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Calais, the German combat command against the British homeland. Although it was already late at night, Marshal von Falkenhain still did not rest. As he was getting older, his health was getting worse and worse. In order to stay up late, he even had to ask the adjutant to make a pot of coffee, and if he couldn't hold on anymore, he would drink a cup to refresh himself.

"How is the situation on the front line?" Marshal von Falkenhain asked.

"Your Excellency Marshal, the battle on the front line is very fierce. The British seem to be desperate, attacking our defense line crazily. The artillery of the British is also firing fiercely, which caused our front line troops to lose a lot." The adjutant reported.

"Can the front line hold on?" Marshal von Falkenhain frowned. He knew that this time the British attack must have cost a lot of money. In order to drive the German army into the sea, the British invested a real main force. In this case, if the German army wants to hold on, I am afraid it will have to pay a higher price.

"Marshal, according to reports from the front, although our losses are constantly rising. But overall, we have caused greater losses to the British. We should be able to persist!" said the adjutant.

Marshal von Falkenhain nodded his head, and finally put his heart that had been hanging in his stomach back into his stomach.

"It is only a few hours before dawn. Let the troops on the front line hold on, and they will receive stronger fire support at dawn. At that time, the navy and army air force will provide them with more support. Other troops of the army will continue to land." Marshal von Falkenhain said.

"Yes, Your Excellency the Marshal!" The adjutant nodded.

"Send a telegram to the Navy and Army Air Corps as well, to get them ready. As soon as day breaks, I hope to hear that they have dropped shells and bombs on the British." Field Marshal von Falkenhain Then he said. ,

"Okay, Your Excellency Marshal, I will immediately contact the Navy and Army Air Corps!" The adjutant immediately went to send a telegram.

Although the war was very tragic, overall, it was still very beneficial to the German army. On the defensive side, they not only received strong fire support, but also were able to reduce their own casualties with the help of fortifications. This made the casualties of the German army much less than that of the British army.

"Hold on, it will be dawn in a few hours. At that time, we will get more support. The British will pay a price they can't afford!" The German officers on the front line kept talking cheer up the soldiers.

"Yes, sir!" The soldiers replied one after another. They also all know that tonight will be the hardest. As long as they persist until dawn, they will win. At that time, the powerful firepower from the sea and the air will cause great casualties to the British, and they will be able to easily resist the British attack, and even launch a counterattack to further expand their beachhead.

"Da da da!" On the German position, a general-purpose machine gun was firing crazily. Relying on the intensive firepower, this general-purpose machine gun and the rifles in the hands of several infantrymen made this section of defense line more than 20 meters long resist. Stopped the attack of a large number of British troops. There are more than one hundred corpses left by the British army in front of this line of defense. However, the British offensive continued. They are still trying to launch an offensive, trying to tear through the German defenses.

"Damn, if we can't destroy the German machine gun, we can't tear their defense line at all!" Said a British captain officer. His company was about to be crippled.

"What about the mortars? How many mortars do we have?" A second lieutenant platoon leader asked.

"This is the last one. The others were lost in the previous battle." The captain officer said.

"Sir, let's try again! Destroy the British machine guns with mortars, and then attack immediately, tearing their defense line. If we can tear a hole in their defense line, we can break through their defense line in one fell swoop. Alright!" The second lieutenant platoon leader suggested.

"Okay, let's do it like this!" The captain officer nodded.

The mortars of the British army were quickly set up, and two minutes later they began to shell the heavy machine gun of the German army.

"Boom!"

Perhaps it was because of the better luck of the British. This shell accurately hit the general-purpose machine gun of the German army. After the shells exploded, the general purpose machine guns were already blown out. The machine gunner was also killed on the spot, but the deputy shooter was luckier, but he was scratched a little by the shrapnel.

However, after losing the suppressed firepower of this general-purpose machine gun, the suppressed British army immediately launched a violent attack. They quickly broke through the German defense line, and the German troops guarding this line of defense were quickly overwhelmed by the British soldiers pouring in like a tide.

"Quick! Quick! We have broken through the German defense line. Further expand the results of the battle and completely tear their defense line!" The British frontline commander shouted excitedly.

More and more British soldiers also discovered that this position had been breached, and rushed here one after another, trying to tear through the German defense line.

The German army, which was on the defensive, also discovered this.

"Second Regiment, immediately reinforce. No matter what, we must resist the British!" Lieutenant General Alexander Linsingen ordered with red eyes.

"Yes, General!" The 2nd Regiment of the 1st Division of the Marine Corps rushed to reinforce immediately.

After experiencing the big battle during the day, the 1st Marine Division lost a lot. So, after the Army's 1st and 2nd Infantry Divisions arrived, the defense was left to them. The 1st Marine Division is used as a reserve.

The addition of thousands of fresh troops instantly stabilized the originally shaky line of defense. Although, some of the battles were more intense hand-to-hand combat. However, they were all suppressed by the powerful fighting power erupted by the German army.

In particular, some amphibious tanks also came to help in the battle, which dealt a fatal blow to the British army. Despite operating at night, the Marine Corps' amphibious tanks have many inconveniences. However, the British army that launched the night attack did not carry decent anti-tank weapons, which made them face the German tanks. Under such circumstances there could be no doubt that the British were driven from their positions.

After a fierce battle, the British troops who entered the German positions were either killed or driven out of the German positions.