

Jagged 791

"There are still 15 minutes to reach the target! The fighter unit is ready." The commander of the 1st fighter wing ordered. In order to ensure the smooth operation of this operation, the captains of the several alliances went into battle in person.

"Understood! Your Excellency, Captain!" The three fighter captains replied.

"The 1st Fighter Group, stay at high altitude, protect the bomber wing. The 2nd Fighter Wing, is responsible for clearing the anti-aircraft fire on the ground. The 3rd Fighter Group, prepare to deal with the British fighters! This time, we want to avenge our shame, Kill them all!"

"Yes, General!" All the pilots replied.

Deducting losses, the 1st Fighter Wing dispatched as many as 94 fighters this time, and as long as they did not encounter all the main forces of the British Air Force, they could all deal with it. Besides, there are 3 other fighter wings operating together. If it doesn't work, you can call them for help. This made the German Army Air Corps full of confidence in this operation. They firmly believe that there will be no problem at all in defeating the British Air Force when their own side deploys such a powerful force.

Sean is a fighter pilot of the Royal Air Force. In yesterday's battle, he drove a 'Camel' fighter jet and shot down an H1 bomber and an F2 fighter jet of the German Army Air Force.

Today, after the battle siren sounded, he was the first to fly the plane into the air again. In order to defend their country, these pilots also tried their best.

However, when Sean and his comrades flew into the sky and spotted the incoming enemy plane, their faces changed drastically.

"God! Did the Germans dispatch so many planes? How can we resist?" Sean couldn't help but exclaimed. They have only taken off a total of 12 "Camel" fighter jets now. The rest of the fighters are still preparing for takeoff. And what they have to face now is hundreds of German F2 fighter jets. With such a huge disparity in strength, it is almost impossible to win.

Even though the enemy is very powerful, Sean is not timid. He shakes the wings, signaling to his wingman. Then he led his wingmen and rushed to the German fleet. It is undoubtedly very difficult to communicate with your comrades without installing a radio communication device. This puts the British Air Force at a complete disadvantage in combat.

Other fighter jets of the British Air Force also bravely rushed towards the German fleet.

"Hmph! I don't know whether these British are brave or stupid. With only a few planes, they dare to attack us. No. 1 Squadron, No. 2 Squadron, face the enemy head-on! No. 3 Squadron continue to climb and kill these British people!" The captain of the 13th Fighter Battalion ordered.

Thirty-two F2 fighter jets rushed towards Sean and his teammates immediately.

"Da da da!"

Aviation machine guns started firing. Even though it was early morning, the tracer bullets drew a bright trail in the sky.

The fighter planes of both sides started a fierce exchange of fire. It's just that this time the British Air Force can no longer take advantage of it. They are not only at a disadvantage in terms of fighter performance, but also in the quality of pilots. In terms of the number of fighters, it is even at a disadvantage. Under such circumstances, how is it possible to expect them to win the German Army Air Force?

"Damn, I'm bitten, cover me!" a German pilot shouted.

The plane he was driving kept turning, trying to escape. However, it was discovered that the British pilot who bit him was also a very powerful person, and kept biting him tightly. This forced him to call in reinforcements from his wingmen.

It was Sean who bit the German pilot. With his extraordinary skills, he successfully shot down a German fighter jet. However, the ensuing battle put him in a difficult situation. His wingman had been shot down just now, leaving him to fight alone.

"Da da da!"

A round of bullets passed in front of Sean's fighter plane, barely missing his plane. If hit, the fragile aircraft would surely be torn to shreds.

Sean not only narrowly escaped the fatal attack, but also shot down the German plane he had been chasing.

However, his good luck ended here.

A German F2 fighter seized the opportunity and hit the 'Camel' fighter driven by Sean. The bullet hit the fighter's backup, knocking off a piece of the tail. The fighter jet plummeted into thick smoke and fell to the ground. Sean tried to escape by skydiving, but failed.

Although, the pilots of the British Air Force are very heroic. However, in the attack of the German Army Air Force, which occupies an absolute advantage, the British pilots still inevitably failed in the end.

The fighter that took off first was shot down after not holding on for long. And the follow-up fighters will be destroyed on the airport before they can take off.

"Da da da! Boom boom boom!"

The anti-aircraft weapons around the airport began to roar. The air defense soldiers of the British Air Force, manipulating those anti-aircraft machine guns and anti-aircraft guns, opened fire frantically, trying to shoot down the German aircraft.

However, they were suppressed by German fighter jets. Dozens of fighter jets opened fire on these air defense firepower points. Whether it is bombing with small bombs mounted under the wings or strafing with aviation machine guns, it has caused great casualties to the air defense forces of the British Air Force.

"Da da da!"

An anti-aircraft machine gun was firing crazily, and the shell casings fell to the ground, making a crisp clanging sound. The dense bullets chased the German aircraft in the air, but it was difficult to hit the target. The speed of those planes was too fast, and they flew past before the air defense soldiers could react.

"Phew!"

A bomb fell and exploded next to this anti-aircraft machine gun. Amidst the violent explosion, the anti-aircraft machine gun was blown into parts. Several British anti-aircraft soldiers were also killed.

"Da da da!"

An F2 fighter jet was firing at an anti-aircraft gun emplacement of the British army. The dense aviation machine gun bullets hit the anti-aircraft gun, shooting sparks one by one. At the same time, there was the sound of bullets hitting the human body, and the screams from the mouths of British air defense soldiers.

Under the suppression of the German fighter force, the anti-aircraft firepower around the airport was quickly suppressed. The bomber, which had been on standby at high altitude, also received an order to attack at this time.

One after another, the H1 bombers began to lower their altitude, and opened the cabin at a height of only a thousand meters above the ground.

One after another, the aerial bombs fell from the belly of the aircraft and hit the airport of the British Air Force in free fall.