

Apocalypse 1226

Chapter 1226: Deal if you agree

The conditions Cloud Peak raised previously were already very strict. It felt that way for the Saintess.

Although the Saint Father died, Saint Light Hall wanted to leave the Blue Secret Realm. She visited alone to gain an initial agreement with Cloud Peak.

But when both sides weren't confident in killing the Saint Father, their agreement wasn't detailed. This became the biggest difference now.

Two days after the Saint Father died, the negotiations started. Posthumous People and Cloud Peak gave 20 conditions, but they wouldn't agree. Both sides bargained, and yesterday, only 16 remained.

Now that Ye Zhongming told her that the discussions yesterday were trashed and they would follow the initial one, he also wanted two more conditions that were very strict, this was something she couldn't handle.

"Impossible!"

Saintess replied without even thinking, "Battle techniques are our foundations. If we give them to you, won't you be able to kill us? If that is the case, why not we become your slaves?"

She got angrier and angrier, “Also, you want Wind and Lightning? That is our race’s Saint weapon! It is the mark of the Saint Father, similar to my glory staff. How can you use that as a discussion tool?”

Ye Zhongming was unfazed and said coldly, “But you don’t have a Saint Father now and won’t have any in the future!”

He pointed at the ground, “This is where all of you lived in the past. Why are you leaving? That is because you know that this place will collapse. If I don’t open the space gate, all of you will disappear with this place. When the time comes, what battle techniques? What Wind and Lightning? All of them would just be dust in the universe.”

“Since I can give all of you new life, it isn’t too much to ask for some things.”

The two were different; one was calm, and one was furious.

“You can say that I went against my word and that I just have to open that space. I don’t have to spend anything, and the conditions all of you give are enough, but things aren’t that way.”

He stared at her face and said firmly, “In my world, you are the outsider!”

She was stunned and didn’t know what he meant.

“We have a phrase: people who aren’t our race will be killed!”

He paused for a few seconds for her to understand. He continued, "If I let you go over, I must be responsible for everything you do. One day, when all of you are stable and strong, you might threaten my people and me. You might kill us. When the time comes, do I need to be responsible for my decisions today?"

"I am ripping all of you off to ensure I don't regret and to ensure my race's advantage. Then, I can fulfill my subordinates' promises to you while allowing all of you to head over."

The Saintess heard all of this. She was furious, but she also felt sad.

Strictly speaking, they didn't fail. Everything might have been different if she hadn't thrust the Glory Staff into the Saint Father's body.

Since that is the case, Saint Light Hall might not lose if the Saintess wanted to fight.

But, there were no ifs...

She killed him because she wasn't willing to let innocent warriors die for his selfish gains.

But, if she didn't want to fight, did it mean she would have to agree to the conditions that were obviously ripping them off?

She was confused.

He looked at her, knowing he shouldn't force her into a corner. He calmed down, "I can provide some help so that you can adapt to the new place."

Saintess mocked, "Showing pity?"

Ye Zhongming shook his head, "All of you are focusing on heading to the other world. Did you think about what that world is like? How will you live? How will you survive the initial stage? Food, weapons, clothes, building materials, water, temperature... Have you considered any of these?"

Saintess was stunned. She didn't think about those questions. It wasn't that she was stupid but because these things weren't under her when she was in Saint Light Hall.

People worshiped Saint Father and her. They placed their time in cultivation. Other people would deal with these admin things.

Although she didn't think much about this, she was smart. She thought about it and knew things were as Ye Zhongming said. It wasn't as easy as having some land. Things would be tough for them in the first few hundred days, even a thousand days.

After all, Saint Light Hall didn't only have warriors. They had more ordinary people who couldn't protect themselves.

How many of them could survive in a foreign environment? They were the true foundations of Saint Light Hall.

“I will provide you with a piece of land for your race and you to rest. Of course, the conditions won’t be too good, but it is big enough for you to develop. Your surroundings would have fertile land, which would be up to you to snatch it from others.”

Ye Zhongming said things he had thought about, “Within a year, which is 365 days there, I will provide you with food and water for money. I will give you the materials you need and relevant people that you have to pay for to teach you how to adapt to my world. Also, I will try to help you when you are in danger. Of course, you have to pay for that.”

“Anyways, we will try to help you to pass the tough year. As for what happens in the future, it will depend on whether or not our friendship still exists.”

She smiled, “Charge, payment! We will be ripped off again by you, right?”

“No, paying is reasonable.” He denied, “My help costs money; my members need a salary and even compensation for death.”

Seeing that she didn’t speak, he added more chips, “We can sign a contract. When you are in danger, we can send troops to help you. You have to pay but don’t worry, with your current strength, you will get rich in my world.”

“Demon crystals?” Saintess asked.

“Yes, demon crystals.”

“I want you to provide at least 20 thousand of those shining weapons. 10 thousand white, 9 thousand silver, 1 thousand green for free. And also twenty of those ranged defensive weapons. A year of food and water split into ten batches. I won’t pay for the first three batches.”

Saintess made up her mind, “If you agree then it is a deal. If you don’t then let’s fight again!”

Chapter 1228: Foreign Race

“Aren’t we being bullies for doing this to them?”

Looking at the mountain of demon crystals, materials, herbs, stones, demon monster eggs, babies, and old books carved on beast bones, Liang Chuyin hugged Ye Zhongming’s arm and muttered.

When Ye Zhongming returned, the news he brought back shocked them.

The conditions were strict even to them.

After finding out that Ye Zhongming had asked for many battle techniques, including Wind and Lightning, everyone felt bad.

They had asked so many conditions to allow Saint Light Hall to head to Earth. No matter how you thought about it, it felt like they were ripping them off.

This was a traveling fee but the price was so high that you could build an entire highway.

Ye Zhongming admitted there were signs that he was asking for a high price but didn't think this was a sky-high price.

"Before the apocalypse, every country cared about aliens. There were even laws about it. The aliens will break the local landscape and cause effects."

Ye Zhongming looked at Cloud Peak members tabulating the crystals. He was calm as if things they had fought to the death in their last life weren't attractive anymore.

"Just like termites from America and our water hyacinths spread to the world, which caused huge damage."

Liang Chuyin looked at the arriving Saint Light Hall people and opened her mouth, "You are referring to..."

Ye Zhongming nodded, "Are the Posthumous People strong?"

She was stunned. She thought about it before saying, "Strong, if not for them having internal problems, if not for Saint Light Hall sneak attacking them and causing many kings to fall, they would be stronger than any other factions. The complete Resistance Zone wouldn't be their match, too."

She continued to analyze, "Strictly speaking, they are a race, a country with far more experience than us. Such an organization has thousands of warriors with millions of reserve forces. Once they enter our world, they will invade our survival space. Is that the case?"

Ye Zhongming glanced in admiration.

A strong alien race would often be brutal and violent against weaker local races.

The Indians were the first example.

"But..." She tilted her head and looked at her guy, "We have a good relationship with them, and you also let them survive on Earth. I think that theories are theories, but... Nothing would happen, right?"

After many battles, Cloud Peak and the Posthumous People were very close. They trusted each other, and this ally relationship affected Liang Chuyin, too.

Whether the Protector sacrificing or the kings dying, Liang Chuyin felt they were trusted friends. Even if they were foreign races, but from their body structure, they were the same as humans.

Miya was an elder sister who had a good relationship with Liang Chuyin.

"Of course, I know they have been through troubles with us and have deep friendships and feelings." He squinted his eyes and said things he wouldn't tell anyone else, "But some people can't share happiness."

He tapped her arm and continued, "When they head to earth, we will help them build their new homes. Have you thought about what happens when they slowly recover? With their population and mature age system, with their tribe structure, they will get strong in a short time. When that happens, what if they clash with us?" rÃNØBËS

She acknowledged but couldn't reply.

Of course, she wasn't willing to admit it, but she knew there was a chance it would happen. Even father and sons would clash, much less two factions from different worlds.

"But we used blood and lives to build this relationship. If we can't use violence to solve problems, we need to incorporate them so they won't cause problems slowly."

The final words were very soft.

"Ah? But..."

Before she could say anything, he nodded, "Right. We can be friends, but neither Lingkun, Hong Xiang, or Neal would join Cloud Peak."

"Look at the three protector choices. They will rebuild the Saint Pool. With the Saint Pool, there would be the Imperial City, and they would revert to their previous structure."

Rather than saying that he was explaining things to her, he was clearing his thoughts.

“With Ah Tao tribes as a breakthrough, these small tribes will join us. Slowly, we need to do some things so that they are incorporated into our lives. It might be dark and dirty, but it is necessary. We need them to become a part of us in the future. Not only would their threat be removed, it can strengthen us.”

Ye Zhongming took in a deep breath and returned to Liang Chuyin’s initial question, “As for Saint Light Hall, they are different from the Posthumous People. I am more gentle to the Posthumous People while I want to control and use Saint Light Hall. When needed, I will wipe them from Earth.”

“Because we are enemies?” Chuyin asked.

“There is animosity.” Ye Zhongming smiled coldly, “We killed so many of them. Even if we worked together at the end, could such animosity be removed? Maybe now, but when they develop on Earth? They will probably think of ways to kill us.”

“Saintess, this future Saint Light Hall Queen is not a simple character.”

“So you want so many things to hurt them? So that you can suppress them?”

Ye Zhongming acknowledged, “I placed them where they have to fight. While weakening them, they will create benefits for us. Once they show unhappiness, we will make them disappear.”

“Where did you place them?” The influencer was interested in that.

“West Asia.”

Chapter 1227: Died in battle

The camp was well-lit. There was no more fighting, but this place was still very intense and showed signs of becoming dangerous.

“Are we going to be loyal to such a Saintess? A Saintess that thrust her weapon into the Saint Father?”

A middle-aged man walked about in the tent and was emotional. His words spread outside, and tens of thousands of warriors were listening.

“Saint Light Hall is our faith; we will fight to the death for it. Not only us, our ancestors and even our descendants will do the same.” His voice was low and firm.

“But, we believe in the honor of Saint Hall. What is honor? Fearless, brave, sacrifice, unity!”

“We have been carrying these values. We fought from our homes to this place. We went through tough travel and intense fights. We have seen many allies die. Now, many more loved ones are waiting for us to head home!”

“But look, what did we do today?” The middle-aged man pointed around. You could see many Posthumous People and Cloud Peak warriors patrolling through the gaps between the tents. They would glance into their camp.

“Did we lose? No! Even then, why are we being treated like prisoners here? Why did this happen?”

The guy looked at the commanders in the tent.

“Because our Saint Father died!”

“Because someone on our side killed our Saint Father!”

“Because our Saintess wants to surrender to the enemy!”

“This woman that surrendered has no sense of glory for Saint Light Hall. She is a humiliation to our entire race!”

“Brothers, are we really going to listen to her orders? Listen to someone who killed the Saint Father? Are we going to kneel before the people who killed our allies just a few days ago?”

“What kind of warriors are we? Where is the honor? How can we answer to our ancestors who gave us life?”

The middle-aged man got more and more excited. He waved his arms, and the commanders and warriors outside were all influenced by his speech. These people were the most loyal to the Saint Father. They didn't listen to the Saintess and head's orders. Now that the Saint Father died and was even killed by the Saintess, their unhappiness had reached a peak.

Now that they heard the Saintess was negotiating with Cloud Peak and the details were spreading back to them, they were in an uproar. They felt they were betraying Saint Light Hall's interests, which was just like a surrender.

There were even some rumors that the Saintess had agreed to marry the leader of that faction and become his woman in exchange for a better life for herself and the people close to her.

To Saint Light Hall members who lived as the rulers of this land, they couldn't accept that.

But even if they couldn't understand and hated the Saintess for killing the Saint Father, they still had some lingering thoughts—the Saintess was another symbol of Saint Light Hall.

As such, they couldn't accept the fact that the Saintess was doing something that humiliated Saint Light Hall.

"Brothers, we shouldn't be silent. If not, we will lose our faith and souls. We will turn into zombies!"

"What should we do?"

A commander stood up and clenched his fists.

“Resist!” His eyes lit up, and he said firmly, “We only have some hope if we resist. As long as we overturn her legacy, we will win the future. How can a person who killed the Saint Father lead us? What rights does she have to lead us?”

“But...”

A commander wanted to speak but stopped. He didn’t think it was right.

“There are no buts, unless.” This person came before this commander and stabbed his fingers into his eyes. “Unless you are the lackey of the Saintess, no, witch!” RANŌ BĚS

After short cries, his corpse fell to the ground.

“It is time to take revenge for the Saint Father.”

He arranged some people to shout the chants that they were taking revenge for the Saint Father. The warriors around were influenced and joined.

But this atmosphere lasted for half a minute before they were interrupted.

The voices weakened, and it became silent. Many people looked for the source of the shock.

They found what they were searching for. This thing was too tall.

“It is that metal monster!” Someone shouted.

The middle-aged commander charged out and saw that they were surrounded. The Posthumous People and Cloud Peak warriors had crossed their sentry line and were deep into their camp.

“It is that witch! She betrayed us!” That commander knew what was happening. The Saintess was using Cloud Peak to clear the instability in their faction.

The repaired modified War Fortress showed its viciousness. It aimed its energy guns at the Saint Light Hall warriors. At the same time, the main squad members used rocket launchers. The others had crystal guns. The Posthumous People warriors held crystal grenades or Cloud Peak produced axes to stare at them viciously.

Little Tiger waved and the entire camp was covered in gunfire.

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Saintess and Ye Zhongming stood and watched this massacre. The former was speechless.

Even if she decided to do it, she still felt guilty when things happened.

“To live in a new world, this is necessary.” Ye Zhongming consoled. If he were in her shoes, he would do the same.

Any faction on the brink of death shouldn't have any voices of opposition.

“When my people come, I will become the ruler, the first Queen of Saint Light Hall. I will let my people live in the new world.”

She looked at the last bit of blood and turned.

“They died in battle for Saint Light Hall!”

Chapter 1229: Cloud Peak defense system

When Ye Zhongming finally returned to Cloud Peak, he felt a little foreign.

Things weren't completed with Saint Light Hall after the agreement was reached. There were still many details to discuss and things to communicate.

Although others did most things, Ye Zhongming had to make decisions and decide on crucial details. Thus, he spent some more time in the Secret Realm.

War not only brought injuries and pain but also benefits.

Cloud Peak spent so much effort, fighting a level nine person and paying huge prices, so it was time for the rewards.

These rewards weren't too obvious quickly, but some areas could be seen instantly.

For example, Cloud Peak's changes.

Posthumous People's ordinary people were waiting in Cloud Peak for the results. Although they were nervous, they still helped Cloud Peak.

To them, they felt that it could make Cloud Peak help them more.

The most obvious thing would be their modification of the Cloud Peak walls.

Although many didn't participate in constructing the Imperial City's wall, they had a deep understanding of its structure. They also participated in maintaining and repairing the walls and had experience in such work.

After understanding some materials from Earth, they merged this with the evolved's special abilities and items from the wheel to create a set of blueprints.

Ye Zhongming talked about it when he was far away in Bright Water World. Xia Lei, Mo Ye, and the others supported them, and these Posthumous People got to work.

When Ye Zhongming returned, he saw numerous deep foundations with Cloud Peak at the core and stretching down the mountain.

When he returned, the foundations were gone, and what replaced them were various defensive structures.

These were dazzling.

Ye Zhongming saw many fortresses rising. Between them were many castles that formed a ten-kilometer-long defensive system.

On the path between these defensive fortresses were crystal cannons, giant crossbows, trebuchets, etc. The weapons might be less mobile because they were being used as foundations, but they formed a perfect firepower net. As long as the foundations weren't destroyed and the weapons had enough ammo, nothing could pass through and reach Cloud Peak.

After two years of talent collection, weapon collecting, and the evolved's great bodies, the projects proceeded swiftly. Relevant job users and materials also ensured the quality of this project.

Since the front path was like that, the back mountain was of the same quality. When Le Dayuan and his growing team were resting, they would invent various traps. These things looked unassuming, but these freaks created problematic things.

As long as you entered that dense forest that looked harmless, you were entering a nightmare.

Each step might land you in various weird traps.

Some traps were lethal, some were just to cause problems. Poison and anesthesia were small things. There were poison needles that could numb you for over a week; there were combinations of Stunning talisman with shit; there were also cages with a beast that was fed with aphrodisiacs...

These things were on the sides of the mountain. Anyone that knew about them would rather charge head-on than enter from this side.

Ye Zhongming didn't believe in its effectiveness and tried to get through. Although he spent half a day getting past, he rushed back to his room to bathe and got Park Xiuying to heal him. In the future, he wouldn't head over again. 冫

"What is this?"

Ye Zhongming was very confident in this defensive structure that Earth and Posthumous People worked together to create. What surprised him was that the designers came to find him again.

As for what they wanted to do... Two things. The first was for him to agree to the second part of the project. Second was to ask for manpower and resources.

“This is to improve the first part of the project. This is referring to the air defense.” A Posthumous People elder and an architecture professor from Cloud Peak were the joint in charge. Although this Posthumous People elder couldn’t understand the blueprints, he had his own ways to memorise what each thing represented after someone explained.

“Air defense?”

Ye Zhongming’s eyes opened wide.

Cloud Peak’s air defense was nonexistent. As everyone’s level increased and job skills upgraded, they built some defensive structures that slightly stopped this problem.

But he understood these wouldn't be useful if they faced a strong air attack.

Ye Zhongming wanted to nurture an air force. The conditions he raised to Saint Light Hall included related techniques regarding the Spirit Eagle’s nurturing, development, and training.

But if you want it to reach scale, it would take a long time. Even if you had potions to stimulate growth, building the air force would take a year to two years. Even then, there won’t be too many, and there would be around a thousand.

When he heard them talking about air defense, he became serious.

“Yes. Master Le picked up this topic and is modifying crystal weapons to make them suitable for air fights. He said that this wasn’t hard and he had a rough sketch. I asked, and he said he would get the theory down and follow these basics to build some structures suitable for these weapons.”

The person in charge explained to Ye Zhongming. Seeing Ye Zhongming nod and agree, he said, “But we lack resources. Xia Lei and Guang Yao are managing manpower, and they said they have to head to the Secret Realm base. So, even if we start building, it wouldn’t be quick. It is about to reach winter; if we delay, we must wait until next year. Many things might happen over winter.”

“So what do you think?” Ye Zhongming asked.

“I think we should do all three projects together!” That person in charge said something shocking, “But we need you to agree.”

After opening some things, he took out a laptop and passed it to the confused Ye Zhongming.

Chapter 1230: Everyone's world

Ye Zhongming looked and saw that it was the details of a battle squad.

He took a close look and noticed the difference.

This was a different battle squad that focused on architecture.

In the apocalypse, everyone tried to kill mutated lifeforms to get crystals and get what they wanted from the wheels.

Although there were merchant squads, small ones like Black Cloak Caravan and big ones like Five Ring Money and Cannibal Chain, there weren't many.

But squads that focused on building houses were unheard of. Even Ye Zhongming, who lived two lives, had never heard of it.

"Introduce them."

Hearing that their boss was interested, the person in charge adjusted his body. Although his level four evolution level wasn't high enough, it was enough for him to keep stamina and focus. He also had a great memory.

"This battle squad is called "Everyone's World," and they probably came from that famous game." The person in charge coughed and continued, "I found out about them by luck. When our battle squad was transporting the War Fortress back, we were sneak attacked by many people with battle beasts."

"Of course, they weren't our match. After our battle squad wiped them out, we went to their nest. What shocked us was that this faction's camp wasn't huge but tough. Some structures were very strong defensively. We paid a price to kill the remaining people and found a bunch of people trapped inside. These were people from Everyone's World. After asking, we found out that they were the ones that built this camp."

Although the person in charge didn't witness it personally, he knew many details about what happened.

“Our people found it weird. These structures were very tough, and parts were specially dealt with. They were either using builder-type job users’ job skills or some other effective skills. After asking, this squad of around a hundred had a third of builder-type job users, and another third had similar skills or bloodline. The remaining were all technical members.”

This person took a deep breath and praised, “Boss, Cloud Peak only managed to recruit less than ten thousand technical members. With our strong support, how many of them gained relevant jobs or skills? Around a thousand. They are spread across various domains. Even Sister Red and Master Le’s labs have around a hundred. But this small faction could gather so many talents; it is so rare.”

Ye Zhongming was impressed. How did this faction recruit so many people with relevant jobs or skills? Moreover, their combat strength shouldn’t be too strong. It was a miracle they weren’t swallowed or killed by others.

“We built some connection with them. They were probably afraid after what they had been through and followed us back. With our care, they built camps for Ying City and friendly factions around to gain some income. During the first siege, as we had a mature plan, our core position and defenses were a secret, so they didn’t join in. Now that we are doing second and third-stage constructions, I am asking you if we should get them to help.”

Ye Zhongming understood. They didn’t invite them to join the defensive system construction because of trust.

This battle squad was a little weird.

Ye Zhongming said, “Let’s go meet them before deciding.”

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Ying City might be the most stable city in the apocalypse.

At least, that was the case in the day.

After the Cloud Peak defence, the mutated lifeforms were reduced to a minimum. Posthumous People and the other battle squads advancing closer to Cloud Peak made this place a very active region.
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However, there were still dangers, like the many mutated lifeforms hidden in the dark, like some intelligent zombies with special abilities.

Of course, there were mutated rats that became active at night.

Under sunlight, Ying City's safety system was lower than Cloud Peak's. As a result, more and more people were willing to make this their base.

Ye Zhongming led a few people to walk into Ying City, and a sense of achievement filled his heart. They heard sounds that were rare in the apocalypse.

Laughter.

Although this place wasn't a utopia, there was still violence and blood.

But in a city with fewer dangers, the joy of safety couldn't be stopped.

Ye Zhongming didn't take credit for everything, but at least he was involved in this process.

Only people who went through blood would understand how precious laughter was. Sometimes, this represented that they were still alive.

"Everyone's World has been doing well. This is due to the rats under our feet. Their reputation increased after they modified a camp that helped them resist the mutated rats' attacks. After all, thousands of mutated rats were stopped by just 200 people."

The person in charge introduced the situation, "You also know that the mutated rats rarely attack us, but if they do, they won't let anyone live. This faction used the defensive tools to survive, which showed how good they were."

"We are nearly there, right in front. They are working for a battle squad called Antaihe."

They crossed several collapsed buildings and saw a camp built around a small district building. It was modified, and one could smell the metal. If not for the walls having familiar colors, one wouldn't tell what it looked like originally.

"That is..."

Hee stopped. He looked for a few seconds and was then furious. He walked towards that side.

Ye Zhongming took a look and didn't say anything. He just followed with his group.