

First Order 941

Chapter 941 - Drinking Adulterated Alcohol

Thanks to Wang Yun, the soldiers at the defensive position were given a precious opportunity to catch a breather.

The expeditionary army had only taken two hours to reorganize before they launched this attack wave. Their assessment was that the defensive position had too few people, so they wanted to use a rotational battle strategy to completely wear down the defenders.

No matter how well-planned P5092's tactics were, all of the soldiers would be exhausted by these relentless attack waves within a week.

At this moment, many of the soldiers at the defensive position were unsure of what had happened. After all, the tornado had bypassed them from above and went in for the attack over on the expeditionary army's side. Everyone only saw some of the barbarians suddenly vomiting before suddenly withdrawing their troops.

The soldiers at the defensive position were still a little puzzled. What were those barbarians up to? Why did they suddenly start vomiting?

"Maybe they had some spiked drinks?"

"That's so unprofessional! Don't they ban alcohol before a battle?"

A commotion broke out among the soldiers, but no one knew what was going on.

It was not that they lacked imagination, but that their future commander and Staff Officer Wang's tactics were way too strange. Not to mention the expeditionary army, even they themselves could not have imagined it.

After several days of fermentation, the waste produced by over 6,000 people garrisoned here was not something that normal people could bear. It was simply too revolting!

P5092 came over and asked Ren Xiaosu, "Future Commander, what happened just now?"

After Ren Xiaosu explained what had happened, P5092's expression immediately became weird. In his meticulous battle plan, he had never expected the expeditionary army to retreat over such a matter.

Now that he recalled the sight of those barbarians vomiting, everything seemed to make sense.

P5092 did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Future Commander, please let me know in advance if you're going to do something like that again. The expeditionary army retreated in a hurry this time, but I thought they were deliberately trying to mislead us. Otherwise, I would definitely have made sure to kill more of them."

"Ahem, Wang Yun and I didn't expect it to have such an effect either. We were just planning to annoy them, but we really didn't expect them to directly withdraw their troops." Ren Xiaosu said, "Aren't those barbarians weak as hell?"

"It's not that they're weak." P5092 analyzed, "Future Commander, think about it. If such a strong gust of repugnant wind suddenly blows towards them on the battlefield while our soldiers at the defensive position are fine, the other party will probably think that it was our Central Plains' biological weapon affecting them. Actually, it wouldn't be too much to say that it is a biological weapon. This gust of wind will definitely sweep some of them over... uh, stain their bodies. Those barbarians who initially suffered slight injuries will definitely fall sick when the bacteria and viruses infect their wounds."

In ancient times, there was an extremely dirty tactic known as "golden water." The soldiers guarding the city would dump boiling golden water down the walls, and the enemy troops who were stained would basically be in so much pain that they wished they were dead.

Although what Wang Yun did was not as ruthless as that, it still had some impact.

Then P5092 realized Ren Xiaosu's gaze had shifted over in the direction of the latrines. It seemed like he was getting some ideas again.

At this moment, the expeditionary army that had retreated realized their soldiers had only vomited and that it was nothing serious. Therefore, they thought they might have just fallen for a trap, and that this repugnant wind was not actually a biological weapon.

But while they were fine, the smell on their bodies could not be gotten rid of. The entire military camp was filled with a foul smell.

Everyone gradually came to a realization. Where did this smell that was stuck on them come from?

A division commander of the expeditionary army looked towards the defensive position of the 6th Combat Brigade from afar and thought to himself that he had never fought such a disgusting battle in all his years in the military.

That night, it finally quieted down on Mt. Zuoyun. P5092 requested that everyone, other than the soldiers on rotational duty, must seize this precious opportunity to rest and reorganize.

Ji Zi'ang and Zero also emerged from the tunnel. Based on their update, the digging of the tunnel was already halfway done and everything was going even smoother than expected. However, Ji Zi'ang was mentally exhausted. The flashlight he brought into the tunnel with him had run out of power, so he came back temporarily to get some rest.

Ren Xiaosu jumped in to have a look. The tunnel was about a meter wide and 1.9 meters in height. This was easily enough for him to run at a quick pace inside it.

Then P5092 watched Ren Xiaosu pull Ji Zi'ang aside and mutter something to him. No one knew what they were discussing.

At dawn, the expeditionary army made yet another comeback. The soldiers of the 6th Combat Brigade had already caught up on their rest and were waiting for the enemy to come knocking on their door.

However, the barbarians today were exceptionally brave. They were like raging bulls determined to charge into the defensive position despite the gunfire.

Initially, P5092 thought it would be several days before he would see the heavily armored warriors again. However, the unexpected incident yesterday seemed to have angered the expeditionary army. As a result, the enemy's heavily armored warriors appeared more frequently today and nearly broke through the firing blockade at the defensive position several times!

However, P5092 kept looking at Ren Xiaosu to stop him from taking any action. He said to Ren Xiaosu, "Today, we'll see if Ms. Xiaojin can hold the line, so you're not to make any moves. If she proves she can't handle these heavily armored warriors among the crowd of barbarians by herself, you won't be allowed to carry out the mission of attacking the expeditionary army's supplies from the tunnel."

Ren Xiaosu thought for a moment before agreeing. "Alright, but the expeditionary army will definitely not use their trump cards now, so Yang Xiaojin alone will definitely be enough to handle the situation."

"We'll see." P5092 said, "I'm worried the sniper bullets might not be able to penetrate the enemy's heavy armor."

Moreover, P5092 had always felt skeptical of Ren Xiaosu's claims that Yang Xiaojin was the one who taught him how to shoot.

To be honest, it was very rare for a girl to be an expert sniper. To be able to become Ren Xiaosu's teacher as well, that definitely sounded a little bit like an exaggeration.

Therefore, P5092 felt that Ren Xiaosu might have just said that to ease his concerns.

However, after observing the battlefield with his binoculars for a while, he realized that something was off.

P5092 thought for a moment and went to look for Wang Yun. He asked in a whisper, "Did you manage to observe those heavily armored warriors?"

"Yes," Wang Yun said.

"I saw that several of the heavily armored warriors were injured in their eyes without exception. Whether that was a coincidence or just the ones that I observed..." P5092 said.

"It's not a coincidence." Wang Yun said, "Ma'am has a shooting range of 800 to 900 meters. All of the heavily armored warriors that suddenly appeared were discovered within two seconds and killed by a single shot. They were all targeted at the eyeslit of their face armor. Honestly, with her marksmanship, it doesn't really matter whether she uses armor-piercing bullets or not. Moreover, she never fires at any targets other than the heavily armored warriors. That's how calm she is."

P5092 quietly looked up at Yang Xiaojin who was firing from the sniper's nest in the mountain. He thought to himself, 'As expected, they're truly a couple. Both of them are so fearsome.'

Back at Mt. Dashi, he had realized one of the two snipers was stronger than the other. He initially thought that Ren Xiaosu was the stronger one, but he did not expect the answer to be the opposite.

P5092 kept waiting patiently for the moment when the expeditionary army's intentions would be revealed. Before that, no matter how dangerous the situation at the defensive position got, he would still keep his trump card hidden.

As long as this trump card was not revealed, it would always remain a deterrent.

It was just like a battle between two experts. Before you swung your sword, your opponent would never know where you were aiming for. As such, they would have to be extremely cautious and always hold back a little.

As such, no matter how ferocious the expeditionary army might look now, they were actually not using their full strength.

The expeditionary army was afraid the mountains would collapse again like the previous time after they deployed their main forces. The barbarians could not figure out how the Central Plains people did it on that day, so they could only continue probing with a fear of the unknown.

To P5092, as long as he could use 6,000 people to hold the expeditionary army's main forces here, it would be a success.

If 6,000 people were able to achieve this, it would be enough to make P5092's name known throughout the Alliance of Strongholds.

P5092 had never thought they would emerge victorious on Mt. Zuoyun. Although he did not say it aloud, he was actually quite pessimistic about their chances.

Seeing that two days had almost passed, the casualties they inflicted on the expeditionary army were not even 10% of the enemy's forces yet.

On the surface, it looked like it would be very difficult for the barbarians to even breach the defensive position. But in fact, it could be seen from the difference in strength that there would still be a tough battle ahead.

As time passed, the 6th Combat Brigade's ammunition supply would only get more and more scarce. What should they do when the ammunition supply ran out? Even P5092 had not thought about this problem yet.

Based on Wang Yun's calculations, their ammunition would probably not last long in a battle of this intensity.

On the second day of the engagement, the chaotic battle lasted from morning until noon. Wang Yun was a little tired as he rubbed his eyebrows. Even with his brains, it was still a little tough to handle such a long period of activity tracking, observation, and summary of events.

When P5092 saw this, he arranged for him to get some rest. "The expeditionary army isn't attacking so aggressively now, but I expect another fierce attack to happen in the evening. Go and eat some food and then get some rest first."

Wang Yun nodded. "Alright, call for me anytime if you need anything."

With that, Wang Yun walked towards the interior of the defensive position. At this moment, it was lunchtime at the chow tents, and the cooks were waiting for the garrison troops who were rotated out to arrive.

Meanwhile, the medics had nothing to do at all. That was because it was very difficult for the barbarians to rush up to the defensive position during the early stages of the battle. Therefore, there were not many casualties on this side.

Moreover, Ren Xiaosu had already given some black medicine in advance to the medical center for them to use. This black medicine did not require any technical skill to apply at all. All the medics needed to do was to sew up the wounds and apply the black medicine and the patient would be fine.

In a situation like this, the medics felt no sense of purpose at all. Some of them even felt they were a little unnecessary on the battlefield.

However, P5092 had specifically instructed them to be prepared to receive a large number of wounded personnel even though they had nothing to do right now.

Wang Yun passed by the field medical center and walked towards the chow hall tent.

As he walked, he suddenly realized the medics were pointing at him and saying, "Look, that's the legendary Qin Shihuang. Apparently, he's the one who forced the expeditionary army to retreat last night."

A soldier was puzzled. "Qin Shihuang? What Qin Shihuang?"

"Qin1 means to grab..." the medic explained patiently.

When Wang Yun heard this, his eyes twitched. His life's reputation had been ruined last night!

But when he saw these soldiers looking at him with admiration, he did not say anything!

Just as he was feeling stifled, Ji Zi'ang and Zero's figures suddenly emerged from the tunnel in the distance. Ji Zi'ang ran excitedly towards Ren Xiaosu and said, "Future Commander, the tunnel is completed. There's only a ten-centimeter layer of soil left at the end of the tunnel. You can open it with just a slight push."

Ren Xiaosu looked at P5092. "What do you say? I think we should harass the barbarians' supply convoy as soon as possible. You've also seen how dominant Yang Xiaojin is on the main battlefield. As long as the enemy doesn't send all of their heavily armored warriors out at once, she can handle them."

P5092 was still a little hesitant. "Even without sending out all of their heavily armored warriors, it's still a little dangerous if the expeditionary army sends out a few hundred of them."

"Then do you have a better idea?" Ren Xiaosu asked in seriousness, "Who else do you think is qualified to take on this mission? The soldiers of the 6th Combat Brigade are all normal people, and you know very well how dangerous a skirmish with the barbarians in the wilderness is. The soldiers can only gain an upper hand over the enemy by using the terrain at the defensive position to their advantage. So who else is there? Wang Yun needs to analyze the situation here, and Ji Zi'ang has to stand by to topple the mountains once it gets dangerous at the defensive position. Looking at the situation, it seems that I'm the most suitable candidate."

P5092 finally sighed and said, "You don't understand. Although you're not the one in command of the battle, the 6th Combat Brigade still sees you as their pillar of strength. Wang Yun came here because of you, Ji Zi'ang came here because of you, and it's even more so for Ms. Xiaojin. The other soldiers also know you're the true commander of this unit. If you die in the wilderness, how huge of an impact will that be on our morale? I need you to promise me one thing, and that is that you have to return here no matter whether the mission is successful or not. Do you know why commanders don't easily charge into battle? It's not that they're afraid of death but that they can't die."

Ren Xiaosu listened quietly to this. Finally, P5092 said, "You have to understand something. On this battlefield of Mt. Zuoyun, your life doesn't belong to you anymore. It belongs to everyone who's fighting here."

Ren Xiaosu nodded and said, "I'll remember that. I'll get back safely." Ren Xiaosu headed straight for the entrance of the tunnel.

P5092 got someone to bring over a radio and said, "Keep in touch at all times. I'll wait for your news at the command post. Once you discover that things aren't working out, retreat immediately."

"OK." Ren Xiaosu put on the radio headset and looked at Ji Zi'ang. "After I leave, follow the plan I gave you."

"Don't worry." Ji Zi'ang nodded.

After that, Ren Xiaosu went into the tunnel without looking back. P5092 looked at the dark hole and said worriedly, "I hope everything will turn out fine."

Ji Zi'ang suddenly said, "When we evacuated from Stronghold 31 together with the Great Hoodwinker, I was also worried if something would happen to him if he stayed behind by himself. But the Great Hoodwinker told me that even if the stronghold was destroyed and the Kong Consortium's people were all dead, he would still be fine. At that time, the Great Hoodwinker mysteriously said that the future commander of the Northwest had more trump cards than anyone could imagine. So I personally don't think there's a need to worry too much. Although the Great Hoodwinker can often be quite unreliable, he still knows the future commander better than we do. Moreover, the nickname 'Stronghold Destroyer' is not for nothing. Someone who can have such a nickname will definitely not die so easily. There might be some names in this world that were given badly, but there's really no such thing as a bad nickname!"

When Wang Yun, who had just rushed over after eating, heard this, he got a little upset.

Pun of the name of Shihuang, Shi = Shit, Huang = Emperor

Chapter 943 - Great Hoodwinker! Assemble!

In the wilderness, an expeditionary army unit consisting of over a 1,000 people was marching south.

But upon closer inspection, 90% of the people in the supply convoy were actually refugees from the Central Plains.

The refugees' clothes were extremely dirty and their shoes were riddled with holes. Some of their shoes had even split from their soles. To prevent their feet from suffering any further, they tied them together with hemp rope so the soles would not fall off suddenly.

The hundreds of refugees were being escorted by the expeditionary army's barbarians. Although their numbers were several times larger than the barbarians, no one tried to resist or escape..

Actually, if everyone really wanted to escape, the barbarians, who numbered only slightly more than a 100, would at most be able to catch about a third of the 900 refugees. The others could escape.

But the problem was that no one wanted to be those three to four hundred unlucky ones to be killed.

The expeditionary army's efficiency in transporting their food was much lower than that of the Central Plains people as they only had simple carts piled high with provisions.

Initially, they also wanted to make use of the Central Plains' vehicles to transport their supplies, but it was too difficult to find a driver.

In this era, vehicles were not commonly used. Normal people and refugees had never even sat in a car before, much less driven one.

Therefore, they could only continue using their backward methods.

Fortunately, the captured Central Plains people were still quite obedient. Since Mt. Zuoyun had been surrounded by the expeditionary army, there should be no one coming to cause any more trouble for them.

Just as P5092 had predicted, the supply corps felt much more at ease after the expeditionary army had surrounded Mt. Zuoyun.

A refugee suddenly fell to the ground while walking. A barbarian came up to him and said coldly, "Get up."

The refugees nearby looked over with numb expressions. No one went over to help up the person who had fallen to the ground, nor did anyone speak up for him.

When the barbarian saw the refugee on the ground not responding, he sneered and stepped on his hand. "Don't play dead. Your breathing has betrayed you. If you continue playing dead, I won't mind letting you die here."

When the barbarian's boot stomped on the refugee's hand, he let out a loud cry. "Please spare me! I really can't walk anymore!"

But just as he finished speaking, the barbarian suddenly raised his leg and stomped on his chest.

With just one stomp, the refugee was dead, and a great deal of blood gushed out of his mouth.

The barbarian said coldly, "If anyone tries playing dead again, they'll end up like him."

In the eyes of the expeditionary army, the lives of the Central Plains people were worthless.

In the group of refugees, an indignant look appeared in the eyes of a young man. He said to an old man in front of him, "Aren't we gonna do something about this?"

The old man ahead of him said, "We can kill these barbarians, but the future commander and the others will still be trapped on Mt. Zuoyun, so what's the point of killing these 100-odd barbarians? Our goal this time is to sneak into the expeditionary army. Only by finding an opportunity to assassinate their high-ranking commanders will we have a chance to save Mt. Zuoyun."

The young man thought for a moment and restrained the indignation in his eyes. He pushed the cart forward with the old man. "Shouldn't the future commander and the others be on Mt. Youyu? Why have they suddenly gone to Mt. Zuoyun?"

"What do you know?" The old man lowered his voice and said, "Moving to Mt. Zuoyun was a really brilliant move. When I told the fortress commander about this, he said there must be an expert in the 6th Combat Brigade. Know why? Because having these 6,000 people on the main battlefield is actually useless. But when they came to Mt. Zuoyun, they become a knife held at the expeditionary army's throat. They've forced the barbarians to fight a siege. This way, the pressure on the Wang Consortium will be eased greatly."

"But it's too dangerous for them at Mt. Zuoyun," the young man muttered.

"What's so dangerous about it? With the future commander around, there's nothing to be afraid of. Don't worry, as long as we move fast, the future commander and the others will be fine," the old man said.

"Then why don't you tell me about the plan instead of just going on about assassinating the barbarians' high-ranking commanders? At least give me some idea of what you're thinking," the young man said.

"Plan? With my strength, why would I need a plan?" The old man said, "Don't worry, everything is under control. I've already calculated the time. This convoy will arrive at Mt. Daniu before sunset today."

As soon as he finished speaking, the old man suddenly saw a barbarian's head explode. The young man said in a daze, "I don't think this convoy can reach Mt. Daniu before sunset...."

The old man was stunned. Who the fuck fired that? There shouldn't be any resistance at the rear anymore, so why had someone suddenly jumped out to kill the barbarians?

Before he could think any further, he saw another barbarian get shot in the chest.

After the sniper bullet pierced the barbarian's chest, the long, narrow bullet did not stop inside his body. Instead, it penetrated and hit the provisions next to the old man.

The old man quickly searched for the bullet that hit the cart when no one was paying attention. When he saw it, he was stunned again. "A 12.7 millimeter tungsten core armor-piercing bullet? This person is here to kill the barbarians, but I wonder how many of them there are."

A 12.7 millimeter tungsten core armor-piercing bullet was a type of sabot ammunition capable of piercing armor with high muzzle velocity. It had the advantage of a flat trajectory, leading to a shorter time to hit its target. It also possessed high accuracy, high kinetic energy, and great armor-piercing properties.

Under normal circumstances, these weapons were used by anti-materiel sniper rifles against tanks. Now that they were used on the barbarians, of course it would be very effective.

The young man asked, "What should we do now?"

"Keep hiding. If it's just one sniper ambushing here, they shouldn't be able to pose much of a threat to this supply column." The old man said, "Remember, this is not where our target is—"

But all of a sudden, the old man realized the bullet in his hand was slowly disappearing!

Wait, this was a bullet materialized from a superpower.

The old man suddenly looked in the sniper's direction. "Holy shit, it's the future commander?!"

With that, the old man did not care about hiding anymore. He jumped right onto the cart and waved to the sniper. "Future Commander, it's the Great Hoodwinker. I'm here!"

This sight dumbfounded the young man. 'Didn't you just say you wanted to continue staying hidden? Why are you getting so excited now!?'

The barbarians of the supply convoy were attracted by the Great Hoodwinker's actions. However, the Great Hoodwinker switched from his previously cowardly demeanor and started grinning at the barbarians who had surrounded them. "The 100 of you here are not even enough to take me on. If I had known that the future commander was going to rob y'all, why would I be undercover the entire way here? Wouldn't it have been better to have killed all of you earlier?!"

Then the Great Hoodwinker took the initiative and charged at the hundreds of barbarians.

In the distance, Ren Xiaosu picked up his spotting scope and looked at the convoy. Honestly, he really did not expect to encounter the Great Hoodwinker here.

Ren Xiaosu picked up the black sniper rifle and walked towards the convoy. He suddenly wondered if he could try something more interesting after joining up with a ferocious teammate like the Great Hoodwinker.

The Great Hoodwinker's pure physical strength made him extremely powerful. Ren Xiaosu had not asked exactly how strong he was before, but the fact he could take on a T5 combatant head-on without being disadvantaged proved that.

Back then, the Great Hoodwinker had killed a T5 combatant with his bare hands in the Sacred Mountains.

Therefore, when the Great Hoodwinker stopped hiding his identity and started taking on this expeditionary army's supply corps, Ren Xiaosu had no intention of interfering at all.

After all, there were no elite barbarians among their supply convoy.

It was just as well since he wanted to know what the Great Hoodwinker's actual strength was.

If one did not witness it for themselves, they would not know how shocking that power was. As a supernatural being, the Great Hoodwinker could only develop his physical fitness to the extreme. This led to the Great Hoodwinker achieving a freakishly insane level of physical fitness.

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When the barbarians surrounded and attacked the Great Hoodwinker, the old man did not dodge or retreat. He forcefully used his bare hands to take the blows from the huge axes.

One of the barbarians slashed at the Great Hoodwinker with his huge axe, but the Great Hoodwinker simply pinched the edge of the blade with two of his fingers and stopped it. It was as though he was showing off, and he looked extremely ferocious doing so too.

If it were just a normal battle, everyone would probably only have the impression that the Great Hoodwinker was really powerful. However, they would not know exactly how powerful he was.

But now, he was actually able to grip the edge of the axe blade with two fingers. This was a truly terrifying sight to behold.

However, Ren Xiaosu was curious if the Great Hoodwinker usually fought like this, or if he was trying to show off a little in his presence?

Ren Xiaosu was initially still 600 meters away from the supply convoy. And by the time he closed in, the 100-odd barbarians in the supply convoy had died.

The Great Hoodwinker was panting heavily at first. But when Ren Xiaosu got closer, he puffed up his chest and said to Ren Xiaosu in an extremely relaxed manner, "Future Commander, I missed you so much. I really didn't expect to see you here!"

"Hey, why did you suddenly appear here? And even among the barbarians' supply corps?" Ren Xiaosu wondered, "I thought you went back to the Northwest?"

"I did make a trip back to the Northwest, but our Prosperous Northwest business has not yet been completed, so I definitely have to continue coming back to the Central Plains to seek out talents." The Great Hoodwinker chuckled. Then he said to the refugees who had been held by the expeditionary army, "Alright, y'all should hurry up and leave. Remember, head northwest. There's only dead ends if you head south from here. The Northwest is where life lies!"

Regardless of whether the Great Hoodwinker was using his lame mysticism to fool people, what he said this time was right. The South was filled with battlefields, and the refugees would die no matter where they went if they headed south. Therefore, these people could only head northwest.

However, one of the refugees suddenly asked, "Since you're so powerful, why didn't you make a move when the barbarians killed our compatriots?"

The Great Hoodwinker was amused. "All of you are still alive because of me. Cut the bullshit and get outta here!"

The refugees did not dare to say anything further. The Great Hoodwinker's eyes suddenly darted around as he said, "If y'all still feel indignant about it, you can come and reason with me after the war is over. Remember, I'm Wang Run of the Wang Consortium!"

As those refugees fled towards the northwest, Ren Xiaosu said helplessly, "I don't think there's a need to hide your true identity, right?"

"That won't do. Surely we can't discredit the Northwest, right?" The Great Hoodwinker said, "People always distort information these days. Although it was because I had another mission to carry out that I didn't save them, I don't know what will happen if word gets around. In any case, the Wang Consortium is not afraid of being framed. Their hands are already dirty, so this won't make a difference."

Ren Xiaosu did not follow up on this. Instead, he asked, "What were you doing with the supply column?"

"Initially, I brought someone to the Pyro Company to recruit suitable talent for the Prosperous Northwest, but I didn't expect the Pyro Company to be defeated so quickly. I wasn't captured, but I thought that I could sneak into the expeditionary army this way, so I voluntarily got caught by them." The Great Hoodwinker said, "Then I wondered if I should infiltrate the expeditionary army's ranks and kill one or two high-ranking commanders of theirs. That plan would definitely have disrupted the barbarians' rhythm of attack."

"Then I guess I messed up your plan." Ren Xiaosu said in embarrassment, "I didn't expect you to have such an important mission by infiltrating into this group!"

However, the young man next to him muttered, "As if he has any fucking plan..."

The Great Hoodwinker glared at him. "I'm warning you, don't lie in front of the future commander."

Ren Xiaosu asked, "And this is?"

Ren Xiaosu looked at him and saw the young man looked to be in his mid-20s. He was fair-skinned and chubby.

"Oh, his name is Xun Yeyu. Future Commander, you probably haven't heard of him before. This is the chubster we captured during the war with the Zong Consortium." The Great Hoodwinker explained, "His superpower is searching for superhumans within a 100-kilometer radius. That's why I brought him here from the Northwest. I wanted to see if there's any supernatural beings that slipped through our fingers."

After Xun Yeyu was captured by the Zong Consortium, he was given an important position in their organization. In that war, it was obvious the Zong Consortium had more supernatural beings than the other organizations, and that was all thanks to this guy.

Many of the supernatural beings from the other organizations managed to keep themselves well-hidden and did not get exposed.

But all of the supernatural beings in the Zong Consortium had been identified by him.

Since the Great Hoodwinker was seeking to recruit people for the Prosperous Northwest, he could make use of the chubster's superpower.

"Pleased to meet you." Ren Xiaosu chuckled and said, "Keep working hard and strive to be a useful person to the Northwest."

Xun Yeyu replied, "... Alright, Future Commander."

Xun Yeyu had often heard others mention the future commander before, but this was his first time meeting him in person.

The Great Hoodwinker asked, "Future Commander, why are you here? Shouldn't you be at Mt. Zuoyun?"

Ren Xiaosu sighed and said, "The situation over there isn't too good. We were also caught off guard by the Pyro Company's defeat, so I came out in an attempt to disrupt the expeditionary army's supply line and give them a headache."

Then Ren Xiaosu went to look through the provisions in the carts. However, he realized the provisions this time were no longer food from the Central Plains. Instead, they consisted of some black bread and coarse grains.

Puzzled, he broke off some black bread and stuffed it into his mouth. Then he said, "This black bread tastes like cornbread. Is this what the expeditionary army eats? This shows that they really do have a very difficult time in the North. No wonder they suddenly headed south."

But even so, the Central Plains and the barbarians were on opposing sides. Even if the other party were here for the survival of their own kind, there was no possibility the Central Plains would back down anymore. The two sides would definitely be fighting to the death.

Afterwards, Ren Xiaosu stored all of the provisions the troops were transporting in his storage space. Regardless of whether the food might taste good, they would still be used as emergency rations.

P5092's voice suddenly crackled in Ren Xiaosu's earpiece, "Future Commander, did everything go smoothly?"

"Yes! Smooth sailing!" Ren Xiaosu said, "The food shortage issue at the defensive position has been resolved. There's more than enough provisions here."

"Hurry back then, Future Commander," P5092 said.

"No." Ren Xiaosu looked at the Great Hoodwinker. "I've just joined up with the Great Hoodwinker. Under such circumstances, I'll feel like I'm missing out if I don't take advantage of our situation."

Chapter 945 - An Alliance Of Six-and-a-half Powerhouses

With his and the Great Hoodwinker's combined strength, and as long as they did not encounter the expeditionary army's main forces, the enemy would die in the wilderness for sure if they met the two of them.

For a supply convoy like this which only had a 100-odd barbarians escorting the supplies, they would definitely be dead upon meeting them.

Ren Xiaosu looked at the chubster, Xun Yeyu, again. He realized the chubster's power would be very useful.

"How are things? Is the future commander coming back now?" Wang Yun asked P5092.

P5092 shook his head.. "He said he's joined up with the Great Hoodwinker and wants to do something else."

"As I've said, there's no need to worry about his safety. Now that the Great Hoodwinker has appeared, those two might be able to cause the enemy even greater trouble," Ji Zi'ang said.

In any case, P5092 realized Ren Xiaosu would always be able to complete the missions he assigned to him, and he would even get more than he bargained for. For example, in the previous mission, he killed all of the enemies when he was simply instructed to flee after he was done.

Meanwhile, Ren Xiaosu looked at the chubster. "Your superpower can locate people within a 100-kilometer radius?"

Xun Yeyu said, "Yes, I can sense everyone's vitality within a radius of a 100 kilometers."

Ren Xiaosu gasped. It was no wonder the Great Hoodwinker wanted to take this guy to recruit people for the Prosperous Northwest. After all, a stronghold was only so big. This guy would not even have to get into the strongholds to find the superhumans inside?

"Tell me about the principle behind your power. Since you can sense the vitality of everyone, how do you differentiate who's a supernatural being and who isn't?" Ren Xiaosu wondered.

"It's like this." Xun Yeyu explained, "In my mental perception, everyone's life force is like a ball of fire. Supernatural beings have a much stronger life force than normal people. When I first awakened my

power, I did not know what was going on. Later on, I realized that the stronger a supernatural being is, the more intense the flames in my mental perception are."

"So that's how it is." Ren Xiaosu nodded. "We're about 80 kilometers from Mt. Zuoyun now. Can you sense the barbarians over there?"

"Yes." Xun Yeyu said, "I could already sense them. There's a lot of flames gathered over there, and several hundred of them seem exceptionally strong."

Ren Xiaosu's heart skipped a beat. "What's the criteria that you judge them to be exceptionally strong? Compare the size of my flame to theirs."

Xun Yeyu nodded and closed his eyes. But he was stunned and quickly opened them again, because he could not sense Ren Xiaosu's presence at all. It was as though Ren Xiaosu had turned invisible in front of him!

Before this, Xun Yeyu had never encountered such a situation. No one could escape his detection!

And Ren Xiaosu was also stunned, because he heard the voice from the palace in his mind say, "An unknown energy has been detected trying to detect the host. It has been blocked."

The word "blocked" was mentioned with hardly any emphasis, but this was a direct rejection of the power of a supernatural being.

It was not easy for the other party to awaken and become a supernatural being with rare powers. But Ren Xiaosu's power had completely nullified the other party's power with just a simple "block."

Of course, it was only Ren Xiaosu who had turned invisible in the enemy's mental perception.

Xun Yeyu found it a little unbelievable. He even examined Ren Xiaosu to see if he had a shadow. Ren Xiaosu snapped, "I'm alive. Don't make assumptions like that. It's just that your power's useless against me."

The Great Hoodwinker praised, "As expected of our future commander!"

Ren Xiaosu said, "Compare the strength of those barbarians to the Great Hoodwinker."

"OK." Xun Yeyu nodded and said, "Commander Zhang Husheng's life force is about nine times that of a typical adult male. Among the barbarians, the most powerful experts should be about eight times stronger."

Ren Xiaosu did a mental calculation. His own physical condition was nearly six times that of a normal person's, and his strength was rated at 17.5.

The Great Hoodwinker's strength was assessed to be around 27, while the most powerful barbarian was 24, and "Old Xu" was rated at 35.

Thinking of this, Ren Xiaosu heaved a sigh of relief. At least with Old Xu, he would not have to worry about being unable to defeat the opponent.

However, Mt. Zuoyun was not the main battlefield. There should be more powerful barbarians over at Mt. Daniu, right?

Xun Yeyu said, "In my perception, it's like those barbarians are all superhumans. Have they all evolved?"

"Mhm, their evolution path was quite relative, but it's mainly their physical fitness that has increased." Ren Xiaosu said, "Then can you sense if there are any other supply columns in the wilderness, like a group consisting of several hundred barbarians?" Ren Xiaosu's eyes lit up as he looked at Xun Yeyu.

If the supply columns were unable to transport supplies to the front line at the specified time after they were attacked, the expeditionary army would definitely realize something had happened to them.

Therefore, there would surely be changes to the subsequent supply routes. Before the expeditionary army got rid of the hidden threats, the supply columns would even likely give up on convenience and take a more difficult route to ensure the safety of their supplies.

Of course, they would also assign more troops to protect the supplies, but Ren Xiaosu temporarily disregarded that.

Right now, Xun Yeyu's search range covered a radius of a 100 kilometers. The man was basically a mobile human radar. No matter how far the barbarians detoured, it would not exceed the range of a 100 kilometers. Any more was too large and would waste too much manpower and resources.

When Ren Xiaosu thought of this, he even got the bold idea to capture all the expeditionary army's supplies in one fell swoop. He thought about it seriously for a long time and believed it to be quite feasible.

Ren Xiaosu told the Great Hoodwinker about this plan. However, the Great Hoodwinker chuckled without even thinking and said, "Future Commander, we'll go wherever you go."

Ren Xiaosu looked at Xun Yeyu. "How's your combat strength?"

Xun Yeyu quickly waved it off. "I'm not good at combat. I've never fought before."

"But you dared to infiltrate the supply lines with the Great Hoodwinker?" Ren Xiaosu was surprised.

"I didn't want to either, but it's useless even though I didn't want to," Xun Yeyu said with a bitter expression. Commander Zhang had told him he only needed to settle down in Fortress 178 and no one would conscript him into the military.

But look what happened! He had been abducted to the Central Plains!

Back at Fortress 178, people provided him with good food and drink every day and even gave him money to spend.

During that period, Xun Yeyu's life was as comfortable as it could get.

But one day, no one sent him anything anymore, and his allowance was also cut off. Xun Yeyu had developed a habit of being extravagant by then, so when he suddenly ran out of money, it became too unbearable.

Then Xun Yeyu went to look for the people from Fortress 178 to give feedback on this problem, but no one cared about him at all.

After that, Xun Yeyu suffered for two months. In order to make money, he even went to look for Fortress 178's people to volunteer to work. However, no one hired him.

Xun Yeyu was nearly driven to despair during that time. Only when the Great Hoodwinker suddenly came knocking on his door that Xun Yeyu realized that he had been fucking played.

The people of Fortress 178 were very simple-minded, but among these honest people, it definitely did not include people like the Great Hoodwinker, Wang Fengyuan, and the other intelligence agents. These people were all extremely wily!

Ren Xiaosu looked at Xun Yeyu and said, "I was just about to say that this would become an alliance of seven powerhouses, but since you're so weak at combat, I can't say that anymore. Let's just consider you as a half. Although it sounds a little awkward, this will be an alliance of six-and-a-half powerhouses."

Xun Yeyu could not even rebuke him. How did he suddenly end up becoming half a powerhouse in the words of the future commander? 'You also know that it sounds awkward, right? So I'm not even qualified to be a complete person?!'

Ever since the expeditionary army's supply column was robbed, they reacted much quicker than Ren Xiaosu had expected. While checking the corpses, Ren Xiaosu even discovered that the commander of this group of barbarians that had been killed by the Great Hoodwinker was even equipped with a radio.

At the beginning, Ren Xiaosu did not notice this and it was the Great Hoodwinker who discovered it first.

Even though the Great Hoodwinker might look very sloppy on the outside, he was actually very meticulous.

Ren Xiaosu picked up the radio and realized that someone was calling out to the supply corps. The Great Hoodwinker took over and tried to impersonate the barbarians, but the other party actually asked the Great Hoodwinker for the code word.

The Great Hoodwinker was helpless. Who could have expected these barbarians to be so cautious?

The voice on the radio urged, "Report your code word!"

The Great Hoodwinker thought for a moment and said, "The Prosperous Northwest!"

After that, he switched off the radio and said to Ren Xiaosu, "They must've gotten it from the Pyro Company and Stronghold 176.. Initially, I was thinking that the barbarians' comms would be a little slipshod. But it seems like they're also constantly learning."

Ren Xiaosu said, "Let's go. There's no use being too cautious. Xun Yeyu, seek out the other lone troops of the barbarians for me." Then Ren Xiaosu led the way into the wilderness.

On the evening of the next day, an expeditionary army was passing through a narrow mountain path. This spot was 130 kilometers away from Mt. Zuoyun, and the mountain path was extremely treacherous to travel.

However, they did not travel here from the North but had come from the Pyro Company in the east instead.

After the Pyro Company was defeated, they had left some supplies behind at the front line of the Great Wall that was enough to replenish the expeditionary army's low rations.

When the Pyro Company's troops retreated, they tried their best to destroy all of their artillery. However, their defeat happened too suddenly, so they did not have time to take the remaining rations with them.

The lead barbarian looked at the rugged road ahead and cursed, "What're the main forces at Mt. Zuoyun doing? Didn't they say that they already have the place surrounded? Why're there still enemy troops appearing at our rear then?"

Even with the barbarians' stamina, traveling these mountain roads while transporting supplies took a toll on them. However, the general had ordered them to ensure the safety of their supplies before the enemy at the rear could be located.

All of the barbarians in logistics knew the battle at the front line would consume a lot of supplies. If something were to happen to the supplies, their main forces would probably run out of food.

Fighting a war was a very strict test of an army's logistic support.

If the supplies were not delivered on time and caused the soldiers to grumble or even get demoralized, the general might very well behead the chief logistics officer and offer him as a tribute to the Heavens.

To a general, it was actually worth using one head to appease the dissatisfaction of many soldiers.

But as the supply corps was advancing, the soldiers in front suddenly stopped in their tracks. Three Central Plains people were standing at the mountain pass in front of them.

"It's three refugees," a barbarian determined. "I'll go capture them and make them carry the supplies." After that, he rushed towards the mountain pass and died there.

The battle started and ended quickly. The 100-odd barbarians at the rear did not even get to witness how their comrade had died so abruptly.

Ren Xiaosu stood at the mountain pass and said to Xun Yeyu, "As usual, go and find a place to hide. Great Hoodwinker, let's do it. Let's finish this quickly!"

Old Xu, who was wearing a white mask, suddenly descended from the cliff wall off to the side. It smashed straight into the barbarians' formation like a cannonball and started a massacre.

Shortly after Old Xu started the massacre, there was still no sign of any elite barbarian in the group, and only then did the Great Hoodwinker make a mad dash in. When he arrived in front of the barbarians, he raised his leg and kicked one of them squarely in the abdomen.

With the snap of bones breaking, the barbarian was sent flying backwards.

Ren Xiaosu was holding his sniper rifle and firing it as he advanced, providing cover for the Great Hoodwinker from the rear.

Xun Yeyu, who was hiding in the corner, watched this scene quietly. He felt that he had been overwrought every day since coming out on this trip.

Two people intercepting and killing hundreds of barbarians, was that something that any normal person was capable of? But Ren Xiaosu and the Great Hoodwinker did not find it dangerous at all.

They were actually very cautious. Even with a mobile human radar like Xun Yeyu with them, Ren Xiaosu still insisted that Old Xu make the first move. After confirming there were no experts hiding among the barbarians, he had the Great Hoodwinker go forward and take them out.

Although Xun Yeyu could determine through his mental perception whether there were any experts in the group based on their life force, what if there were barbarians who could hide their strength like Ren Xiaosu?

On the battlefield, it was not wrong to be more careful. In any case, these barbarians could not escape anymore, so it did not matter even if they killed them slightly later.

Half an hour later, Ren Xiaosu stood in the middle of the bloody battlefield and contacted P5092. "We've taken out a group of the barbarians' supply corps in the valley at Mt. Cui. From the look of things, the supplies were probably transported over from the Pyro Company. Have Wang Yun record this."

On the other end, P5092 said blankly to Wang Yun, "Record this. This is the fourth supply convoy the future commander has taken out..."

In just one short day, Ren Xiaosu started an insane hunt with the help of Xun Yeyu's superpower. As long as any lone troops appeared within Xun Yeyu's detection range, Ren Xiaosu did not let them go.

There was another advantage to Xun Yeyu's power too. A group of the expeditionary army's main forces had retreated to the rear and started searching for them. But as long as Xun Yeyu was around, Ren Xiaosu and the Great Hoodwinker would know about the enemy's movements from a 100 kilometers away.

As long as it wasn't more than 10,000 of the expeditionary army's troops that came together to capture him, they could not catch him. In fact, they would not even be able to catch a glimpse of him!

Ren Xiaosu patted Xun Yeyu on the shoulder happily and said, "You're so talented. We're now an alliance of six-and-three-quarters powerhouses."

Xun Yeyu looked rather bitter as he thought about how it seemed like he was trying his best to become a complete person.

"Don't be disheartened." Ren Xiaosu said with a smile, "It's mainly because you still have to rest after using your power for a while. Your mental strength is way too weak, so you'll have to train harder. Believe me, I've talked to many superhumans before. Your power will only get more powerful the more you use it. Since you didn't use it much previously because you were too lazy, you'll have to work harder in the future."

Xun Yeyu did not have the energy to rebuke him. The entire day he had been following Ren Xiaosu and the Great Hoodwinker around to attack the expeditionary army, he had traveled at least 200 kilometers on foot. He felt like he had completed a lifetime's journey in just a single day.

But even though he was dog-tired, Ren Xiaosu and the Great Hoodwinker were totally fine. They were even still able to get combat ready at any time.

Were these two even human?

But Xun Yeyu suddenly frowned and said, "The expeditionary army's main forces that were sent to pursue us have turned around. They're starting to move towards us. It looks like our position has been discovered."

Ren Xiaosu thought for a moment and said with a smile, "Great, I was just planning on giving them a present."

Chapter 947 - Booby Trap

"Future Commander, what are you thinking?" the Great Hoodwinker asked curiously.

Earlier, when Xun Yeyu said that a large number of the expeditionary army's troops were approaching them, the Great Hoodwinker was taken aback and wanted to flee quickly.

However, he realized Ren Xiaosu was not panicking at all. Not only did he not leave, but he even took out a satchel of TNT from somewhere.

At this moment, Ren Xiaosu was digging a pit in the ground with an entrenching tool. Then he carefully placed the TNT into the pit.

Ren Xiaosu sighed and said, "Too bad we don't have a detonator. I left those things behind on Mt. Zuoyun. Or else this would be more convenient. We're gonna have to resort to binding it with a grenade.."

After Ren Xiaosu buried the TNT into the ground, he placed a barbarian's corpse over it. As long as someone lifted or moved the barbarian's corpse, they would pull the safety pin of the grenade and blow the nearby barbarians into the sky.

Without a detonator, he could not control it remotely. So he could only use this method to create a booby trap.

Due to the pressure of the war on Mt. Zuoyun, Ren Xiaosu not only did not take the explosives the 6th Combat Brigade had brought with them, but he also contributed all of the TNT he had been saving for a long time. He only kept a single satchel for emergencies, but it had no detonator.

Xun Yeyu asked meekly, "Will this work? I remember that TNT isn't easy to detonate, right? Can a grenade trigger it?"

"Yes." Ren Xiaosu said, "TNT detonated by a grenade is actually more powerful than a standard detonator."

Although TNT was very powerful, it was not that easy to detonate it. Usually, the TNT would be attached to a detonator that had to be triggered first before the TNT blew up.

If it was just an ordinary ignition, the TNT would emit a yellow flame and then slowly burn out without exploding. Therefore, when disposing of TNT, it would usually be done through a burning method.

The Great Hoodwinker praised, "Future Commander is really wise. The barbarians will definitely not expect to get themselves killed if they move their comrades' corpses. Moreover, this bomb will also traumatize them. When they see their comrades' corpses in the future, they'll remember what happened today."

Ren Xiaosu said modestly, "Probably, but not so loud, not so loud, please."

Next to them, Xun Yeyu did not know what to say. He thought to himself that this Great Hoodwinker was such a bootlicker.

"Alright, let's get out of here quickly." Ren Xiaosu said, "How long until the expeditionary army arrives?"

Xun Yeyu roughly calculated the speed at which the other party was approaching. "I think it'll take a little over an hour."

"Let's head a kilometer away and wait there. We'll leave after confirming they've set off the explosion here. At that time, Xun Yeyu, tell me the number of enemy casualties," Ren Xiaosu said.

More than an hour later, the expeditionary army quickly approached the battlefield. When they saw that all of the supply corps were dead, an officer let out a furious roar.

The expeditionary army had lost four supply convoys in a single day. This was a loss they could not bear. More importantly, they did not even catch a glimpse of the enemy.

Whenever they got near, it was as though the other party had eyes in the sky and left in advance. They were impossible to catch.

One of the barbarians said to the expeditionary army's commander, "Sir, I'm afraid that there might be a lot of people in this group. Look, the supplies that were being transported from the Pyro Company were quite a lot. If there weren't that many enemies, they couldn't have taken away the supplies. But we can see that they've already emptied out all four convoys of supplies that we were transporting."

The regimental commander nodded and said, "But I don't understand something. A group that large shouldn't have as great a mobility as our expeditionary army, yet the other party is clearly much more nimble than us."

Of course, they did not know there was actually someone in the world who could carry a storage space around with them.

For Ren Xiaosu, he could take everything with him even if he had to rob another ten supply convoys, much less this minuscule amount of supplies!

One of the barbarians said, "Sir, we have to track them down this time. Otherwise, the general will definitely punish us. The army doesn't have enough food left, so we have to bring back the supplies that the enemy stole...."

The regimental commander clenched his teeth and said, "I don't need you to teach me what to do. Go and have Boris come and search for the scent left behind by the enemy. They have a lot of people, so they'll definitely leave behind some evidence. We'll then track them through their scent."

This was something that not even the Central Plains people knew about. During the process of the barbarians' evolution, some of their people's sense of smell started to reach the level of wild animals. They could even use their sense of smell to track others.

After the soldier named Boris was called over, he started sniffing for different smells near the corpses. Then he said in a strange tone, "Sir, the smell of the Central Plains people here is not complicated at all. It seems like there were only three people."

"Three people?" The regimental commander was stunned. He walked towards Boris. "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure." Boris said, "They headed northwards."

"Pursue them!" Although the regimental commander did not know why the three of them were able to take away so much supplies, he knew Boris was never wrong before.

At this moment, Ren Xiaosu was lying prone a kilometer away and observing the barbarians' movements through his spotting scope. "Wait a minute, why are those barbarians leaving without picking up the corpses? They're starting to move in our direction!"

It seemed like the other party did not intend to carry those corpses away. In that case, wouldn't his plan fail?

With the Great Hoodwinker and Xun Yeyu watching by the side, wouldn't it be embarrassing if his plan failed?

At this moment, a barbarian looked at the corpses on the ground and said, "Sir, what should we do with these bodies? Should we transport them back to the rear?"

The regimental commander shook his head and replied, "Our mission is to pursue the Central Plains troops. If we take these bodies with us, it'll definitely slow our pursuit. Let them rest here for now. After the war is over, we'll come back and bury them. Moreover, the Central Plains people are very cunning. Someone once hid some explosives under the corpses, something which the Central Plains people call a booby trap. Who knows if there's any traps underneath these bodies? Pass down my order: Do not touch the bodies!"

But just as the regimental commander finished, he saw a dark door of nothingness open next to a corpse. It was as though the void could suck all the light in.

Right afterwards, a hand stretched out from the Shadow Door and rummaged through the corpse.

However... the door seemed to have opened up at the wrong spot. This was not the corpse he was looking for.

He retracted his hand and opened the Shadow Door again, then rummaged through another corpse. This time, it was the right one.

With the click of the grenade's safety pin being removed, and during the three seconds of delay before the grenade detonated, a soldier stared blankly as the Shadow Door disappeared into thin air. "What the fuck was that?! Did y'all see that hand just now..."

The regimental commander roared, "Run!"

With a loud boom, a huge cloud of grayish-black smoke rose into the air. The hundreds of barbarians near the explosive were instantly blown to pieces.

Chapter 948 - Retreat!

Ren Xiaosu held up his spotting scope and looked through it silently for a long time. Although blowing up several hundred barbarians meant nothing to the main battlefield, it should have killed a commanding officer of theirs, right?

A commanding officer who could lead several thousand people would definitely have a high rank within the expeditionary army.

Moreover, the TNT had detonated without a hitch, so he still managed to successfully save his reputation as the future commander.

Actually, what Ren Xiaosu did not know was that the regimental commander he had killed was a trusted aide of the expeditionary army's general. Moreover, he even killed a "Crazy Bear" of the expeditionary army.

The title of "Crazy Bear" was a respectful form of address in the expeditionary army for those soldiers who had activated a heightened sense of smell. The Crazy Bears were extremely important members during their everyday hunts. Even in the entire expeditionary army, there weren't many talents like that.

Next to him, Xun Yeyu asked, "Future Commander, did the explosives go off successfully?"

"Didn't you see the black smoke over there? Everything went as planned," Ren Xiaosu said spiritedly..

Xun Yeyu asked, "Then, Future Commander, what was that power you used just now?"

"Hahahahahaha." Ren Xiaosu slapped Xun Yeyu on the back of his head. "You talk too much!"

Xun Yeyu said aggrievedly, "Future Commander, let's hurry up and leave. If we don't leave now, it'll be too late. I can sense that a new group of the expeditionary army has appeared. Previously, they were just patrolling around and did not approach us. But now, they're pursuing us at full speed."

"Hurry up and leave." Ren Xiaosu said, "Xun Yeyu, point the way!"

Currently, a barbarian in the expeditionary army forces who had just been blown up by the TNT was making use of the communications equipment they had seized to quickly contact the rear. Ren Xiaosu's actions had thoroughly enraged the entire expeditionary army.

It was getting unbearable for the barbarians to have four of their supply convoys killed in one day. After all, there would soon be a shortage of food at the front line. But now, their general's trusted aide was actually killed as well?

The purpose of the expeditionary army's encirclement of Mt. Zuoyun was to protect their logistic lifeline. If there was a constant group of troops accurately intercepting all of their supplies, how were they supposed to fight this war?

In just two hours, four 5,000-strong expeditionary army forces were led by their individual commanders into the wilderness.

Ren Xiaosu and company had kicked the hornet's nest and provoked the barbarians.

When Xun Yeyu sensed this, he was so shocked he nearly cried. He thought to himself that his future commander was such a troublemaker. How did he alarm so many barbarians so easily?!

This was even more ferocious than back at Stronghold 146 in the Northwest!

As Xun Yeyu fled with Ren Xiaosu and the Great Hoodwinker, he said in a sobbing tone, "Future Commander, why don't we head back directly to the Northwest?"

"Why should we head back to the Northwest?" Ren Xiaosu glanced at him. "With your radar ability, can any barbarians catch up to us? Eh? Tell me, are there any more barbarians separated from their main groups in the vicinity?"

Xun Yeyu was shocked. "Future Commander, why are you still thinking about robbing the barbarians at a time like this?"

"This is called catching them by surprise, understand?" Ren Xiaosu said, "On this trip out of Mt. Zuoyun, I have to make sure they get beaten so scared that they'll send out their main forces to escort their supplies in the future."

Didn't P5092 say there were too many expeditionary army troops surrounding them outside Mt. Zuoyun? In that case, they would just have to be forced to become part of the supply convoy. Without the main forces escorting the supplies, they would have to keep dreaming if they wanted to get the supplies to their destination. That way, wouldn't fewer troops be garrisoned outside of Mt. Zuoyun?

Actually, Ren Xiaosu had single-handedly affected the situation at Mt. Zuoyun.

At this moment, P5092 was nervously deploying for battle at the defensive position. Wang Yun's men, who were scattered in the mountains, suddenly sent back a message. "Two 5,000-strong brigades have left Mt. Zuoyun!"

When they heard this news, everyone in the command post was stunned. Wang Yun wondered, "Where are the barbarians going? Why did they suddenly leave? Are they not going to attack Mt. Zuoyun anymore?"

"Of course they will," P5092 said.

"Then why did they leave?" Wang Yun asked.

P5092 thought for a moment and said, "Do you all think they might have gone to capture the future commander?"

Wang Yun gasped. "They sent ten thousand soldiers just to capture the future commander? Surely not, right?"

"But I can't think of any other explanation." P5092 pondered it for a moment and said, "I'm just curious what the future commander has done to the expeditionary army...."

Only Zero knew what was happening. It had already detected the expeditionary army's abnormal behavior through the satellites and informed the Wang Consortium about their mobilization.

Under observation of the satellites, the expeditionary army had deployed two of their brigades from Mt. Zuoyun and two more from Mt. Daniu. These four armies were rapidly heading north to encircle Ren Xiaosu's group.

However, Ren Xiaosu and company were moving much faster than the expeditionary army. At this moment, Ren Xiaosu's group located another supply convoy in the north and killed them along the way.

This was as good as giving the expeditionary army a hard slap in the face. With so many troops pursuing them, yet another group of their soldiers was robbed? This was simply a disgrace to the expeditionary army.

Moreover, just how arrogant was this enemy?!

At this moment, Wang Run received a call from the command center at Mt. Daniu. The Wang Consortium shared this intel with the 6th Combat Brigade.

When everyone heard this news, they did not know how to react.

Wang Yun was silent for a long time. "... Future Commander is awesome."

...

In the evening, Ren Xiaosu, the Great Hoodwinker, and Xun Yeyu found a sheltered place to rest at.

In this wilderness, they could not even light a campfire due to being pursued, and the spring night was still a little cold.

Xun Yeyu was snoring as he lay on a hillside. The fair-skinned chubster had been utterly exhausted over the past two days as his physical fitness was far inferior to Ren Xiaosu and the Great Hoodwinker's.

But just as he was dozing off, he jolted awake.

Ren Xiaosu gave him a look. "What's the matter?"

"The four expeditionary army brigades have stopped." Xun Yeyu hurriedly said, "However, there's a group of 80 people approaching us quickly. I can sense they're extremely powerful. It's the elite barbarians!"

The Great Hoodwinker looked at Ren Xiaosu. "The barbarians might've realized that we aren't a big group. And they probably realized that the mobility of their main forces is terrible, so it will be very difficult for them to catch up to us. So they gathered their elite to pursue us quickly."

Ren Xiaosu looked into the dark wilderness and said reluctantly, "Then let's retreat. Both of you, follow me back to Mt. Zuoyun."

The barbarians had mobilized 80 experts to hunt them down, and it even seemed like they had a way to accurately locate them. This was enough to make Ren Xiaosu understand it was time to stop.

The Great Hoodwinker was also feeling a little reluctant. "We're leaving just like that?"

"C'mon." Ren Xiaosu smiled. "I've prepared a little gift for them at Mt. Zuoyun."

Chapter 949 - Pursuit And Counterattack

A very exciting escape had suddenly begun in the wilderness. After a short rest, Ren Xiaosu led the Great Hoodwinker and Xun Yeyu to try to bypass the pursuing barbarians and quickly get back to Mt. Zuoyun.

But how were those barbarians able to keep up with them the entire time?

Initially, Ren Xiaosu wanted to take the opportunity to fight back against the elite barbarians. But later, he heard Xun Yeyu describe that almost all of them were rated on the level of T5 combatants.

With 80 T5s pursuing them from behind, even Ren Xiaosu's scalp went numb when he heard that.

Under such circumstances, turning around to fight back would be suicidal.

Moreover, Xun Yeyu could sense that the four expeditionary army's brigades in the wilderness were actually coordinating with these elite barbarians to encircle and intercept them.

While they were trying to get to Mt. Zuoyun, the enemy's brigades cut off their path forward.

If not for Xun Yeyu's perception power, they would probably have headed straight into the enemy's encirclement.

Of course, if not for Xun Yeyu's presence, Ren Xiaosu would probably have already returned to Mt. Zuoyun. There wouldn't have been any further incidents of ambushing the expeditionary army's main forces.

Xun Yeyu started getting a little anxious. As he fled, he panted heavily and said, "Future Commander, the elite barbarians behind us are getting closer and closer. What should we do?!"

To be honest, Xun Yeyu was really a little panicky. At this moment, he only hated himself for not exercising more often. Even if it were just going for a jog, it would have been good.

Now that they were gradually getting caught up to, Xun Yeyu knew full well he was slowing down Ren Xiaosu and the Great Hoodwinker's escape. If it were Ren Xiaosu and the Great Hoodwinker alone, they would probably have already shaken off these barbarians. After all, they were very fast.

In truth, Ren Xiaosu's current physical fitness was still not equal to a T5 combatant's. But even though the elite barbarians' strength was on par with the T5s, their dexterity was slightly inferior to Ren Xiaosu's.

As long as he tried his best to escape, it would be a little difficult for the barbarians behind to catch up to him.

But it was different for Xun Yeyu. Ren Xiaosu's Dexterity was 17.1, while his Dexterity was probably only 6.

Therefore, Xun Yeyu was most worried that Ren Xiaosu and the Great Hoodwinker would abandon him just so they could shake off the barbarians.

The Great Hoodwinker glanced at Xun Yeyu. The old man was smart as a tack and immediately saw Xun Yeyu's thoughts. He snapped, "Don't worry, we won't leave you behind. At worst, I'll turn around and buy you some time."

Xun Yeyu teared up and muttered, "As long as I survive this, I'll definitely play my part for the Prosperous Northwest, I promise...."

All of a sudden, a figure rushed over from the other side of the wilderness. Xun Yeyu focused his gaze and saw it was White Mask!

Ren Xiaosu had been keeping Old Xu on guard outside. But in order to escape, he summoned it back.

After Old Xu joined them, it placed Xun Yeyu on its shoulder without any effort.

Ren Xiaosu chuckled and said, "We can advance at full speed this way. The barbarians behind us can eat our dust."

Old Xu's Strength was rated at 35, and its Dexterity was 34.2. If the barbarians behind continued closing in on them, Ren Xiaosu thought he would just let Old Xu carry him as well and make their escape together.

Xun Yeyu was being carried by Old Xu on its shoulder. Although he was on the verge of vomiting from the bumpy ride, he perked up when he realized he did not have to die anymore. "Future Commander, let's shake them off quickly!"

However, Ren Xiaosu shook his head. "No, we can't leave them too far behind. We have to get them to chase after us!"

Xun Yeyu and the Great Hoodwinker were stunned. "Future Commander, they're 80 T5-ranked experts. You shouldn't play with fire."

"Don't worry," Ren Xiaosu said, "I know what I'm doing."

The location of their departure point was 90 kilometers away from Mt. Zuoyun. Based on Ren Xiaosu's estimation, it would take more than an hour for them to reach the tunnel and return to the defensive position through it.

This was because they still needed to avoid the expeditionary army blocking their way. Otherwise, their pace would be even faster.

An hour later, Ren Xiaosu suddenly asked, "Xun Yeyu, how far behind us are the barbarians?"

Xun Yeyu said as he spat out a mouthful of bile, "About 1.5 kilometers."

"Are there any expeditionary army troops blocking the way up ahead?" Ren Xiaosu asked.

"The enemy has already set up a formation about 10 kilometers ahead." Xun Yeyu said, "It seems they've guessed that we're returning to Mt. Zuoyun, so they've been waiting there in advance."

While they were fleeing for their lives, the expeditionary army even stopped their attack on the defensive position and turned around to send two of their brigades to block their path. This was so they could intercept Ren Xiaosu and company outside of Mt. Zuoyun.

However, Ren Xiaosu estimated the distance. If it were 10 kilometers, the enemy could not stop them, because the entrance of the tunnel lay between them and the expeditionary army!

Xun Yeyu and the Great Hoodwinker did not know about the tunnel. Seeing that there was an army in front and pursuers behind them, when Ren Xiaosu did not show any signs of changing his route, even the Great Hoodwinker was a little confused. "Future Commander, are we going to kill our way through?"

"Don't worry, there's no need for that!" Ren Xiaosu chuckled.

Twenty minutes later, the 80 barbarians who had gradually caught up saw the expeditionary army's brigades approaching from the horizon ahead. However, the people they were chasing had disappeared!

The road between them and the expeditionary army's main forces was completely empty.

An elite barbarian shouted, "Anatoli, where are they? Did you lose track of their scent?"

Puzzled, Anatoli replied, "No, their scent is just up ahead!"

The barbarian who spoke first felt that something was wrong. He quickly ran forward, but after running for just 200 meters, he suddenly saw a one-meter-wide tunnel entrance appear in the ground!

"They escaped through here!" The barbarian said angrily, "Where does this tunnel lead?"

"No matter where it leads, the general has given the order that we must catch up to them!" Anatoli said, "Let's go. Even if there's a maze underground, I can still locate them by scent!"

"No." The barbarian who spoke earlier refuted, "20 of us will go down. The rest of you, stay on guard aboveground. After all, we don't know what's going on inside. If we head in rashly, we might run straight into trouble."

"Alright, 20 of us will enter the tunnel!"

With that, the barbarians filed in and left behind 60 of their comrades to stand guard aboveground and wait for the main forces to arrive.

However, Ren Xiaosu and company did not even have to lower their heads as they ran in the tunnel due to their height. This was because Ji Zi'ang had made it based on Ren Xiaosu's height. The tunnel's height was exactly 10 centimeters taller than Ren Xiaosu.

Although Ren Xiaosu was now 1.81 meters tall, most of the barbarians were around 1.95 meters tall. Therefore, the barbarians found it extremely difficult to run in the tunnel.

However, the barbarians thought it was fortunate that the underground tunnel was not a maze. There was only one path forward.

"Wait, we can't give chase anymore. This tunnel leads all the way to Mt. Zuoyun. Who knows if we might just reach the inside of their defensive position." A barbarian said anxiously, "At that time, there will only be the 20 of us while they have several thousand soldiers!"

The barbarians were not stupid. They immediately guessed where this tunnel might lead.

The barbarians in the tunnel slowly came to a stop. One of them sneered and said, "They're trying to lure us into the defensive position to kill us, but that's really underestimating us. The farthest man behind, go and tell those on the surface that we need 20 more men down here. Tell them to inform the main forces at Mt. Zuoyun that we're going to break through from behind enemy lines right now and create a chance for the main forces to break through from the front!"

The barbarians' plan was instantly formed. If this tunnel really led to the defensive position, the sudden appearance of these 40 combat experts would surely cause enough damage to the defensive position of the Central Plains people.

Although they would die, death was nothing compared to the glory of the expeditionary army.

As long as they could disrupt the rhythm of the defensive position and allow the main forces to occupy this place, their sacrifices would be worth it. Their names would also be carved onto the stone tablet in front of the palace they would build here!

Thinking of this, the elite barbarians got fired up. Someone shouted, "Have the main forces bring their heavy armor here! Remember, maintain formation. Don't exit the tunnel at the first signs of light at the entrance. Instead, we should break through the surface from the tunnel at lightning speed so the enemy will be caught off guard!"

Actually, they all knew that since they had been chasing after these Central Plains people for so long, they would definitely have to go in and have a look no matter what. Otherwise, no one would feel satisfied. Furthermore, they were under the orders of their general, so even if they knew it was dangerous up ahead, they would still have to charge in.

One of the highest-ranked barbarians said ruthlessly, "If the Central Plains people plant explosives at the end of the tunnel, Alexius, use your body to block the blast, understand?"

After that, the barbarians returned to the surface and put on their heavy armor before crawling back into the tunnel.

Ren Xiaosu had already returned to the defensive position. He said solemnly to Ji Zi'ang, "Let's begin."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ji Zi'ang altered the terrain and connected the exit of the tunnel to the cesspit used by 6,000 people.

Wang Yun muttered, "They'll probably be left with psychological trauma for the rest of their lives...."

Chapter 950 - A Great Victory

Before Ren Xiaosu set off on his mission, he had pulled Ji Zi'ang aside and whispered something to him. At the time, Wang Yun vaguely heard mention of the cesspit. So Wang Yun could vaguely guess at that time what Ren Xiaosu might be thinking.

By putting the tunnel and the cesspit together, it was very difficult not to associate it with something bad.

But even though everyone was mentally prepared, they still found it a little cruel when this indescribable scene happened.

The level of the cesspit rapidly decreased, taking only five minutes to drain to half its original level.

P5092 was speechless. He had been studying military strategy for more than 10 years, but this was the first time he saw someone doing something like that on the battlefield.

Ren Xiaosu was really willing to resort to anything on the battlefield to achieve victory.

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Mt. Zuoyun was once again attacked by the expeditionary army's main forces. They saw the barbarians rushing over from the wilderness, and it looked like they were coordinating with the elite barbarians underground to carry out a pincer attack.

However, they were still unaware of the cruel things that would soon befall their elite warriors.

Wang Yun thought about it from the other perspective where someone used such a method against him. His scalp went numb.

Ren Xiaosu asked Xun Yeyu, "How far have those underground barbarians gone?"

"They're right over there and advancing quickly. I estimate they'll encounter the... within a minute," Xun Yeyu said as he tripped over his words. He really did not want to talk about it as it was a little gross.

Ren Xiaosu looked at Ji Zi'ang and pointed to a spot. "Over there, cut off their escape route there and leave a ventilation hole behind them."

"OK." Ji Zi'ang nodded and said.

Everyone understood Ren Xiaosu had never had any intention of letting the barbarians leave.

In the tunnel, Anatoli, who was at the front of the group, suddenly said, "I smell something strange!"

Anatoli was the "Crazy Bear" responsible for tracking Ren Xiaosu with his sense of smell in this group of elites. But just as he finished speaking, the barbarian behind him snapped, "Even without your sense of smell, we can smell the strange smell."

As they spoke, the barbarians nearly teared up from choking. It was not that they were crying from sadness but that the smell was too pungent!

"Retreat! Retreat!" Anatoli suddenly shouted.

Unlike what they had imagined, the enemy did not plant any bombs in the tunnel. Instead, they used an even more despicable method!

But when they wanted to turn around and return through the passageway behind them, they were shocked to discover that the path had been sealed off. All that was left was a ventilation hole only big enough to fit a thigh through!

The reason why Ren Xiaosu wanted Ji Zi'ang to leave an opening there was purely so that those indescribable things could get in easier.

By the time the barbarians realized the path behind them had been completely sealed off, they were getting devoured by a yellow torrent.

One of the barbarians immediately commanded, "Break open the ceiling of the tunnel. We're very close to the surface now, so we should be able to open up a path to the top... glugurgh..."

When the other barbarians heard the drowning sound this comrade made, they nearly vomited.

However, they were not much better off. When one of the barbarians saw the yellow torrent had already reached his thigh, he immediately hit the soil layer above his head with everything he had.

With just one punch, the soil layer started to loosen up a little. "Quick, let's hit the soil layer above our heads together... glugurgh..."

Ren Xiaosu and the others were quietly watching from the defensive position as the expeditionary army's main forces approached.

P5092 looked through his military binoculars and suddenly got excited. "The barbarians' main forces seem to be approaching very hurriedly this time. Even their formations are not orderly. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for us."

Under normal circumstances, even if the barbarians were to attack the defensive position, they would do it in a very disciplined manner. But now, in a race against time, the barbarians in the tunnel had coordinated with the barbarians on the outside. They could no longer use the usual tactics and only wanted to attack the defensive position at full speed.

In this way, a lot of weaknesses would be exposed.

P5092 immediately gave orders. "Let's take it slowly this time. Let them get a little closer first. I want to take out these troops today!"

After that, P5092 looked at Ren Xiaosu. "Future Commander, this is an opportunity you created for our defensive position!"

"Ahem, not so loud, not so loud, please," Ren Xiaosu said.

While they were talking, the expeditionary army's main forces were about to arrive at the front of the defensive position. However, the commander of this group was a little puzzled. Didn't the elite warriors say they were going to coordinate for an attack from the inside? Why did it seem like nothing was stirring in the Central Plains' defensive position? Could their own experts have failed?

No way. He had not heard any explosions or gunshots earlier. He knew very well how strong those experts were, so there was no reason why they would get killed by the Central Plains people without a sound.

That was right. Those experts were probably waiting for them to attack first. After all, it was a little dangerous to breach the position from the tunnel. It would be better to attract the attention of the Central Plains people on the surface first so they could conceal their movements!

Yes, that must be it!

"Attack! Attack with all your might!" The regimental commander shouted, "Blow the attack horn!"

The commands of the barbarian troops were basically issued through signal flags and the sound of horns. So when the horn sounded a drawn-out signal, all of the soldiers in the main forces started dashing madly towards the defensive position without any regard for their lives.

But before they could get to the point below the defensive line, the ground in front of them suddenly cracked. Right after, it caved in.

When the charging barbarians smelled the scent emitting from underground, they vomited several times on the spot!

Then, when a few people who were covered from top to bottom in filth crawled out of the yellow torrent, they vomited even harder!

Anatoli wiped his face and shouted, "What are you standing there for? I'm Anatoli of the expeditionary army's advance guard. Hurry up and pull the others up!"

However, the other barbarian soldiers looked at him and hesitated for a few seconds without moving forward.

First of all, this sight was a little strange and no one could make out Anatoli's face. Second, it was way too disgusting and they could not bear to do it.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up!" Anatoli roared.

But what answered him this time was the sound of gunfire coming from the defensive position.

Amid the loud sniping, Yang Xiaojin received Ren Xiaosu's directive to open fire on all the barbarians who emerged from the tunnel.

According to Ren Xiaosu, she did not have to worry about the others and only needed to snipe the elite barbarians.

As the battle unfolded, more than a dozen machine gun nests at the defensive position opened fire. In the past, they would only be able to take out about 2,000 barbarians' troops in a single day. But this time, it was definitely the best opportunity for the 6th Combat Brigade to attack the expeditionary army.

Amid the gunshots, an unconcealable light glinted in the eyes of the soldiers of the 6th Combat Brigade. Having been stuck at this defensive position for three days, everyone knew that even if they killed 10

barbarians for each one of their soldiers, they would still be wiped out. Right now, they really needed to score a great victory to boost their morale!