

## Maxing MT 33

Chapter 33

The Last Thirty Days

The war continued.

Moreover, as time passed.

The situation on the battlefield became more and more precarious.

Currently, the Star Moon Alliance's territory was only one-third the size at its peak.

But they needed to feed two-thirds of the population.

There was still some food stored in the warehouse.

However, one could imagine that as time passed, the situation would become more and more difficult.

There was no choice.

Now that Li Xiyue had taken over all the Authorities in the Alliance, she could only order the Exploration Team to work with the Transporter team.

When the giant Rat's attack slowed down slightly, the corpses of the mutated creatures were transported back as food.

Under normal circumstances,

Ordinary Humans would definitely avoid the corpses of mutated creatures.

This was because the strange energy contained in it would cause harm to the Human body.

However, it was still a question of whether they could survive.

Who cared how troubled they would be tomorrow?

Everyone went all out!

Unfortunately...

Since they were found collecting corpses.

Every time the cunning Rats were repelled, they would take away all the corpses of their dead companions.

Therefore.

The Star Moon Alliance had only made some gains in the first month or two.

In the future, they would not be able to eat mutated creatures even if they wanted to.

...

As they fought back with all their might again and again,

In the blink of an eye.

Three months passed.

Looking around.

The third direction was filled with the corpses of giant Rats.

The rotting corpse emitted a nauseating smell.

After the blood fermented, it overflowed.

It turned into red rivers on the ground.

At the beginning of the attack,

The Rats were still arrogant.

Millions of mutated Rats formed a tide and rolled over.

It really seemed endless.

But now...

There were fewer and fewer large Rats.

Apparently.

The Rat group among the eight mutated creatures might really be endless.

But at least there was a limit to the Rats in this area around Fallout Shelter 0911.

After fighting for so long.

They had lost such a huge amount of vitality.

It was also quite draining on the Rats.

The leader of the Rats who was in charge of commanding this battle had already suspected it several times.

When they attacked Fallout Shelter 0911, they had never encountered such intense resistance.

Usually when the Rats pounced over,

The soldiers standing guard on the city wall were so frightened that their legs went weak.

Many of the upper echelons of the shelter fled overnight.

It looked like an incomparably sturdy fortress.

It only took them less than a week to completely occupy it.

But now...

They were just a group of defeated soldiers.

They actually used hundreds of thousands of soldiers to block them outside the defensive circle for a year?

Such a strange battle.

He was also puzzled.

Still.

Everything ended here.

The intense battle with the Star Moon Alliance had already attracted the Rat King's attention.

After understanding the specific situation,

The Rat King had already ordered the Rats around Fallout Shelter 0911 to gather here.

He believed that it would not take long.

These damned Humans would completely become a thing of the past.

And they.

They would become Humans of the new era!

...

On the other side.

The Star Moon Alliance was in a terrible state.

Half a month ago.

The Alliance was already in a food crisis.

All the rations meant for the front line had basically been eaten.

The soldiers were starving every day.

Although the willpower was still strong.

However, combat strength still decreased at a visible speed.

No choice.

The will of steel could not be eaten.

How could they continue fighting when their legs were weak from hunger?

Fortunately, after receiving the news,

In the back shelter.

From eighty-year-olds to seven or eight-year-old children.

They all began to conserve their rations.

Eating only a few simple grass and bark every day.

They sent the grain they saved to the front line by cart.

This barely alleviated the crisis at the front line.

However, the Alliance was at its wit's end.

And yet...

It had been half a year since Li Yueming requested.

But there were still three months left.

Three months.

Ninety days.

To the current Star Moon Alliance, this was no different from an unreachable glacier.

The battle continued.

A month later.

The Star Moon Alliance's initial elite force.

All the Explorers died.

The Scarlet Squad picked up the weapons left behind by the Exploration Team and charged forward.

Another month passed.

The Scarlet Squad was also wiped out.

At this point.

Almost all the combat troops of the Star Moon Alliance were destroyed.

The walls of the third defense line were almost destroyed by such a high-intensity battle.

It was full of potholes.

Below the city wall.

A new wave of Rats had arrived.

Turning around to take one last look at the tightly shut door not far away.

Li Xiyue, who had already stood tall, took a deep breath.

Then, she closed her eyes and put on her armor.

Now.

Looking at the Alliance,

The only ones still capable of fighting were the Royal Court's guards, who were responsible for protecting the upper echelons.

They were Li Xiyue's personal guards.

More than ten years ago.

The Royal Court's guards were the first team to follow Li Yueming and fight with the sewer bosses.

And now.

Their existence would be like the setting sun, adding the brightest red light to the Star Moon Alliance.

Everything seemed like a cycle.

The initial starting point.

In the end, it might become the final destination on this day.

It was simply comical and ridiculous.

At this moment.

None of the guards showed any fear on their faces.

There was only deep regret.

There were only thirty days left...

As long as they persisted for another 30 days, they would have fulfilled their promise of half a year!

When the time comes.

The man they regarded as a god would save everything.

But now...

As the entire Scarlet Squad died.

Everything seemed to have become a bubble in a dream.

And disappeared.

...

Under the tragic gazes of all the Royal Court guards,

Li Xiyue pulled out the thin sword at her waist.

The thin sword was long and thin.

It happened to be tightly pressed against Li Xiyue's fair palm.

This was a birthday gift that Li Yueming had tailor-made for her when she was 12 years old.

The girl had kept it carefully for many years.

Today.

She would charge into the final battlefield with this sword.

She turned around.

Looking at the guards in front of her.

Li Xiyue's expression was solemn.



The guards who could still stay here and go up the city wall with her were clearly determined to die.

At such a time.

There was no need for the so-called war mobilization.

Li Xiyue's gaze swept across the young men.

She could feel the fanaticism in their eyes.

She suddenly raised the thin sword in her hand and shouted, "Guards, charge with me!"

As soon as she finished speaking.

The girl turned and walked away.

