain they could break. They only knew that their actions would infuriate and terrify the enemies.

Of the people that jumped, at least half were from that tribe. Seeing their leader die, they were filled with rage. Although they couldn't charge and fight the enemy, they could complete what their leader didn't.

The sentence "Follow me" reverberated in their ears.

These warriors weren't as strong as their leader and couldn't attack mid-air. But they were smart and used their bodies to reduce their landing speed. They would use their hands or weapons to grab the chains when they got close. All that was left to do was to slice these things that might decide the battle's outcome.

More warriors jumped. They were attacked by Saint Light Hall and pinned to the walls. Some warriors failed to grab the chains, and they fell to their deaths.

No one was willing to see such sacrifice, but this was the most effective method if they couldn't adjust the defensive weapons to break the chains.

Many Posthumous people and Cloud Peak commanders realised Saint Light Hall was just causing the weapons to adjust continuously. Sky, mid-air, ground... They had attacks from all directions, so the Posthumous People would be caught off guard.

"Toss some good weapons to them!"

Some people shouted and tossed their weapons down. Some were from Earth and Cloud Peak, and some were from the Ying City factions that volunteered to come and fight.

Their equipment was much better than the Posthumous people—especially those from Cloud Peak. Although none of them jumped off, they were touched by their spirit. They knew that even if the warriors broke the chains, they would fall to the ground. If they didn't fall to their deaths, they would still be killed.

But they still did it without hesitation.

These people were worth them handing over their weapons.

Some people with high levels tossed their weapons, including some green ones. These weapons were caught by the warriors hanging on those chains and used them. They made their contribution to this battle.

Both sides shifted their focus of attention over. The dense weapons and energy glow gathered here.

Many chains were sliced. The warriors that broke the chains chose to grab the outer side. They swung toward the ground and charged at the enemy alone. Nobody could get to Saint Light Hall's side, and they were all crushed on the way.

Blood and their souls covered the area under the walls.

Rumble!

There was a loud explosion, and a part of the wall suddenly collapsed!