

Apocalypse 1251

Chapter 1251: Trapped merchant squad (2)

“Can you block it?”

Zhan Pingkang looked at a sweaty subordinate and asked. His voice was hoarse, and each word he spoke felt as if his throat was being sliced.

Zhan Pingkang suffered from never-before-seen hardships in a short day.

When Luyi was around, he only had to be in charge of his own work and manage the evolved in the merchant squad.

Although people were arrogant in the apocalypse, they weren't tough to manage. Experts were the kings. He was a six-star evolved. Apart from the core members, his status was there,, making everyone respect and listen to him.

Cloud Peak was a special presence in the apocalypse. Members had a good relationship with each other and were similar to family. This reduced the difficulty of management.

He would occasionally wonder if he could do similar things if he were a core member.

But this time, Luyi fainted due to his heavy injuries. As the deputy, he had to take up responsibility.

Pressure hit him in the face.

Only now did he know that it wasn't easy to be the leader of a battle squad. Not only did you have strong and mature coordination ability, but you also needed to be experienced.

The first merchant squad defended on the spot. They used the modified trucks to surround a semi-circular area. They relied on several abandoned apartments to defend.

However, facing numerous attacks from the monsters, some of the trucks were destroyed, and the defensive ring became smaller and smaller. Some trucks were about to be pierced through and were on the edge of being destroyed. If that happened, the defensive formation would be broken.

"We can only use stone, but..." The subordinate's hands were covered in blood. He was a mechanic before the apocalypse and obtained a job related to repairing. This made him one of the few support-type evolved.

Such a position wouldn't have any status in other factions as their combat strength wasn't strong, and others would rip them off. This subordinate suffered from a few months of bad life because of that.

But everything changed when he came to Cloud Peak. This place cared a lot about support-type talents. He was able to put his skills to work and was thus very well treated. His status was even slightly higher than ordinary evolved of the same level.

The merchant squad was special, and they had high demands for the stability and safety of the vehicles, so this subordinate was shifted here.

But who knew that they would face this situation?

He was just a repair-type job user, and he wasn't omnipotent. After the monsters attacked, the trucks started to have problems. But these problems weren't mechanical issues but physical damage that he wasn't good at.

His job skills didn't help much in repairing such physical damage.

But he couldn't say anything and could only continue to work. His blood wasn't from the metal but because he had overused his job skills.

But there was a limit. Even if he worked over his limit, he finally couldn't take it. A huge hole appeared in the truck and couldn't be repaired normally. They could only use a rock to block it up. But only the apartments behind them could provide that. If they demolished them, the defense at the back would be a problem.

Zhan Pingkang ripped his hair out helplessly, and his subordinate's reply frustrated him.

Dong dong dong!

The sound of monster running could be heard once more, representing the start of another attack.

Zhan Pingkang jumped onto a truck and looked around. He saw that a few hundred monsters charged from various directions.

These monsters were organised. They didn't go all out each time, sending only 500-800 at a time.

It was as if... They were training!

The merchant squad members all felt that way. These monsters without demon crystals seemed to have dropped from the sky.

"Push this truck out! Reduce the defensive circle!"

If they kept this truck with a hole in the defense line, the monsters could enter from the hole. Zhan Pingkang had to abandon it and close up the others to reduce the defensive area.

This solved the problem and strengthened the defense but it increased their pressure.

Evolved immediately followed instructions. Their terrifying strength allowed them to adjust the truck's position in a short time.

While doing that, the monsters had reached the front.

Hong hong hong!

Some monsters struck the defensive line. Some tried to jump onto the trucks to attack.

The trucks were modified and they could be chained together. It was impossible to knock one aside. Their bodies were covered in spikes. The top and body had circular holes that would have meter-long metal spikes that would pop up to hurt the lifeforms.

Where the head and carriage connected would spit out high temperature gas that had terrifying destructive powers.

Monsters fell onto the roof because they were hurt. Some fell into the defensive ring while some fell outside. There were some that fell onto the roof and were continuously stabbed.

These monsters had a high defense against energy attacks, but their defense against physical attacks was average.

The trucks were only able to block them for some time and they charged into the merchant squad quickly.

Cloud Peak's merchant squad had faced many dangers in the apocalypse. Although they were at a disadvantage and forced to defend, they were still very powerful. They had good understanding with each other and used the timing and number advantage to kill the target.

During the first few minutes of the battle, they had no casualties and killed dozens of monsters.

But as more monsters crossed the trucks, the chaos began.

Human and monsters fought in the narrow space. Weapons and skills flew. They ignored friendly fire and focused on killing the enemy.

Zhan Pingkang waved his blade to kill monsters. Under his leadership, their evolved had the advantage. The formation also gave them some breathing space.

But when everyone thought that they would be able to defend this attack, the apartments behind started to collapse. Within a few seconds, they lost the barrier at the back. Five monsters double the size of the others appeared. They had smelly saliva and sharp teeth. They stared at the humans with their red eyes.

But the merchant squad members turned toward the one in the middle.

There was a person on it.

Chapter 1252: Petty person's pride

More accurately, it wasn't human.

It was a human-shaped lifeform.

It was similar to a human but had two heads—one red and one green. It had many tentacles that squirmed.

On those faces were a pair of huge eyes. There was no mouth, only three holes. The mouth portion slightly protruded, and a row of black teeth was inside it.

It looked like a mutated lifeform but still had no demon crystal.

Zhan Pingkang felt that he hadn't seen as many weird things in the apocalypse as compared to today.

What were these things?

Why would they attack the motorcade?

"@*#@U" The muscular human-shaped lifeform said something the Cloud Peak members couldn't understand.

But they understood immediately.

It asked them to attack.

The monsters that had stopped started to attack.

Apart from the monster in the middle, the others joined in. Even those who had stopped outside continued to strike.

These monsters were planning to finish it.

“Go all out!”

“Kill them!”

“Kill them all!”

“I even fought the level nine Saint Father; why would I be afraid of you, pieces of trash?”

Cloud Peak warriors who had bad feelings in their hearts became determined. Since they might not get out today, they should go all out and kill as many as they could.

Ordinary warriors could think that way, but he couldn't. He knew the importance of the merchant squad.

The merchant squad was the intel source and the symbolic figure of many trade routes. Some small factions would recognise Luyi and the merchant squad, but they might not recognise Cloud Peak.

New merchant squads would have to reopen these paths if the merchant squad was wiped. All their hard work would go to waste. That was two years of hard work.

Many people had died in those two years.

“Listen to my orders!” He used all his strength and shouted at his allies so everyone could hear him.

“Big Flag, An Zi, Little Liang, Old Ka, lead your people to help Uncle Lu out. You must get out! Our merchant squad can’t get wiped out here. The rest, cover them!”

His voice was too hoarse, but everyone still heard it.

The few who were named were the remaining six-star evolved. If they sent Luyi out, that would mean that Pingkang and the brothers...

“Don’t stop there. I am being noble; do you want me to regret it?” Seeing them hesitate, Zhan Pingkang shouted furiously.

“Merchant Squad is our hard work. There is nothing that we care about in this world anymore; are we going to abandon our final hope? Faster, don’t waste time and scam!”

Hearing the words that were pretty much shouted, many guys' eyes turned red. The few people hollered. Big Flag carried Luyi, and the others surrounded him. They charged toward that weird monster.

The others tried to block the enemies around.

At this point, there was only the desire to live. Would everyone listen to orders to protect their allies? Of course not. Some people would care about their own lives. People knew that if they broke away, they would die. It was better to work with the team and try their luck.

Cloud Peak warriors showed their combat strength in despair. They faced off against the monsters, and they had no time to break the chains between the trucks. Many people entered the driver's seat, and engines could be heard.

These metal monsters started to move to hit the monsters. The other Cloud Peak warriors became their walls and blocked the monsters.

A few trucks sped up. Although the demon monsters and rocky road caused the trucks to sway, they still managed to pick up speed.

Many people on the truck cheered. These monsters were quick but not as quick as machines. As long as this continued, they would be able to break free.

Zhan Pingkang and the others in charge of covering were envious. At this moment, their allies had a much higher chance of surviving than they did.

Since they couldn't live, their brothers living was good.

Many people accepted it and turned back to the monsters. They looked more determined.

Some monsters turned to chase the truck while some surrounded the rest.

"After you die, remember to straighten your back and lift your head. Tell people you meet that you died for your allies in this dog-eat-dog apocalypse."

Zhan Pingkang raised his blade and charged into the monster faction. Behind him were hundreds of Cloud Peak warriors.

At that moment, they used their lives to show the hot blood and pride of mankind.

Everyone waved their weapons as if they didn't know what exhaustion was. They used their skills and everything they had.

Many monsters fell, and more warriors died.

20 minutes later, the hundred remaining people were surrounded. The monsters looked at them and didn't attack.

At a certain moment, the enemies split up. The human-shaped monster walked over and looked at the people from Earth. The two faces had the same expression.

It was mocking, it was disdain, it was teasing.

“@*#@#”

“More words that they couldn't understand.”

Zhan Pingkang wiped the blood off his face. A monster bit his head, and a large part of flesh was gone. It revealed the flesh and white bones inside.

If he weren't an evolved, such injuries would be enough to kill him.

“What are you even saying?” He spat blood and raised his blade.

He felt that this was the last time he raised his blade, like the day of the apocalypse when he raised a pen for the last time. The difference was that during that time, his teaching career was over, and now his life was over.

“Kill it!”

He roared and wanted to charge. But someone pulled him back.

“Why are you even afraid of dying now?”

He scolded the person.

But the subordinate ignored him and just looked at the area behind the monsters.

Zhan Pingkang realised something and looked. He rubbed his eyes and saw liquid flowing from the eyes.

A red figure holding a spear descended like a god.

Chapter 1253: Two faced monster

Red Hair jumped off the dragonfish’s body.

Using the Death Bone Demon Platform's teleportation ability, she led Little Tiger and Young Master Yun's team and reached this area quickly. However, as the missing location was just a rough spot, after arriving, the two squads split up.

Due to the dragonfish's mobility, she was the first to discover this location. She was only able to send a message before charging over.

She fell from the sky and picked up speed. The wind blew her red hair.

Red Hair's spear aimed down, and her body rolled over. Due to the speed, she started to rustle.

The monster turned their heads and looked up. They saw a red flash.

“(@#*(@*”

That two-headed monster shouted something and many monsters rushed to where Red Hair was about to land. As for the remaining warriors, they didn't seem like a threat.

“It is... Red Hair...”

Zhan Pingkang was stunned as he looked at the falling figure and started tearing up.

Red Hair was calm. She looked at the monsters getting close, and her spear gave off some dark light. When it was a few meters from them, the spear tip expanded, and magma spurted.

The magma formed a white mist when it came into contact with air. Like a water gun being fired, the liquid hit the monsters.

Screams could be heard.

The monsters were good at resisting energy attacks and were ordinary against physical attacks. But facing such high-temperature magma, they couldn't resist at all. The moment they were hit, they would melt.

Many of them wanted to rely on their speed to dodge, but the magma wasn't easy to dodge.

A large group of monsters were covered. The dragonfish was above the Cloud Peak warriors and helped them to block the damage.

After using that attack, Red Hair flicked her whip. The whip landed on the tail of the dragonfish. She pulled, and her body relied on the strength to change direction, and she landed on her mount.

The monsters below were in a bad state.

But Red Hair didn't stop. She stopped caring about those monsters in chaos and stared at the two-faced monster riding a mount.

The undead dragonfish's body charged toward that side.

The weird person was roaring in rage as their subordinates were getting injured. Seeing the culprit charge over, it slapped its mount and charged toward Red Hair.

The dragon fish with a soul had a mocking gaze in its soul eyes. Although others couldn't tell, Red Hair, who was connected to it, could.

Be it size or aura, they weren't on the same level.

But the clash didn't happen.

When the two-faced person got closer, it jumped. Two of its legs started to shake, and they spat out four spurts of gas, which sent it higher than Red Hair like a rocket.

The tentacles on the red face stood. At the tip, small pores spilled out a red matter.

Everything happened quickly. The dragon fish was very nimble, but its giant body meant that it couldn't react quickly. The red matter covered it.

When they were fired, the red liquid that seemed like blood started to turn into a red mist, which covered Red Hair and the dragon fish.

Fights were a process where you used your moves and broke down your opponent's moves. Red Hair didn't know what the red matter was. Her choice was that she would charge out with the dragon fish no matter what it was.

Since she couldn't dodge, she wouldn't.

Red Hair's actions surprised this person. It gave out an unknown cry, and the four legs spat out gas again. It retreated slightly, turning the other face toward Red Hair. The tentacles on it stood again.

Red Hair wasn't far from it. Seeing that the green face was about to attack, she released her spear. At the same time, the dragonfish opened its mouth and gave out a silent roar.

The monster wanted to dodge but paused slightly due to the roar. This pause caused the spear to pierce its chest and send it flying.

Red Hair spread her right hand. With her movement, the two-faced monster's body shook. A blood hole appeared in its chest that was the size of a head. Six sharp moon-shaped blades stretched from the spear and spun. Like a fan, it minced the person's body.

The monster stopped struggling and fell from the sky. When it landed, dust billowed, extinguishing the other monsters' hopes of resistance.

Those that were still alive started to escape. Those that remained were badly injured and couldn't move.

"Kill those without demon crystals." Red Hair landed and said toward the contribution badge to inform Little Tiger and Young Master Yun's battle squad.

"Red..." Zhan Pingkang brought them over. He wanted to thank her but didn't know how to address her.

She laughed and waved nonchalantly. She was about to say something, but there was an explosion. She turned and saw that the dragon fish had fallen from the sky and was rolling.

This was her true partner. She ran over and wanted to see what was going on, but her head felt dizzy. She straightened her body, but that feeling got more intense. She shook and fell to the side.

That terrified the others. They rather die than see anything happen to Red Hair. The surviving members rushed over. Some with medical experience checked on her but couldn't see anything.

Zhan Pingkang was the most calm. He grabbed her battle contribution badge and informed Little Tiger and Young Master Yun.

Chapter 1254: Uncertain Talking Lady

"Seems like there are no injuries, and everything is normal. That is weird..."

Little Tiger and Young Master Yun battle squad's medic job users were beside Red Hair. They looked closely and didn't find any problem.

Little Tiger, Young Master Yun, and Zhan Pingkang stood outside, and they frowned.

"Old Zhan, go and rest. Your injuries are quite heavy. Leave Red Hair to us."

Little Tiger had an eye covered. He was more calm than Ye Zhongming or Xia Lei when he was alone outside. Now that Red Hair and Luyi were unconscious, he was the team's core.

"Right, us standing here won't help anything. Go and rest. We are not in Cloud Peak and might face other things. The faster all of you recover, the better it is for us."

Young Master Yun persuaded, "Uncle Lu also needs you to take care. Although his injuries are being healed, he would need at least a day to wake up. Take care of him."

Zhan Pingkang felt that he was responsible for Red Hair falling unconscious. Thinking that there was nothing he could do; he could only rest with his people. He still left a few people who were in good states to set up sentry.

He told Young Master Yun to take care of the area before Little Tiger headed out. He crossed the defensive line and walked before the cat and person.

Or rather, a zombie and cat.

Talking Lady wasn't in a good state. At least it didn't look good on the surface.

Just from what they could see, the black cat and her body had five bone-deep wounds.

But even then, Little Tiger didn't dare to underestimate her and was very nervous.

He knew that Talking Lady and Red Hair were on the same level. The two lifeforms fought each other for such a long time. Both of them even worked for Cloud Peak for some time. But after losing Ye Zhongming's restriction, Talking Lady left and disappeared into the apocalypse.

Now that they met each other again, even if Talking Lady looked injured, even if she brought the black cat to escort Luyi out with the Cloud Peak warriors, Little Tiger didn't dare to relax. The Cloud Peak forces here looked relaxed, but they were actually all very nervous.

The current Talking Lady had an orange crystal, and so did the black cat. Behind them were two hundred level five and above zombies! There were over thirty level six ones and four level seven!

The strongest on Cloud Peak's side, which was Red Hair, was unconscious. Luyi, who was seven star, was unconscious. Only Little Tiger and Young Master Yun were seven stars. They had many six stars that evolved, more than the opposite side. But they weren't strong enough before the level eight Talking Lady and Black Cat.

Little Tiger was afraid that the Talking Lady would attack them.

“What happened to Red Hair?”

Talking Lady’s talking ability improved like her evolution level. She looked at Little Tiger and asked.

She saw Red Hair in the air from afar. When she walked over, Cloud Peak had already surrounded her.

Although she didn’t see her old opponent up close, she could sense that she was different. The scent was gone, but she also had an aura that terrified the Talking Lady. It was as if she wasn’t the familiar person from before.

She found it weird. She also didn’t think as deeply as humans. When facing Little Tiger, she asked her thoughts.

But Little Tiger understood it wrongly. What he thought was that Talking Lady was probing Red Hair’s situation.

He coughed, “You know, she is... Special. After fighting, she entered a magical state, and her strength might increase. Right, I have sent the news, and our boss is coming. Do you want to wait? Our boss might want to speak to you.”

Little Tiger felt that this was his only answer. He couldn’t tell her that Red Hair had fallen unconscious. He also had to mention Ye Zhongming, knowing that Talking Lady feared him.

Talking Lady thought about it and was suspicious but didn't say anything. She just nodded. She turned to lead Black Cat back to the zombies. She sat on the ground and closed her eyes—black cat laid in her arms.

It looked like she had entered a self-healing state.

Little Tiger scratched his head and didn't know what she meant. He could only tell his brothers to pay close attention.

“Brother Tiger, we collected it.”

A subordinate came to report. Little Tiger walked out, and before him were dozens of corpses of different types. There was also the two-faced monster that was killed.

“Brother Tiger, I noticed a problem.”

Those few medic job users had bad expressions on their faces.

“Speak!” Little Tiger said solemnly.

“We noticed some matter on the tentacles. I touched a little, and that stunned me for five seconds. If not for them using cleanse on me, I would have fainted.”

That was a five-star evolved. With the average human being four stars, this was already an expert. Such a person nearly fainted because he slightly touched that matter?

“Red Hair got hit by this?”

Little Tiger touched his chin and got that person’s definite reply.

He thought about it and glanced at Talking Lady. He finally made a decision.

“Send news back, tell the boss to send people to help. We... Won’t move.”

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The Secret Realm was calmer than usual. The earthquakes weren’t as frequent which calmed people down.

When Ye Zhongming arrived, the Saintess was here too.

After the negotiation, Posthumous People, Saint Light Hall and people from Earth sat together.

The difference was that they had a common goal.

“The demon monster army is about to pass undead hull. If they maintain their speed, their vanguard forces would arrive in the Imperial City within a few dozen days.”

The two heads of Saint Light Hall- Zai Li marked the position of the army. His expression was solemn.

As the boss of the Feather Warrior Squad, the Saint Light Hall’s air force, he was nearly wiped. Only five hundred of his men could fly. Only two hundred spirit eagles remained.

But he didn’t have time to think about all that. He led these two hundred cavaliers to scout and the news he got shocked him!

Chapter 1255: I don't agree

“How big is the scale?”

Due to his strength, Ling Kun was leading the Posthumous People with Neal and Hong Xiang supporting.

“Very big.” Zai Li pointed, “I am not sure how many, but anyway, they cover the plains, the high mountains, and the rivers.”

“I think they are going all out.”

Zai Li’s words made everyone speechless.

Be it Ye Zhongming, the Saintess, or the Kings who had lived for many years, all of them were shocked by those numbers.

Numerous!

So many that they couldn’t count!

Beside Ye Zhongming were Xia Lei and the others who had seen zombies surround the city. Millions of them pushed Cloud Peak to the edge, and they were nearly broken.

That nearly happened even when they relied on the city walls to defend.

One must know that there were only a few million. Although there weren’t many human evolved, there were still more than six digits. That didn’t include the hundreds of thousands of Posthumous People warriors that joined in.

Also, there were very few mutated zombies that could fly. Cloud Peak didn’t face many air threats during that siege.

But things were different now. Air troops occupied 20% of the demon monsters. Without the city walls, there was no way the Imperial City could defend.

“Actually, we have fully battled against the demon monsters before. But we had many experts, more than the demon monsters. We had the same amount or even more level nine experts, but now...”

Zaili sat down, defeated. “That level nine monster... Came.”

Everyone went silent again, and they knew what that meant.

Posthumous People and Saint Light Hall were considered humans before and at least had a level nine Saint Father. Even when Saint Father forced Red Hair into the cursed abyss, that level-nine monster only showed itself.

As another level nine presence, they knew that a fight would only cause the space to collapse.

But things were different now. The level nine human expert was dead. There was a huge gap in strength,; if they fought, the humans would be easily slaughtered.

The level nine demon monster wouldn't care about the outcome as much as the Saint Father. That demon monster was much smaller than the Saint Father. It didn't care about its energy consumption. Even if consumed, it would obtain energy from its huge number of subordinates or even from humans.

This meant that if they fought, the humans would face a complete level nine.

Without Punishment of the Gods, without the totem, without a backstab, how could they?

That monster needed only a breath to kill everyone here.

“What happened the last time?” Ye Zhongming said.

Saintess looked at Ye Zhongming, “It happened a few hundred thousand days ago. The demon monsters reproduced for a long time and there was a huge amount of them such that night demon plains couldn’t contain them. Even if they went through a cruel elimination, it reached a limit. The demon monster kings launched a war against us.”

Posthumous People and Saint Light Hall recalled records of that battle. Ling Kun said, “That battle lasted for three thousand days, and both sides suffered huge losses. Many legacies were broken. Fortunately, our two kings and the Saint Light Hall’s Saint Father and Saintess joined hands to kill the two kings. We then counter-attacked and used a few hundred days to chase them back.”

After that battle, both sides rested for a long time. Only now did they show signs of invading.

But this time, the humans didn’t have four level nine evolved. They didn’t even have one.

Ye Zhongming looked at the patterns on the table and was thinking.

“We need to decide on how to deal with them. I think there is a best solution.”

Saintess glanced at everyone and then at Ye Zhongming.

“What?”

Lingkun looked at Ye Zhongming and then asked the Saintess.

Ye Zhongming lowered his head slightly and smiled.

He knew what it was. He believed that the kings also guessed what she was going to say. But Ling Kun still asked. It seemed like both sides stood on the same ground.

“Before they come, all of us move to Earth, and then... Shut the space gate and give up on this place.”

Her words didn't surprise Ye Zhongming at all.

Could Posthumous People, Saint Light Hall, and Cloud Peak fight them? The answer was obvious. They stood no chance.

So they couldn't fight and could only escape. But where to?

Even if there was a place, what if the demon monster army chased? Taking a step back, even if they didn't chase, the secret realm would collapse in an uncertain time.

Since that was the case, since they had a plan to move to Earth, why not bring that forward? Although it was rushed and many people wouldn't be able to leave, most people could. That was better than people staying here and waiting to die.

Be it Posthumous People or Saint Light Hall, this was the best way. It was just a matter of timing.

This was also what benefitted them the most.

But it was bad for Cloud Peak.

Why did Cloud Peak help the Posthumous People? Why are they helping them to move to Earth? Wasn't it to turn the Secret Realm into their back garden? Wasn't it to turn this into their resource base?

But if they used this method and everyone left, they would lose connection to the Secret Realm. All they had done would go to waste. Would Ye Zhongming dare to use the key again? What if the level nine monster didn't leave?

Ye Zhongming smiled coldly because of that.

“This idea...”

“I don’t agree.”