

The Growth 583

Chapter 583 53: Faith and the Soul of the Army

To be honest, Bai Mei can be considered a celestial being with vast experience.

However, he has to admit that ever since Haoguang emerged as the Second Generation Sun Star Monarch, he has increasingly found the Celestial Human Realm incomprehensible.

Despite being in the Era of the End of Magic, an existence like Haoguang was born.

The orthodox lineage of celestial beings continues to be passed down in the Celestial Human Realm, yet among mortals, forces have emerged capable of confronting and even counterattacking cultivators.

Regarding these two points, Bai Mei can still regard them as natural evolutions of the Celestial Human Realm.

However, ever since the group of exotic intelligent race calling themselves the Mountain and Sea People appeared in the Celestial Human Realm, things have evolved in a direction that Bai Mei finds increasingly incomprehensible.

Being not truly an Enlightener, Bai Mei is unaware that the Mountain and Sea Civilization has long been labeled as an Alpha-level Hostile Civilization within the Godslayer Civilization.

Bai Mei only knows that the appearance of those Mountain and Sea People.

Caused the celestials, destined to reclaim the Celestial Human Realm with Descent Power, to be reduced to wandering like stray dogs.

Subsequently, the Demon King counterattacked the iron front of the Mountain and Sea People, lured Haoguang to appear, and exposed the identity and intentions of the Chaos Seventeen Ancestor behind the scenes.

If not for Haoguang using the Heavenly Father's Treasure to kill the Chaos Seventeen Ancestor at the last moment, transforming himself into a great sun illuminating the Celestial Human Realm, this world might already have disappeared.

The development has reached a stage where Bai Mei's feelings can no longer be described as "absurd".

Among the celestial beings, who universally possess dual identities as multiple spies, Bai Mei is a relatively pure celestial being, with a relatively high moral baseline.

In Bai Mei's opinion, regardless of how many objectives the descending celestials have.

At the very least, they shouldn't overturn the table and destroy the world, right?

The exception of the Demon King is one thing, but what's the deal with this obviously exotic Destructive Evil God?

Bai Mei has also carefully observed those space-time rifts.

Under the dual seal of the Great Sun and the Day of Sin, existence of Divine Level cannot possibly enter the Celestial Human Realm through those space-time rifts.

Only if the celestials within the Celestial Human Realm actively summon them, is there a chance to reenact the Chaos Seventeen Ancestor event.

Especially the conspicuous Space-Time Secret Wheel at the center of the Chaos Region, Bai Mei firmly believes it could not have formed naturally.

"They really are a bunch of incomprehensible lunatics..."

Feeling deeply fatigued, Bai Mei gazed long at the battlefield of Wanbian Demon Monarch and Eight Ministers Xiangyao, silently assessing the possibility of his own involvement in the battle.

Neither side in the battle surpassed the limits of the divine in terms of raw power.

Yet their performances in the combat realm far exceeded ordinary gods by more than a notch.

"Huh?"

Just as Bai Mei hesitated about whether to take action, an unexpected force prematurely appeared at the edge of the battlefield.

"Taiping Tao Soldiers?"

As Bai Mei saw those ordinary soldiers charging over miles, his eyes were filled with shock.

It was undeniably an elite force.

A strong army capable of maintaining formation and battle array even over long distances.

Though they were mere mortals, their vigor and spirit far surpassed that of the cultivators of the Immortal Mountain Archipelago by countless measures.

That was the power of faith! That was the power of ideals!

That was the military spirit that Bai Shasheng instilled in the Taiping Tao Soldiers for so many years!

.....

"Enemy spotted! Form ranks!"

Riding at the forefront, Bai Shasheng's voice echoed throughout the army through the heralds.

The near entirety of the Taiping Tao Soldiers numbered in the tens of thousands.

The cavalry contingent led by Bai Shasheng even accounted for over a tenth of the entire army.

Following the cavalry, the infantry was arrayed in left, center, and right formations.

These infantry formations, though lacking the mobility of the cavalry, could display astonishing combat strength through internal personnel adjustments.

At the forefront were guards holding iron long spears.

Each equipped with a long spear and two short spears, they would cast the short spears first when facing the charging enemy, then use the long spear to fend off attacks.

Even discerning cavalry units must pay a heavy price and endure significant casualties to breach their formation.

Standing behind these guards were firearms soldiers arranged in a three-three formation.

Holding firearms, they fired alternately while the guards defended, ensuring maximum sustained firepower output.

However, these firearms soldiers alone were not sufficient.

After all, their opponents weren't just any mortal military, but those cultivators and exotic invaders with extraordinary powers.

This is where the third type of troops in the formation—artillery—came into play.

Unlike the firearms soldiers holding guns, these artillerymen wielded short-barreled, large-caliber cannons.

The recoils of these cannons were so powerful that two artillerymen had to work together to use them properly.

Corresponding to this cumbersome method, was the devastating power of these large-caliber cannons.

Let alone ordinary cultivators, even those who reached the Divine Power Realm must retreat when faced with a large-scale artillery barrage.

Because the prototype of these large-caliber cannons was the Immortal Spirit Cannon, which had shown formidable power in the first Battle of the Heavens.

With the help of the Mountain and Sea People, the Taiping Tao Soldiers succeeded in miniaturizing, adapting, and de-immortalizing the Immortal Spirit Cannon.

Without the aid of immortal spirits, these large-caliber cannons could fire shockwave primordial qi and counter extraordinary powers, thanks to the talismans inscribed on their inner classics.

Even divine ability users skilled in various escape techniques could be killed by these large-caliber cannons in a shaking qi environment.

"Is that our enemy this time?"

Protected layer upon layer by the formation, the artillerymen finally saw the pink flames appearing on the horizon.

Within those pink flames, twisted and rotting demons roared, desperately trying to spread the flames farther.

"Coordinates northeast, tilt three degrees, one hundred and eight steps..."

"Unknown exotic invaders, commence fire coverage strike..."

The knowledge learned from the Mountain and Sea People encompassed much more than advanced technology for the Taiping Tao Soldiers.

Military knowledge and combat strategies were also within their scope of learning.

Consequently, when the herald's voice spread throughout the artillery camp again, the artillerymen, long prepared, mounted their cannons and adjusted their firing angles.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In an instant, these elite artillerymen realized a certain degree of beyond-visual-range strike.

When those dreadful artillery shells landed just ahead of the cavalry, directly onto the expanding rotting demons, a violent primordial qi shockwave instantly swept across a hundred miles.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Then the second and third waves of relentless artillery strikes fell among the rotting demons.