

Jagged 779

"General, we finally tore through the German line of defense. However, they were finally driven out. The Germans even used tanks for this!" an officer reported to Admiral Haig.

"Damn it!" Admiral Haig couldn't help cursing. He was keenly aware that this seemed to be their only chance to break through the German defenses. If you miss this opportunity, it will be even more difficult in the future.

Looking at his watch, it was already two o'clock in the morning on August 22, and there were still three hours before dawn. At that time, the Germans will definitely launch firepower against the British army frantically. Admiral Haig did not think that the British army could hold on under the heavy shelling of the German navy and the heavy strafing and bombing of German aircraft. At that time, what is waiting for the troops is very likely to be a major defeat.

"No, we can't just admit defeat like this. Otherwise, it will be even more difficult to defeat the Germans." Admiral Haig secretly warned himself. If the planned goal is not achieved this time, what awaits them will be the attack of the elite German troops. At that time, will they be able to resist it? Anyway, Admiral Haig didn't quite believe it. Even though Margate assembled two British armies with a total of 400,000 troops. But he still didn't know anything about it.

"Order the 4th Infantry Division and go into battle! This time, we must tear through the German defenses!" Admiral Haig gritted his teeth and gave the order. With no other choice, he could only deploy more reserve teams to fight.

Coincidentally, the British 2nd Army and 3rd Army also felt the urgency of time. In order to tear apart the German defenses, they put all their eggs in one basket and kept throwing more reserves into the attack. If it weren't for the fact that the German army's defense line was relatively narrow and could not accommodate more troops to participate in the attack, they might have invested more troops. Of course, in the current situation, more troops are invested, and the formation tends to be very dense when attacking. In that case, it will only cause the troops to suffer more heavy losses under the intensive firepower of the Germans.

The fierce battle was staged on the beach on the west coast of the Strait of Dover. Hundreds of thousands of British and German elite troops fought the most tragic fight on this beach. On the beach, a thick layer of corpses had already been piled up, and the blood even soaked the sand. The smell of blood in the air was even stronger and made people want to vomit.

But even so, no one cares. What they care about is how to defeat the enemy and eliminate the enemy. This is a matter of the fate of the countries of both parties. Therefore, these brave soldiers can only ignore life and death and devote themselves to the killing. Only when the enemy is killed, or oneself is killed, can it be stopped.

"kill!"

A group of British soldiers rushed to the German defense line, and immediately, a tragic hand-to-hand battle began. The soldiers stabbed the bayonets in their hands fiercely into the enemy's body. The hindrance of the bayonet piercing into the human body, coupled with the howling from the enemy's

mouth, made people feel creepy. However, generally speaking, on the battlefield, not many people would care about these. They have to be tough. Otherwise, they might be the ones who lost their lives.

Under the tragic fight between the two sides, time passed bit by bit. The German line of defense, despite being breached several times. However, after the German reserve team joined, they were able to drive the British army out of their positions every time and firmly control the position in their own hands.

The cannons on both sides have been roaring. The German army suffered heavy losses under the heavy shelling of the British artillery. But at the same time, the artillery shells fired by the German warships from the sea also caused heavy losses to the British artillery.

"How's the situation on the front line?" Admiral Hamilton was anxious like ants on a hot pot.

"General, we broke through the German defenses several times. However, in the end, they were all beaten back by the Germans. The troops participating in the offensive at the front suffered a lot of losses. Several armies have already dispatched more reserves. The German army participated in the attack. However, it still failed. The Germans are still firmly in control of their defense line. The troops on the front line are making the last effort!" The adjutant reported.

"Damn! After losing so many troops, are you still unable to tear through the German defenses? How can we continue this battle!" Admiral Hamilton couldn't help cursing.

If the Germans cannot be driven into the sea, it means that they may have to face a hard battle in the future. This is very detrimental to the British Army.

Landing on the beach can often cause greater casualties to the Germans. If this advantage is given up, the British army will not be an opponent of the German army in field battles. Even though, they have a great advantage in military strength. However, even the elite troops are not the opponents of the German army, let alone those recruits who have just been recruited and took up arms. If they are really sent to the battlefield, I am afraid it will only become a drag.

"Send a telegram to the front-line troops, so that they will attack regardless of the cost without losing time. Our time is running out, and we must hurry up. Otherwise, the consequences will be very serious!" Admiral Hamilton said.

At this juncture, he can only continue to put pressure on the generals on the front line. But it worked, and not even Admiral Hamilton himself knew it.

At 4 o'clock in the morning, at the airport of the German Army Air Force on the coast of Calais, the ground crew was refueling the aircraft and adding ammunition. The pilots are having breakfast. Although, the sky is not bright yet. But they must be ready for battle in advance. As soon as it was daylight, they had to take off immediately.

On the west bank of the strait, the army and marines are fighting the enemy desperately. If they cannot take off in time to provide support to the Army and Marine Corps, the troops on the front line will definitely suffer greater losses.

At 4:30, the pilots boarded the flagship plane one after another. At this moment, there is a faint light in the sky.

Twenty minutes later, the command tower issued an order for the fighter plane to take off.

One after another, fighter jets and bombers took off from the artillery shells and flew west of the strait. With the speed of these planes, it only takes ten minutes for them to fly over the battlefield.

On the frontline battlefield, both the British army on the offensive side and the German army on the defensive side are exhausted at this moment. The only thing that rejoices the Germans is that the line of defense is still in their hands. And their counterattack is about to begin.