

LORD OF WAR

Chapter 3: . Cecilia's Art of Conducting

At this moment, the entire Timbersberg has been completely plunged into the flames of war.

The battle in the stables just ended. Mario and Martin ran away due to a sudden change in the restaurant. The situation in the side hall was even beyond Durun's expectations. No one thought that the ten knights would die desperately. Fighting hard, the knights and guards arranged by Durun from the beginning were severely damaged. As for the military barracks, it can no longer be called a battle, but a total war.

From the very beginning, directly into the fierce war!

The roar, explosions, and howls echoed in the barracks area of Tindersburg.

Here is a scene of the last intertwined with blood and death. There are more than 30 corpses belonging to the two sides of different camps, but most of them are not the corpses of the Black Cavalry Guards, but the recruits in the castle. These recruits with little combat experience, facing the Black Cavalry Guards who have experienced many battles, they are more like a group of children with weapons, and many of these children are nails arranged by Mario.

Faced with the sudden defection, it intensified the morale consumption of the recruits, because no one knew whether the comrades fighting together would suddenly become enemies in the next moment. Even though Old Peter was once a soldier and possessed a certain command ability, he was still stuck in a certain stalemate. If it weren't for the magician Cecilia, this recruit

would have long been stationed in the army. Collapsed because of morale problems.

A little girl has the courage to face the enemy. Isn't it true that they are not as good as a little girl?

"Miss Cecilia, the situation is very chaotic right now. Please leave to a safe place for the time being." Old Peter holds a gun in one hand and his eagle eyes are like torches. He has issued an order to prohibit anyone from approaching Cecilia. Within five meters, offenders will be cut.

Cecilia's body was trembling slightly. She was actually a little scared and horrified. Although she had experienced several very dangerous battles, compared with the wars in front of her, those battles were like a child's house. ridiculous. The war scene she experienced for the first time was even more cruel than what she had seen in books, and it was not the truth that she could understand by her wild imagination that day.

In her opinion, it should be omnipotent magic, and it also gave Cecilia a sense of powerlessness for the first time.

Fireball is powerful, and it also comes with explosion and splash damage, but if it can't fall in the crowd, the damage that fireball can cause is even worse than Flame Arrow. However, Flame Arrow is not the most suitable magic choice at the moment. Although it can penetrate the armor of the Black Cavalry Guard, if they first block the shield with a shield, then the final damage will naturally be discounted.

In addition, there are not many magics that Cecilia can choose.

The combination of oil art and fireball art or flame arrow can form a wall of fire that can effectively block the counterattack of the Black Cavalry Guards. But the oil art is still a combination of greasy art and mud art, which has lengthened Cecilia's casting time and mana consumption, and the Black

Cavalry Guards are not fools. Once they find something wrong, they will naturally immediately evade.

At this time, Old Peter also saw Cecilia's weakness, so he suggested that she retreat to a safer rear. He knows how important this little girl is to Sean. If something happens to her here, then Du Luen will have **** with Sean. This is actually the scene that Old Peter doesn't want to see—I don't know why, Old Peter. Te's instinct tells him that the end of an enemy against Sean is very terrible.

Moreover, Cecilia is now on this battlefield, more of a symbol of the soul of the army. Even if she doesn't take action anymore, but as long as she is still here, then this group of recruits will not flee because of this, but will continue to stick to the post and fight the Black Cavalry Guard. Old Peter knows very well that when this battle is over, these recruits will also be transformed into a garrison that can truly be called Jing Rui.

The only question is, how many people will survive in the end?

"Miss Cecilia!" Old Peter saw that Cecilia hadn't retreated, and couldn't help but speak again.

"I... it's okay." Cecilia bit her lower lip, her fists clenched, and her nails have been pierced into her palms. She needs to rely on a little pain to wake up her courage and resist the inner heart. The fear that continues to arise, "Mr. Peter, I think we need to change our tactics so that we can no longer continue to expand the casualties. Whether in terms of equipment or combat awareness, we are far from each other."

Old Peter naturally knows these problems, but these two problems are flawed and cannot be solved by things like courage alone. War is not a trifle. Any negligent decision may lead to the annihilation of the army. Now they can still engage in fierce tug-of-war with the other side. Both sides have

casualties. This is all because the other side does not have a commander and is completely dependent on a long time. The fighting consciousness and experience formed since then are resisting.

But Old Peter has also seen that the opponent is gradually improving the command system of their middle and lower-level officers through this awareness and experience. The casualties of the Black Cavalry Guards have been decreasing, but the casualties of the recruits are increasing.

This battle is not only a sharpening stone for the recruits, but also for the Black Cavalry Guards!

"If you can trust me, please hand over the command to me!" Cecilia took a deep breath, and finally the last trace of fear in her heart was completely suppressed, her face showed a serious and calm **** se, and her eyes changed. Also sharpened.

"You?" But old Peter still suspected that he seemed to have heard it wrong.

"Yes, I will take the command!" Cecilia nodded. Her eyes did not have the slightest hope or desire, but solemnity. It was obvious that she knew what she was talking about, and this was also true. It is also not a joke, "Mr. Peter, please make a decision quickly! The situation of the war is changing rapidly, and you can't help you think about it for a long time!"

"Okay!" Hearing what Cecilia said, Old Peter didn't know why, and suddenly had a little more confidence in Cecilia, and he gritted his teeth and nodded in agreement. Anyway, the situation could not be worse than it is now. And even if the command is transferred, this is just a verbal statement. As the deputy commander who transmits the order, he can refuse the order as long as the order is not reasonable.

After Cecilia heard the agreement of Old Peter, her gaze immediately turned to the battlefield in the barracks area.

This military barracks area, located in the northeast corner of Tindesberg, occupies nearly a quarter of the entire fortress, and can accommodate up to 800 people. In terms of building structure, it forms a relatively complete whole with the main body of the castle, and the whole body is also made of stone buildings, equipped with a training ground and a training track, but there is no fortification that can be relied on.

There are three entrances and exits in the barracks area, one is connected to the stables at the northwest corner, one is the main entrance to the castle, and the other is to the inside of the castle. Because the original design concept was that in the event of a war, soldiers in the barracks area can quickly reach all parts of the castle in a very short time, so the entrance and exit to the castle can almost be regarded as a central core. If this is occupied, then the fall of Desburg is only a matter of time.

So at this moment, Cecilia, Old Peter and others are holding on here. The passage leading to the stables is covered by Cecilia's wall of fire. Unless the opponent is willing to risk being burnt to death, the only normal way for the Black Cavalry Guard is to go to the castle. The main entrance is feasible-only here, but it was guarded by the old Peter, the Black Cavalry Guards rushed several times and couldn't break through.

Of course, this place has naturally become a meat grinder on the battlefield.

"Send orders to the entire army, shrink the line of defense!" Cecilia only glanced, and she had a decision in her heart. She did not hesitate to issue her first order to take over the command, "Let all the soldiers at the front gate withdraw. , Give the channel to the other party!"

"What?" Old Peter was a little unbelievable. His main defense zone was there. Now Cecilia actually wants to give this channel to the opponent?

But Cecilia didn't pay any attention at all. Instead, she continued to issue a second order: "Send the central defense army, leave the hiding fortifications, and spread out to the two wings!"

"What the **** do you want to do?" Old Peter was surprised.

"Send the order!" Cecilia shouted coldly, with a majestic aura as a commander.

Old Peter frowned. He found that Cecilia's two orders, although not wrong, could indeed reduce soldiers' casualties, but they were tantamount to giving up all the advantages that he had built so hard in front of him. However, he only hesitated for a while, and immediately waved his hand to signal the standard bearer to follow this order, because now the comparison of forces between the two sides has begun to gradually approach one to one. With the same strength, Old Peter really does not think these recruits can be. Conquer the opponent.

Soon, the position of the Timbersburg garrison immediately began to change.

The central garrison originally hiding in the castle immediately went out, and then quickly spread to both sides of the barracks area, and the channel guards still entangled with the Black Cavalry Guards immediately began to form a defensive circle, and then gradually moved towards the castle. The center retreated here. However, the Black Cavalry Guards were a little unclear. After seeing the enemy retreating, they actually began to subconsciously chase up, but instead gave up the idea of opening up the passage to win the way.

Tiindersburg's garrison may not be very good at offense, but after all, they are garrisons in the city. After forming a round formation at this time, the defensive ability has greatly increased, and the casualties have been greatly reduced. The Black Cavalry Guard did not realize this. They were like a group of fanatics who lost their eyes. They were chasing desperately, but with this disorderly method of combat, how could they be able to stop the retreat with one heart? The garrison of Tindessburg, so the Black Cavalry had to spread out in order to intercept with a larger encirclement.

Seeing this scene in front of him, old Peter's face was surprised. Only then did he realize that the Black Cavalry Guards did not have a commander in command. The way to open up the channel was an instinctive action by the opponent, and as long as it was aimed at this point, the tactical formation that could be made would be necessary. A lot more.

Thinking of this, Old Peter couldn't help but glanced sideways at Cecilia. He didn't expect the little girl to see through the other's weakness so quickly. You must know that a few minutes ago, she was still a little scared until she was shaking. girl. But in a blink of an eye, he actually had the commanding style of a general faintly. This kind of strong contrast between the images made Old Peter a little unacceptable for a while.

"Send the army to the left and right sides!" Cecilia said again, this time Old Peter let the standard bearer execute without any hesitation.

Cecilia's gaze, staring closely at the changes on the battlefield.

The Black Cavalry Guards have completely dispersed their formations to counter-encircle, but even this cannot prevent the retreat of the Timbersberg garrison; and dozens of other Timbersberg garrisons have also begun to disperse to the left and right, as if it was the curtain on the stage that began to be unveiled, and it was as orderly as flowing water.

"Send the command to the army, surround it from the left and right sides, and compress the battlefield!...Internal defensive circle, spread out the spike formation, counterattack!"

As soon as the flags of several standard bearers moved, the Timbersberg Army circling on both sides immediately attacked the Black Cavalry Guards, and the Timbersberg Garrison, surrounded by the Black Cavalry Guards, immediately changed from a defensive circle to a nail. Thorn Array-Standing upright with a shield, a spear pierced out of the gap in the shield, like a hedgehog curled up in fright. Under the charge of the two-phase attack, the Black Cavalry Guards also had to temporarily shrink their formation to resist, waiting for a counterattack.

But this way, the space for the Black Cavalry Guard's activity is naturally greatly compressed. But their interior is not safe. Even if the spike formation is no longer moving, as long as the spear is continuously pierced out and pierced at the Black Cavalry Guards who are retreating due to the compression of space, it is already against them. A casualty. In a blink of an eye, the Black Cavalry Guards, who wanted to encircle and completely eat the remaining Tindessburg garrison, were immediately attacked by both inside and outside.

In almost an instant, seven or eight members of the Black Cavalry Guard fell. If they weren't equipped with better equipment than the Tindersburg Garrison, I'm afraid the casualties would be even heavier. Of course, the Timbersberg garrison is not without casualties, but as long as the spike formation is not forcibly broken by the Black Cavalry Guards, then the Black Cavalry Guards will inevitably suffer heavy casualties instead of the Timbersberg Garrison.

At this moment, a fireball whizzed and parabolic fell into the Black Cavalry Guard's formation, bursting into pieces!

This time, the Black Cavalry Guard was finally unable to completely avoid the bombardment of fireball due to the compression of the combat space. And this is also the battle for so long. Fireball is the first real power to be used. Only this time, the Black Cavalry Guards accounted for several people. Because of the impact of the shock wave and the burning flames on the ground, more people temporarily lost their combat effectiveness. !

Old Peter suddenly remembered that Cecilia was also a magician!

The tactics developed from the beginning were actually designed to force the space of the Black Cavalry Guard to be compressed, so that the fireball technique can exert its real power.

This has to be said that Cecilia is very careful!