

The Growth 557

Chapter 557 - 27: Magic vs. Technology

The war broke out in just half a day.

"Woo!"

The closest and newest Steel Fortress from the Ten Thousand Mountains sounded a piercing alarm.

Soon after, a beast tide army composed of the Hundred Beasts suddenly appeared on the boundary line.

"Couldn't hold back any longer, could they?"

Immediately stepping onto the observation post of the Steel Fortress.

Xiang Yao looked coldly at the real-time images transmitted by the drones, with no emotional fluctuation in his heart.

Xiang Yao had anticipated the attack of the Demon Race, he just hadn't expected them to be so patient, only now beginning to act.

"Oh? This Demon King does seem to have a knack for military strategy."

Upon carefully distinguishing the beast members in the images, Xiang Yao was surprised to find that they weren't charging recklessly and without order.

The Hundred Beasts army was divided according to their racial advantages and talents into scouts, main forces, left and right guards, and even a specially designed formation to guard the rear.

This not only showed that the Demon King had great military talent, but also possibly had specially learned corresponding war techniques.

It also showed the Demon King's level of importance towards his Demon Race army, he absolutely did not consider them merely cannon fodder.

"Activate the outer fire defense line, and inflict maximum casualties on those demons."

When Xiang Yao's command spread throughout the entire Steel Fortress via the communication channel, the originally towering and cold Steel Fortress suddenly had a faint "ripple" on its perimeter.

This was a natural phenomenon caused by the reflection of sunlight, also a precursor of the Steel Fortress shifting from a state of preparation to a state of war.

Click... click... click...

Seen from afar, the originally smooth, mirror-like Steel Fortress suddenly cracked open, revealing hundreds of dark cannon muzzles.

In an instant, the Steel Fortress transformed into a menacing fortress.

Under the protection of these fortresses, hundreds of soldiers of the [Pingchuan Overlord] watched the distant beast tide army nervously, ready to pull the trigger at any moment.

The choice of having humans of this world operate the Steel Fortress's cannon machinery was obviously not because the Mountain and Sea Civilization lacked automated tracking systems.

But because Xiang Yao, having experienced so many wars, knew full well that if the native inhabitants didn't personally experience the coldness and cruelty of war, the so-called "peacekeeping" was nothing but an illusion.

Only by striving for self-improvement and holding on to faith can peace be truly maintained.

Moreover, what automated tracking system can compare to the usefulness of truly wise beings?

Xiang Yao, accustomed to the frontline of wars, knew better than anyone that any advanced weapon and equipment could malfunction or be faulty.

In comparison, although wise creatures may grow agitated or weary of war, they are undoubtedly the least error-prone "weapons of war."

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"What is that?"

Looking down at the rapidly changing Steel Fortress from above, a scout of the beast tide army—a Falcon naturally sensed a certain crisis.

However, before the Falcon realized what was happening, one of the fortress's gun muzzles was already aiming at it in the sky.

Da-da-da...

Unimaginably intense firepower erupted, forming a massive web of firepower covering a small area.

[It's a weapon! That kind of firearm!]

This thought flashed in the Falcon's mind, instinctively wanting to fly to a higher altitude to escape the covering firepower.

At this moment, the Falcon was no longer concerned about concealing its location.

Unfortunately, the Mountain and Sea Civilization's cannon machinery was far more terrifying than this world's "air guns."

In just the blink of an eye, the Falcon's Talisman Armor automatically activated, forming a high-density air wall around it.

Da-da-da...

One or two bullets might not breach this air wall.

But that continuous bullet attack clearly exceeded the Talisman Armor's endurance limit.

"Ah!"

The Falcon let out a scream reminiscent of a human's and plummeted from the sky.

The other scouts of the beast nest army suffered the same fate as this Falcon.

"Kill!"

"For the Demon Race!"

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Almost simultaneously with the Steel Fortress opening its fire defense line, the Hundred Beasts of the beast tide army also shouted loudly in the beast language.

In an instant, the massive beast tide army surged towards the Steel Fortress like a tidal wave.

Da-da-da...

The sound of cannons and shouts of killing instantly resonated together.

A blood-colored "barrier" appeared abruptly between the Steel Fortress and the beast tide army.

However, the beast tide army wasn't simply using demon lives to fill this web of firepower; instead, they were constantly probing the range and limits of this firepower net in the midst of their interspersed movements.

During this process, a Great Demon with a fox's head and a human body suddenly flew into the air and fiercely swung its arm towards one of the fortresses.

Boom!

In a flash of electric light, an invisible giant hand smacked the fortress.

Its powerful impact directly left a huge palm print on the surface of the Steel Fortress.

Unfortunately, that was all the Great Demon could achieve.

Because before it could strike a second time, a high-altitude drone suddenly pierced through the clouds and descended from the sky, shooting extremely terrifying high-temperature rays.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The drone was too fast.

In just a blink of an eye, the Great Demon's body was pierced with several holes.

Under such extreme temperatures, the Talisman Armor carried by the Great Demon was utterly ineffective for defense.

Utterly helpless, the Great Demon had no choice but to abandon its physical body and return to the beast tide army in the form of a Primordial Spirit.

Buzz... buzz... buzz...

Faced with the nebulous Primordial Spirit, the drone evidently had no effective solution.

Thus, the high-speed spinning rotor blades carried the drone as it attempted to ascend once more, seeking another opportunity to attack.

"Trying to escape? It won't be so easy!"

With a loud shout, a giant root shot out from the ground, instantly smashing the drone that couldn't ascend in time to pieces.

At this point, the true leader of this beast tide army finally revealed itself.

It was a massive Tree Demon, its roots constantly lurking beneath the beast tide army.

While commanding the army's formations, it also vigilantly watched the drone swarm controlled directly by the "Weihe Combat Team."

In this Tree Demon's view, those drones were a mechanical race from another world.

According to the Demon King's instructions, as long as one could kill an Exotic Individual, there was no need to consider the losses on their side.

This was a crucial reason why the Tree Demon revealed itself prematurely before even breaking through the defense line.

"Full army advance! Continue to charge for me!"

The massive roots tore apart the ground as the Tree Demon's voice spread across the entire battlefield.

"As long as you can kill an Exotic Individual, the king will not be stingy with any reward!"