

The Truth 77

Chapter 77

The ten minutes that Saint Edgar gave his officers to organize the army passed on everyone as if it were ten hours...

The suffocating atmosphere is getting more intense with every minute.

On one side, there were less than 60 thousand soldiers and they were all shaking... standing in fear of what this massive army in front of them will do.

On the other side stand the Dolivarians, they have the absolute numerical advantage but are still afraid of what would happen next!

as they all heard from Viscount Sitena's soldiers about the explosive arrows that demolished two armies in one day...

Meanwhile, Edgar kept his eyes on his enemies, trying to analyze the situation further.

After a few minutes had passed, his eyes were fixed on the enemy's archers standing on the front walls with strong-looking, shining armors covering their whole bodies...

then he finally spoke, "Why are the archers so exposed? Every one of them can be seen from head to toe easily... would it not have been better if he had hidden them behind something? Sitena, did they look like that when you fought them?"

"No sir, they were hidden behind the army at first, and when they advanced they were protected by saints, and they surely didn't dress like that.."

A high-ranking Saint by his side intervened, "Maybe the enemy general is trying to use them to raise the morale of his army?"

"Hm, I think it's possible too." Edgar nodded after a few seconds of thought

"General, the preparations are complete."

even after hearing the affirmation, Saint Edgar still fixed his gaze on the archers, but he finally spoke in a calm voice, "hit the war drums!"

DUM DUM DUM

Eight high-ranking Cultivators started beating 4 giant drums at the rear of the army

"ADVAAAAANCE"

The ground began to shake with that shout, row after a row started to move, not with the normal military march... but running!

The 3 kilometers quickly became 2.5 kilometers, the sight of the huge body of soldiers that were originally frightening, became terrifying.

the soldiers of the Bradleys and Burtons, who had gained tremendous momentum after successive victories and had an astonishing amount of respect for their general, began to have doubts about the outcome of today's battle.

2 km...

Edward Bradley raised his hand up, evidently preparing to take it down at any time, the crossbows raised their bows and pulled the arrows back, and remained at the ready position.

Saint Edgar, who was still at the side of the army, noticed this, and cried out, "Let the teams of saints take their positions, all soldiers, raise your shields over your heads and hurry forward."

The saint's voice entered the ears of every single soldier, and all of them immediately followed his orders.

Although the saints would be more than enough to block the arrows, Edgar didn't want to leave anything to chance

not a single individual remained who did not raise his shield up and affix it to the shields of the soldiers next to him so as not to leave any gaps through which the arrows pass, the army was seeming From above like a big shield crawling on the ground

This will be the second line of defense, even if an arrow passed by, it won't make any significant damage... Prevention is better than regret.

1.5 km...

shaaa

Edward Bradley lowered the arm he was holding up high

"Here it comes, beware!!" The shouts of Delivar's officers began to get louder

But..what they were waiting for did not come, the black sun archers were still raising their bows in the ready position.

"Hmm? What is ha-" Saint Edgar didn't even finish his words when...

BOOOOOOOM

boom boom boom boom

The explosions followed in succession, causing deaths and massive injuries in random places, from the first few rows in the army to the last individual in the last row.

Edgar quickly looked back at the walls, Perhaps something had happened he had missed.

But the archers were still on alert, not a single arrow had been launched!!

At that moment, a terrifying thought came to his mind...

He got off his horse and kneeled, lowering his head until his ear touched the ground, and started to watch the feet of the soldiers.

boom boom boom

His worst nightmares turned into reality..the explosions were coming from under their feet!

So far, more than 150 explosions have been heard, and the explosions are still continuing one after the other.

And because there is a cover of solid strong shields above the heads of all the soldiers, the power of the explosions remained confined under the cover of armor and the fire stretched horizontally, its power and efficiency actually doubled...

"STOP!!! Put down your shields and stand on them, you idiots!! The cavalry head my orders, go quickly to the far right, get away from this explosions zone!" Saint Edgar shouted with all his might.

The military-run stopped completely and they immediately began to carry out the general's orders.

In a matter of seconds, the infantry troops stepped on their strong shields.

There were a few more explosions, but they only exploded the person standing above them, and they were not as wide as before...

General Edgar's tactics successfully stopped the losses.

But his smile did not last long, General Edward over the castle raised his right hand in a fist gesture, and the explosions coming from under the ground stopped.

That's bad!

He was hoping that he could stay like that until all the traps are destroyed, but if he could activate and stop the attacks whenever he wanted... how would he approach him?

More than a minute passed since the Dolivarian army remained firmly in place, and Saint Edgar could not think of anything that would enable him to complete his path to the castle.. and not even a way to go back!

Driven by despair, he looked at General Edward and shouted, " What kind of a general are you? for how long you will remain in hiding? you made your point... now if you are a man come out and fight m!"

Saint Edward laughed loudly, "haha If you are a man, breach my defenses and fight me here."

Saint Edgar could not say anything else, this was war and not child's play, he quickly regained his clear thought and began to analyze the situation...

Whether he tries to advance or go back, the soldiers will have to carry their shields, but the moment their feet touch the ground, the explosions will definitely start again.

As Edgar was still trying to think of a solution, a voice came into his ear, "hahaha alright alright, you are a great general indeed... you have gained my pity! I won't leave you hanging like this, what do you think of a game?"

It was General Edward's voice.. but it sounded like the devil's voice to all the soldiers standing on their shields

General Edward raised his left arm and lowered it, and the arrow shot out from 400 archers at once.

"Hmph! saints, you know what to do!" Edgar yelled loudly, Edward Bradley was a whole two levels weaker than him and with a much lesser army than his own, and he is the one who talks with infinite arrogance.. that's simply humiliation!

At least what happens now will teach him to shut his mouth

Twenty Saints came in 4 squads to the front of the army, four of each squad were busy making a wall of pure energy and the additional saint in every squad stood to protect them from anything that might disturb them.

At this moment, General Edward put two fingers in his mouth and whistled hard.

All the Saints of Dolivar raised their defenses and looked toward the castle to see what is coming, but none of them managed to sense anything, until...

Booom

they were hit hard by close-range fire attacks from above!

The energy shields they prepared to stop the arrows were successively broken like glass, everyone looked up and didn't see anything at first but they felt that there were 15 Saints in this direction and they were only 30 meters away!

According to the information that Sitena gave to Saint Edgar and his assistants, these are all the saints with the army of enemies, they all came out at once!!

Among the twenty Saints of Dolivar, some were trying to attack their new opponents, some were trying to understand why their eyes could not see them but could feel them, and some were lightly injured by the sudden attack

But there is one thing they all miss...

sooooooooo

A rain of arrows passed by their ears and began to descend on the vast ocean of soldiers below them...

the 400 arrows landed perfectly and hit 400 defenseless soldiers in random locations and dead on the spot, but everyone knew it wouldn't end just like that

General Edgar looked at those arrows with wide eyes, " oh oh..."

boom boom boom boom

"AHHHH MY ARM!!"

"HELP!!"