

Maxing MT 31

Chapter 31

The First Round of the Final Battle, Endless Rats!

After leaving the old man's house.

Everything seemed to be back on track.

On the way.

Li Yueming summarized his achievements in the past two years.

During this period of time.

Other than dissecting the corpses of mutated creatures for research,

Li Yueming had also been using Infinite Deductions to learn the various blueprints and information transported from Fallout Shelter 0911.

It also produced all kinds of scientific research results.

This allowed the technology of the Alliance to develop rapidly.

Although it was still far from the peak of Human civilization's technology,

However, other than a few top-notch advanced technologies,

Most of the others had already reached the same level.

It was not an exaggeration to say that he had forcefully raised the technological level of the entire Human race after The Cataclysm.

At the same time.

To meet the growing demand for food.

The earthworm scale cultivation base had also expanded at least fifty times in the past two years.

New vegetable and poultry farms were also built.

He had basically achieved food self-sufficiency.

And yet.

For the impending danger.

This preparation was still too little. It was far from enough to deal with this life or death crisis.

Unfortunately, time waited for no one.

Otherwise...

In a few more years, the entire Star Moon Alliance might be completely different.

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That night, at 3:30 a.m.

Everything was silent.

Everyone ended their busy day.

Suddenly.

A deafening drumbeat came from outside the city wall.

Hearing voices.

Everyone in the Alliance quickly woke up from their slumber.

After a short daze.

Almost everyone's faces turned pale.

The meaning of such rapid and violent drumbeats could not be clearer.

Ten minutes later.

All the troops had gathered.

Because the situation was urgent.

Therefore, the gathering venue was chosen to be in the square in the middle of the headquarters.

At this moment.

The blazing torch illuminated the entire night sky.

Under the torch.

All the soldiers dressed in special soft armor had their eyes dyed red.

Wang Fei stood outside Li Yueming's wooden house and gently knocked on the door.

Unexpectedly, the door was not locked.

He hesitated for a moment.

Wang Fei pushed open the door and walked in.

However, Li Yueming did not seem to be sleeping at all.

He was sitting on a chair by the window sill in a daze, silently watching the gradually slanting moonlight in the room.

Hearing the sound.

Li Yueming stood up and said calmly, "Let's go!"

At this moment.

Only then did Wang Fei notice that he had already put on his armor!

Half an hour later.

Li Yueming and the others appeared on the wall of Star Moon Alliance's Defense Circle 001.

The silver moon in the sky was hazy.

However, at this moment, a black cloud blocked the moonlight.

It cast a large shadow on the ground.

Or rather...

The ground was not entirely covered in shadows.

Instead, it was a wave of countless mutated Rats!

After two years of tireless efforts.

Currently, three complete defensive circles and twelve special checkpoints have been built outside the Alliance.

It was enough to withstand the attacks of hundreds of thousands of mutated creatures.

However, there were probably nearly a million Rats in front of him.

Hiding in the shadows.

Just a glance was enough to make everyone's scalp tingle.

On this day.

Many survivors of Fallout Shelter 0911 recalled the fear of being dominated by an endless Rat tide!!!

Squeak squeak squeak!

Among the Rats.

An exceptionally huge Rat screamed.

Instantly.

The black mass of Rats began to move.

They quickly rushed towards the city wall!

On the city wall.

The soldiers forcefully suppressed the fear in their hearts.

Trembling, they took out machine guns from the military supplies box under their feet.

At this moment.

Although they were very afraid.

No one chose to escape.

Because behind them was the wife and children they wanted to protect.

If they retreat.

What awaited them was the end of their families.

Among them, many survivors had already experienced the feeling of abandoning their families and children.

Now that life had finally stabilized and they lived a happy life,

Nobody wanted to experience it a second time!

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After assembling the machine gun.

Just in time.

The dark clouds that covered the moon dissipated at this moment.

The moon poked its head out again, illuminating everything on the surface.

The next second.

The heavy machine gun that Li Yueming personally modified began to fire!

“Tu tu tu...”

Continuous gunshots sounded.

Soon.

The air on the entire city wall was filled with the pungent smell of gunpowder.

The bullets fired from the barrel hit the mutated Rat.

Immediately, scarlet blood bloomed like flowers.

The dead mutated Rats were quickly stepped on by their companions.

In an instant, it was turned into a pile of meat paste.

Under the bright moonlight, it looked abnormally mournful.

This batch of Rats seemed to be very powerful.

But in fact, they were all made up of low-level mutated Rats.

Other than being more terrifying than ordinary Rats,

There was not much difference.

Ordinary heavy machine guns were enough to deal with it.

Therefore.

Li Yueming only circled around the city wall.

He went back into the research institute.

He continued to dissect the mutated lifeform's corpse.

He carried out all kinds of research almost without sleep.

He gave Wang Fei full authority to decide on all matters on the outermost battlefield.

Unless they were attacked by mutated creatures outside the inner city.

Li Yueming did not care about anything else.

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Time always flies in war.

Half a month later.

On the city wall's outer fortifications.

The machine guns were brought up in batches, and in a few days, they were carried down in batches.

Even if it was a machine gun designed by Li Yueming himself.

All kinds of performances were extremely stable.

However, it could not withstand being fired for 24 hours a day.

Therefore.

In order to achieve the highest killing efficiency.

Often, a soldier had to alternately fire two machine guns.

After he finished blasting one, he switched to another machine gun.

But even so...

There were still countless damaged machine guns.

On the city wall.

The soldiers stationed there were already numb to this.

They did not know how many Rats they had killed or how many cartridges they had used up.

He only knew that the Rats outside the city wall were really like a tide in the sea.

Repelling wave after wave.

Endless.

It was not easy to endure until the defense changed.

Many soldiers did not even need to get up.

They usually fell asleep on the spot.

Many of them fell asleep and would never wake up again.

One could imagine how intense this battle was.

And yet.

What made everyone feel even more despair.

Currently, the Rats were only mobilizing low-level groups.

The middle and high-level had yet to attack.

After discovering this,

Almost all the Star-Moon Alliance's members were shrouded in a thick layer of gloom.

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