

Jagged 777

"Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!"

Flare bombs continued to rise into the sky, and the dazzling white light illuminated the surroundings as if it were daytime. The exposed British soldiers were immediately massacred by the powerful firepower of the German army.

All kinds of machine guns, rifles, grenade launchers, and mortars poured out their firepower crazily regardless of cost, causing great casualties to the attacking British soldiers.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The dense shells fell like raindrops. In the case of marking the shooting elements in advance, it can be ensured that these shells fall in front of the German positions, and generally speaking, it is impossible to accidentally injure one's own people.

Countless British soldiers were torn to pieces in the explosion of shells, and their limbs and arms flew everywhere.

Although, the night covered up this hellish scene. However, the smell of blood in the air became more and more intense, almost unbearable.

"Artillery, let our artillery fire immediately! Bombard the German positions! Their firepower is too strong, otherwise, we will not be able to hold on!" Admiral Haig ordered.

Although he was on the French battlefield, he had already seen the powerful firepower of the German army. However, he had to admit that he still underestimated the powerful firepower of the German army. After a few months of rest, the firepower of the German army seems to have become stronger. Moreover, it also has a complete set of tactics to deal with the enemy's night attack. This is definitely not good news for the British. Because this means that it will be more difficult for them to win this battle and drive the Germans into the sea. Even, even if you pay a higher price, you may not be able to succeed.

"But general, our troops are not far from the German position. It is night again, and if we open fire, we may cause accidental injury." A general was a little worried.

"The Germans are not afraid, so why should we be afraid? Their warships even dare to fire at sea. We can't be worse than them!" Admiral Haig said.

"Yes, General." The artillery general had no choice but to direct the artillery to fire.

During the daytime battle, the artillery losses of the British army were not small. Facing the bombing of the German Navy's naval guns and the Army Air Force, many British cannons and artillery were destroyed. The remaining cannon and artillery, less than half of the day. Even those coastal defense artillery with solid defenses also suffered a lot of losses. After all, the 380mm main guns of the battleships of the German Navy are extremely powerful. In particular, the shells fired by naval guns with a caliber of 50 times have such a powerful armor-piercing ability that even the coastal artillery defenses cannot resist it.

After receiving the order from Admiral Haig, the artillerymen of the British army should bite the bullet and start firing. They started shelling according to the pre-marked shooting elements and the actual situation reported by the front-line observers, trying not to throw shells on their own heads as much as possible. However, in terms of shooting skills, the British are indeed unable to compare with the Germans. A lot of shells still fell into the attacking British army, causing a lot of casualties. But at the same time, they also caused a lot of casualties to the German army. In the case of black lights and blind fire, the attacking British army did not know which side fired the shells and fell into their own queue, so they could only blame all this on the Germans.

"Boom!"

A 114mm artillery shell fell on the German position, and several German soldiers who were manipulating their rifles to fire were immediately blown up. When it fell to the ground, it had already become pieces of minced meat.

When more and more artillery shells fired by the British army fell into the German positions, the German casualties also continued to rise.

"Bastard! Let the artillery suppress the British artillery fire. Our position is too narrow. If the British keep firing at us crazily, we will suffer heavy losses under their artillery fire!" German Marine Corps Commander Alexander ? Lieutenant General Lin Singen ordered.

Under the order of Lieutenant General Alexander Linsingen, the German warships moored on the sea immediately began to shift their shelling targets and began to suppress the British artillery. However, due to the influence of the night, the suppression effect is not very good. Even if the 380mm main guns and 280mm main guns of several battleships are added, it is the same. After all, it is necessary to shell a target more than ten kilometers away. If it is in the daytime, it can also be adjusted according to the impact point. But at night, the line of sight is severely restricted, and more can only rely on luck.

But even so, the German artillery bombardment still caused a lot of casualties to the British artillery, and the pressure on the front-line German Army and Marine Corps was also much smaller because of this.

The battle was still very fierce. The three elite infantry divisions of the British army frantically attacked the German positions. The German army used powerful firepower to stop them. The shells that fell from time to time caused great losses to both sides. But overall, the price paid by the British army is still much higher than that of the German army.

"Da da da!"

A British heavy machine gun moved to the front line and opened fire violently less than 100 meters away from the German defense line. The dense bullets immediately killed several German soldiers, and the rest of the German soldiers were also suppressed.

"Mortar, grenadier, fire me! Get rid of the British heavy machine gun!" A second lieutenant platoon leader ordered.

The 60mm mortar and two grenadiers immediately started shooting.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!"

A mortar shell and grenades fired by two grenades hit the heavy machine gun of the British army, not only blowing the heavy machine gun into parts, but also tearing the machine gunners to pieces.

The suppressed German army was able to continue firing, sifting the British troops who attempted to approach the German defense line.

"Come on! Defeat the Germans and drive them into the sea to feed the fish!" The soldiers of the British army roared frantically and charged heroically towards the German positions.

However, what greeted them was indeed the intensive firepower fired from the German defense line. I don't know how many British soldiers were killed, and the corpses had piled up in a thick layer in front of the German line of defense. Blood flowed from the bodies of these British soldiers, staining the ground red.

"God! Aren't those British afraid of death? We have killed so many of them, but they don't seem to be timid at all. This is different from the British we met before!" a machine gunner muttered with.

"The British we meet now should be their elite main force. They are naturally different from those mobs. As long as we kill all the British, the rest will be nothing to worry about!" said a second lieutenant platoon leader .