

Apocalypse 701

Chapter 701: Divide and Conquer, Guerrilla Warfare

"Warfare results in casualties. In this battle, how many of our people will die?"

"I am heartbroken for our people!"

"It's hard to achieve rejuvenation, and unfortunately, this resurgence is too short-lived!" The Grand Elder of the Void Race had a face full of worry.

For the words of the Grand Elder of the Void Race, the Second Elder of this race clearly did not agree.

"Grand Elder, I don't agree with you on this." The Second Elder of the Void Race retorted, "Do you think our Void Race is in a state of resurgence now?"

"Isn't it? Although our Void Race now has many clansmen, it is the Lord of Heaven and Earth who has bestowed this upon us?"

"How can resurgence come from charity? It can only be won through battle."

"If our Void Race wants resurgence, we can only fight. If we win this battle, our Void Race will truly have a resurgence."

The Grand Elder of the Void Race: "???"

The Grand Elder of the Void Race was rendered speechless by the Second Elder of his race.

The Second Elder of the Void Race made a good point!

Indeed, he had studied under Lin Yuan, and when he spoke, it was like a chain reaction, one step leading to another.

"The logic is sound, but winning the fight is easier said than done!" The Grand Elder of the Void Race remained pessimistic.

"Grand Elder, the last time I mentioned that I have a plan, you didn't seem to believe me!"

"So, let me tell you the plan directly!" The Second Elder of the Void Race said, "I plan to divide our people into a thousand teams."

"Then, have them take turns striking, harassing the enemy at all hours."

"We don't need to get bogged down in the fight or seek massive casualties for the enemy, striking and retreating immediately."

"We're like mosquitoes, biting them now and then. Even if an attacking team is wiped out, it's of little consequence."

"If we gather together, they can annihilate us all in one battle. But if we split into a thousand small teams, they must fight a thousand battles to wipe us out."

"Besides, didn't the Yin Celestial Son promise us that we can replenish our people anytime?"

"When the time comes, perhaps our dead will be fewer than those replenished."

After the Second Elder of the Void Race finished his strategy, he received continuous nods from the Grand Elder: "Brilliant, simply brilliant!"

"This way, even if the Demon Lord, Wa Huang, or Buddha personally make a move, they would have to intervene a thousand times."

After the two elders of the Void Race had strategized, they devised their basic policy.

Dividing the entire race into smaller units would reduce the lethality toward the disciples of Wa Huang, Buddha, and the Demon Lord.

But at the same time, their survival rate would increase, and there wouldn't be large-scale casualties.

This, for the Void Race, was indeed the most advantageous approach.

Because their ultimate goal from the beginning was to drag this out.

After formulating the strategy, the Second Elder of the Void Race began to deploy troops.

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In the boundless void, within the ruins of a void site, a few dozen members of the Void Race awaited here.

These dozens of Void Race members were one of the thousand divided teams.

Although few in number, their strength was not bad, all possessing Tier Two power.

The leader was at the Tier Two Peak.

The leader of this Void Race team was mimicking the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, possessing about seventy to eighty percent of the original's power.

This Void Race team did not bother to hide themselves.

They knew that Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and Buddha were secretly observing the entire battlefield, and their concealment techniques couldn't escape these three's eyes.

Even if they hid to launch a sneak attack, these three would discover them and discreetly alert their disciples.

Given that, there was naturally no need for a sneak attack.

Only when the coalition forces of the three parties approached would they charge directly at them.

In the void, the Buddha, Wa Huang, and the Demon Lord, who had been hiding in the shadows, indeed discovered the few dozen members of the Void Race here.

"What is the Void Race trying to do?"

"Sending a few dozen people to their deaths?" Buddha asked in puzzlement.

At this moment, Buddha hadn't yet realized the Void Race's fighting style.

They didn't know that this time, the Void Race's tactics had changed.

Previously, they would gather together, waiting for them to besiege and engage in positional warfare.

This time, they had fragmented themselves and started guerrilla warfare.

In the vast void, with almost no borders, it was an ideal place for guerrilla warfare.

Beside him, the Demon Lord chimed in, "Why bother with their intentions? However many come, we'll kill that many."

"Let my disciples take care of them. I've spotted a face that disgusts me." Wa Huang said through gritted teeth.

The merger of the three forces, Wa Huang, was coerced into participating.

Although her disciples were the most numerous and formed the main force, Wa Huang had the intention of slacking off.

If that was her intention, why then was Wa Huang volunteering for the first battle?

For no other reason but because the leading Void Race member had the face of the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder.

Back in the day, the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder was still a weak little fox spirit.

Yet, Human King Di Xin would rather choose this feeble fox spirit than Wa Huang.

Wa Huang truly hated the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder!

Even knowing that this was merely a Void Race member with the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's appearance.

Just seeing that facade disgusted Wa Huang.

Buddha and the Demon Lord knew this history, so when they saw Wa Huang volunteering, they didn't oppose it.

In fact, the Demon Lord mockingly sneered, "No wonder Wa Huang, you're so proactive this time. You've spotted a rival, huh?"

Wa Huang now just wanted to quickly destroy that nauseating shell and didn't bother arguing with the Demon Lord.

"Nato, Peacock Great Ming King, you two take a hundred disciples, encircle the void ruins a hundred miles to the east, and eliminate the Void Race within for me!" Wa Huang's voice echoed in the minds of the Peacock Great Ming King and Nato.

The Peacock Great Ming King had to act as if influenced by Wa Huang's Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique.

Thus, upon hearing Wa Huang's order, he immediately replied, "The disciple obeys the Palace Master's decree."

"The disciple obeys the Palace Master's decree." Nato also promptly responded.

Seeing the swift agreement of the Peacock Great Ming King made Wa Huang feel that under the influence of her Celestial Heart Dao Planting Technique, he should no longer have any rebellious thoughts.

In Wa Huang's view, testing the Peacock Great Ming King was simply unnecessary; he was so compliant now, why test him?

The Peacock Great Ming King and Nato led a hundred disciples of Wa Huang's Palace, flanking left and right to encircle the Void Race situated in the ruins.

At this point, the Void Race within the ruins also noticed the encircling disciples of Wa Huang's Palace.

"We are outnumbered and cannot afford a long engagement."

"Charge through, pierce their formation, and then withdraw swiftly!" commanded the leading Void Race member.

Chapter 702: Harassment, Retreat at First Contact

The Void Race has been slaughtered by Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and the Buddha for so many years, yet they have not perished.

This indicates that their race indeed has some redeeming qualities.

To say nothing else, in terms of unity, the Void Race absolutely surpasses the disciples under Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and the Buddha.

The disciples under the Demon Lord, Wa Huang, and the Buddha are merely fellow apprentices at best.

The Void Race is kin from the same root.

They deeply remember their responsibility; this battle concerns the life and death of their race.

Therefore, these members of the Void Race dare not be careless.

The combat plans are all executed according to the strategy devised by the Void Race's Second Elder.

Quick retreat upon contact, using minimal cost to harass the coalition forces of the three factions.

Looking at the Peacock Great Ming King and Nato encroaching from the left and right flanks, the Void Race's members did not act separately.

Instead, they abandoned the left flank of the Peacock Great Ming King, choosing to gather all their strength and attack the right flank where Nato was.

Seeing this scene, Nato's expression turned somewhat grim.

"All rushing towards me, do they think I, Nato, am an easy target?" Nato thought to himself.

Just as he thought this, Nato reconsidered, "Good, they're coming!"

"Since they're here, I'll keep all of you, and all the credit will be mine!"

With this thought, black flames erupted from Nato's body, and wielding a long spear, he charged towards the Void Race.

Nato has a nickname in Wa Huang's Palace, called "Devil Child Nato."

He is well known as a martial maniac at Wa Huang's Palace, and in terms of strength, he is second only to the Peacock Great Ming King.

The leading member of the Void Race was modeled after the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, possessing seventy to eighty percent of the Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder's strength, barely able to deal with Nato.

The nine fox tails were like nine long whips, continuously striking at Nato.

Nato wielded the long spear, maneuvering deftly among the nine fox tails.

Nato had the upper hand against the leading member of the Void Race.

However...

The fellow disciples brought by Nato were all overwhelmed.

Wa Huang allocated a hundred people, led separately by the Peacock Great Ming King and Nato.

This means, each had only fifty fellow disciples under their command.

The Void Race charged towards Nato's side, and before the Peacock Great Ming King could encroach, Nato's side was at a numerical disadvantage.

More importantly, not only were they at a numerical disadvantage, but also in quality.

The Void Race's side had several dozen people, all of them Tier Two Powerhouses.

Nato's fifty fellow disciples included around ten Tier Two powerhouses, mostly at the Tier Two Early Stage.

The rest were only Tier Three.

The disciples from Wa Huang Palace, even if they resisted with Magical Treasures and Arrays, were still repeatedly defeated by the remaining Void Race.

The current Void Race indeed has reasons to be proud.

If it were not for the top-notch combat strengths of Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and the Buddha,

the Void Race wouldn't bother with guerrilla warfare; they would directly surround and obliterate the coalition of three families.

Ordinarily, if there's an advantage, one would lend a hand to fellow disciples.

But Nato is different.

Nato has the mindset of a seven or eight-year-old child, and is extremely competitive.

He focused entirely on dominating the leading member of the Void Race, completely disregarding his other fellow disciples.

This led to his fellow disciples soon being scattered.

The main forces of the Void Race had broken through Nato's encirclement.

Seeing this, the leading member of the Void Race thought it was time to leave.

Divine Power gathered on the nine fox tails, green light burst explosively, and the fierce shockwave blasted Nato away.

The blinding light briefly left Nato blind.

Taking advantage of this moment, the leading member of the Void Race had already left the battle circle, going to meet with teammates, together escaping into the vast Void.

Nato's strength was slightly superior to the leading member of the Void Race, so he was not really injured.

Just as the violent energy dissipated, a disciple of the Void Race hurried over, reporting to Nato:
"Brother Nato, they're all gone!"

Hearing this, Nato's face couldn't help but turn unpleasant.

Nato is someone who cares deeply about his image.

However, today's incident was a complete failure for him.

Wa Huang's command was to annihilate all the Void Race.

But in the end, the Void Race suffered no casualties; they all damn well escaped.

Not a single member of the Void Race was left, none were killed.

Not only that, but three of Wa Huang Palace's fellow disciples were killed, and more than ten were injured.

"Ah!"

"This is infuriating, absolutely infuriating!" Nato bristled with anger, emanating fierce killing intent.

Having handled things this way, does Nato have any face left to see Wa Huang?

"We can't let the Void Race escape, chase them!" Nato ordered, then led the charge following the direction of the Void Race's disappearance.

Other disciples from Wa Huang's Palace, having suffered losses at the hands of the Void Race, immediately followed in pursuit.

Previously, in battles with the Void Race, Wa Huang's Palace had always had the upper hand; when had they ever suffered such losses?

Today, they vowed not to stop until they annihilate this entire Void Race.

Meanwhile, Wa Huang, the Demon Lord, and the Buddha watching from the Void also noticed the situation on this side.

"Something's not right!"

"Has the Void Race learned the art of war?" the Buddha hesitantly remarked.

Previously, in battles against the Void Race, the Void Race had always charged forward in a chaotic frenzy!

Today, the Void Race seemed exceptionally orderly.

"Hmph!" Wa Huang snorted coldly, speaking with anger, "In the face of absolute power, learning anything is futile."

Wa Huang was originally hostile toward Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder, and now seeing this Void Race copying Qingqiu Mountain Grand Elder escape, she was naturally displeased.

Seeing Wa Huang's grim expression, the Demon Lord had to fan the flames!

"Wa Huang, your subordinates are no good either!"

"Quite numerous, but it's all show and no substance!"

"Over a hundred of Wa Huang's Palace disciples, besieging several dozen Void Race members, one team scattered, one couldn't catch up?"

"If you ask me, don't pursue them, falling into an ambush and being completely annihilated would be a massive disgrace." The Demon Lord's voice carried a gust of wind.

"Peacock Great Ming King, you chase as well, join forces with Nato, completely annihilate this squad of the Void Race for me!" Wa Huang glared at the Demon Lord and issued a command to the Peacock Great Ming King.

The Peacock Great Ming King only wanted to loaf around, but now Wa Huang gave direct orders, he had no choice but to follow them.

Helplessly, the Peacock Great Ming King could only lead his team and also chase after them.

As the Void Race fled, they used Secret Techniques while on the run, contacting the battlefield's chief commander, the Void Race's Second Elder.

Chapter 703: Encirclement and Counter-Encirclement

The Grand Elder and Second Elder of the Void Race, along with a small elite contingent, were hiding amidst the ruins of an ancient site.

At this moment, the Second Elder of the Void Race, acting as the battlefield commander, had already received reports from the frontlines.

Although it's a guerrilla war, this first battle must strive for victory.

The first battle is crucial for morale.

If the Void Race wipes out the pursuing disciples of Wa Huang's Palace, not only will their own momentum be greatly enhanced.

But it can also significantly diminish the morale of the three allied forces. Once their morale wanes, gaps between them will inevitably arise.

Thinking of this, the Void Race approached the massive sand table.

On this sand table, the red dots represent the fleeing Void Race.

The black dots are the Demon Lord's disciples, the yellow dots are Wa Huang's disciples, and the fewest golden dots are Buddha's disciples.

The Void Race's Second Elder fixed his bright gaze on the sand table, watching the three-race allied forces gathered together.

On the sand table, the soil-colored small dots pursued the red small dots, getting further and further away from the main force of the alliance.

Seeing this scene, the Void Race's Second Elder was struck with a plan.

"Order the clansmen to keep running, run with all their might!"

"Lure that Wa Huang's Palace squad farther away, as far from the main force as possible." After issuing the first order, the Void Race's Second Elder continued: "Inform the surrounding clansmen to close in."

"Rush ahead of them to lay an ambush at all costs, wipe out this squad of Wa Huang's Palace disciples completely."

Nato, leading the Wa Huang's Palace disciples, amounted to only dozens in total.

Meanwhile, there are already a dozen Void Race squads who can reach them, so given the numerical advantage, wiping out Nato and his team should be no problem.

Upon receiving the Second Elder's orders, the Void Race immediately sprang into action.

But let's not forget, Wa Huang, Demon Lord, and Buddha are constantly monitoring the battlefield.

The Divine Sense of Tier One experts can encompass vast areas.

The movements of the Void Race's teams immediately caught the attention of Demon Lord, Buddha, and Wa Huang.

"More than ten Void squads have appeared, and their paths suggest a shared destination."

"Wa Huang, they're planning to surround your Palace's pursuit team." Buddha, astutely, saw through the Void Race's intentions at a glance.

However, seeing the intention is one thing.

Unless Wa Huang, Buddha, and Demon Lord intervene personally, there will inevitably be a timing disparity.

This timing disparity is sufficient for the Void Race to achieve their tactical goals.

Yet, will Wa Huang, Buddha, and Demon Lord intervene personally?

Certainly not.

At least, not now.

Even if they do act, it would only be in desperation after losing this battle and suffering heavy casualties among their disciples.

"See, I was right, wasn't I?"

"Wa Huang, your disciples might face total annihilation!" Demon Lord said with a sarcastic tone.

"Demon Lord, shut your filthy mouth," Wa Huang coldly reprimanded Demon Lord, then turned to Buddha and asked, "What should we do next?"

Now, the battlefield situation had changed.

Previously a small-scale chase, it might now escalate into a large-scale encounter.

"This may not necessarily be a bad thing."

"Previously, I was worried that the Void Race would hide completely. If they really hide, finding them would be difficult."

"Now they are actively showing themselves, it's undeniably advantageous." After Buddha said this, he looked at Wa Huang and Demon Lord: "Let's encircle them and annihilate the Void Race that has come."

"However, Wa Huang's Palace disciples must hold them off, preventing them from fleeing."

"Wa Huang, can your Palace disciples manage it?"

Can they manage it?

With things as they are now, Wa Huang cannot say they cannot manage.

If she did, not only would Demon Lord mock her, but Wa Huang's own dignity would be at stake.

At this point, whether they can manage it or not, they must manage.

"Though Nato has a childlike nature, he is still capable."

"Moreover, Peacock Great Ming King is right behind him and should arrive before us."

"Holding them off shouldn't be an issue!" Wa Huang replied.

After receiving Wa Huang's confident response, Buddha immediately mobilized the three allied forces to encircle them as swiftly as possible.

However, no matter how quickly they move now, there's still a timing disparity here.

At this moment, Nato had already entered the Void Race's encirclement.

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Tens of Void Race squads, hundreds of their members, had stealthily hidden themselves, lying in ambush in the void.

At this time, oblivious Nato was tenaciously pursuing and had entered the ambush circle.

Actually, before Nato entered the ambush, Wa Huang could have sent a transmission to warn him.

But she didn't.

Because Buddha's tactic now is to have Nato and the Wa Huang's Palace disciples hold off the Void Race, so they can re-encircle them.

If Nato doesn't enter the ambush circle, the Void Race might just retreat, which naturally makes it impossible to re-encircle them.

Thus, Wa Huang is revealed as ruthless, willing to sacrifice her disciples to achieve her goals.

As soon as Nato entered the encirclement, the Void Race which had been fleeing, made a sudden stop and ceased running.

Far from fleeing, the leading Void Race laughed and said, "Hahaha!"

"Child, you've been tricked!"

Just as the words fell, various long-range magical treasures flew out, crashing towards Wa Huang's Palace disciples.

"Boom!"

"Boom! Boom!"

All of a sudden, the dazzling lights of treasures bloomed from all sides, causing violent energy shockwaves to radiate outward.

The Wa Huang's Palace disciples were caught off guard, and in an instant, more than a dozen were killed.

At this moment, Wa Huang's voice "timely" resonated in Nato's mind: "You've fallen into an ambush, hold them off, reinforcements are coming soon."

"Once the reinforcements arrive, they can wipe them out completely."

Wa Huang didn't warn them earlier, nor later; it was after Nato and his team had entered the encirclement, that she warned them.

This is a classic case of shutting the stable door after the horse has bolted.

Luckily, Nato had a childlike innocence and didn't think too much, but if it were someone more astute, they would quickly realize Wa Huang was using them as bait.

At the same time, Wa Huang's transmission also echoed in Peacock Great Ming King's mind: "Nato's fallen into an ambush, quickly go and support."

"Don't worry about killing the enemy, just hold off the Void Race."

Originally, Peacock Great Ming King intended to slack off.

However, upon hearing that Nato had been ambushed, he actually quickened his pace.

Peacock Great Ming King is principled; Nato is one of the few he has good rapport with in Wa Huang's Palace.

If he can save Nato, then Peacock Great Ming King is willing to do so.