

R. Paradise 781

Chapter 781: Thunderous Soup

After weighing the pros and cons, Su Xiao decided not to use the war credit, or deposit, for the time being. The first thing you need to do is to get your hands on a new one, and you'll be able to do that.

Although the number of Reincarnation Paradise Merits is limited, but before the capture of the Black Earth Fortress, it is impossible for the contractors to exchange the Paradise Merits, and compared to the Paradise Merits, the price of Soul Crystals is not too high, and the eyes of each Adventure Corps will be focused on Soul Crystals, and there are a large number of contractors within the Adventure Corps, and compared to Attribute Points, they consume a greater amount of Soul Crystals.

Quartermaster this does not sell Soul Crystals (Large), as for Soul Crystals (Medium) or Soul Crystals (Small), Su Xiao does not have a high demand for both.

Soul Crystals could distract the various adventuring groups, which would slow down the speed at which Paradise Merits were redeemed away.

Compared to the 191 points of Paradise Merit that were still in stock, the competition for the [Sacred Oak Tree Trunk] that was only 1 in stock would be even more intense, and Su Xiao was definitely not the only one who had his eyes on this item.

Moreover, the benefits of [Sacred Oak Trunk] could be maximized, if Su Xiao raised his physical attribute to 79 points and his mana to 2700 points before using [Sacred Oak Trunk], the amount of increased mana and life value would be extremely astonishing.

As for why he didn't raise his mana to between 2900 and 3000 points before using [Sacred Oak Branch], it was because it was simply unrealistic, even if Su Xiao could survive in the war world, he was about to face promotion to the world, and the difficulty of promotion to the world was actually no less than that of the war world, and sometimes too much adherence to perfection would only bring about destruction.

Once Su Xiao's mana could reach 2700 points, a 15% gain would be 405 mana points, what a concept.

As for the amount of increase in life value, because the life value could not be clearly datamined out to a total value, the amount of increase was unknown to him for the time being, the one thing that could be determined was that the amount of increase must not be low.

In the face of 405 points of mana value gain, Su Xiao decided to make a deposit, moreover, exchanging battle merit for Paradise Merit, there was a large extent that Reincarnation Paradise was safeguarding the gains of those contractors who were not as strong as they should be.

It should be known that there were more channels to obtain Paradise Merit than just the Battle Merit Store, killing enemy leaders could obtain 1 to 3 points of Paradise Merit, and killing enemy Contractors to obtain 3 to 5 points of Paradise Merit, that was the big headache, and exchanging Paradise Merit at the Battle Merit Store was just a less risky practice.

Figuring this out, Su Xiao's determination to save up war merit was even stronger, it was good to be able to exchange for paradise merit in the war merit store, even if he couldn't, he could still obtain

paradise merit by virtue of his strength, and he didn't worry about not having a place to obtain benefits if he was strong.

Su Xiao closed the redemption list, a pungent burning smell came, only to see Quartermaster Nicholas Caesar holding a test tube in his hand, the test tube was bearing a gray-brown liquid, the liquid was very sticky, just like snot.

"How can this be, it shouldn't be, no reagent of this color has appeared before."

Nicholas Caesar raised his hand and wanted to throw the test tube aside when Su Xiao suddenly spoke.

"If you don't want to burn this place down, it's best to handle this with caution."

Although Su Xiao did not know the definite composition of the liquid inside the test tube, with the accumulated knowledge of [Alchemy Bomb Making: Lv.20] + [Alchemy Apothecary: Lv.20], he was able to determine that the composition of the liquid inside the test tube was very unstable, and it did not reach the level of an explosion, and it would surely burst into flames after friction with the air.

"What?"

Nicholas Caesar's sharp nose wrinkled up, somewhat unhappy.

"If there's nothing else, get out of here."

There was some impatience in Nicholas Caesar's tone, he was super confident in his Gnome Alchemy, it was not the turn of a soldier who could only kill people to instruct him.

"Oh."

Su Xiao walked towards the outside of the tent, would he simply leave like this? Of course he wouldn't, Nicholas Caesar's identity seemed to be somewhat special, if he hooked up with the other party, there were many benefits.

"Shoddy liquid bomb manufacturing method, although phosphorus is flammable, it will have a chain reaction with a variety of materials, the biggest characteristic is that the unfinished liquid bomb becomes grayish brown and semi-liquid ..."

Su Xiao walked out of the tent, he just stepped out of the tent a step when shouts came from behind him.

"Wait!"

Nicholas Caesar looked at the test tube in his hand and then at Su Xiao.

"Green phosphorus is one of the key components of liquid bombs, with a low ignition point, high burning temperature, and easy access to ..."

From Nicholas Caesar's mere words, Su Xiao could confirm that this was a crappy alchemist.

"Really, then I won't bother."

Su Xiao continued to walk outward, the original Nicholas Caesar who was full of disbelief was a little anxious, in the Iron Blood Legion, only he had an understanding of alchemy, he usually didn't

even have a person to communicate with, now that someone who knew alchemy finally appeared, he would let the other party leave easily?

In fact, Nicholas Caesar didn't think Su Xiao's alchemy was so superb, but he urgently needed a person in the field to discuss the current research, after all, this boring research has been two years without progress.

"Saying nothing about disturbing or not disturbing, this is all part of the job."

Nicholas Caesar put down the test tube in his hand and yanked out a wooden chair from a pile of rags.

"Sit down, have you had breakfast yet?"

This sudden enthusiastic attitude was a bit out of Su Xiao's expectation, he was prepared to 'fish' before, but now it seemed that there was absolutely no need for that kind of thing.

"Thanks a lot, I've eaten."

Su Xiao sat on the wooden stool that only had three and a half legs, if it wasn't for his good sense of balance, he would never be able to be so calm.

Nicholas Caesar brought out half a bowl of 'Wild Vegetable Soup' from under the test bench, which he had left over from last night, and to make things even more excessive, there was a missing corner on the side of the bowl.

"You're welcome."

In the face of Nicholas Caesar's 'warm hospitality', Su Xiao looked at the bowl of cloudy unknown liquid.

"You're not welcome, this kind of 'good stuff' of 'unknown origin', it's better for you to enjoy it yourself."

"Yo, know your stuff."

Nicholas Caesar picked up the half bowl of 'wild vegetable soup' and drank it baldly, drinking it with a great flavor, which made people not only suspect that that thing was not as bad as it looked on the outside.

After a few mouthfuls of 'wild vegetable soup', Nicholas Caesar licked the corners of his mouth with intent and sighed, "The thick soup made with Gerham is as delicious as ever."

"Gerham?"

Su Xiao hadn't heard of such an ingredient as 'Gerham'.

"Bison's unwashed large intestine + pig's bladder + troll's lifeblood + seasonal blue flower rhizome, chopped and dried together, collectively known as Gerham, I invented it, this stuff has a special effect."

Nicholas Caesar gave a thumbs up and shrugged his straddle back and forth, Su Xiao understood the other party's meaning, that is, that bowl of soup had an aphrodisiac effect.

The raw material of this evening soup was unacceptable to Su Xiao, the chain strike of excretory system + urinary system made some discomfort in his stomach, knowing that Su Xiao might be able to sit on a pile of corpses to enjoy the dinner of the people.

Balderdash ~ balderdash ~, Nicholas Caesar drank up the soup mixed with unidentified minced meat in the low of the bowl, by this time Su Xiao's face had begun to turn ironic, he saw that there were small chunks of objects suspected to be cow dung in that soup.

"A bowl for you?"

Nicholas Caesar was obviously a bit fleshed out when he uttered these words.

"Thank you kindly, no!"

Su Xiao retorted with a very fast speech, not to mention drinking it, he wanted to vomit at the sight of the cloudy and suspicious soup.

"Let's not discuss the issue of breakfast, you seem to know something about alchemy?"

Nicholas Caesar carefully put away the bowl with a broken corner, from this point one could tell that this was an extremely stingy guy, trying to get favors from this kind of guy would require a lot of effort.

Chapter 782: Knowledge is power

Su Xiao checked the numerous materials on the test bench, most of these materials were fire attribute or metallic, from these materials he could deduce that Nicholas Caesar's alchemy favored bombology. vv

There were hundreds of branches of alchemy, bombology, pharmacy, biology, enchanter manufacturing, life graphic analysis, and mechanical and biological combination.

Su Xiao specialized in bombology and pharmacology, which just happened to be similar to Nicholas Caesar's direction of specialization.

"The materials are handled well, you are impeccable in this area, as for the blending and proportioning, with all due respect, your skills are not good. "

"Bullshit!"

Nicholas Caesar snatched the test tube from Su Xiao's hand, and that test tube seemed to be the apple of his eye.

"But I've been specializing in alchemy for a full 15 years, since I was 16 years old ..."

Nicholas Caesar began to introduce his great achievements.

"Alchemy apprenticeship is tough, isn't it. "

Su Xiao's simple sentence made Nicholas Caesar stop chattering.

"It's...hard work."

Nicholas Caesar sighed, remembering the life he once had with his 'mentor', in a way, the other party was actually not his mentor, he was just the other party's drudgery, specializing in handling the materials, as for the Alchemy Bomb Study, that was something he stole.

"Studying alone is a good path, but don't overlook one thing, before you study alone, you first need to master the basics, that is the experience that many alchemists spent ignoring the days and nights to summarize, the degree of value of knowledge is sometimes not inferior to the power, don't you think so, Caesar."

Su Xiao's words caused Nicholas Caesar to fall into silence.

"You're right, but my name is Kaiser, not Caesar, Caesar means monkey shit when translated from the gnomish language."

Leaving aside why the gnomish language was so puritanical, at this moment, Caesar's gaze towards Su Xiao was unusually fiery, as if he wanted to 'eat Su Xiao alive'.

"You know... alchemy system bomb science?"

Caesar swallowed his saliva, those big round eyes staring at Su Xiao.

"Knowledge of ..."

"Really?!"

Caesar excitedly stood up and grabbed at Su Xiao's hand, Su Xiao stepped back a bit and Caesar grabbed an empty hand.

"Know...some."

Su Xiao this big gasping tone made Caesar freeze, at this moment Caesar's mood was as difficult as winning a five million dollar jackpot and going to claim the prize and realizing that there was a 5.01 million dollar processing fee to claim the prize.

"About what degree?"

Caesar took a deep breath to keep calm, Su Xiao didn't say anything, just picked up a crumpled recipe on the test bench, and after checking it for a while, he started to mix the liquid bomb on the recipe.

Ten minutes later, a bottle of semi-finished liquid bomb was blended, Su Xiao could actually perfect this thing, but if he did that, he would receive the attention of the imperial military, in that case, he would probably leave the battlefield, and the category of war merit would be unthinkable.

Caesar held the test tube like a treasure, his movements careful.

"Although your level is not as good as my mentor's, but... it's similar to mine."

Nicholas Caesar gave a far-fetched smile, in fact, he knew that Su Xiao's alchemy level was a bit higher than his, he just didn't want to admit it, more importantly, Caesar felt threatened.

"Compared to killing the enemy in the battlefield, I don't like making this thing, it's too tedious."

Hearing these words, Caesar's eyes lit up.

"Then... can you tell me a reasonable recipe for a liquid bomb? It's this kind, although it's not a finished product, but after a period of research, I can perfect him."

"Can."

Su Xiao's answer was unusually dry, so dry that Caesar was a bit incredulous.

"Really?"

"Of course, but I have a condition. "

"What?"

Caesar subconsciously pulled the test tube rack on the table closer to himself, his property sacrosanct.

"No spreading the word about my knowledge of alchemy, it will cause me unnecessary trouble, and you should be aware of the insanity of alchemy."

"No problem."

Nicholas Caesar's heart was ecstatic, this was a perfect match with his idea, it wouldn't threaten his position in the Scarlet Legion, and it would also allow him to master a higher level of alchemy-based bombology.

Caesar stretched out the hand that was like a withered tree branch, Su Xiao also stretched out his hand, and the two of them covered their hands.

[Hint, Hunter has activated the personal favorability of an important figure of the Scarlet Legion, Quartermaster Nicholas Caesar, now favorability: 31].

[Hint: Goodwill 1~10 for first meeting, 10~60 for friendship, 60~80 for best friend, 80~100 can recruit slaves or followers in specific situations].

Seeing this tip, Su Xiao was quite surprised, if the goodwill with a female plot character reaches 80 or more, wouldn't it be possible to hee hee hee?

Su Xiao looked at Caesar who bared his mouth full of yellow teeth and smiled wickedly, he nearly punched out, his sexual orientation was normal and the goodwill with creatures of the same sex was a friend or slave relationship.

Before this, Su Xiao hadn't come into contact with this kind of information about goodwill, this was actually something that was commonplace for charisma specialty contractors, the higher the goodwill of the plot characters, the more benefits they raked in, and the charisma attribute, as an attribute that didn't have an independent combat power, and needed to be paired with a skill in order to improve combat power, certainly had its own unique features.

Not to mention Su Xiao's murderous aura, his touching 6 points of charisma attribute was enough to dissuade most of the plot characters, and a few spin-off worlds ago, his charisma attribute was below 5 points.

Su Xiao sighed, what you get you also have to give up, his simultaneous development of all four attributes was already an anomaly amongst contractors.

Picking up the alchemy materials beside his hand, Su Xiao began to explain the knowledge of alchemy bomb science to Caesar, although these materials Su Xiao had never seen, but also in most of the characteristics of the materials used to make bombs in common, nothing more than stabilizing the explosives at the same time to increase the power and range of the explosion.

Nicholas Caesar sat up straight like an elementary school student, listening intently, at this time he already couldn't care less about the Quartermaster's majesty, knowledge is priceless, majesty and modesty, when needed then pick up on it.

Along with Su Xiao's explanation, the hints of the Reincarnation Paradise kept appearing.

[Quartermaster-Nicholas Caesar's favorability +5.]

[Quartermaster-Nicholas Caesar's favorability +8.]

[Quartermaster-Nicholas Caesar's favor +6.]

...

After Su Xiao explained for half an hour, Caesar's favorability had reached an astonishing 95 points, which made Su Xiao a little unbelievable, did it mean that he could take Caesar as a slave or follower? That would be a big profit, Caesar's personal ability was not good, but his position was high.

The Reincarnation Paradise didn't show any hints, which made Su Xiao vaguely feel that something wasn't right, perhaps Nicholas Caesar was more difficult to deal with than imagined.

Su Xiao stopped explaining about Alchemy Bombology, and Nicholas Caesar was a bit uninterested.

"Caesar."

"Huh?"

"How about that piece of sacred oak branch in the supplies for cheap?"

"That's...not good."

Caesar smiled lewdly.

"Oh? See what you mean, that knowledge just now wasn't worth much?"

Although Su Xiaozhi uttered a small amount of alchemy bomb knowledge, that knowledge was not something Caesar could drill out on his own.

Chapter 783: Crazy battle

"This ..."

Caesar slipped his hand inside his lapel and scratched it, when his hand withdrew it turned black in the crevices of his fingernails, I wondered how long it had been since the bastard had bathed, probably the type that was three pounds lighter for a scrub. 'Miscellaneous - Chi - Bugs'

"It seems like all that knowledge I had before was indeed worthless."

The smile on Su Xiao's face disappeared.

[Alert: Quartermaster-Nicholas Caesar's favorability -60, existing favorability 35 points].

Seeing this hint, Su Xiao nearly couldn't help but get up and hack this guy to death.

Noticing that Su Xiao's face was not right, Caesar sighed.

[Tip: Quartermaster-Nicholas Caesar's favorability -30, existing favorability 5 points].

Su Xiao and Caesar were wide-eyed.

"My dear friend, how could I not take care of you, all that knowledge of yours is priceless."

As soon as Caesar's words fell, a prompt from Reincarnation Paradise appeared.

[Quartermaster-Nicholas Caesar's favorability +90, existing favorability 95 points].

The ups and downs were just too damn exciting, from this point alone, Su Xiao had already figured out Caesar's character, stingy, oblivious to profit, both greedy and timid, and at the same time somewhat selfish.

This is very interesting, Su Xiao does not like to deal with not people like Caesar, but the kind of people who are rigid but think they are righteous, pretentious, that kind of talent is the most difficult to deal with.

The more the character is trapped, the more weaknesses, Su Xiao will never try to make friends with people who have no shortcomings, that kind of people even if they make friends with, but also a time bomb, the other side of the small things will help and will do very beautiful, if it involves a matter of life and limb, that kind of people will be the first one to turn against the water, Caesar is not this kind of person, he belongs to the character of the character of a lot of traps, but the weaknesses of the type but not much.

"My friend, don't worry, as long as you have enough merit, that thing must be yours."

Caesar smiled lewdly, hearing this, Su Xiao did not move to check the battle merit exchange list, when he saw the situation of the [Sacred Oak Tree Branch], a smile appeared on his face.

[Sacred Oak Branches]

Origin: Vis Star - Dragon Empire

Quality: Golden

...

Inventory: 1

Redemption Price: 16,000 battle points

Not only did the battle merit required for the Sacred Oak Branch not decrease, but it increased by 6,000 points, but Su Xiao noticed that there was a line of small words below the exchange price, which could not be seen unless one looked carefully, and it was clearly written on it (The Sacred Oak Branch is a rare substance, and this is the price of the hour), which meant that the Sacred Oak Branch was rare, and it would change its price according to the time of the day.

Caesar scowled at Su Xiao as he dabbed some saliva on the tip of his tongue with his finger and wrote a 9 on the test bench.

The meaning was already obvious, the others exchanged 16,000 battle points, and Su Xiao exchanged 9,000 battle points!

At this moment, the wall behind Caesar also had eight large words scribbled in imperial language: impartial, defend the empire!

"My friend, earlier we talked about how the battle on the frontline is going, right?"

Caesar this was complete bullshit, the two never mentioned half a word related to the front line from the beginning to the end.

"Well, the situation on the front line is not optimistic."

Su Xiao wasn't stupid and immediately borrowed the slope.

"Hey, the empire needs people like us."

Caesar hammered the test bench with a look of pain, Su Xiao could not help but have a thought in his mind, the Dragon Teng Empire has a Quartermaster like you, if you don't exterminate the country, you are sorry for this kind of 'just and upright' character of yours.

"Let's go."

Su Xiao didn't want to continue ghosting with Caesar, God knows if the favorability would once again experience a shocking fluctuation of more than 80 points.

"Leaving at this point? Not chatting about the future of the empire?"

"No...no."

Su Xiao didn't want to continue to deal with this titanium alloy face skin guy, if Bubu Wang was here, he might be able to 'fight' with Caesar for a few hundred rounds, Bubu Wang belongs to the category of no matter how cunning the other party is, it uses to keep its douchebag nature, not afraid of swords and guns, water and fire, you are strong as you like, and it might even pull the other party's douchebag index down to the same level as it is. The other side may even pull the other side's douchebaggery index to a level with it.

Su Xiao just walked out of the tent, the helplessness on his face disappeared, Nicholas Caesar this person is very abnormal, not only is the speed of the change in goodwill amazing, more importantly yes, the other party can actually regulate the price of the items in the War Merit Store, to know, that is something certified by the Reincarnation Paradise, in the world of the Holy Grail, the old priest has a very good relationship with Su Xiao, just because of the relationship of the neutral plot characters, did not open the goodwill.

Calculating so, when the old priest helped Su Xiao with favors, he also used his own assets to fill in the gaps within the camp store, and was unable to do this by changing the prices of items.

Is the old priest's status low? Absolutely not low, the other party is the supervisor of the Holy Grail War, the representative of the Church of the Holy Church in Touki City.

"Nicholas Caesar, even the name is so abnormal."

Su Xiao casually found unoccupied tents in the barracks and collapsed into sleep, the war would break out again at some point, it was important to cherish the rest time.

I don't know how long I slept, the sound of the horn woke Su Xiao up.

Wooooooo~

The bugle sound stopped, Su Xiao immediately walked out of the tent, just out of the tent, he found that the sky was dark, the sky was full of stars, the moonlight reflected the barracks, it was now at least after 9:00 p.m., there were some torches inserted in the barracks, a soldier ran past him, the previous bugle sound was a rallying cry.

Su Xiao followed the nearby soldiers and ran in one direction, soon, he mixed in the countless soldiers.

Fully more than 300,000 imperial soldiers assembled, forming a dozen square formations, the subsequent reinforcements had arrived.

In front of the military formation, Legion Commander Carlos stood upright on a wooden chariot with his back hand, the orange light of the torches reflected on his face, the adjutant on the side handed over a pebble shaped crystal stone, Carlos waved his hand, it was a sound amplifying stone, he didn't need this thing.

"Positive!"

Carlos bellowed, all the soldiers present heard his voice, those who were closer to him had a buzzing in their ears, hearing the 'positive', the soldiers immediately stood up straight.

This is the gap between Count Mark and Carlos, this gap will be more obvious in the pre-battle mobilization in a while, compared to Carlos, Count Mark is not worthy of commanding soldiers to fight at all.

"Attacking the Black Earth Fortress tonight, are you afraid!"

Carlos slowly pulled out the long sword on his waist, the serious Carlos had a great sense of majesty, which still had the appearance of sitting in front of the iron pot and drinking seafood soup with his helmet.

"Fear is not shameful, the first time I attacked a tribal fortress, I was still a private, I was so scared that I couldn't sleep for a night, and the next day I attacked the fortress in a muddled state, that fortress is the Simidon fortress, yes, it is that fortress that the tribe threatened that the empire would never be able to break through.

Knowing you're afraid means you're brave enough to go into battle, even if you're afraid, and for what? To defend the Empire? Bullshit! It's for the sake of giving your loved ones a stable, happy life in the future.

I won't encourage you, follow me to kill the Black Earth Fortress, I'll give you a head start and kill them all!"

The night wind blew the torches inside the barracks swaying more than a few times, Legion Commander Carlos did what Earl Mark could never do, which was to personally lead the charge, on the battlefield, 'charge for me' and 'charge with me' were two completely different concepts.

"Kill, kill, kill!!!"

The deafening shouts of hundreds of thousands of soldiers spread out, as for whether they were discovered by the enemies of the Black Earth Fortress, Carlos didn't care at all, with more than 300,000 soldiers, there were bound to be enemy scouts amongst them, it was an inevitable thing, just like there were his scouts amongst the horde as well.

Carlos's move is actually very risky, once he dies, the blow to morale will be devastating, but the current situation no longer allows for this point to be considered, besides, Carlos has already laid out his backhand.

The tribal party is continuing to blow up the black earth fortress, once the explosion of a certain size of the channel, enough to pass through the army, then the tribal party will mobilize a large number

of troops, from this breakthrough into the long drive, then it is not a defensive or offensive war, but a decisive battle, this is the tribal party would like to see the most situation.

Carlos's words made the face of the adjutant beside him turn a little pale, this adjutant who had participated in countless battles clenched his fists.

"Are you dead mother."

Carlos stepped off the wooden chariot and kicked at the adjutant.

"Legionnaire, think twice, we still have some time ..."

"Bullshit, the Black Earth Fortress is easy to blow up from the inside, it's a lot harder to repair, and, if I die, use that right away."

"I, this ..."

"Rona, you are my elected adjutant, we have been together for more than ten years, with that disguise, it's not difficult for you to impersonate me, the heart of the army is the most important, and this war is commanded by you, first follow my predetermined strategy, and if the situation changes, act as the situation dictates, and if I really die, you will take the position of the legion leader, and I will take care of all the relationships."

Carlos prepared a backhand, once he led his soldiers to die in battle while charging, his adjutant Rona would immediately use an alchemy prop to disguise as him, thus stabilizing the military at the back of the battlefield, it must be said that this is the best of both worlds, not only letting the soldiers have 10,000 courage, but also ensuring that the military will not be routed, which needs to be decisive enough to not be afraid of death, and a person that can be trusted, Carlos's adjutant, Rona, who did not know what to do in the How many times has Carlos been saved in times of crisis, the love like a brother is not enough to describe the relationship between the two.

It can be imagined that with Carlos, the army chief, leading the charge, the soldiers of the empire must be as brave as chicken blood.

Moreover, many people would die in this battle to attack the fortress, Carlos' strategy was to use corpses + stone piles, pile them up to the same height as the fortress, only then would there be a possibility to capture the fortress, otherwise, under the strangulation of the Dwarves' 'Protector Heavy Wheel Crossbows', they couldn't even make it up there with the climbing ladders, and in that kind of cruelty, without the battlefield call from Carlos. As soon as the attack began, the soldiers could be scattered, and the death and injury rate was simply too high.

Being in the army, Su Xiao held a cigarette in his mouth to wake up, nowadays, killing the enemy can get war credit, he has to be serious in this station, unlike before when he cut down the nearby enemies and then started to play soy sauce, waiting for the enemy to take the initiative to rush forward.

If the situation goes well, this time his kills are by no means comparable to the last time, there is a prerequisite for this, that is to be able to successfully fight the Black Earth Fortress, with the height of the fortress, if there is no special siege device, by virtue of the human heap then, the cruelty of this battle will be beyond imagination.

Chapter 784: sessions

At the top of the Black Earth Fortress, inside a house made of obsidian.

The area of the stone house was about hundreds of square feet, a round stone table was placed in the center, a flame burned in the center of the table, and the light of the fire illuminated the inside of the stone house somewhat dimly.

At this time, the stone house is full of orcs, dwarves, goblins, and a few trolls, these people either standing or sitting, noisy, hot-tempered dwarves from time to time roar, orcs are not willing to show weakness, pulling the big voice roar, this is the tribal side of the meeting.

Bang, bang, bang!

A troll around four meters tall slapped the stone table, trying to make the dwarves and orcs stop arguing.

Around the stone table sat several leaders of the Black Earth Warzone, namely a strong bull head, a mountain dwarf king, a goblin inventor, and the troll who was slapping the table, a frost troll, a rare spell caster among the trolls.

These four were the supreme commanders of the Black Earth Fortress, there was no hierarchy between them, and if there was an important decision to be made, a meeting was needed to discuss it.

Behind these four, there are also their respective clansmen, those who can enter this stone house are all the top brass of the tribal army.

With the Frost Troll tapping the stone table, the stone house settled down a bit.

"Silence!"

The Frost Troll was clearly enraged, in his opinion, other than the Troll Race, the others in the stone house were all rabble.

"Hmph."

The neighboring Mountain Dwarf King snorted coldly, his thoughts were the same, other than the Dwarves, all the other races within the stone house were losers.

"We need to be united, not being united enough is the main reason why we have been unable to war the Imperial scum."

The leader of the Orc race's Black Earth Warzone, Minotaur Amster sighed, although he was rough looking, his temper was the best of the four present.

"Yes, be united."

A shrill voice came from a Gnome Inventor wearing a golden crown and at least two dozen rings on his ten fingers spoke, these rings were not decorations, his entire skill was in them.

The Goblins belonged to the wallflowers, they wouldn't initiate proposals, whichever side had more people, they would favor.

"The Imperial Army is going to fight over here soon, all of you heard that shout, in the previous stop, the Orc Race was killed and injured, therefore, this battle cannot be fought by the Orc Race again."

The Frost Troll nodded to the Minotaur Amster, who had a warm heart and silently noted this friendship from the Frost Troll.

"They're not playing the lead? Who's on then? The dwarves? They're outnumbered."

The Goblin Inventor realized that the situation was not right and hurriedly dumped the Dwarves.

"Let go of your pig's ass! If we Dwarves have mass casualties, do you fight with sticks?"

The hot-tempered Dwarf King slapped the table and glared.

"If you guys don't go on, do we goblins go on ..."

"Good idea."

"Exactly."

"I agree with that."

Before the Goblin Inventor could finish his sentence, the other three looked at it, the Dwarves' style was too hated, and in all the battles, they always hid at the end of the line.

"Impossible."

The Goblin Inventor flatly refused, using the Orc race as cannon fodder had almost become a tradition.

"The enemy will be hitting us soon, we can't even pick a striker, hey."

The frost troll let out a long sigh, this was why the tribal army was more than three times the number of the imperial army, but had always survived on the edge of the continent.

It can't be helped, there were originally contradictions between the various races on the tribal side, even if they were forced to alliance by the pressure of the empire and the bad survival environment, they can't elect a big chief, unless that big chief is a four-race hybrid, which is a slight possibility.

Then the tribal side of the various races of the royal family is difficult to intermarry, imagine a female goblin married to a troll, the prospect of a cave-in would be what, one step to the stomach is not an exaggeration, that's not intermarriage, that's murder.

Orcs, goblins, and dwarves, there is intermarriage among all three races, also

My Great Famine.

produced decent offspring, but the troll side was always an impenetrable hurdle.

Moreover, even if there is a four-race hybrid birth, the subsequent trouble is also constant, therefore, the tribal side directly adopts the parliamentary system.

The good thing about the parliamentary system is that it reduces the conflicts between the tribes, and all the tribes have the rights in their hands, but the bad thing is that it is too troublesome to choose one thing, for example, the defense of the Black Earth Fortress by which tribes are the forerunners now.

"The situation is urgent, let us, the Troll Clan, be the vanguard."

"No way."

The Goblin Inventor was the first to object.

"Frost, do you want the pack to go extinct."

The Dwarf King put away that fiery temper, the fertility of the Troll Clan was already not strong, if there were a large number of deaths and injuries in the Troll Clan, it would be a serious blow to the tribe.

"There is no other way ..."

"We orcs act as the front line."

Minotaur Amster stood up, his figure somewhat forlorn as he looked around at the three present.

"Fellow countrymen, when we unite, that will be the day of the Imperial scum's demise, until then, we can only cower in Chimney Mountain."

Amster got up and headed out of the room, he pushed the door open and bowed his head to avoid the doorframe as he walked out of the stone room, the remaining three chieftains in the stone room ceased to speak.

Just as he stepped out of the stone house, Amster felt the fortress vibrate slightly beneath his feet.

Boom, boom, boom ...

Hundreds of thousands of people marching made the ground shake slightly.

"Arriving so quickly, worthy of the Border Blood Lion-Carlos."

Amster came to the edge of the city wall and looked down, with the help of the moonlight, he saw the army half a kilometer away.

In front of the army, a man riding a warhorse and wearing blood-colored armor caught Amster's attention.

"Is that...Carlos!?"

Amster shook his head a bit incredulously, and blinked, and after a dozen seconds of confirmation, he could be sure that it was the Border Blood Lion-Carlos.

"This guy, is he crazy ..."

Amster began to feel bad, he backtracked and rushed inside the stone house, the bull's horns on his head knocked a piece of obsidian off the door frame.

With a muffled thud, Amster rushed into the stone house, and the three chiefs inside the stone house froze.

"Amster, what are you ... doing?"

The Ice Cool Troll noticed that Amster's face was not right.

"The Imperial Army is killing us."

Amster's face twitched.

"Snort~"

The Goblin Inventor snorted, it was laughing at Amster's wretched appearance at this moment, it wasn't just the Imperial Army attacking, it was used to this kind of thing.

"Border Blood Lion-Carlos to take the lead."

"What!?"

The three chiefs stood up at the same time.

"This is not good."

"Is Carlos out of his mind, if he dies ..."

"Bullshit, the Border Blood Lion-Carlos himself is leading the charge, once the war starts, to what extent will the imperial soldiers' momentum be galvanized?"

The four tribal side leaders all realized the seriousness of the matter.

"Frost, let's find a chance to get rid of him."

A white gas erupted from Amster's bull's nose.

"Good."

The Frost Troll stood up, in the Orc and Troll clans, only the strongest could serve as the leader, the strongest was the royal family, the royal family in both clans was not passed down from bloodline to bloodline, but rather the one who had the ability to do so.

"Count me in, Carlos' strength is clear to everyone, besides, the Dark Elf Princess must be near him, it's rumored that those two guys have a thing."

The Mountain Dwarf King sneered.

"No, if you leave, who will command the defense of the Black Earth Fortress."

Amster flatly refused.

"Am I just for show? Sometimes brains work better than muscles, and if the Dark Elf Princess is really near Carlos, then he's dead."

The Gnome Inventor gave a wicked grin and seemed to have won.

Chapter 785: Siege

Knock, knock, knock ...

The stirring sound of war drums came from the rear of the imperial army, and at this moment, the empire's more than 300,000 troops were advancing towards the Black Earth Fortress.

Facing the towering pitch-black walls, the imperial soldiers didn't shy away, but maintained a neat formation and advanced forward at an even pace.

At the forefront of the imperial army was a large row of heavy shield soldiers, the shields in their hands were raised diagonally upwards, there would be no enemies in the front, the fatal attack must come from the dozens of meters high fortress.

The soldiers after the heavy shield soldiers were very special, they wore light armor and didn't even carry weapons, each of them carried a bamboo basket on their backs, inside the basket were irregularly shaped stones of various sizes, these stones were the key to this battle.

The front of the imperial army were all of this size formation, a beat of heavy shield soldiers, behind them were transportation soldiers carrying stones, then behind them were heavy shield soldiers again, and so on and so forth.

As the Imperial Army pushed forward, the Horde troops on the walls of the Black Earth Fortress all tensed their bodies.

At the edge of the fortress walls were loaded with a large crossbow, these crossbows were like a turret, completely forged from metal, in order to fill this thing with bullets, it was necessary to use a crank wheel, the crank wheel was somewhat similar to the old walking tractor starter lever, but only enlarged in size.

Click, click, click, click ...

Machine crossbow cocking sound in succession, this large machine crossbow can't be cocked in advance, not fired within a minute after cocking, the powerful tension of the bowstring will deform the machine crossbow, which can be seen how horrible the power of this thing is.

A dwarf is busy on the city wall, there are three dwarves near each machine crossbow, one is responsible for launching, one is responsible for filling, one is responsible for shaking the wheel to wind up, their movements are neat, less than ten seconds, more than three hundred machine crossbows on the city wall to complete the winding up, don't think that there are only three hundred machine crossbows on the black earth fortress, look around, there are at least thousands of machine crossbows on the fortress, it's just that the battle line is so long, the other machine crossbows can't be used, this kind of movable machine crossbows have already made this section of the fortress more powerful, it is not possible to use this kind of machine crossbows. This movable crossbow has already filled up this section of the city wall.

Before the Imperial Army attacked the Black Earth Fortress, it was almost a one-sided massacre by the tribal side against them, as for counterattacking with a rain of arrows, it was basically ineffective.

This kind of horrible war weapon was called 'Protector Heavy Wheel Crossbow', invented and built by the dwarves.

If the 'Protector Heavy Wheel Crossbow' only fires ordinary large crossbows, then the tribal party won't use it to guard the fortress, even if the crossbow's power is strong, it attacks just a point, and has little effect on the battlefield of hundreds of thousands of people, but the 'Protector Heavy Wheel Crossbow's' range of attack isn't a point, but a large area.

"Prepare."

A Dwarf who was almost wrapped into an iron barrel stood on a high place, holding a small red flag.

As the dwarven flag bearer raised the small flag, the imperial army was already at the foot of the fortress, and the soldiers carrying bamboo baskets rushed out, unclipping the baskets behind them on their way to charge, trying to dump the stones inside the baskets underneath the walls, and as

long as they accomplished this 'simple' task, they would be able to retreat back to the rear of the army.

Unfortunately, they didn't have that chance at all.

"Charge!"

One soldier rushed forward.

"Send!"

On the fortress, the Dwarven flag soldiers swung down their raised pieces, and the Dwarves behind the three hundred 'Protector Heavy Wheel Crossbows' pulled the triggers with force.

Crash, crash, crash ...

The crossbow string made a muffled sound, this was not the crossbow string breaking, but the force of the crossbow string was so strong that it quickly rubbed the air to make a sound.

A three-meter long crossbow arrow was shot out, these crossbow arrows were not pointed but oval arrows, just like a large match, the crossbow interrupted with several rows of reversed air holes, once the crossbow's speed reached some kind of limit, this kind of killing weapon would show its hideous side.

The entire body of the crossbow arrow is in the shape of a spiral, so after the crossbow is fired, it begins to rotate at high speed.

Ding~

A large crossbow arrow stretched out a circle of "feathers" in mid-air, which was not a feather, but a three-meter-long strip of tiny double-edged blades.

The crossbow arrows were already spinning at high speed, and after the double-edged blades unfolded, one crossbow arrow became a high-speed spinning arrow, which was not the same as the Mountain and Sea Sutra.

A Different Mountain and Sea Scripture Without Window

spinning reamer.

Buzz~

An ear-piercing whistling sound came from the hundreds of high-speed spinning crossbow reamers attacking the imperial soldiers under the fortress.

The crossbow reamers flew into the crowd and began to cut the human body, the armor could not protect this thing, blood and flesh splattered, more than a dozen soldiers were instantly chopped into mush, and that's not all, because the tip of the crossbow reamer is round, it will continue to strangle the enemy when it lands, and if the angle is just right, this thing is like a gyroscope.

Mud splash, limbs flying, tribal army round of shooting, under the fortress appeared a large body.

"Hahaha."

"These bastards."

"Come again."

While those dwarves on the fortress vocalized and laughed, the second round of flurry was ready. Below the fortress, Legionary Carlos' face was cold, and beside him was a chopped up crossbow reamer.

"Continue."

Carlos roared, and upon hearing the voice of their own Legion Commander, the soldiers carrying bamboo baskets roared and rushed forward, their Legion Commander was watching them, the man they worshipped.

Crash, Crash, Crash ...

The second round of flanking fire on the fortress began, although the imperial soldiers were heavily killed and wounded, but under the leadership of the legion chief Carlos, a group of soldiers rushed forward defiantly.

In less than two minutes, the stones under the fortress had been piled up a meter high, just the stones of course didn't have this effect, if you add the broken corpses it's a different story.

While the dwarves on the fortress were busy filling the bullets, the elf archery team at the back of the imperial army had already prepared for a long time.

Whoosh~

Dense rain of arrows into a parabola to the top of the fortress, see these arrows, the dwarves on the fortress did not care about, the role of the 'city protection heavy wheel crossbow' was initially invented, in fact, is not defending the city, but in order to deal with the elves' rain of arrows, but it's just that this thing is difficult to carry, to deal with the action of the elves lightweight archery team is not effective.

But now it was a siege, the 'Castle Protector Heavy Wheel Crossbow' showed its ability to deal with the rain of arrows.

Before the dense rain of arrows fell in the air, a crossbow reamer had already met the front.

Ka bar, ka bar..

The rain of arrows was twisted into a sky of wood chips, not only that, those crossbow reamers flew towards the center position of the imperial army.

The crossbow reamers landed on the ground, a large number of soldiers didn't even have time to send out screams before they were strangled into flesh, the situation of the tribal army was great.

Was that the truth? Not really, once the pile of rocks + corpses under the fortress accumulated to a certain height, the Imperial army would rush up to the fortress and start the white-knuckle battle.

Strangely enough, no large-scale magic appeared in the armies of both sides, what fire and rain spells, soaring wind spells even more just did not appear.

It's not that there are no mages in the camps of both sides, but the casters in this world are not strong in group combat, but one-on-one, the casters' ability is not weak, as for large-scale magic, that thing hasn't appeared since the establishment of the empire, the specific reason is unknown.

Today's spell casters are rarely involved in wars, they prefer to explore magic, that is, they don't get involved in the struggle for power, as for the second-ranked contractor mages, the possibility of

them mastering large-scale magic is even smaller, large-scale lethal magic is not something that can be obtained at this stage, and the mana value consumed by large-scale magic is also astronomical, the second-ranked contractor mages are at most flinging small and medium-scaled spells at the fortresses.

The backbone of this world is the army, the physical quality of each soldier is not weak, under the pressure of a large army, even the strongest spell casters can only roll up their bunks and flee.

At this time, Su Xiao was in the middle of the imperial army, on a small hill with high terrain, and he was holding the Spider Empress.

Although the appearance of the Spider Empress in this world was somewhat incongruous, but under the disguise of the Reincarnation Paradise, the other soldiers only thought that it was Su Xiao's special ability, similar to alchemy or magic etc.

Of course, Su Xiao wasn't the only one using a sniper rifle on the battlefield, and in this situation-specific battle, the influence of the contractors on the war began to unfold.

Chapter 786: Not much firepower

Su Xiao's breathing slowed down, every time he pulled the trigger, a Dwarf machine crossbowman would fall on the fortress half a kilometer away, and when he fired the first shot earlier, he found out that not killing a Dwarf machine crossbowman would actually earn him 60 battle points.

This kind of good opportunity Su Xiao how can miss, he did not use 17.36mm caliber special armor piercing bullets, but is using a kind of ordinary poor quality bullets, this kind of bullets are not expensive, not the Wheel of Fortune Paradise products, but he in the mechanical street to find someone to forge, for occasional use.

The special armor-piercing bullets were 150 Paradise Points each, which was too expensive, while the imitation inferior bullets, which were 25 Paradise Points each, were enough to shoot the Dwarf Machine Crossbowmen, even though the attack power was only one-fifth of the special armor-piercing bullets.

On the fortress.

Splat, brain splatter, a dwarf machine crossbowman was shot in the head, the headless body was hit by the impact of the bullet back a little to fall to the ground, this time the dwarves can't laugh out.

This was just the beginning, in just a few minutes after that, more than 50 Dwarf Machine Crossbowmen were killed, of course, there were also bullets or long range attacks from other pactors, not only Su Xiao.

Although there were quite a number of Dwarf Machine Crossbowmen on the Horde side, they could not be prohibited from being killed so much, knowing that the cost of training a Dwarf Machine Crossbowman was not low, these Dwarf Machine Crossbowmen did not have strong melee abilities, and would only be able to manipulate the 'Protector Heavy Wheel Crossbow'.

Su Xiao's move of sniping the Dwarf Machine Crossbowmen made the pressure on the Imperial side to pile up the stone blocks smaller, and Carlos, the Legion Commander in the battlefield, was a bit surprised.

The Dwarven Machine Crossbowmen were dying and wounded rapidly, which drew the attention of the Mountain Dwarf King on the fortress.

The Mountain Dwarf King looked around at the Imperial Army below, the rushing shouts and killings muffled the sound of gunfire, and the Mountain Dwarf King failed to spot Su Xiao's position.

It was true that the Mountain Dwarf King could not discover it, but the contractors of Apocalypse Paradise were able to discover it, and there were snipers among them, and some of the snipers from both sides had already started shooting at each other.

"Target found, 11 o'clock direction hillside, although the accuracy is good, visually the sniper rifle power is not good, the barrel is very long, just a paper tiger."

A man with short brown hair and a cigarette in his mouth found Su Xiao's position, he was standing at the edge of the city wall, in front of him was a one meter high obsidian low wall, this was supposed to prevent imperial soldiers from losing their footing and falling into the fortress, but now it had become a cover for the enemy.

Only the man's head was exposed to the cover, and he had several teammates beside him.

"Blackshot, find a way to shoot down the other side."

The captain in the indentured servant squad spoke up.

"No problem, he's not on the same level of firepower as me."

Black Gun took out a heavy sniper rifle, about a meter long, although it looked mighty, compared to the nearly two meter long Spider Queen, this gun was like a 'teenager' still in middle school, according to the grade conversion in Reincarnation Paradise, this was a purple quality highly rated sniper rifle.

"Having fun killing it."

Black Gun spat out the smoke in his mouth and kissed the sniper rifle in his hand.

Aiming, shooting, the action was done in one go, in the chaotic battlefield, wanting to perceive the gun was simply impossible, unless the other party specialized in perception-type skills.

The moment the bullet was discharged, the black gun felt that the gun hit.

On the side of the Empire, Su Xiao, who was sniping the enemy, felt a sense of crisis coming, but the surrounding area was full of soldiers who crowded forward, so he couldn't perceive which direction the attack was coming from.

Snap!

Blood splatter exploded, Su Xiao was shot, the location of the bullet was his thigh, the enemy was originally aiming at his head, he rolled half a circle on the ground at the critical moment, although his posture was a bit ugly, he avoided being hit in the head.

The muscles on Su Xiao's thigh tightened, the shot was not shallow, if not for his higher physical strength attribute, he would have hit the bone.

Squeezing the bullet out from within the muscle, the enemy's second shot arrived, Su Xiao had already prepared himself, how could he get hit by the second shot.

Ding!

The bullet hit the energy shield in front of him, and based on the point of landing of the bullet the moment it hit the energy shield, Su Xiao judged the general direction of the enemy.

Looking through the scope, Su Xiao looked to hit a sniper on the fortress that only revealed his head and barrel.

Ding!

Another bullet hit the energy shield, Su Xiao retired the Spider Queen's magazine, took out a magazine filled with 17.36mm caliber special armor-piercing rounds and inserted it, pulled the bolt while withdrawing the energy shield, took aim, and pulled the trigger.

On the fortress, the sniper named Black Gun had already retracted his head back and hid behind the low wall piled with obsidian.

Whoosh~

The whistling sound flew over Black Gun's head, he was startled and shrunk his head, his nearby teammates also subconsciously shrunk their heads.

"Didn't you just say it was fine?"

Pact.

The Great Crossing of Magical Races

The leader of the person's squad glared at Black Gun, Black Gun didn't say anything, he felt that something was wrong with the situation, the other party had clearly hit him with a shot, even though it only hit his leg, but the glib attitude was too exaggerated, as if the physical strength specialists had been hit with a shot, he looked at the sniper rifle in his hand and suspected that he had taken a toy gun.

"Not much of a problem, these obsidian walls are strong, bullets can't hit ..."

Snap!

Black stone chips splattered, the stone chips beat Black Gun's cheek raw, a warm liquid splashed on his face.

Black Gun touched the warm liquid on his face, his hand was red, it was blood!

Plop, a middle-aged man collapsed at Black Gun's feet, the middle-aged man's body twitched a few times and then didn't move, a large part of his torso was broken.

At the instant the middle-aged man fell, the few people behind the stone wall all flung themselves to the ground.

Pa-la! Pa-la! Pa-la!

Three consecutive shots came, and that obsidian city wall was smashed to smithereens, with debris splattering, giving off a sense of frenzy and brutality.

The indentured servant squad leader looked at the black gun angrily.

"This is what you said about the power not being good, let's see if you resist a shot."

Black Smoke was speechless and began to crawl towards the inner side of the city wall, whoever to get up now dared would die.

Su Xiao watched the broken stone wall through the scope and waited for the enemy to show his head.

[Alert: The Hunter has successfully killed the enemy Contractor, gaining 3 points of Reincarnation Paradise Merit].

After fighting the war for so long, Su Xiao finally gained Paradise Merit Points, and even though he took a bullet, it was considered a good opening.

Killing an enemy Contractor of average strength would earn 3 Paradise Merit Points, the meaning of Reincarnation Paradise was obvious, encouraging his own Contractors to kill enemy Contractors.

After Su Xiao observed for a while, he realized that those people no longer showed their heads, it seemed that they were scared by him.

Su Xiao changed the clip and continued to snipe the Dwarf machine crossbowmen, before he sniped was just happy, the other side had to come to provoke him, is it bad to snipe the officers of the empire on the fortress.

Thinking of the officer, Su Xiao through the scope on the fortress to look for some, did not see a suspected enemy leader of the dwarves, but the high walls of the dwarves with a small flag is very eye-catching, before also have their own snipers want to shoot each other, but the dwarves have a layer of transparent barriers, should be alchemy or magic products.

Su Xiao hesitated for a moment and filled three special armor-piercing bullets into the chamber of the Spider Queen's gun, which was equal to 450 points of Paradise Coins.

Aim and shoot.

Bang!

Before the sound of the gunshot traveled, the bullet had already hit the barrier in front of that Dwarven Flag Soldier.

Click, cracks appeared in the transparent barrier. The Dwarf Flag Soldier inside the barrier froze in place, supposedly shaken.

Bang, bang, bang ...

A few shots rang out one after another within the imperial army, this is the other snipers want to pick peaches, In the early part of this war, the melee class contractors are all a little bit bitter beeps, they can only look at it, and the long range is earning a lot of money.

Su Xiao's one bullet 150 points of paradise coins, how would he let others pick the peach? The second bullet was already shot before those gunshots came.

The transparent barrier was punched out with a hole the size of a plate, and that Dwarf Flag Soldier was directly shattered, exploding into a sky of broken flesh that was pasted inside the transparent barrier.

[Hint: The Hunters killed an enemy special troop type: the Protector Heavy Wheel Crossbow Commanding Flag Soldier, gaining 200 points of battle merit].

Seeing this hint, Su Xiao raised his eyebrows, this should be similar to the reward for killing the enemy leader.

The war lasted for half an hour without realizing it, the Dwarf machine crossbowmen on the fortress died one batch after another.

Compared to the deaths and injuries of the Dwarf machine crossbowmen, the number of deaths and injuries of the Imperial soldiers was even more staggering, around half an hour, the Imperial soldiers died at least 60,000 or more. That's right, that's 60,000, one round of heavy crossbow fire on the fortress killed a piece of people, besides, the imperial soldiers were still in the active forward.

The tribal side is not only killing the enemy with the 'Castle Crossbow', the green phosphorus fire flasks and goblin shells are being thrown down to the fortress as if they don't need any money, at this moment, there is already a sea of green fire under the fortress, and because the outer corpses are being burned, the high slope made of flesh and stone is lowered a bit.

The imperial side suffered a lot of deaths and injuries, but it is still not far from attacking the fortress, and the high slope is still ten meters short of being level with the fortress.

This was how the Horde army had once stormed the fortress, and on this day, the Imperial side would storm the fortress in the same way.

Charge on the fortress does not mean victory, that only counts the beginning of the war, in the other side of the fortress, a neat stone slope has been built, this is the tribal party to build.

Once the fortress was buffered by stone slopes on both sides, it wasn't a battle of attack, it was a battle of the high ground, where both sides charged against each other, and the side that knocked the other side down would gain ownership of the Black Earth Fortress.

Chapter 787: Desperation of the Imperial Army

Cold, ghastly green phosphorus fires burned on the rocky slopes below the fortress, which largely prevented the Imperials from stacking them.

The rocky slope had been piled up nearly thirty meters high, and the towering fortress was conservatively estimated to be thirty-five high, with no more than five meters separating it from the fortress.

It is this five meters but became the sky wall, green phosphorus fire burning bottle broken produced green phosphorus fire temperature is extremely high, not to mention the human body, even if it is steel will be melted into iron.

Although the green phosphorus fire burning time is very short, about more than ten seconds will dissipate, but the gnomes on the fortress uninterruptedly cast green phosphorus fire burning bottles, to prevent the imperial army to continue to advance.

With the cooperation of the green phosphorus fire, the dwarves on the fortress manipulated the 'city protection heavy wheel crossbow' to fire a round of rounds, and the imperial soldiers under the fortress were killed and wounded, they were massacred without any action, and it was impossible for their flesh and blood to rush through the green phosphorus fire.

What's worse, under the baking of the green phosphorus fire, the stones on the rocky slope began to melt, turning into a dark red liquid, which was magma mold.

The imperial army was in a terrible situation, it could neither charge up nor retreat, the imperial army's dead and wounded had already exceeded 80,000, retreating like this would cause a permanent blow to morale, and there would be no need to fight the war after that, unless a new batch of soldiers were used.

Legion Commander Carlos stood in front of the green phosphorus fire, looking at the stones that were gradually melting.

Whoosh~

A bullet was shot at Carlos, Carlos casually chopped out his sword and the bullet was cleaved in two, he had forgotten how many of these things he had cleaved.

Carlos as the army chief of the imperial side, the contractors of Apocalypse Paradise certainly had thoughts about him, the rewards gained from killing Carlos were extremely generous.

Carlos didn't even bother to look at those Apocalypse Paradise contractors, he just stared at the gradually melting stones.

"It should be... about the same, it cost ninety thousand gold pounds, if those alchemists still want to stay low in the empire, they won't provide inferior products. "

The gold pounds that Carlos was talking about was the largest denomination of currency in the empire, 1 gold penguin could guarantee all the expenses of a family of five for a month.

A few days before the start of this war, Carlos requested a batch of special supplies from the empire, that thing the empire can't produce officially and can only be purchased at the Alchemy Association.

The Alchemy Association was established in the territory ruled by the empire, but if you want to get war materials in the Alchemy Association, the empire needs to pay gold coins, and you can't forcefully ask for them even in times of war.

If those alchemists were angered, not to mention the various alchemy items and enablers they had invented, once the relationship between the two sides broke down, those alchemists wouldn't mind relocating their headquarters to the tribe's territory, and the tribal side would surely welcome it warmly.

If you can't use force, you can only buy, but the Alchemy Association is very aware of the situation, and the imperial military purchases supplies at 60% discount, and the royal family purchases at cost, giving the royal family face.

Before this battle began, Carlos had already thought that there would be today's situation, he had been at war with the tribal alliance for too long, how could he not be clear about the temperature of the other side's 'green phosphorus fire'.

Since Carlos adopted the current strategy, it means that he must have a way to deal with it, he can let the soldiers sacrifice, but he won't let the soldiers sacrifice for nothing.

The height of the stone slope under the fortress dropped rapidly, from the original thirty meters to about ten meters high, the blazing red magma slowly flowed down, the high speed of the stone slope was even lower.

A magma slope spanning one kilometer long was formed under the fortress, which was almost an impenetrable defense line, and the imperial side was rather cocooned.

On the fortress, Minotaur Amster was frowning, he couldn't figure out why Carlos, who had always been difficult to deal with, used such a stupid strategy. With the current situation, the imperial side can not attack the fortress at all, if this one-sided slaughter continues, in less than an hour, the imperial army will appear a large-scale rout phenomenon.

Amster's guess is inaccurate, there is no need for an hour, now the imperial army has already begun to be unstable, if it is not Carlos in front of the

Magic Wings Gun King txt download

If not for Carlos' presence in front of the line, the Imperial Army would have fled.

Imperial soldiers began to slowly retreat, although the soldiers are clear that on the battlefield is precarious, but this kind of unilateral slaughter makes them unacceptable.

In the middle section of the imperial army, Su Xiao retired a magazine, he has sniped more than fifty dwarven machine crossbowmen, sniped this special kind of soldiers, the battle merit rises fast, unfortunately, those dwarven machine crossbowmen learned a lot of wisdom after a large number of deaths and injuries, in addition to the necessary aiming in launching crossbows, the other times are hiding behind the 'city protection heavy wheel crossbow', easily do not show their heads.

Su Xiao pulled the trigger, and a Dwarf crossbowman who just showed his head was shot in the head. As soon as this Dwarf crossbowman fell, five bullets, one arcane spell, and three arrows flew near the headless body of the Dwarf crossbowman, and because the Dwarf crossbowman did not show his head easily, the long range people on his side had already begun to rush to kill the enemy.

Su Xiao's shooting speed was not slow, but not without opponents, one of his party's mages was not slow to strike, and the other party had killed at least thirty or more Dwarf Machine Crossbowmen.

Through the face-aligned mirror, Su Xiao saw the large lava slope under the fortress, he wanted to rush up to the fortress, there were a lot of special troopers on the fortress, if he could get close to these special troopers, this war was over and the "Sacred Oak Branches]" basically came to his hand.

The current situation, want to rush up to the fortress is obviously impossible, even if Su Xiao's physical strength attribute is very high, but he doesn't dare to fight against the magma, the temperature of ordinary magma is between 700 degrees to 1200 degrees, the magma under the fortress is green phosphorus fire sizzling out, a hint of green in the orange-red, the temperature is even higher than the ordinary magma.

Su Xiao was puzzled, in the last battle he had experienced the power of the 'Green Phosphorus Fire Incendiary Bomb', the 500 point strength counter shield was burned through in no more than 4 seconds, if he wasn't fast enough to rush out of the Green Phosphorus Fire Incendiary area, he would have been burned to death.

This is the battlefield, if Su Xiao is not cautious enough, he will die as well.

Carlos should be clear about the power of the Green Phosphorus Fire Incendiary, why did he choose this strategy?

While Su Xiao was observing the magma through the scope, he suddenly realized that a fist-sized red pentagram formation emerged on the surface of the magma.

The pentagram formation was fleeting, and if it wasn't for Su Xiao's good eyesight, he wouldn't have been able to notice the pentagram formation that was similar in color to the magma.

"Pentagram? Magic?"

Su Xiao frowned in contemplation, trying his best to recall what that spell formation looked like, and drew it with his finger on the ground beside him.

Soon, Su Xiao restored the appearance of that spell formation.

"It's not a spell formation, there are too many breakpoints for the magic to circulate, it's more like ... alchemy?"

That's right, Su Xiao felt that this thing was like an alchemy formation, not a spell formation, although the alchemy formation was similar in appearance to a spell formation, the alchemy formation was multiple points operating individually, not a whole like a spell formation.

Why would there be an alchemy formation in the magma? The masterpiece of the gnomes?

Su Xiao stood up, he suspected that a lava giant type would jump out of that magma at any time.

Grunting, the magma boiled, the goblins on the fortress realized the abnormality, and their leader, the Goblin Inventor, rushed forward to carefully observe the changes in the magma below.

"Stop, stop throwing the green phosphorus vials."

The Goblin Inventor seemed to see something unbelievable.

"Carlos this scumbag, hot and cold displacement alchemy formation map? and still this kind of area, how many alchemists is it to create such a large scale chain alchemy formation map, the problem should be in those stones, hit the mark."

The goblin inventor was furious and jumped straight to his feet, he actually lost in alchemy.

"Everyone, prepare for a white-knuckle battle."

The Goblin Inventor's shrill voice spread out, and the Dwarves and Orcs near him were puzzled.

"Amster, rally your men, Carlos is bringing up the kill."

Chapter 788: iron fist

Gollum...

A large number of bubbles appeared within the magma beneath the fortress, and the Imperials noticed the change.

Carlos flashed a smile, things were going according to his intended plan.

"After waiting so long, it's finally good, Anna, go ahead."

Carlos was talking to no one in particular.

"Uh-huh."

A disembodied girl came from what appeared to be a woman in a stealthy state near Carlos.

After about a couple dozen seconds, the magma that was bubbling heavily under the fortress stopped churning and began to have a tendency to solidify.

Ka-bar, ka-bar.

The congealed magma crumbled and cracked, and these cracks were not messy, but formed an interlocking large-scale alchemy formation.

Boom boom boom ...

The ground in a radius of more than ten kilometers began to shake.

Boom!

The already solidified magma layer ruptured, and higher temperature magma gushed out from the cracks in the magma layer, and those cracks spewed magma outward like a fountain.

Gulp...

The magma flowed down the slope, and the imperial soldiers who were not far away from the magma immediately retreated.

The lava continued to surge higher as well as flow down the slope, and in just ten seconds or so, a tumbling lava slope had formed under the fortress.

At the back of the battlefield, Carlos's adjutant stood at a high place watching the magma break, he was holding a black stone plate in his arms, on the plate there was a very precise alchemy formation map engraved.

"The height is not enough."

The adjutant's clenching muscles protruded as he clearly saw that the lava flow under the fortress had begun to engulf the Imperial troops, screams of misery following one another.

"Not enough."

Adjutant Rona's gaze was somewhat menacing, just at this moment, a large number of Imperial soldiers were being devoured by the magma.

Informing these soldiers ahead of time could drastically reduce the number of deaths and injuries, if that was done there was a high chance that the plan would be exposed and that would only result in more deaths.

The screams of the soldiers being burned by the magma traveled far, not to mention those ordinary officers of the empire, even the tribal army on the fortress was stunned.

"Carlos the madman!"

Minotaur Amster's cheeks twitched, although he understood some of Carlos's ruthlessness, he didn't expect Carlos to be this ruthless, this was using the soldiers' lives to execute a plan.

Gollum...

The higher the lava surged, the more lava streams flowed down the slope, and the more deaths and injuries the Imperial Army suffered.

Soon, the tribal army on the fortress felt that searing heat of the lava, their whiskers and hair began to scorch, they began to fall back, if the lava surged up to the fortress, they would be dead.

Minotaur Amster didn't retreat, because he believed that no matter how crazy Carlos was, he wouldn't let the magma surge up to the fortress, after the magma solidified, it would produce hard rocks, if the magma surged up to the Black Earth Fortress, the tribal army would at most escape from the rocky slopes on the other side of the fortress, and there wouldn't be too many deaths and injuries.

If the magma solidifies above the Black Earth Fortress, not to mention the damage to the overall structure of the fortress, alone the later cleanup of the rock is a huge project, then the Black Earth Fortress is equal to a kilometer of waste, the tribal army will attack again from this weak point.

The same as the Minotaur Amster imagined, when the lava gushed to the level of the fortress, the Imperial Army rear adjutant Rona broke the slate in his hand.

With a snap, the slate shattered and the lava surging up under the fortress stopped in an instant.

There was a reason why Carlos didn't allow the magma to surge up to the fortress, the fact that the magma formed rocks that were difficult to clean up after it cooled down was on one hand, on the other hand, if you wanted to kill the horde army on the fortress, you didn't need to allow the magma to surge up at all, that would have spooked the snakes instead.

After the magma that was level with the fortress stood still, the Minotaur Amster on the fortress breathed a sigh of relief, which was the same as what he expected.

"Run!"

A rumor came from the side of the

Rebirth of the Civic Herald Bar

Came a finer shout, and the goblin inventor ran wildly toward the other side of the fortress on his two short legs, jumping behind the rocky slope built by the tribal party on the other side and continuing to flee.

At first, the goblin inventor thought that the alchemy formation within the magma was a 'hot and cold displacement alchemy formation', which was not the case.

Seeing this reaction of the Goblin Inventor, Minotaur Amster sweated.

"Retreat from the fortress."

As Minotaur Amster roared, he ran towards the rocky slope on the other side of the fortress, but unfortunately he was a bit slower.

The color of the magma that stopped gushing out began to change, from blazing red to blue-black, and a layer of ice crystals quickly climbed on the surface of the magma.

With such a drastic alternation of hot and cold, the magma slope that had already become semi-solid rapidly cracked.

Thumb!

Hot and cold touch, a large area of steam rises up, this is not ordinary water vapor, but superheated steam far beyond the critical point.

The steam filled the air, and with the westerly winds tonight, the large expanse of steam quickly wrapped the Black Earth Fortress, tonight was the weather Carlos wanted most.

"AHHH!!!"

Vocal screams came from the fortress as four 'dishes' appeared on the fortress, steamed orcs, steamed goblins, steamed dwarves, and steamed trolls.

The 30,000 tribal troops stationed at the fortress hissed in agony within the steam, the steam with horrible temperatures rotted and burned their skin, and once they breathed in, it would also erode their organs.

In just a few seconds, the fortress was dead silent, only a white blanket of steam, the fortress of the tribal army died out.

An aroma of meat drifted away, and some of the new recruits recruited by the Imperial Army began to dry-heave.

Silent, brutal, and horrifying, this was what the Black Earth Fortress looked like now.

"Blood will pay for blood, the fortress built by my old ancestors, the tribal mongrels will never want to take it away."

Carlos said these words word by word, this is Carlos, brave. Iron-blooded, more ferocious than anyone else at the critical moment, only such a person can hold down the border, those so-called heroes, cannot keep the tribe out of the fortress, there is no word despicable in the war, as long as you can kill all the enemy, despicable and what can be done? The dead will not say that the enemy is despicable, because they are dead and cannot speak.

The steam lasted for more than four hours before it began to thin out, and the sky began to dawn.

On the battlefield, Carlos said something else to the cloaked woman.

Meanwhile, Rona, the adjutant at the rear of the Imperial Army, ordered a regrouping of the troops, and the order was quickly communicated to the entire army.

In just a few minutes, more than 200,000 imperial troops had already regrouped in formation, the uncertainty in the eyes of the soldiers disappeared, and the resolute gaze made people wonder if they were the half-ruined stragglers who had been desperately trying to push their way backward a few hours ago.

Thousands of soldiers carrying large buckets of water in a neat formation ran quickly towards the Black Earth Fortress, when these thousands of soldiers rushed to the front of the solidified magma slope, they unclasped the thick buckets half a man high behind their backs, and poured the water inside down to the bottom of the slope.

Snort~

Water vapor rose, and the temperature of the slope gradually dropped after the water was poured on it, turning the surface into a grayish-black honeycomb.

Buckets of water were poured on, the temperature of the lava slope cooled rapidly, and several thousand people gradually advanced upwards to continue pouring water.

When the thousands of buckets of water were finished pouring, the magma slope was still a little hot to the feet, but it was already barely bearable.

Thud, thud, thud...

The sound of war drums came from the opposite side of the fortress, it was the tribal army gathering, both sides were separated by the fortress, only there were slopes on both sides of the fortress, one side was formed after the magma cooled down, and the other side was prepared by the tribal army in advance, this was to prevent the imperial army from recapturing the fortress again, and with this slope, the tribal army's difficulty in attacking the fortress would be reduced by a lot.

Although the Imperial Army did not recapture the fortress, it made a ramp that went straight to the top of the fortress.

In this way, the Black Earth Fortress was like a mountain, both sides could easily rush up to the fortress, now it was up to who could beat the other side back.

Chapter 789: Unparalleled

The high-temperature steam on the fortress completely dissipated. MagazinesZines

Woo woo woo

The war horn sounded. For this kind of high-slope battle, the most important thing was to compete for the high ground formed by the fortress.

The imperial army rushed up the slope like a wave. In front of them were rows of heavy shield soldiers and spearmen in a mixed formation. This formation was suitable for charging on any terrain.

On the other side of the fortress, the tribal army also began to charge. This time their strength was also more than 200,000.

According to normal circumstances, the same number of tribal troops are no match for the imperial army. This time it is different. The more than 200,000 tribal troops are elite troops, not the miscellaneous troops from the previous battle.

Most of the tribal troops in front were orcs, but the one standing at the front was not an orc, but a dwarf holding a one-meter-tall heavy shield.

There are two rows of these heavy shield dwarves, followed by a row of goblins, yes, those timid goblins.

These goblins did not carry weapons, and their bodies were covered with bottles of 'green phosphorus fire incendiary bottles'.

The troops from both sides stepped onto the slopes on both sides of the fortress without distinction. The momentum of hundreds of thousands of troops charging at the same time was astonishing.

If you take a bird's-eye view from a high place, you will find that the empire and the tribe are rushing towards each other like two huge waves.

The two 'waves' rushed across the slope and finally collided at the top of the Black Earth Fortress.

A series of crisp sounds followed, followed by screams and the sound of the "green phosphorus fire incendiary bottle" breaking.

The imperial army still had its usual strategy, with the heavy shield soldiers in front and the spearmen in the back. The spears and halberds poked out from the gap next to the shields and pierced the soldiers in the front row of the tribal army.

This tried-and-tested tactic encountered Waterloo today. The dwarf heavy shield soldiers in front of the tribal army raised their shields. The one-meter-high shield was obviously a joke. What if the two shields were connected up and down?

A two-meter-high shield wall appeared in front of the imperial army. The spears and halberds in the hands of the spearmen were pierced on the shield, which made their hands numb and some of the spears and halberds even broke.

The dwarf heavy shield soldiers successfully resisted the shield and spear charge formation of the imperial army. The goblin thrower behind the dwarf heavy shield soldiers hid behind the shield and began to pour "small bottles of green phosphorus fire burning bottles" into the imperial army.

Bang, bang

The green phosphorus fire formed a line of fire, and the spearmen at the forefront of the Imperial Army were killed and wounded in large numbers.

The green phosphorus fire quickly dissipated, and the second wave of charges from the Imperial Army arrived. These Imperial soldiers carried a long-handled war hammer and swung it at the double shield in front of them.

Bang, bang, bang

The battlefield was like iron being struck, and a large number of dwarf heavy shield soldiers were shocked and retreated away, vomiting blood.

Whoosh

The rain of arrows from the elves flew through the air and headed straight for the densest crowd of tribal soldiers.

Buzz

The crossbow reamer met the rain of arrows. The elite troops of the tribal army were fighting against the imperial army this time. They were equipped with a large number of 'city-protecting heavy crossbows'. Although this thing was bulky and expensive, the mountain dwarf king personally guarded the black earth fortress. He How could the army not equip this thing? Moreover, the trolls have solved the problem of difficulty in transporting this thing. As for the high cost, the dwarves have nothing to do, so they can only equip it for elite troops.

The crossbow reamer twisted the arrow rain into debris. Carlos, who had already killed dozens of enemies, saw this scene. He was helpless. This time his opponent was different from the past. Even with the same strength, he could not guarantee a sure victory. .

Behind him, Su Xiao was rushing forward with the army, surrounded by roaring imperial soldiers, which seriously affected his perception of the surrounding situation.

On the fortress, the two armies collided like iron and ice. The soldiers at the front of the battle line fell quickly, and the soldiers behind immediately made up for them. The tragedy was beyond imagination.

Now it depends on who can defeat the other party. The defeated party will lose the black earth fortress.

In about ten minutes, Su Xiao finally arrived in front of the solidified magma slope. It was not that his speed was not good, but that the fortress could not accommodate hundreds of thousands of soldiers. He could only wait for a group of them to die before the soldiers from behind could step forward. .

As soon as Su Xiao stepped onto the magma slope, she immediately felt a warm feeling under her feet. This thing had not yet cooled down.

Not only that, Su Xiao also felt a little slippery under her feet. When she lowered her head, she saw that the slope of the solidified magma was red. The red liquid was flowing down like a red shallow river. The red liquid was blood, the blood of the dead soldiers above the fortress.

The river of blood is what it looks like now. Su Xiao stepped on the blood of his own soldiers and walked to the fortress.

The top of the fortress.

"For the tribe!"

An orc soldier with wounds all over his body jumped up and slashed at a human soldier with a scimitar in his hand.

The human soldier stepped forward with red eyes. The enemy's belief was strong, but his belief was equally strong. He was fighting for the empire, for his family, and to ensure that future generations could thrive in the rich land.

Poof!

Blood splattered, and the weapons in the hands of the orcs and human soldiers slashed at each other's necks. Both sides roared and cut downwards, and the blood flowed wildly. After a moment, both of them fell on the pile of corpses at their feet.

At this moment, the obsidian ground on the black earth fortress could no longer be seen. Soldiers from both sides quickly piled up their casualties and injuries into piles of corpses, and the two sides fought on the piles of corpses.

The dead orc soldier's words "for the tribe" made other nearby tribe soldiers red-eyed. They only saw the enemy, and their only belief was to kill the opponent.

There are no emotions on the battlefield that have nothing to do with killing the enemy. Tearing each other apart is the only thought of the soldiers on both sides.

The shouts of killing rose into the sky, but the sun did not rise in the early morning. Perhaps the sky could not bear to see this inhumane battle. Dark clouds enveloped the sky, and bursts of muffled thunder sounded.

Su Xiao didn't rush to the top of the Black Earth Fortress. He was pushed up by the soldiers behind and behind him, and he was sandwiched up. The crowd was too dense.

Quickly walking up to the towering pile of corpses in front, Su Xiao finally saw the tribal soldiers.

A counterattack shield with a strength of 500 points appeared around Su Xiao. With the Soul Eater talent, he could consume mana as much as he wanted on the battlefield that is, exerting his full combat effectiveness.

An orc soldier met Su Xiao. This orc soldier was significantly stronger than the orc soldier in the previous battle, and was wearing full-body metal armor and even a battle helmet.

Looking at the orc soldier's dress, Su Xiao noticed that these orcs were different from the orcs in the previous battle.

The orc soldier roared and rushed forward. In the eyes of ordinary people, this orc soldier was as fast as a ghost, but in Su Xiao's eyes, the opponent was too slow.

The orc soldier slashed at Su Xiao's neck with a heavy sword covered in minced meat. Su Xiao did not dodge.

Ding!

The orc soldier's palms went numb and he staggered back. A flash of sword light occupied his sight.

"Wall"

Dragon Slayer dodged through the air, slashed on the orc's armor, the armor made of fine steel was easily cut open, and the blade broke through the muscles, bones, and internal organs without any resistance.

Pfft.

The dragon-slaying flash slashed open the armor on the back of the orc soldier from the inside. The blade brought up a stream of blood, and the orc soldier was cut into two pieces from the chest.

Throwing him down, the orc soldier's broken corpse fell on the pile of corpses.

Su Xiao didn't look at the opponent. The 32-point sharpness of Dragon Killing Flash easily cut through the enemy's defense and body. However, Su Xiao noticed a trace of resistance. Don't underestimate this trace of resistance. Assuming that he consumed the physical strength to kill an ordinary orc, then killing this kind of orc will consume about 23 stamina.

Of course, this value is just a hypothesis. Su Xiao concluded that this battle is not on the same level as the last war.

Su Xiao stepped on the pile of corpses under his feet and rushed straight towards the tribe. Ordinary soldiers would die by doing this, but Su Xiao could kill more enemies.

Ring broken.

Zheng!

The circular sword light spread, and a large group of tribal soldiers fell to the ground with their bodies chopped into two pieces. As for Su Xiao, he had already rushed into the denser tribal army.

The swords flashed horizontally and limbs flew horizontally. With sufficient mana, Su Xiao was as brave as an unparalleled warrior. No tribesman can block his sword. He will sense the strength of the enemy's aura. If the aura is strong, he will turn on the green steel shadow the moment he draws the sword and close it immediately after killing the enemy.

A few minutes later, Su Xiao had already reached the slope opposite the Black Earth Fortress, surrounded by tribal troops. With the help of the passage he made, dozens of imperial troops joined him on the slope opposite the Black Earth Fortress, but in just a short time Twenty seconds later, those imperial troops were hacked to death by the overwhelming tribal troops surrounding them.

The counterattack shield around Su Xiao took countless hits and shattered with a click. The moment the counterattack shield shattered, a new counterattack shield appeared. On the battlefield, the most important thing he lacked was mana.

Chapter 790: see that

Dark clouds surged in the sky and muffled thunder roared. Miscellaneous Zhi Bugs

A silver-colored lightning struck down in the sky.

Ka-ching!

The lightning dissipated and the crunching sound of thunder came.

Compared to the vast heavenly might, the shouts and killings that rushed through the sky on the battlefield were more stimulating to one's nerves.

The counterattack shield beside Su Xiao spread, the hexagonal counterattack shield was molded into blades at the edges, and an orc was decapitated while retreating on top.

The retreated orc was just about to counterattack when snowy blade light appeared in front of his eyes, followed by never-ending darkness.

A cold touch appeared on his face, Su Xiao, who was in the middle of a bloody battle, froze and then thought that the cold touch on his face was rain.

At this moment, Su Xiao was already on the rocky slope on the other side of the fortress, looking around, his neighborhood was full of orc or dwarf soldiers.

The tribal soldiers kept embracing forward, Su Xiao came and went, wherever the tribal soldiers close to his three meters, come one to kill one, come a group to kill a group.

The shouting and killing sounds of the battlefield and the smell of blood were stimulating Su Xiao's nerves, the highland battle had lasted for more than an hour, he was not sure how many he had killed, and he simply did not have the time to check the number of battle credits.

In the dense tide of people, even if there is a momentary loss of concentration, the counterattack shield will be shattered by the dense attacks around him, once the counterattack shield is shattered, a dozen, or even dozens of weapons at the same time to injure Su Xiao words, he will be seriously injured even if he does not die, and once he is seriously injured, he will not be far from death.

The surrounding area is the elite troops of the tribal army, his combat ability is not comparable to the miscellaneous troops in the previous station, not to mention the tenacious fighting spirit, but that attack and defense alone, it will make people chilled.

Su Xiao's feeling is right, because of the misguided last battle, there are many Reincarnation Paradise contractors rushed into the tribal army, the end need not be thought of know, soon be tribal army's elite troops divided into corpses.

Inside the tribal army, Su Xiao's Chopping Dragon Flash in his hand chopped out cold auras. Horizontal slash, side slash, heavy slash, and upward lift, the Chopping Dragon Flash flew up and down, taking down the lives of one enemy soldier after another.

The blood splattered near Su Xiao did not stop for more than an hour, he stood in the pool of blood, his gaze was exceptionally sharp, his two eyes quickly scanned the surroundings, his pupils locking onto the attacks and cracks of each enemy.

The sound of breaking wind came from the back of his head, although Su Xiao's gaze could not see this attack, he could sense that a long-handled battle axe was coming towards the back of his head.

Because he had a counterattack shield to block it, Su Xiao ignored this attack and instead swung his sword to chop off the head of an enemy on his side, a dwarf, one who used his height 'advantage' to annoy Su Xiao.

With a snapping sound, the counterattack shield around Su Xiao shattered, although the counterattack shield was sturdy, it had a limit, when soloing, enemies of the same rank as Su Xiao could rarely break the counterattack shield, not to mention that after the Green Steel Shadow's ability was upgraded to Lv.30, the single consumption of mana cap of the counterattack shield reached 500 points, that is, it was able to form a counterattack shield with a strength of 500 points, even if it was Su Xiao, wanting to break the 500-point-strength counterattack shield would also take quite a bit of time.

Now that he was in the battlefield, surrounded by enemies, the counterattack shield would take dozens or even hundreds of attacks per second on average, and besides, the orcs or dwarves around him were elite troops, with attack strengths between 2 to 3 times that of the normal tribal army.

At the same time when the counterattack shield shattered, the sound of breaking wind at the back of Su Xiao's head became more obvious, it was the long-handled battle axe that he was preparing to block with his counterattack shield, and due to the shattering of the counterattack shield, the battle axe attacked him straight to the back of his head.

He must not be hit in the head by this axe, not to mention whether he would be craniotomized or not, even if Su Xiao's Physical Strength attribute was higher, and his muscles and bones were all strong and tough, and he wouldn't die if he received this axe, but if he was attacked in the head, he would surely lose his concentration or be stunned for a few moments.

Once he was disoriented or stunned, the tribal soldiers around Su Xiao would shred him into pieces within 2 seconds.

This was the battlefield, even with Su Xiao's strength, a single mistake would also kill him.

The pressure of death made Su Xiao's heart beat faster, and the axe blade at the back of his head was getting closer and closer.

At this moment, Su Xiao suddenly had a very strange feeling, his originally unperturbed state of mind changed and became boiling with blood.

Thud~

The heartbeat, and due to the multiple enhancements of the Physique Attribute, the strong heart contracted, transferring blood to all parts of the body.

A smile appeared on Su Xiao's face, revealing his morose white teeth, the sense of crisis on the battlefield, the oppressive feeling of death, touched a certain nerve of his.

At this moment, the axe blade of that long-handled battle axe was no more than 3 centimeters away from the back of Su Xiao's head, and the black hair at the back of his head was blown up by the strong wind brought up by the axe.

Strangely enough, this kind of attack from the back of his head, Su Xiao should only be able to perceive it, but at this moment, he 'saw' it.

He didn't see the exact appearance of the axe, but rather 'saw' the shape of the axe, the trajectory of the attack, the location of the fall, and so on.

Su Xiao bowed his left knee and shifted his upper body to the left side.

Hoo~

The axe almost grazed the head that was blood, and the sharp edge of the axe even cut off a few black hairs.

Just as the axe grazed Su Xiao's temple, his left hand, wrapped in a crimson gold armguard, poked out, and Cyan Steel Shadow energy climbed onto his hand.

Bang!

Su Xiao's left hand grabbed the tail end of the axe, there was no blade in this position, and as he glanced sideways, a stupefied orc soldier stood at his right rear side.

His hand exerted force, click, fine cracks surfaced on the steel battle axe.

With a snap, the steel battle axe exploded into metal fragments, and at the same time, Su Xiao's side surfaced with a full durability counter shield, which blocked the attacks from all directions.

The orc holding the long-handled battle axe, no, it should be the iron rod in his hand suddenly felt a huge force coming from his hand, it was Su Xiao who grabbed the iron rod.

The orc soldier suddenly had a heavenly spin, he immediately let go of the iron rod in his hand, and his body flew high into the air.

In mid-air, the orc soldier breathed a sigh of relief, he was finally far away from a certain horrible enemy, At the same time that this thought just appeared, he heard a cracking sound, and after that, his brain was hit, and his vision glowed red, and he eventually fell into darkness.

With a plopping sound, the orc soldier whose head was penetrated by an iron rod fell within the crowd, completely losing his voice.

Su Xiao was like the god of death on the battlefield, all enemies that came close to him had to die.

The surrounding human tide was getting denser and denser, the frequency of the Counter Shield's durability slipping accelerated, and sensing this situation, the muscles of Su Xiao's right arm slightly bulged.

The Counterattack Shield spread out to the surroundings, seeing this, the orcs who were furiously slashing the Counterattack Shield were overjoyed, and a pair of reddish eyes glared at Su Xiao.

Su Xiao sheathed the Dragon Slashing Flash, seeing this scene, a Dwarf soldier near him had chills all over his body, just twenty minutes ago, he had seen Su Xiao strike this maneuver, after which a large swathe of Horde soldiers died.

"Escape ..."

Clang!

The ring break blade aura spread around, like an ever-expanding circle, with Su Xiao as the origin, the tribal army within a dozen meters in front, back, left, and right fell like wheat, and after the ring break, none of the fallen enemy corpses were intact.

Su Xiao took a long breath, facing this kind of high intensity battle, he inevitably began to experience fatigue, after all, he was killing the enemy at full strength.

Ten meters away from Su Xiao, a dwarf was lying on the ground, his body shivering more than once, just at the moment the ring blade spread, he immediately pounced down, his height of 1 meter 3 saved his life.

The Dwarf who escaped from death looked at Su Xiao, only to realize that Su Xiao was also looking at him.

"Actually dodged it."

Just after using Ring Break, Su Xiao's right arm would have a 1 to 2 seconds of disengagement, although he could continue to swing his sword, resting for a few more seconds would allow him to use Ring Break multiple times without his right arm getting sore, so he didn't use the blade awnings to attack, and the [Phantom Hunter] Bow appeared in his left hand, this light gold quality bow had already been filled beforehand, and now he only needed to aim it and then pull the trigger.