

A Bunch 161

Chapter 161: Rise of the battle: The Will to die!

“It’s coming!”

“Dong! Dong Dong!” Rhythmic footsteps sounded from the front, like drums beating on the ground, causing the entire ground to tremble.

The leaders of the various large tribes raised their heads solemnly, only to see a black mass of foot soldiers, armed to the teeth, marching in unison. The tens of thousands of heavy armored troops, the sounds of their footsteps were almost identical, as tiny individuals gathered together, instantly, it became a power that could cause the earth to tremble!

This imposing manner caused the lion and Wind Wolf of the Beast Clan in front of the Beast clan to become restless... ..

“This is... the elite of the human clan? Truly remarkable!” Hoult was not stingy with his praise. To be able to face off against the powerful Northern Beast clan, it was indeed not something that trash like Molundo could compare to!

Kagar of the Thunder clan also had a face full of surprise. This puny human was so weak individually, but when put together, he was actually able to have such a shocking aura!

Following that, the dragon-horse heavy cavalry of the human race leapt out from the extremely orderly formation of the heavy infantry at the front. Side by side, they arrived at the front. Following that, a group of mechanical bird light cavalry leapt out from the two wings. Large-scale dragon-terror crossbow bolts were pushed out side by side, there was not a single trace of disorder between the advance and retreat. It was so smooth that the beastmen watched in a daze.

In just 15 minutes, hundreds of thousands of troops came down from the Empire’s main road in an orderly manner and lined up in an orderly formation. Such an efficient organization, not to mention the beastmen’s side.., the players hiding in the dark were all stunned when they saw this.

This was the first time they had seen such a realistic battlefield with cold weapons up close. Immediately, their blood boiled as they watched this scene. They wished they could train such a powerful army as well!

Dong Dong!

Just as the Orcs were in a daze, another Dong Dong suddenly sounded. However, this time, it wasn’t the sound of the humans stepping on the battlefield, but the sound of a real drum.

The sound of the drum shook the sky like muffled thunder. Then, along with the sound of the drum was the deep voice of the Shaman Priest. These sounds were extremely strange. They should have been suppressed by the muffled thunder, but they clearly entered the ears of the many orcs.

The deep singing carried a sense of serenity, instantly dispelling the restlessness in the hearts of the many beasts. Even the beasts' mounts also slowly quieted down.

Then, the melody suddenly changed, and a vigorous melody suddenly exploded. The beasts only felt a rush of hot blood in their hearts, as if their blood was burning, and their bodies were filled with power.

If one looked carefully, they would find that the veins all over the bodies of the beasts in front of them were popping up, especially those of the Tauren. The earthworm-like veins all over their muscles gave people an explosive feeling of power!

Seeing this scene, Hoult and Kagar's eyes flashed with a trace of joy, and they thought to themselves, "Fortunately, the Earth tribe can come this time."

"Warriors!" Hoult saw the opportunity and immediately shouted, "The thousand-year humiliation of the beast race is happening today, for the glory of the tribe! !"

"Roar! !" The last nerve of the orcs was ignited, their eyes were bloodshot as they responded to Hoult's call. The orcs beat their chests with their big hands, and the sound of hundreds of thousands of orcs beating their chests instantly drowned out the sound of drums!

"For the tribe! !"

Unlike the meticulously disciplined manner of the humans, the orcs soared into the sky boldly, causing the blood of the players to boil!

On the other hand, the humans were shocked by this soaring heroic spirit, causing them to panic.

"Don't be confused soldiers!" Suddenly, a deep voice sounded. The soldiers looked over and saw an old man slowly pulling out his treasured sword. At this moment, the Sun had just risen, and the sky was dim, however, that old man's treasured sword was as dazzling as the dawn.

"Sword wielders, don't be confused. Think about the reason why you picked up your weapons and put on your armor. Think about the reason why we are here."

Everyone's expression froze. Their chests suddenly felt as if something was blocking them. For a moment, there was a strong feeling that they wanted to express, but they did not know what to say.

Looking at the looks of the soldiers., a peaceful smile appeared on the Old Man's face. "We are here for victory. We are here for the reward after victory. We are here for the flowers and applause when we return. We are here for the worship of the People!"

"So, what are you afraid of? Soldiers? We have come here. If we lose, do you still intend to return in humiliation? "Look at these beastmen who are baring their fangs and brandishing their claws. Will they be more terrifying than going back to face the people who threw us rotten eggs after losing the war?"

The old man's words were like a good medicine that woke up the confusion in the hearts of the soldiers. Yes, there was no way out. What were we afraid of?

"Hold onto your weapons, soldiers. Victory is our only way out. Think about it. If we lose, even if we die in battle, we won't be respected. Our corpses will rot in this land. Our family and friends will be

ashamed of us. Think about our wives, children, and parents. What is the point of holding onto our swords? So... What are you afraid of "Is there anything more terrifying than losing this battle?"

The old man strode forward and walked to the front of the battle formation. His longsword stood upright, and under the morning sun, it emitted boundless light. It was like a bright lamp in the dark night, dispelling the last trace of fog in everyone's hearts.

"Advance! Soldiers, for the Empire, for Glory, for our family, and for ourselves, advance! Soldiers, only death can stop you! !!"

"Only death can stop this! !!"

Instantly, the human soldiers felt an unprecedented surge of excitement in their hearts. They were all men holding swords. Could it be that only the beast race had a boundless heroic spirit that was not afraid of death?

Immediately, all of them gripped their weapons tightly and roared with excitement as they faced off against the Beast Race!

"That person... is that the legendary Buddha Dawn Divine Sword, the human race's War God?" Hotell narrowed his eyes and asked from afar.

"Humph!" Kagar raised the Thunder war hammer in his hand and said boldly, "The war god of the human race? Hahaha, good. Today, I will definitely take his head for the Hall of Honor of the Beast Race!"

At this point, the momentum of both sides had reached the peak, and the battle was about to break out!

"He is really hot-blooded. This guy is so old..." Rox shook his head and laughed from behind. However, as the commander, he knew that he could not be rash.

He immediately ordered calmly, "John, take 5,000 light cavalry to defend the left wing. Punk, take 5,000 light cavalry to defend the right wing. We must not let the Wolf Cavalry of the gale division pincer the rear row. The rest of the generals, guard the rear!"

He had always been thinking about the beastmen's assault troops that might be hidden in the rear.

Dong Dong Dong!

As he spoke, the ground shook. In front of them, six to seven meters tall Gardo Beasts, under the control of the drums of the Knights, charged crazily towards the human formation with bloodshot eyes, that gigantic body of his gave off an extraordinary awe-inspiring aura. Even the many soldiers who were determined to die could not help but tremble as they held their weapons in their hands!

"Load the Dragon's terror crossbow! !" Rox immediately gave the Order!

The heavy soldiers in front immediately opened up a wide path. One after another, gigantic ballistas were pushed out from the formation by a group of bare-chested engineering soldiers.

"Get Ready!" Rox raised his left hand slightly, calmly waiting for the giant beast in front to charge into the range with the most lethality!

80 yards... 70 yards... 50 yards!

Rox accurately estimated the distance...

"Marshal!" Looking at the charging monsters in front, he could not help but urge.

Rox was unmoved,

he knew that this round of volley was very important. If he could not break through the defense of these beasts, his formation would be instantly broken by these beasts. Without a formation, humans would not be able to defeat the orc army in the wild!

Therefore, this could be said to be the key to victory!

"30 yards, fire! !" Finally, Rox gave the order the moment the enemy crossed the 30 yards distance. The crossbowmen who were already tensed up pulled the trigger one after another!

Bang Bang Bang!

A series of ear-splitting sounds of Bowstrings were heard, and the surrounding soldiers felt as if the air had been sucked dry, as dozens of silver beams swept out with an unparalleled momentum!

In an instant, dozens of Gardo beasts were pierced through by the huge crossbow bolts. The huge penetrating force of the crossbow bolts not only penetrated them, but also stopped their terrifying momentum. Following a series of wails.., the dozens of Gardo beasts fell to the ground one after another, their blood instantly dyeing the entire grassland red!

Upon seeing this scene, the humans started to let out excited roars, while the beasts were filled with shock. Old Marn also had an extremely ugly expression for the first time.., he said in a low voice, "Looks like if we don't destroy the crossbow bolts, our Gardo beasts will not be able to charge through!" As he said that, he turned to look at Hotell, "We can only rely on you guys!"

Hoult nodded when he heard that. The other party's Dragon's terror crossbow was limited, and it could not be used against the light cavalry of their gale division. Now, if they wanted to break through the local formation head-on, they could only flank from the two wings and think of a way to destroy that thing!

"Please organize another wave of attacks to cover us!" Hoult requested respectfully.

Old Marn sighed when he heard that. He naturally knew what it meant to cover. Even if they wanted to send another batch of Gardo Beast Knights to their deaths, there was no other way. In a war, there was no reason for the main army not to charge forward and flank from the two wings.

"Please succeed at once!" Old Marn said solemnly, "I will assign another 60 Gardo Beast Knights to cover you, but this is also the last time to cover. The remaining Gardo beasts at the rear must be left to break through the formation. You only have this one chance!"

"Understood!" Hotell nodded solemnly. Then, he looked at the chief of the Thunder tribe, Kagar. Kagar nodded slightly and stepped onto a huge black lion, he said to the lion knights behind him, "Warriors of the Thunder tribe, show your courage and wave your weapons. Use Your Blood to prove your valor and make the enemy collapse under our iron hooves!"

“Roar!”

The men of the Thunder tribe roared in response.

On the human side, after receiving the signal from the Griffin in the air, ROX smiled and said, “It’s coming. Everyone, get ready!”

At the same time...

Rainy, who was observing the situation in the dark, smiled after receiving the feedback from the monitor that she had secretly installed on the griffin. She picked up the walkie-talkie and said, “Get ready to fight!”

Chapter 162: Kagar VS the Daybreak Sword

“Wu ~” a powerful horn sounded, officially announcing the start of the battle!

“It’s coming!” Rox took a deep breath, “Prepare the dragon terror crossbow! Fire! ! !”

Following Rox’s command, another earth-shattering volley of arrows was fired. The huge crossbow arrow accurately defeated the Gardo Beast Knight at the front!

As the huge Gardo Beast fell to the ground, the Lion Knights of the Thunder tribe passed by the Gardo Beast Corpses and rushed towards them like a black flood with an indomitable momentum!

These lion knights were only over 2 meters tall and were clad in the unique black gold equipment of the Thunder tribe. They were armed to the teeth and looked mighty and Majestic. When thousands of such mighty knights gathered together, they formed a very shocking momentum!

“Heavy Knights, don’t Panic! Retreat! Heavy armored soldiers, Charge! ! !”

Rox was also shocked by the explosive strength of those Lion Knights.

According to his previous observation, these Gardo Beasts should have a 100% effective killing range from 50 yards away. He had already informed his heavy knights to prepare to charge at them when he saw the Lion Knights of the Thunder tribe behind them!

As it was troublesome to change the crossbow bolts, the lion riders naturally could not come to this position to destroy the crossbow bolts during this blank period. However, he did not expect the lion riders to suddenly increase their speed after the Gardo beasts fell to the ground. The distance of 50 yards was almost instantly covered!

Wearing such heavy armor, yet it had such an exaggerated explosive force. Rox really did not expect it. He had no choice but to let the heavy armored soldiers take the brunt of it.

One had to know that if a knight did not have the momentum of a run-up dive, the difference was huge. If the others were already in front of them, then it was obvious that they had already missed the opportunity to call for their heavy armored soldiers to attack!

Bang Bang Bang!

The black torrent and the silver-white line of defense formed by the heavy armored soldiers clashed together. It was like a wave crashing into a rock, instantly creating thousands of beautiful splashes of flesh and blood!

It had to be said that the impact of this top-tier meat-eating behemoth was far from what a horse could compare to. Even though these elite heavy armored soldiers of the Empire were all more than 200 Jin in armor, they were still smashed into pieces by the terrifying impact!

However, the well-trained human soldiers were not frightened by the momentum. When the heavy armored soldiers at the back saw that the front row had fallen, they did not hesitate at all and instantly raised their shields to block!

After sweeping through four to five heavy armored soldiers along the way, the lion riders at the front row were finally stopped at the sixth and seventh rows. The ORC roared angrily and raised the broadsword in his hand, slashing left and right, in an instant, the three soldiers who were blocking his mount were chopped into pieces. However, in the next second, four to five spears pierced through him!

This scene quickly spread. Countless lion riders were successfully blocked. After killing a few more human soldiers, they were either stabbed by spears., or their heads were blown off by the Dwarven musketeers hidden behind the heavy armor soldiers!

Such close-range fire from the Musketeers could almost instantly blow the heads of these tall orcs apart!

Seeing that the front row had withstood the attack, Chief Kagar roared at the back. His mount suddenly accelerated. He threw out the huge hammer in his hand. Like a meteor falling to the ground, the ground that was hit instantly exploded, a terrifying airwave sent dozens of heavy-armored human soldiers flying. Kagar then charged forward on his lion, picked up the huge hammer, and swung it at the crowd. In an instant, another row of heavy armor was sent flying, they flew more than ten meters in the air and crashed heavily on the ground, turning into a pile of rotten meat.

This stance of a thousand-man cavalry made a bunch of soldiers tremble in fear. Seeing that the momentum was declining, and this terrifying beast was about to break out of the encirclement, a ray of dawn light descended from the sky!

It was Dawn Sword Arthur!

After hammering the six or seven soldiers around him, Kagar looked up and saw that the ray of light was like the morning sun shining through the dark clouds. It was so bright that he couldn't even open his eyes!

“Roar! !”

Kagar roared in anger. The giant hammer in his hand, which contained the power of thunder blessed by the shaman, instantly exploded. It brought with it the power of a storm and instantly formed a tornado that swung towards the sky!

Then, with a loud bang, both the light above and the black tornado on the ground instantly dissipated. As the weapons clashed, a fierce wave of air spread out in all directions, and Kagar's mount was instantly shattered into minced meat, then, the force of the force above made kagar kneel on the ground with both knees, forming a huge landslide on the ground!

Suddenly, the earth shook and the mountains shook. The loud rumbling sound made it difficult for the humans and beasts to withstand. The ground collapsed and dust covered the sun. The soldiers of both sides could not stand steadily and fell to the ground with their hands covering their ears. Their expressions were painful, and their screams and groans could not reach their ears!

"Roar!" Kagar roared again. The veins on his huge arm bulged, and the explosive force suddenly separated the sharp blade above his head.

The figure that forced kagar into such a sorry state only managed to take a few steps back. Then, he smiled and said, "Aiya, I'm old, I'm old, I can't use my strength anymore!"

Kagar slowly stood up with a gloomy face. He looked at the Dent on his war hammer and his trembling arm, and his eyes suddenly flashed with an extremely grave expression.

It was not that he had never heard of this human war god, but he had never fought with him before. He had always thought that it was because those useless people in the north could not do it on their own. A human's physical quality was far inferior to that of the beast race. He was a inferior race., how powerful could an expert from such a inferior race be?

But clearly, this old man was more powerful than he had imagined!

"You deserve to die at the hands of me, Kagar Thunder Roar! !" Kagar's face was ice-cold, the strength of his muscles was adjusted to his optimal state with his breathing. An incomparably powerful airflow spread out in all directions with him as the center. Instantly, sand and stones flew in all directions, the soldiers of both sides could not help but stagger back as if they were pushed by an invisible hand, making a large space for the two of them!

"Interesting!" Old Joseph casually put the Sword of dawn on his shoulder, he grinned and said, "In the past, many orcs like you used to say such ruthless words. Unfortunately, all the guys who said so until now have been beheaded by me in exchange for money!"

Facing the other party's teasing, Kagar didn't say anything else. He knew that such words were meaningless now. Only when one of them died could he convince the other party.

The momentum of both parties rose rapidly, reaching the edge of explosion in an instant. The soaring momentum made the few startled birds in the sky cry out in grief and fall to the ground.

"Cha!" The startled birds fell towards the space between the two of them. Before they landed, they had already been crushed by an invisible force. Broken Feathers and feathers flew in all directions, then, they bounced back as if they had hit a solid wall. They were compressed into a mass of flesh and blood that hung abruptly in the air.

The appearance of the flying birds broke the balance in a certain sense. Kagar let out a loud roar that shook the sky. The two of them pounced forward at the same time, launching an earth-shaking attack.

Chapter 163: Attack!

At the front of the battle formation, two experts were fighting. As a martial artist, everyone wanted to see it. However, none of the generals in the human race had the time to do so.

The generals at the back were looking around vigilantly. Even though they knew that Arthur and the chief of the Thunder tribe were fighting, they didn't dare to be distracted. Once they saw such a great battle, they would definitely be distracted, it would be troublesome if they were ambushed at this time.

As for Rox, he had even less time to spare.

He stared at the Gale Knights on the two wings and was prepared to send the generals at the back to fill in.

Because he noticed that the gale wolves who were flanking the two wings were all wearing cloaks. He instantly understood what the other party was planning!

Among these gale wolves, there must be some high-end combat strength mixed in. Moreover, it was very likely that they were sword saints of the fire tribe. However, the features of the fire tribe's chief were obvious. His skin was scarlet red and it was very easy to be recognized, so, why not use their cloaks to shine on everyone?

A cold light flashed across Rox's eyes.

The storm wolf riders were flanked by two wings. He had to quickly determine if the high-end combat power was gathered on the left wing or the right wing, and organize a general to reinforce the defense.

If he made a wrong judgment or made a late judgment, the other party would definitely take advantage of the chaos to break through the middle army and destroy these terrifying dragon crossbows!

Rox took a deep breath. He knew that the battle situation was changing rapidly. As the main general, he had to make the right judgment at this critical moment. A wrong decision could even cause them to lose the battle in an instant!

He knew very well that humans had to face the orcs in the wild. The most important condition was that the formation could not be broken. According to the intelligence of the Griffin Knights, the other party still had the last batch of Gardo Beast Knights hidden in the back row, obviously, they were waiting for the dragon-terror crossbow to break through their formation!

"Which side will it be?" Rox quickly observed the battle between the two wings. The other party's tactic would definitely focus the top forces on one side. It was not advisable to separate the generals to defend.

At this moment, the light cavalry of the two sides collided like two huge currents, creating layers of waves.

Both sides were skilled warriors. The Wolf Cavalry of the Beast clan were proficient in the machete technique, and they would accurately cut off the enemy's head at the slightest opportunity.

On the human side, as the elite light cavalry who had been chosen, they were all skilled in martial arts, and their weapons were all varied. Unlike the heavy cavalry, who pursued the unity of the battle formation, the light cavalry pursued the individual's ability to move and fight.

In addition to the mechanical bird mount that was not afraid of the Gale Black Wolves, the two sides fought back and forth for a while.

Hotell, who was hiding among the cavalry, was secretly amazed when he saw this situation. This human was indeed not to be underestimated. His Gale Wolf Cavalry roamed across the prairie, and their individual qualities were almost second only to the lion cavalry of the Thunder tribe! He did not expect that this human light cavalry could actually be on par with his side!

The two grand prize winners of the human race were also shocked by the combat strength of the Gale tribe. According to the intelligence, the northern beast race was stronger than the Southern Beast Race, their elite light cavalry could almost compete with the Velocidragon Knights of the Dragonfang tribe in the north. Who would have thought that the wolf cavalry of the Gale tribe could be so powerful!

From the looks of the casualties in the battle, it seemed that the lives of three of their knights could only be exchanged for one wolf cavalry of the other side. This battle prowess was a little frightening!

If they could not find it, it was too well hidden! Rox stared at the battlefield, but he was unable to find the hidden sword saint. He immediately frowned.

If this continued... .. then they could only scatter their senior generals to defend... ..

But suddenly, just as Rox was about to give up, he noticed a very strange scene. On the right side of the Wolf Cavalry, at the southwest corner, there was a group of cavalry in a strange formation.

Originally, these light cavalry were fighting on their own, and their formation was scattered. However, it was unknown if that area had coincidentally formed an arc, as if it was protecting something!

Seeing this, Rox's eyes lit up. He stretched out his hand and pulled out the fine steel spear from his horse's bag. He weighed it slightly, then aimed at the figure in the middle of the arc. Immediately, he pulled his shoulders and gathered his strength, his arm, waist, and leg muscles twisted into a rope. Suddenly, he turned around and threw the spear out!

The deputy general at the side immediately widened his eyes. As a deputy general, this was the first time he had seen old Rox make a move. This strength was far beyond his imagination. When the spear left his hand, the sound of the friction between the air and the explosion was like thunder!

It was hard to believe that this old man, who was usually the commander, had such terrifying strength!

The spear turned into a ray of light. With an almost undetectable trajectory, it crossed the distance of hundreds of steps in the blink of an eye. The curved wolf cavalry was so shocked that they stopped in their tracks!

"Protect the chieftain!"The wolf cavalry immediately pounced forward in surprise, but their bodies were instantly smashed into pieces. The Beastman in the lead, who was covered by a cloak, jumped up and

caught the spear, his entire body was carried by a huge force as he slid dozens of meters across the ground!

The powerful force caused the cloak on his body to be smashed into pieces, revealing a body full of powerful and terrifying muscles.

Rox's eyes narrowed slightly, and he could clearly see that the Beastman's body belonged to the Royal Family!

With such skills, that Beastman's body was obviously smaller than the average Beastman's by a fold, and he also carried the royal family's mark. There was no mistake, that guy was the wolf child chieftain from the intelligence report!

"Do it! !"Rox roared, his voice was like thunder, causing the ears of the surrounding soldiers to buzz.

The seven generals at the back instantly stomped on the ground and jumped dozens of feet high, bringing with them an unparalleled aura as they pressed toward Hotell who was exposed!

Hotell immediately retreated when he saw this, and the wolf cavalry beside him also covered him. However, how could the ordinary Wolf Cavalry stop the Empire's generals? The golden battle aura of the generals that were chasing them instantly exploded. They raised their swords and slashed the wolf cavalry that were blocking them into two halves. These elite wolf cavalry could not even delay for a second.

Rox was delighted. A rare smile appeared on his face as he thought to himself, "If this continues, the opponent's experts will definitely expose their masters. This way, we can fight against them."

However, the next second, his smile froze on his face. After the few generals gave chase, a group of wolf riders on the left flank suddenly increased their speed. The Scimitars in their hands were thrown to the ground, and a long crimson blade was pulled out from behind them, in an instant, they jumped down from their mounts. However, after landing, their speed was several times faster than that of the giant wolf!

After these guys landed, they revealed their crimson skin and charged into the crowd with a scarlet wind. They broke through the blockade on the left side in an instant like chopping melons and vegetables!

The Grand Swordmaster was actually here?

Rox was shocked when he saw this. He immediately realized that the other party had deliberately exposed their whereabouts to lure away the combat strength of the general here!

After realizing this, Rox's face turned ashen. He gritted his teeth and said hatefully, "What... What great courage! !"

With the dignity of a leader, he had personally put himself in danger. Such courage was really beyond his expectations!

Such a figure had to die here today. Otherwise, even if they were defeated, this fellow would still be a great threat to our empire!

However, at this moment, they had to think of a way to defend the left!

“You are in charge of the Middle Army!” After Rox instructed the vice-general, he shot a glance at the last two generals who were guarding the rear. Then, he pulled out his sword and charged at the sword saint who had suddenly attacked them!

Meanwhile, Rainy, who saw this scene from afar, had a glint in her eyes. She immediately picked up the walkie-talkie and said, “Do it! !”

Chapter 164: Where the Hell Is My Gardo Beast?

“Hey, Hey... This guy...” the six generals looked at the wounded guy in front of them with a serious expression, the guy looked miserable, but he was full of energy. He didn’t even breathe. How could this guy face the six of them to such an extent!

The six of them were lured away and chased Hotell all the way here. During the fierce battle, they found that there were no other beast experts coming to help them. It was as if they had given up on him. They were also experienced in battles and immediately understood the situation.

Just as they wanted to return to their aid, they were harassed by Houl. After being annoyed, they felt that since Houl was courting death, they should send him off first. However, after a round of battle, they were shocked to find that this guy could actually delay the six of them! !

His strength had greatly exceeded the intelligence estimates. After all, this guy was only 60 years old. According to the 200 life expectancy of the orc royal clan, this guy was at most equivalent to a human who was 25 or 26 years old!

A 25-year-old gold knight was already shocking enough, but he did not expect it to reach this stage!

If this continued, the beastmen would probably produce another legend!

This fellow... .. Could not be kept. Even if he had to pay a price, he had to be kept here today!

The few generals looked at each other, their eyes flashing with cold killing intent!

Hodel retreated cautiously after sensing the killing intent. He knew that he could not hold them back anymore. Then, he looked ahead anxiously and thought to himself, “Haven’t we succeeded yet?”?

“Take care of yourself. Your little tricks won’t work!” The bald general sneered and said, “Do you really think that our Marshal Rox is an old man who only knows how to command?”

Hotell narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard that. He recalled the power of the javelin just now. It was indeed extraordinary, but it was not that exaggerated. He did not believe that he could withstand more than a dozen sword saints!

Seeing Hotell’s expression, the bald general sneered. “Our Empire has produced a total of three legends. I wonder if you have heard of it, Little Doll?”

Hotell sneered slightly, "You want to scare me with a guy who has been dead for hundreds of years? Wasn't the last emperor and the hand of dawn three hundred years ago?"

Three hundred years ago, the Steel Martial Empire produced two great legends, known as the Empire's twin walls, which firmly intimidated the north for decades. It could be said to be the darkest period of the Northern Beast Race, one of the most humiliating periods of my life.

Had it not been for the breakthrough of the new heir to the hammer of destruction, which had dealt a heavy blow to the king, it might have been possible for the humans to break the blockade and drive the orcs out of the northern plains.

"The hand of dawn..." the bald general laughed. "The old marshal doesn't seem to let people call him that now..."

Hotell: "!!!"

"The Hand of Dawn?" Kagar, who was fighting with the daybreak sword in front of him, sneered disdainfully. "What nonsense are you talking about? The person from 300 years ago, are you saying that he's still alive?"

Arthur smiled. "Legend, isn't it normal to live for 300 years?"

Hearing this, Kagar's face first sank, and then he sneered. "So What? He's over 300 years old. Can a legend maintain his peak for so many years?"

"You're quite smart. You look so stupid..." "... " Arthur smiled, "Indeed, that old guy's strength has declined a lot. After all, time doesn't spare people, but even so... "... it's not something that the juniors of your fire clan can touch!"

Kajer: "Then we'll see!"

Oh No...

Although Kajer was tough on the outside, he was panicking in his heart. After all, the shadow of the Tree of life. The swordsman who had killed the royal family's destruction hammer and almost killed the royal family was still alive!

What a joke!

If that was really the case... I'm afraid it will be difficult today... ..

Just as he was feeling heavy-hearted, a red smoke bomb suddenly shot into the sky!

The two of them were stunned. Arthur was puzzled, and Kagar looked up at the sky and laughed wildly. "Hahahaha!"

What was going on? Arthur could not help but turn around to take a look. He was instantly stunned on the spot, only to see that the terrifying dragon crossbow behind him had been completely destroyed!

How was this possible?

Old Luo that fellow...

At this moment, he looked over, but he didn't know when, but a group of tall green orcs had appeared among the human soldiers. Each of them was like a tiger entering a flock of sheep, crushing the heavily armored soldiers to the ground with their bare hands, the terrifying dragon crossbow had also been smashed into pieces by them!

Who were these people? Weren't the sword saints of the Fire Tribe clan blocked outside? When did these Big Green men appear?

Just as he was thinking about it, a strong wind suddenly blew over. Old Arthur hurriedly raised his sword to block it. Due to his indecision, his reaction was a little slow. He raised his sword with great difficulty, causing Kagar, who had been ambushed, to be sent flying with a hammer strike.

Oh No!

After landing on the ground, Arthur felt his right arm, which was holding his sword. He could not muster any strength due to the immense pain. At that time, he could not use his battle Qi to protect his body. After barely blocking it, his arm was probably broken!

Kagar, who was just trying it out, didn't expect this attack to be so smooth. He became excited as he looked at the red and swollen right arm of his opponent, he instantly knew that his opponent couldn't use that hand for a short period of time!

'hehe, it seems that I might be able to chop off the head of this human god of war today!'

"Chief! The terrifying dragon crossbow is destroyed! Hurry up and retreat!" Kagar's adjutant hurriedly shouted.

According to the original plan, after they destroyed the terrifying dragon crossbow, the Lion Knights would retreat from the two wings temporarily. Then, the last batch of Gardo Beast Knights of the Earth tribe would charge forward and destroy the human formation. The Lion Knights would then coordinate with the two wings of the Gale tribe to surround and kill the human forces, kill the human forces!

"You guys retreat first. I will come after I take down that old guy's Head!" Kagar grinned ferociously.

The adjutant paused for a moment and looked at Joseph's swollen right arm. From his point of view, the beastmen had already won half of the battle. The guy in front was the dawn divine sword, the war god of the human race. If his chief could take down his head..., when the time came to split the profits, with that head, his thunder tribe would have enough confidence to compete with the Gale tribe for the head!

Thinking of this, he didn't persuade him. He hammered his chest, saluted, and then stepped on a wind wolf to blow the horn, taking the lead to retreat to the left wing!

"Little Guy, you really dare to say it!" Old Joseph sneered and held the sword in his left hand. He said faintly, "Do you really think that you can beat me just because I lost a Hand?"

"Oh?" Kagar's big eyes narrowed slightly. The other party still had such an imposing manner in such a situation. He really didn't disgrace the name of War God... And then it got serious.

But Old Joseph was not as firm as he appeared to be, and he smiled wryly in his heart: What a desperate moment, old man, how could you make such a mistake?

Even if he lost his arm is a small matter, but the dragon crossbow was destroyed, who will stop those giant beasts?

———

“Yes, yes, yes! !”

Old Marn, who was in the rear of the orcs, nodded his head after seeing the signal. He said excitedly, “Hotell, that kid really didn’t let us down!” Then he quickly played chess and said, “Gardo Orc Knights, get ready! !”

When the priests of the Earth tribe saw this, they started beating their huge drums again. The excited drum sounds rang out once again. All the Orcs beat their chests and roared excitedly. They rubbed their fists and rubbed their palms. After the Gardo Beast Knights charged forward, then, they followed behind and chopped the human soldiers into pieces!

However, as the drumbeats grew stronger and stronger, there was no movement from the back row!

The orcs were stunned. Wasn’t this appearance a little too long? Was he asleep?

Marn was also stunned. He turned his head around in confusion. Standing on the priest stage, he looked down from above. From Afar, he could clearly see the Gardo Beast.

F * ck, where are the Gardo Beasts?

Marn was dumbfounded. When he turned around, he realized that the Gardo Beasts in the last row had disappeared without a trace!

What the hell, what was going on?

Chapter 165: players stealing fish (Part 1) !

“What... What’s going on?” The people of the Earth tribe were stunned. They looked like they had seen a ghost!

There wasn’t one behind them. It was the strongest batch of Gardo that was prepared to break the formation of the human tribe. There were close to a hundred of them!

How could they have disappeared all of a sudden?

Putting aside the fact that it was impossible for it to escape with someone watching it, even if it did, there should be some movement from such a big creature, right?

“Chief... This... This Is?”

The surrounding priests looked at their chief and asked nervously.

Old Marn ignored the priests. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the back carefully. After looking for a long time, he still couldn't see anything.

Moreover, he found something even worse. Not only did the Gardo beast disappear, but many of the backup troops and earth priests also disappeared!

"What's the situation?" The Thunder tribe, who had successfully retreated to the two wings in front, looked at the rear with puzzlement and thought, "Why is there still no movement?"?

The adjutant doubtfully sent out a signal flare again!

"Sir, they have all successfully retreated!" The subordinate reported.

"Is that so... that's good..." when he said that, the adjutant suddenly frowned. Because he saw that the number of lion cavalymen gathered was frighteningly small, he immediately confirmed with puzzlement, "They have all retreated?"?

"Yes!" The subordinate said with certainty, "I've cut off the rear, I've confirmed that the survivors have all retreated!"

"Is that so?" The Adjutant's face turned unsightly as he thought to himself, "How could there be so many casualties?"?

At a glance, there were less than 2,000 cavalymen left, right?

Although the human's battle formation was indeed sharp, it had only been a few minutes. Many soldiers had not rushed to the front row. There was no reason for the casualties to be so exaggerated, right?

Could they have all gone to the right wing?

At this moment, the adjutant on the right wing was thinking the same thing...

"Eh? Why are there so few people? Did they all run to the left wing?"

Speaking of which, what was going on behind them? Why weren't they charging?

Suddenly, a few tall green Titans slipped past them. The adjutant hurriedly stopped them, "Hey, you guys!"

The few Titans instantly froze and turned to look at the adjutant.

"You guys did a good job!" The adjutant repeatedly nodded and praised. Although he didn't know how these guys appeared in the human army and destroyed those terrifying dragon crossbows, it was all thanks to them this time.., otherwise, with the powerful combat strength of that old Rox of the human race, the sword saint of the fire tribe might not have been able to break through the encirclement!

"Thank you, sir! !" The few Green Titans immediately nodded and bowed.

"Which tribe are you guys from? I will give you guys the first credit when I Get Back!" The adjutant laughed.

“Oh, we are from the Earth tribe. Yes, the Earth tribe!”

The Adjutant was stunned and thought to himself, the Earth tribe?

Then, he looked at them. Each of them was tall and sturdy, and they had the demeanor of the Earth tribe. But he had never heard of the Earth tribe having green high-level beastmen!

Forget it, let's go back and ask again!

“Very good, you guys wait at the rear and prepare to cooperate with us to attack the two wings at any time!”

“Yes, Sir!” A few Green Titans immediately thumped their chests solemnly and said, “For the glory of the Tribe!”

“AH... For the glory of the Tribe!” The Adjutant also thumped his chest and saluted back.

After saluting back, the adjutant turned his head and looked at the battlefield, waiting for the Earth tribe to charge so that he could give the order to attack at any time.

Meanwhile, the few Green Titans swaggered to the back of the Gale tribe and the Thunder tribe. Along the way, almost all the ORC soldiers thumped their chests and saluted to them, a few players also thumped their chests and roared, “For the glory of the Tribe!”

The orcs: “For the glory of the tribe!”

A few of them swaggered to the back of the line. When the Orcs' eyes returned to the front, they quietly took out their cages and stuffed the last row of soldiers into the cages...

“Chief, the third signal flare! !” The priest said anxiously.

“Beat the drums, Charge! !” A fierce look flashed across old Marn's eyes, and he finally gave the order!

Although they did not know what was going on, they were afraid that they had fallen into the human's magic trap. Regardless, there was no time to investigate. If they did not mobilize the main force, and wait for the humans to react.., the soldiers on the two wings would be in danger!

As the war drums sounded again, the beastmen soldiers in front of them, although they did not know what was going on, immediately forgot their doubts under the encouragement of the Priests' drums. One by one, they picked up their weapons with red eyes and rushed forward.

Even without the Gardo Beasts, the hundreds of thousands of beastmen ran with a terrifying stance. The wind snakes that were originally retreating were now mixed in with the beastmen. They flew at a low altitude and charged together with the beastmen.

The adjutants who saw this from afar were stunned. What was going on? Where were the Gardo Beasts? Why were the infantrymen charging at them?

One had to know that if the infantrymen charged at them first, the Gardo beasts would almost be crippled. Otherwise, they would definitely trample on their own soldiers.

What was the Earth tribe doing? If that was the case, what was the point of them risking their lives to destroy the humans' terrifying dragon crossbows?

The humans were also stunned when they saw the sudden activation of the beast race. Without the Terror Dragon Crossbow, the commander's adjutant was still thinking about how to deal with the Gardo behemoths when he realized that the other party was actually an infantryman charging forward.

He was instantly dumbfounded. He could not understand why a group of infantrymen would charge forward after the other party spent so much effort to destroy the Terror Dragon Crossbow? Was this group of people joking?

But no matter what, this was definitely good news for them!

"Heavy cavalry, get ready..."the adjutant commanded, "Charge! !"

At this moment, the heavy cavalry who had already retreated a certain distance finally had an opportunity. After receiving the flag order, they who were already rubbing their fists, immediately squeezed their horses' stomachs. Following the high-pitched neighs of the draconic horses.., these empire's most elite draconic horse heavy cavalry immediately leaped up!

Their exquisite riding skills allowed them to ride their horses even on the narrow formation passageway, without the slightest worry of injuring their companions. This confidence of a skilled person was the result of ten years of training day after day!

The Adjutant looked at the valiant charge of the cavalry and became excited in his heart. The charging ability of the draconic horses was extremely strong. Even when facing the Northern Beast Race's heavy cavalry, they were not the slightest bit weak. When facing infantry, especially infantry that did not have a formation.., even if they were strong beastmen, they would definitely not be able to withstand the charge of the heavy cavalry!

The situation... seemed to have turned around in an instant!

However, just as he was excited for a few seconds, he suddenly felt that something was not right...

The number of cavalry... Why did it feel like.. ... It felt like... ... It was a little short?

He remembered that this time, he had transferred 30,000 dragoons to the heavy cavalry, right?

This time, there were... 5,000 dragon horses that charged out?

Could it be that they were left behind?

The adjutant turned his head around in confusion... . . and was instantly stunned on the spot... . .

The cavalry didn't fall behind... . . Because there really wasn't one left behind ... And... ? . . What the hell?

Where were the divine archers and engineers in the big rear row? And where the hell did the griffin go?

Chapter 166: Players Stealing Fish (part two)

The human adjutant was in a mess. To be honest, when old Rox gave him the command, he was extremely excited. As an adjutant, although his role was to assist and act as the commander-in-chief at critical moments, he was still very excited, after all, it was such an important battle. He did not think that old Rox would really give him the command of the commander-in-chief!

If he won, he would be recorded in the history of the Empire!

In this world, who wouldn't want to leave a mark in history?

Of course, while he was excited, he also felt a lot of pressure. After all, it was such an important battle. If he lost, he would probably have to bear the blame for thousands of years.

But even so, he was still very willing to accept this heavy responsibility. After all, not everyone had the chance to gamble once. This thought was the same until he looked back... ..

The key point was after he looked back...

He was now extremely regretful for accepting this flag of command.

If he had known earlier, he would have handed it over to the adjutant beside him...

F * ck... .. How could it be like this, fighting and fighting, and the soldiers in the back row disappeared? Can you understand the despair of the commander?

Could it be that they ran away together?

Even if this adjutant's reputation was not great, it would not be to the extent where the marshal handed over the command to me and you all ran away without fighting, right?

Just like that, the soldiers of both sides collided with each other in this situation where they had completely deviated from the plan. At that moment, both sides looked at each other and a thought arose in their minds: Huh? So the human (orc) soldiers were so few? ! Haha, then all of You can go to hell!

Of course, not everyone on this battlefield could not see the truth clearly. For example, Hotell, who was struggling to defend against the siege of the six great Golden Knights of the human race on the left wing, was at an angle where he could see the truth clearly.

He could see it clearly, especially from the left wing. The group of people who had destroyed the terrifying dragon crossbow of the human race were rushing behind the left wing cavalrymen while shouting, "Charge, for the glory of the tribe..." At the same time, they swiftly dragged a wind wolf and stuffed it into the cage!

Hotell was not the only one who was shocked by this strange scene. Even the few Golden Knights were dumbfounded.

What was going on?

"It's the same over there!" The bald general pointed to the back of the human race, in the back row of the human race, a group of people who were pretending to be human soldiers suddenly took out a large cage from nowhere. They stuffed the soldiers in the back row into the cage like they were piglets.

"Let's Stop the war!" Hoult said coldly, "I believe you can see that both the beast race and you humans have been plotted against!"

The human generals looked at each other. Until now, their faces were still filled with disbelief, and they did not know how to respond.

Although Hoult still maintained his calm appearance, his heart was in the same state as these human empire generals. He was in disbelief, and his mind began to recall the suspicious scenes from before.

The sudden appearance of the energy storm, the mysterious disappearance of his subordinates in the thorny forest, and the death of Vasana!

Little by little, Hoult finally connected the dots after seeing this scene!

No wonder... .. No wonder Vasana had that expression in the end... ..

He clearly remembered that the huge Vasana had a struggling expression as if she wanted to tell them something before she died. Then, when the orcs looked at her coldly and didn't dare to go forward..., when the Naga leader finally died, she revealed a mocking expression!

So... that was what she meant?

So... ? ... from the moment I led my troops to attack Molundo, I had already become someone else's chess piece?

There was actually such a person on this continent!

Hoult narrowed his eyes, and for the first time, he revealed an extremely unwilling and gloomy expression.

After a moment, the few human generals looked at each other and finally nodded solemnly, "Then let's temporarily stop the war!"

Although they were still on guard, it was obvious that they could not continue like this. They had to inform Marshal Rox of this news and protect Marshal Rox to return safely. They had to report this shocking news to the Empire!

However, the moment he turned around, he saw two elves wearing black cloaks standing firmly behind them. Everyone was instantly shocked...

These two fellows... When did they appear?

Even Hotell was shocked. He was completely unconscious. After all, he was opposite them... Facing two people who suddenly appeared from a direct view, he actually did not react at all... ..

The distance made him think in horror. If they walked up to him, would he not be able to react in time? Thinking of this, he didn't dare to act Rashly. Instead, he activated the breathing technique he learned in the fire clan to calm his mind and quietly observe the level of these two people.

“Sorry...”the two elf players gently drew their short swords and smiled. “This road is blocked!”

“Interesting!”The bald general put his sword on his shoulder and grinned, “No matter what faction you are from, two of you want to stop seven of us? Aren’t you being a little too arrogant?”

Hotell, who was fortunate enough to be added to the battle force by the Bald General, took a slight step back.

The reason was that when he used his breathing technique to observe the two of them, he was shocked to find that their auras were so deep that he could not see through them at all!

He had only experienced this feeling once in his life. It was when he was still a wolf child, when he met the fire tribe Elder Grimm. That feeling was completely different from the feeling of being in the same dimension...

What kind of joke was this? ?

Hoult’s heart instantly sank into the ice cellar. Instantly, he, who trusted his instincts, unhesitatingly activated his secret skill: Gale Steps and ran backwards!

Gale Steps was one of the secret skills he had created when he was practicing his breathing technique in the fire tribe clan. He had made use of his unique breathing technique of wind. He had never thought of using it even when he was fighting against six of them alone.

However, the moment these two mysterious people in front of him decided to fight, he unhesitatingly activated his hidden trump card and fled towards the back of the Beast Clan!

These people were not his opponents that he could defeat now. Even if he were to join forces with the humans, he would not stand a chance at all!

Hotell’s intuition told him so, and he himself also trusted his intuition’s judgment at the first moment... Therefore, he did not even have the thought of fighting with these extraordinary generals before him. He chose to flee without fighting at the first moment

It had to be said that Hoult’s judgment and decision-making were not wrong at all. As the leader of a clan, he could instantly choose to give up. His decisiveness was probably praised by Seer!

Hoult’s body was under a great burden after activating wind steps. When he ran, the excessive friction caused his body to burn as red as a hot iron!

However, the effect of the acceleration was very obvious. At a speed that even the human generals could not see clearly, he suddenly disappeared on the spot, causing an air explosion on the spot, this gave those imperial generals a fright!

Not only were they shocked, but they also thought, ‘this guy actually has such a move?’?

If he had attacked them out of the blue just now, they would have lost at least two people!

However, what they didn’t understand was why the wolf child chief had chosen to run away at the first moment after concealing his strength?

However, they understood in the next second...

The two elves looked at each other. One of them suddenly flashed and chased after him with the speed of Hoult's secret skill!

"F * ck!" The generals were stunned on the spot. After a long while, the bald general turned around to look at the remaining player, he swallowed his saliva and said, "Guys, be careful. I'm afraid we've met a tough opponent this time!"

Chapter 167: Don't cross the line, Ha! !

"Not bad, you old man!" On the battlefield, Kagar held his giant hammer and panted slightly. He looked at his opponent with a rare respect in his eyes.

Influenced by the elders of the tribe, he originally looked down on the human race. Moreover, as the chief of the first tribe in the south, he had always been arrogant. Even when he faced this so-called human god of war, he still held a disdainful attitude, but now, he finally changed his initial attitude.

This old man was still able to fight against him for so long even though his right arm was damaged. Other than his admirable fighting skills, there was also his unyielding fighting spirit and spirit.

"I didn't expect that there would be such an outstanding existence like you among the weak humans!" Kagar praised.

"Little Kid!" Arthur on the other side spat and sneered, "That sneaky B * Stard sure knows how to talk. If my arm wasn't broken, I would have pressed you to the ground and beaten you up. Do you believe me?"

Facing the provocation, Kagar was quite surprised and said calmly, "You can say whatever you want about what didn't happen..."

This guy... .. Arthur narrowed his eyes slightly. According to the intelligence, the leader of the Thunder tribe was an arrogant and brainless person. But now, it seemed that this guy wasn't like what those low-level Beastmen said. It could be seen from his fighting style.., this fellow seemed to be bold and magnanimous, but in reality, his fighting style was extremely cautious. Moreover, his techniques were exquisite. Even if his arm wasn't broken, he had at most a 50% chance of winning!

However, facing a person with a broken arm like him, he seemed to be even more patient. He didn't show any trace of impatience because he couldn't take him down for a long time...

Thinking of this, Arthur Sighed and smiled. Thinking about it, although the strong preyed on the weak in the prairie, how could the leader of a tribe be just a fellow with a brain filled with muscles?

Looks like I have to go all out...

Thinking of this, Arthur stood up straight and took a deep breath!

Is he here? Kagar's pupils constricted as he tightened his muscles vigilantly. He had been patiently wearing down the opponent's stamina, so he knew that the old man in front of him was ready to fight the last wave.

As long as the opponent did not succeed this time, there would be no suspense in this battle!

Kagar calmly observed the opponent's movements. When he was young, the elder who taught him how to fight had told him that when a wild beast was forced into a desperate situation, its explosive power was usually the most valiant, but it was also his last gamble, when this moment arrived, it also meant that it was not far from being defeated.

Of course... ! ... the prerequisite was that he could block this decisive counterattack!

After a short confrontation, the momentum of both sides reached its peak. Just as the battle was about to erupt, a petite figure suddenly appeared in the middle.

This sudden scene caused the momentum of both sides to freeze.

Where did this come from?

How did he dare to enter just like that?

Although the two armies had already engaged in a head-on confrontation, there was still no one to disturb their battle. Both sides had a tacit understanding to avoid this space. They both knew that this was a place where strangers were not allowed to enter.

Neither of them thought that someone would disturb them, and it was such a skinny figure.

However, neither of them dared to underestimate the other. Someone who could come in under such a decisive atmosphere was definitely not a weakling...

"A human?" Kagar immediately frowned. If it was the human's reinforcements, the timing was too good. He had almost forced that fellow into a desperate situation.

But then...

The human still had the energy to send experts to support this place?

Kagar looked up curiously, but he was surprised to find that the battlefield had been covered by a thick fog since some time ago. He was shocked and thought, could it be a human spell?

Arthur was also stunned. He was too focused on the battle in front of him and didn't notice it. Could it be a beast spell?

While the two of them were stunned, the elf in the middle slowly pulled out a square short sword.

Instantly, the atmosphere became extremely heavy.

This was supposed to be a deathmatch where strangers were not allowed to enter, but someone suddenly stepped in. Under the situation where they were not sure if it was an enemy or a friend, both parties' auras instantly targeted the person who stepped in. However, they didn't expect that the other party actually dared to draw his sword first?

"Soldier, report your name!" Looking at the short figure of the other party, Arthur still felt lucky and asked.

Although he knew in his heart that the other party was most likely not on his side... ...

What a joke. How could he not know such a powerful person in the army?

However, the other party did not respond. As a gentle breeze blew past, the silver hair under the hood of the Cloak of the other party fluttered slightly.

“Roar!”Kagar roared angrily. The power of the giant hammer in his hand was activated, and he suddenly jumped thirty feet high. The lightning gathered on the giant hammer, and with the posture of Heaven’s punishment, it suddenly struck down at the figure!

The other party was not weak. If he wanted to quickly find a chance to win in a one-on-two situation, he would have to kill one of them at lightning speed!

Therefore, he did not stay behind to defend. This god-like attack caused Arthur’s pupils to shrink. He thought to himself, “This guy actually still has some leeway...”.

However, what puzzled him was that the opponent had actually chosen the guy in front of him. Was that Guy not from the Beast Race?

Could it really be the support of the human race?

Before he had time to think carefully, the lightning descended from the sky, bringing with it an unparalleled momentum as it attacked the guy in the black cloak.

Boom!

Suddenly, the huge lightning bolt disappeared as soon as it landed on the man’s body. The huge wave of air dispersed and blew away the surrounding fog, causing the soldiers within a hundred meters to roll on the ground several times.

Even Arthur could not stabilize his body. He staggered back a few steps and looked over in shock.

He saw that Kagar’s huge hammer had landed on the ground. The earth had been blasted into a huge pit by the earth-shattering strike. Beside the huge hammer, a delicate and fair little hand was placed on the handle of the hammer.

As the enormous force swept out, the person’s obviously poor quality cloak was shattered, revealing a head of flowing white hair and a beautiful face. Arthur was slightly stunned.

But what made Arthur even more surprised was the other party’s actions...

Because at this moment, Kagar’s giant hammer was actually in the other party’s hand!

Kagar had an expression of disbelief as he muttered, “You... What did you do?”

He did not understand why his giant hammer had fallen into the other party’s hands!

“Do you want me to play it slowly for You?”The player rolled his eyes, then raised his hand and sent Kagar’s hammer flying.

Arthur stared blankly at this scene as he thought to himself, could it be that the empire had hidden such a legendary expert?

A few seconds later, the white-haired handsome youth returned with a giant cage in his hands. In the front of the cage was the fainted Thunder tribe chief, and behind him were a large group of orcs and two Gardo behemoths.

Oh... "...". I was wondering why the orcs didn't let the Gardo Beast Knights charge after destroying the dragon-terror crossbow. So it had already been taken care of?

The Empire really had such a trump card?

But suddenly, the young man slowly walked towards him with the cage in his hands. Arthur inexplicably took two steps back and stuttered, "May I know your name? Which Organization of the Empire do you belong to?"

The young man didn't answer and continued to approach with the cage in his hand. Seeing this, Arthur clenched the Sword of dawn in his hand and became vigilant in his heart...

"Hey, Xu Xian, what are you doing? Don't cross the line!" Just when Arthur was nervous, a loud voice sounded from the side, Arthur suddenly turned his head back and found that a tall green giant had appeared beside him without him knowing.

"The ORC's quest that he received is trying to dirty us. This is too much!"

"TSK!" Xu Xian looked as if she had been exposed.

"Cut the mud!" The Titan player was furious.

This guy... "...". Arthur was stunned. He thought to himself, aren't they the ones who destroyed the Dragon's terror crossbow? Does that young man know them? 'Is he with them?

'although he couldn't understand what they were saying, he could tell that they were speaking the same language... 'and this language definitely doesn't belong to either the humans or the orcs...'.

After realizing this, Arthur's heart instantly sank to the bottom...

Chapter 168: Victory of the mystery and post-war remedy

The war ended in the victory of the human race. However, this victory made the survivors very confused, especially the person in charge of the three armies, Rox!

There was a feeling of inexplicable victory...

Not long after the war began, the battlefield was shrouded in a thick fog. Rox vaguely heard from the rear that the terrifying dragon crossbow had been destroyed, and his heart chilled.

Then, he commanded the four generals who assisted him to support the middle army, while he fought against more than a dozen sword saints by himself!

As a 300-year-old man, it was indeed very strenuous for him to face such a high-intensity confrontation. After fighting for a few minutes, he felt that his physical strength had declined severely. Just as he was

about to take out a few sword saints at the risk of getting injured... Suddenly, he felt that the number of sword saints attacking him in the fog seemed to be decreasing, and in the end, they actually disappeared... ..

He wondered if they had gone around him to the middle army. Therefore, he hurriedly returned to the command center of the Middle Army. When he returned, he found that the adjutant on the command center had also disappeared. There was only a chess piece left there, and his heart immediately became cold.

He raised his head to look, but he found that he could not see the situation around him clearly. In his heart, he judged that this was definitely not an ordinary fog. With his strength, when he focused his gaze, he could only see about ten meters...

This was not good. In such a situation where he had completely lost his vision, not only was he unable to see the situation on the battlefield, he was also unable to command the army. Even though he had three hundred years of experience on the battlefield., at this moment, he could not think of any way to resolve this deadlock.

If this fog was a tactic that the beast race had prepared beforehand, he was afraid that he would really be doomed today... ..

Thinking of this, he hurriedly shouted out the names of the few generals. At this moment, he could only choose to reserve his strength and retreat!

However, after he shouted, he realized that no one responded... ..

No Way?

Instantly, Rox's heart went cold, and he immediately knelt down on the command platform as if he had lost his soul... ..

He was fully armed, but he did not expect that he would be defeated in such an important battle after his old age. Moreover, he was defeated so deeply that there was not even a single general left in the Empire. Such a crushing defeat with all his troops wiped out., he did not even dare to think about how much the morale of the empire would suffer when this news was spread out!

When he thought of this, he revealed a bitter smile and slowly took out his favorite southern soft wine from his pocket...

He had bought it secretly in Kodovia. Originally, he had thought that after winning the war, he would find a small town, order a piece of fat steak, and get drunk alone.

But it seemed that he would not be able to enjoy that kind of leisure time...

"Here's wishing the marshal good luck and a triumphant return! !"

Just as Rox was about to open the bottle cap and fall for one last time, a beautiful face and that gentle voice that was like water appeared in Rox's mind.

Immediately, the wine bottle that he had brought to his mouth froze on the spot... ..

After hesitating for a few seconds, he finally sighed and closed the wine bottle again. He put it back into his bag and picked up the long sword that was thrown to the side and slowly stood up.

He could not give up just like that...

Even if he lost, he had to live on and return to the Empire with shame. This was what a marshal like him should do now...

Although he would definitely face the saliva of thousands of people if he returned like this, as the commander-in-chief of the three armies, he had to have the courage to accept defeat even if he lost... ..

He could not let down those people who wished him good luck behind his back...

Rox, who had regained his light, took a deep breath. Just as he was about to retreat, a gust of wind suddenly rose from the ground and the surrounding fog began to dissipate slowly...

Rox was slightly shocked and quickly turned around. If the fog dispersed, he might still have a chance to take away a batch of soldiers and reduce the empire's losses... ! At the very least, he had to take away those griffins!

But when the thick fog dispersed, what he saw was an extremely unbelievable scene...

The empire's soldiers, who were actually wearing silver armor, stood on the battlefield in the end. At a glance, there wasn't a single beast that was confronting them. Under the morning light... .. Their armor, which had been soaked in blood, became an extremely beautiful scenery.

Rox had an expression of disbelief...

Just like that... They won?

Rox rubbed his eyes, took a deep breath, and looked over carefully... .. He suddenly realized that something wasn't right... ..

There were more than 500,000 soldiers, and at most, there were only a few tens of thousands of people standing there. It seemed very tragic...

But...

But why... . At a glance. ... ? . This mess doesn't look like a million-dollar fight?

"Marshal... . What shall we write about this war report?" Asked a sergeant-class soldier nervously as he approached Rox in the Morondor Hall after dusk.

Rox is still in shock. He doesn't know how to write... ..

A large-scale war between two sides with more than a million people. In the end, only tens of thousands of people survived in the empire, but there were less than a thousand corpses on the battlefield... ..

He really didn't know how to write it...

Two Thousand Gryphon troops of the Empire, tens of thousands of Dragonhorse knights, and ten generals of the Empire. Even his adjutant was nowhere to be found. He even needed a corporal to remind him to write a report...

No one was alive, no one was dead... ? ... how should he write this report?

And the orcs, too. If the Orcs were defeated, why were there so few corpses on the ground? If they were not defeated, why did they withdraw from Molendor?

Did they not know that once they withdrew from this pass, once the arcane devices of the Empire were reactivated, they would lose this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity?

Who can tell me... .. What the hell... .. What was going on?

Rox scratched his head in confusion...

"Could it be..."the soldier guessed nervously.

"HMM?"Rox's eyes lit up. "What could it be? Tell me."

Rox urgently needed someone with a big brain to explain to him, even if it was just a bunch of nonsense... ..

"Could it be... the orcs were defeated, and our soldiers chased after Morondor?"

The eyes of the surrounding officers lit up when they heard that. "That makes sense! !"

What makes sense?

Rox covered his head and rolled his eyes. But at this moment, other than this logic that was full of loopholes, he could not think of any other explanation...

In the end, after a moment's hesitation, Rox ordered, "Send a message back to Cordovia. Ask them to send more men to fortify the defenses, and organize a team of soldiers to take a look outside Molundo." . Um... . Go see if it's true... . Rushed out . . ."

Officers: "Yes..."

"Rain girl... . . How much more of this are we gonna get?"

In the base on Mars, a large group of players were forced to knead dough in the center of the base... ..

Upon closer inspection, one would find that these dough were very strange. After being mechanically processed, these dough were actually pieced together to form human and ORC models...

"Who told you to capture so many?"Inside the base., raindrop's face was pale with anger. "Are you locusts?" "Previously, we agreed to catch half of them and leave half of them behind. Later, when the officers count the Beastmen's heads and the human soldiers'corpses, we will secretly fill in the missing corpses. In the end, you guys are fine. You only need to catch almost all of them. Don't you think that you can afford to catch so many of them?"

“We just feel that it’s a pity that half of them are dead...” a player said weakly.

Rainless melon immediately glared at him. The player quickly shrunk his head and kneaded the dough obediently.

“The humans have already sent out a search party...” the AI suddenly prompted.

Rainless melon covered her head helplessly and asked, “How many models are there?”

System: “300,000...”

“Get someone to put these models on the ground and throw them along the way. Try to make the scene as realistic as possible...”

“Will this work?” Xi Ye asked curiously.

“What else can we do?” Rainmaiden Wu gua rolled her eyes and said, “Although there will definitely be suspicions... It’s better than doing nothing... by the way... boss, how’s the quality of your magic flour? It Won’t be exposed, right?”

“Of course not!” Xi ye said confidently, “What I bought are all high-quality goods!”

“High-quality goods that cost a thousand divine coins...” ai quickly prompted.

Xi Ye: “Shut Up!”

Rain girl without melon: “...”

“Ahem...” Xi ye coughed lightly and continued, “It’s a little cheap, but the quality is very good. I’ve tried it myself, right... the newly made model will have the smell of flour...”

RAINWOMAN without melon: “. . .”

Chapter 169: Outer Realm Heavenly Demon

“You’re Awake?” In the base, Seer looked at an elf player who had just woken up and asked in a gentle voice.

“Oh... Ah...” the player looked at himself and realized that he had turned into an elf ball again. He was stunned and jumped anxiously, “How did this happen?”

“Ahem... Don’t be so agitated, young man. Calm down and think about what happened to you in the end!” Seer’s purple eyes flashed with a strange light, the player immediately felt a sense of peace and gradually calmed down.

However, he still asked in confusion, “In the end? What End?”

Seer was not in a hurry. He knew that this was a temporary reaction of many individuals after they died and were reborn. For a moment, their memories would be lost and they needed to be awakened slowly.

“You’re executing a temporary mission. Your companion said that you’re chasing after an ORC chief. Do you remember?”

“Oh, right, right, right!”The player quickly nodded and said, “I remember now. Big Boss Rain assigned the two of us a mission to snipe the high-end combat strength of the two wings. Then, that ORC chief suddenly slipped back and ran extremely fast... “So, I quickly chased after him...”. “...”

“And then?”Xi Ye continued to ask.

“And then...”a hint of confusion flashed in the player’s eyes. Yes, and then what happened?

Xi Ye said, “Don’t be anxious, think slowly...”

“At that time...”the player narrowed his eyes, after thinking for a long time., finally, he vaguely recalled some scenes. “It seemed like... Yes, it seemed like that. At that time, the beast chief didn’t know how to run, and his armor was burned red by the friction of the air. He still couldn’t get rid of me, so he asked me who I was...”

“HMM...”Xi ye nodded, indicating for him to continue.

“Then, I didn’t have time to answer him. I only planned to knock him out and join in capturing other people earlier... But...”

“But?”Xi Ye narrowed his eyes and asked.

“Oh right, he seemed to have torn something, something like paper...”

“Didn’t you just say that the friction in the air caused his armor to burn red? Why is there something like paper?”

“I don’t know...”the player shook his head in confusion.

“HMM... and then?”Xi Ye asked again.

“And then...”the player’s expression suddenly turned ugly as he recalled, he muttered, “Then, the space behind him suddenly twisted. It was as if a black claw appeared out of thin air and grabbed him and me.”

“Can’t Dodge It?”Xi Ye’s eyes flashed with a sharp light.

This player was the same as Xu Xian. He was one of the few players in the base who was close to a level 3 life form. Judging from the vitality of this plane over the past few days, there shouldn’t be any opponents...

“I can’t Dodge It!”That player shook his head. “That feeling is very strange. That Claw was clearly very slow, but I can’t move. That feeling... it feels like...”

“Are you very afraid?”Xi Ye prompted.

“Yes... yes...”the player hurriedly nodded. That feeling was really as if he was so afraid that he couldn’t move, so he asked, “How can this be?”

Xi Ye: "It's just fear magic... It's something commonly seen in games. It's a test. Don't mind it. Rest in peace and try to transform again as soon as possible..."

"AH..."the player immediately put on a bitter face. "I protest. How could such a monster suddenly appear?"

"There are always accidents..."seer shrugged.

After leaving the player's side, AI finally spoke, "Lord, that shouldn't Be Fear Magic..."

"I know..."seer nodded with a gloomy expression.

Aside from the fear spell, there was also a difference in levels that could make others unable to move due to fear. Just the pressure alone could make such a pure-blooded wood elf unable to move, it was at least a level-8 creature. There was still a level-8 creature in this plane. This was clearly impossible...

From the memories of the creatures they had captured over the past few days, the highest combat power in this plane, that so-called legendary creature, was at most at the peak of a level-2 creature... It was simply impossible for a creature that had crossed such a high level to appear... ..

Seer had originally been bored watching the players kneading dough. He had actually been watching a farce when he had no choice but to save rainy. After all, it had been tested that the highest combat power in this plane was only level 2., it was simply not worth taking seriously.

But suddenly, the AI had told him that he could not self-destruct the chip!

After knowing that little cabbage had been captured, they had not chosen to self-destruct the chip. When they had asked, the reason was that the player had been captured more than 10,000 light-years away from here!

This news shocked seer, and he hurriedly rushed to the reborn player to ask for details.

And after asking for details, Seer could guess what was going on...

Intelligent: "My Lord... I'm afraid this is..."

"AH..."the night nods darkly. "Worst-case scenario..."

"This is... . Where?"Hoult woke up from a daze, but for a long time could not open his eyes, only felt his head as heavy as a paste.

But suddenly, something seemed to tap on his head. It felt like a thirsty person meeting an extremely sweet spring. In an instant, his entire body and mind gradually calmed down in that sense of satisfaction.

Then, he slowly opened his eyes.

After opening his eyes, he saw a beautiful woman with green hair. That woman looked at him with a smile, and her entire body emitted an alluring flower fragrance.

“My lord, he’s awake!”The girl said with a smile, “It seems that his soul strength is not bad. It hasn’t been torn apart...”

“Yes...”a gentle reply came from behind.

Hodel’s body stiffened. Although the reply was very gentle, it carried an almost irresistible majesty, making him feel like kneeling down and worshipping immediately.

However, the pride of the royal bloodline in his body made him stubbornly resist his body’s instinctive reaction.

He raised his head and looked at the owner of the voice, then he was stunned again.

He didn’t know how to describe it. How could there be such a beautiful, noble, and dignified existence in this world? This supreme and great temperament instantly made him feel that his persistent pride was so laughable.

Was this... ? The extraterrestrial heavenly demon that their Beastman ancestors had warned them about in the ancient ruins?

The one who had brought disaster and sorcery to their world in the records, that incomparably terrifying and indescribable terror?

The other party looked at him with a smile and did not say anything. It was as if he was quietly waiting for something.

Hoult hesitated and struggled for a few seconds before finally bending down his noble royal spine and kneeling on one knee, he said in an extremely humble tone, “Hotell of the Gale Department has met the Great God of Destruction, the god of calamity, the Supreme Lord of Purgatory, Lord Haas Satan!”

“Oh, no, no, no...”the being who was given these titles waved his hand and laughed, “That was all fabricated by your ancestors. I Am Not the god of calamity, nor am I the Lord of Purgatory...”

“Then... how should I address you respectfully?”

That person smiled and said, “Don’t be nervous. Since we have signed the contract, you are my people. Just like them, you can call me Lord...”

Chapter 170: Another deity faction

“What? Another deity?”Rain Girl, Wugua, who was instructing the players to take the fake magic flour dummies to set up the scene, screamed when she heard the news.

She immediately put aside the F * cking house-playing task and asked with a serious expression, “What’s the situation?”

Seer gave a rough description of the situation.

Rainy Girl, Wu Gua, asked doubtfully, “Just based on this alone, you can tell that it was another god?”

Xi ye replied, "First of all, it's not just that. There's something wrong with this continent. These orcs have obviously been modified. Although the genes used to modify them are rubbish, their technology is quite mature. It's obvious that this plane has experienced something before, which led to the current situation of humans and beasts confronting each other. Judging from the genetic primitiveness of these orcs, they are exactly the same as the humans in this plane."

Rainmaiden, WUGUA: "This... didn't you guys previously speculate that this plane used to be a high-tech civilization that was destroyed by its own genetic technology?"

"That theory isn't mature..." seer shook her head. "From the dissection samples at the back, the genetic transplants on these beasts have many traces of the unique technology of the federation..."

"Then... why is it like this?" Rainy girl was puzzled. "Since there are other deity factions, why does this plane still look like an Aboriginal plane? Shouldn't it have been developed directly?"

"Because it's far away!" Xi Ye judged. "The other party used some technological means to know about this life star system, but because the coordinates were too far away, they weren't able to come over for a thousand years. Thus, on their way here, they used some methods to spread this genetic technology, disintegrating the civilization of this planet internally, causing its civilization to regress. After all, modern civilizations are far from being as easy to conquer as primitive civilizations."

"Then... then how long will it take for them to arrive?" Rainmaiden WUGUA asked in horror.

"I don't know..." Seer shook his head. "Judging from the signal transmission that the player was captured, it should be at least 10,000 light-years away. This distance is neither long nor short. It all depends on how far the deity school's civilization has developed "...". "... if it was a civilization below level 3, they might not be able to come here for a hundred years. But if it was a civilization above level 3..." ... They might be here tomorrow ..."

Rain Girl, Wu Gua:" ..."

After a moment of silence, rain girl, Wu Gua felt lucky and said, "You already said that you're a senior. After we meet, shouldn't we have a drink, have a barbecue, and communicate with each other?"

Seer: "I didn't call you here to talk nonsense..."

"Cough..." ... "In that case, there's nothing we can do. They don't know when they're coming, they don't know to what extent, and they don't know what civilization system they're in. We can either retreat now and seal this spatial rift and develop Mars obediently, or we can speed up the invasion of this plane and build up enough armed forces to resist them before they arrive."

He paused for a moment before saying, "It's up to you, My Liege, to decide on such a major strategic issue."

Xi Ye hesitated for a moment, in the end, she said, "No, this planet's resources are very good. It's a high-quality star core. Even if it's a high-grade Titan star core in the later stages, it's still a very high-quality existence. We can't give up so easily. After all, we can retreat at any time, as long as we're wary of outsiders..." "..."

"Titan Star Core?" Rainy girl was stunned. "What's That Thing?"

“You’ll know in the future. You Don’t have to worry about this now...”Xi ye said in a deep voice.

Rainy girl was speechless. “Then we’ll continue to build up the empire according to the original plan?”

“Mm...”Xi ye nodded and then said, “Increase the reward system for exploring the western islands. I want to understand all the landforms and forces on this planet within half a year!”

“Yes, boss...”rainy girl nodded, but before she left, she could not help but ask a question, “Boss, if... the opponent is a god like you, if we die in battle, can we be reborn?”

“Under my domain, we can...”Xi ye answered directly, “If the opponent is strong enough to instantly destroy the domain defense I set up on this planet and establish his rules, then we can’t...”

Rain Girl, Wu Gua:” ...”

“This is unavoidable...”xi ye said seriously, “War is not a game. How can it be absolutely safe?”

“No... I’m thinking... that the god of heaven is so powerful?”Rain Girl, Wu Gua, said in a daze.

“Then what do you think?”Xi Ye rolled his eyes and thought to himself, ‘why is that damn school so expensive and so many people are willing to go?’?

“Oh right...” . Xi Ye seemed to have thought of something and continued, “Tell the players to be careful. If you encounter any aborigines who take out some ancient scrolls or something like that, you must escape immediately. Although the intelligence system will detonate your chips immediately if you’re caught, sometimes it’s too late. Once you’re caught, the consequences will be very serious if you’re caught in another deity’s domain!”

“I understand...”rainless melon nodded with a serious expression and walked out.

After rainless melon left.., al said, “Lord, are we really going to accept this battle? With the potential of the citizens of Planet D, wouldn’t it be better for us to develop in a wretched manner? After all, we’ve already captured enough people to serve as the basic labor force.”

“Resources are hard to come by...” . Seer shook his head and said, “There are some things that we can’t just give in to. We can close this spatial passage at any time, and the path of retreat is absolutely guaranteed. Under such circumstances, if I don’t give it a try, will i cover the moment I encounter anything in the future?”

Al:” ...”

Seer: “Go and make preparations. You must pay close attention to the movements of every player and try not to let any accidents happen...”

“Understood Lord!”After the intelligent answer, in the heart is laugh way: still have some appearance, this little fellow... . .

———

“Wow... I’m Rich!”Wang Goudan came back and counted the land and farmers’ population allocated by the system, she was given a total of more than 3,000 people, except for a few tailors, cooks,

blacksmiths, traders and so on, most of them were small-town farmers, she suddenly laughed to her mouth.

However, as there were too many people, she had no place to settle them. She temporarily placed them in the temporary base set up by the Lord. She planned to apply for a few dozen more pieces of land and then arrange her harvest.

Thinking of this, she happily went to the log-off point. She planned to go back and have a good meal to reward herself. HMM... Should I eat braised chicken or go to Sha County to eat duck-leg rice?

After Wang Goudan logged off, he touched his growling belly and hummed a tune as he walked out of the room. As soon as he walked out, he smelled a wonderful aroma of vegetables.

“Eh? This smell... my brother’s beer stewed wild boar?”

Oh, OH, OH, oh... it smells so good!

Goudan was hooked by this smell until he almost floated up. He thought to himself, this dog must be guilty of stealing this Goudan’s money and actually wanted to bribe me with the wild boar leg. Hmph, I won’t fall for it. I’ll eat the meat as usual! I’ll Still Sue My Dad!

After the dog egg made up his mind, he smelled the smell and floated down the stairs...