

Wild Fire 721

Chapter 721 - Prismatic Legion Battle 1

Li Xiuyu said: "I decided this way first, and see where to fight Lu Yang."

The sword killer said: "In front of my black iron fortress there is a black level primitive, where we can deploy all our attack power."

"Okay, then we'll gather there," said Lonely.

"Agree, we'll go back to the whole team," Broken Edge said.

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The presidents of the various guilds all expressed no objection. The only one who did not vote was McLeod. He said, "Sorry everyone, I may not be able to join your battle. This morning, my main force was attacked by the mighty world, The remnants of the old man from the twilight joined in, and I can't be a part of it."

Wang Teng said: "It is probably a ghost of Lu Yang. It doesn't matter. This time we can win without you."

Mai Lizhe's innermost fear was that they won. If Wang Teng and the sword killed God, they would win, and then Lu Yang's entire fortress would be divided up by a few of them. There would be nothing for Mai Lizhe.

However, the current situation is not capable of intervening, Ma Lizhe can only say, "Well, I wish you every success."

The sword killer saw Mai Lizhe's unwillingness and sneered, saying, "We attacked with all our strength, defeated Lu Yang, and seized all his forts."

"Hey, we're making a lot of money."

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Broken Blade and Lonely Banyue said with a smile.

Wang Teng said calmly, "I'm leaving now. When the offensive is launched, let me know. I will start the attack at the same time."

"No problem," said the sword killer.

Wang Teng withdrew from the special space and Qu Han asked: "Boss, why did you just contradict my plan, if we can succeed, we will make a lot of money."

Wang Teng glanced at Qu Han and said, "If you fail, compared to others, we are Lu Yang's biggest enemies. If Hannibal City protects it, Lu Yang will definitely be an army. Back to the city of St. Gall, at that time, the fortresses of Hannibal City took them away, and the Holy City did not get it, wouldn't we be vain? "

Qu Han thought about it and said, "I didn't think about it."

Wang Teng said, "Go back to the whole team, we will take the team to the Lanshan Fortress."

Qu Han asked for a moment, "Go now, wouldn't Lu Yang send big troops to stop us?"

Wang Teng said, "Do you think Lu Yang has no spies in our guild? We will not see 2 million people on our side. No matter where we fight, he will be under his surveillance. I have discussed with Jie Shao. Jie Shao thought that we would place our troops in front of Tianmen Pass. If Lu Yang sent people to defend, we would wait for more people, and we would fight if there were fewer people. Once Lu Yang exited Tianmen Pass to defend Lanshan Fortress, Lu Yang would lose. deal."

Qu Han asked: "What about the fortress? Isn't it to be taken away by others?"

Wang Teng said with a sneer: "Stolen and stolen, Ma Lizhe's Quartet Alliance is dedicated to dealing with Lu Yang. Lu Yang failed, and the fortress did not have a clear ownership right, so these people must fight themselves. At that time, it was not easy for us and Li Xiuyu to beat them together. "

Qu Han nodded his head and said, "I see. This strategy is really clever and looks like indisputable. In fact, the ultimate beneficiary is us."

Wang Teng said: "In the future, if you see dead grass, you must respect and respect, this person is too overcast."

Qu Han's body became cold for a while. He was a master of the troop, not a master of conspiracy. In the face of such people, he thought he could not play each other, and said to Wang Teng: "Thank you, boss."

Wang Teng said with satisfaction: "Go, let's go now."

Qu Han turned and went out, with 2 million troops heading towards Tianmen Gate. The straight line between Beifeng City and Hannibal City was the closest, starting from the fortress on the south side of Beifeng City and reaching Tianmen Gate within one hour.

Soon, Qu Han's 2 million people came to the entrance of Tianmenguan, and his spy ran back from the front.

Qu Han asked: "What's ahead?"

He felt something wrong. If Lu Yang sent someone to stop him, he should send a spy in front of Tianmen Gate, but he had already arrived at the gate of Tianmen Gate and did not see a player in the Iron Blood Brotherhood.

The agent scrambled his head and said, "There is something wrong in the front. I only saw a lot of well-equipped players stuck in the narrowest part of the Tianmen Gate. I took people to a place only 50 yards away."

Wang Teng frowned and asked, "The other party's equipment is good? What equipment?"

Wang Teng also felt that something was wrong. When he followed the team, he kept in touch with Huang Xiang to inquire about the army dispatch of the Brotherhood of Iron Blood. According to the information received from Huang Xiang, none of the troops was defending Tianmenguan.

The agent said: "I don't know. It looks like the whole body is glowing with nine colors, as if the whole body is covered with prismatic gems."

Wang Teng frowned and said, "Isn't Prismatic Gem added to the whole magic resistance, so what's the use of magic resistance?"

The spy shook his head.

Qu Han asked: "How many people are there in the other party?"

The agent said: "I climbed to the top and looked at it, as if the total number was only over 30,000, and the number was very small."

Qu Han said: "What the **** is Lu Yang doing? He only uses 30,000 people to defend us. He is stupid?"

Wang Teng asked: "You see clearly, it must be 30,000 people?"

The spy said: "Two bosses, I can guarantee that after so many years of spying, I am definitely not bad in counting people."

Qu Han and Wang Teng looked at each other, and Wang Teng said, "The whole army is advancing. I want to see what Lu Yang is doing."

Tianmen closed down ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ Xiao Liang just arranged the formation of 5,000 people's shield battle and 5000 people's anti-riding, their lineup is a shield battle and an anti-riding group, except the first row It is a two-player player. Starting from the second row, there is a mage and a priest in every two people.

The shape of the shield of the blood elves is the shape of the ancient Roman shield. Two people hold the shield at the same time, which can completely protect the mage and the priest from attack.

Xiao Liang stood in the first row and said with satisfaction: "With this shield, I don't believe anyone can break through."

Han Yu stood next to him and said, "Be careful, Qu Han is here. He has a ghost idea for war. Don't be fooled by him."

Xiao Liang said, "I'm stupid, and I don't know how to play. How he changes, I don't change. Anyway, my defense is high and my magic resistance is high. He can't move me."

Han Yu said with a smile: "It makes sense, you are responsible for the defense. I am responsible for killing the Templars who rushed over, so as to prevent them from rushing to the front as much as possible."

Xiao Liang said: "I guess their Templars are not too many. There are only 150 people around the boss. This is something the boss has worked hard to find. They are impossible."

Han Yu looked at the troops coming in the distance and said, "Hope."

Countless players appeared in front of Xiao Liang and others. Qu Han and Wang Teng were at the front of the team. In front of the two, there was a stealth thief unit responsible for opening the road.

Wang Teng rode on the mammoth. The height of the mammoth was about 3 meters. He stood on it and looked at the army of Lu Yang's side. He clearly saw the composition of the army.

"Evil gate, really there are only about 30,000 people." Wang Teng said.

Qu Han also rode a mammoth, frowning and said, "What good is this person? Can they defend us 2 million people?"

Wang Teng said proudly: "Take care of them. Let's go look at them and ask who the master of this army will be. Anyway, we are not in a hurry to attack."

Qu Han nodded, riding the mammoth with Wang Teng to a position 70 meters in front of Xiao Liang, and shouted, "The troops in front listen, who your master will be, come out to answer."

Xiao Liang stood up and said, "I."

Seeing Xiao Liang, Qu Han couldn't help showing a mocking expression, and said, "You?"

Xiao Liang said, "Qu Han, I haven't seen you in a long time."

Qu Han said, "What are you doing here with Xiao Liang, Lu Yang, and the seven legionnaires under his command?"

Xiao Liang said, "I went out to fight."

Qu Han felt that he was struggling to chat with Xiao Liang, looked at Wang Teng, and said, "You guys should know that he is a guard around Lu Yang, a somewhat stupid idiot, who is loyal to Lu Yang."

Wang Teng said, "I know this person."

He told Xiao Liang: "Let everyone behind you come out. We have already brought in a large army. Don't make any sneak attack. We will not be fooled this time."

Xiao Liang scratched his head and said, "Why don't you understand what I said? If you can't hit it, I will have 30,000 people behind me. If you have the patience, you can beat me or go back."

Qu Han and Xiao Liang were ambushed by Lu Yang too many times. The first thought of the two was that the 30,000 people were bait, and there must be a large army behind them, so neither of them dare to act rashly.

"Boss, what can we do, can we still fight?" Qu Han asked.

Wang Teng stared at Xiao Liang, who was standing in the distance, and said, "First try it once. We have 2 million people. What are we afraid of? Can Lu Yang still gather 5 million people here, let alone show here? Not so many people. "

Qu Han nodded.

Black Blood stood behind Wang Teng, saw Xiao Liang's exceptional anger, walked to Wang Teng and said, "Boss, I'm willing to lead a unit to test the attack and see what the **** are they doing?"

Wang Tengju gave a scornful glance at the black blood and said, "Okay, you take someone to try it."

Qu Han gave a miscellaneous army to Black Blood. This army has a total of 50,000 people. It is the worst player of several guilds such as Bloodthirsty, Eternal Spirit and Black Blood.

Black Blood also knew this unit. He was not picky, and after finishing the team quickly, he shouted, "Brothers, it's time to build a career. Follow me and kill the troops of the Iron Blood Brotherhood. He will not treat us badly, go up. "

50,000 people were inspired by the words of black blood, and they showed an excited look. According to the standard battle formation, 100 people rushed towards Xiao Liang.

"Kill ~!"

50,000 people quickly rushed into the area within 50 yards, triggering the frost trap under their feet, and all members slowed by 50%.

Xiao Liang saw the enemy slowly struggling in the trap and exclaimed, "The Prismatic Shield Armor, this is our first battle, don't forget who we are."

"Boss Guard." 30,000 people shouted.

In the distance, Wang Teng and Qu Han heard these slogans frowned, staring carefully at the team ahead.

The first row of soldiers of the Black Blood team finally arrived 30 yards from the Prismatic Corps. Black Blood stood behind and shouted, "Warrior, charge."

100 ordinary fighters who have not changed their positions and launched their charge skills at the same time. From a distance, one hundred people with one hundred phantoms hit the shield of the Prismatic Shield Armor with nine colors of light.

"-1"

“-1”

“-1”

...

The numbers of each piece with only 1 point of anger were from the top of Xiao Liang and others. 100 soldiers holding level 40 two-handed swords, each of whom is a level 45 full set of level 40 gold epic equipped warriors, with an attack power of 4000, Slashed down on the shield, unfortunately, still 1 point.

“Boss Black Blood, we can’t move.” A captain-like player looked back in horror at Black Blood.

Black Blood stood 30 yards behind, waiting to be killed when the first batch of cannon fodder rushed up, letting the second batch rush up.

According to his original expectation, as long as the opponent releases the group mage and concentrates all the output on the soldiers in front of the shield battle, he immediately orders the mage and archer groups in the middle to cover Xiao Liang’s troops with firepower.

However, when he heard his words, Black Blood asked blankly, “You can make it clear, what does it mean to be immobile?”

The player cut his head and turned his head around his neck, shouting, “My skill hits them and I drop a drop of blood. I use all the skills and only drop a drop of blood.”

Black Blood frowned and said, “Just hold on, I’ll send someone to support.”

He said to the soldiers in front of him: “Everyone will run forward and run fast. The mage units behind will come and the shooter will not be used. The mage will cover me with firepower. No matter what the other is, use your strongest skills.”

Of the 50,000 people, 10,000 are mages and warlocks. According to the requirements of black blood, 10,000 people lined up in 10 rows, neatly walking to a position 20 yards from each other.

The black blood was suffocating. It stands to reason that he had such a large gap when he moved the troops. If Xiao Liang wanted to attack, the first 10,000 soldiers and thieves he had sent up had died early, but now the group People were blocked in front ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ without any attack.

Xiao Liang's troops are like a turtle shell. If the soldiers in the first row of the opponent fight casually, they will not fight back.

The black blood yelled to the mage army, "Hit me."

10,000 mages use blizzards, flame storms, and arcane bursts in automatic mode at the same time. For a time, countless magics appear in Xiao Liang's Prismatic Shield Armor.

Xiao Liang said: "Back row Prismatic Shield Armor, hold up your shield."

Starting from the second row of shield armour fighters, all the shield armour fighters raised their shields at the same time, and the entire army became a huge steel box, protecting both the mage and the priest standing inside them.

"Miss"

"Miss"

"Miss"

Chapter 723 - Falling Rain Fortress

"Boss, all our attacks are miss." A mage standing next to the black blood of the mage group said in surprise.

The black blood was really stunned, and said, "Your spells are missed on the opposite body?"

The mage player said: "It's all a miss, it won't hurt a bit."

Black Blood looked at the other mage and asked, "What about you?"

The mages around said, "It's all miss."

Black blood looked at the steel box in front of him, and said with no sense of his mind, "What is it? It is impossible for the opposite side to want to block us by high defense and high magic resistance."

Qu Han and Wang Teng walked to the side of the black blood. After the trap on the ground triggered, it disappeared.

Qu Han looked at the black blood and asked, "What happened, why can't the mage attack?"

Hei Xue said to Qu Han: "The evil gate is high. The opposite army has a high defense and a high resistance to law. My soldiers only forced 1 point of blood to fight the opposite side. The mage hit them all.

Qu Han said, "Are you all immobile, and so is the back?"

A mage next to Black Blood said: "All the places I can cover have been tested, all missed."

Qu Han looked at Xiao Liang's formation and observed Wang Teng next to him. "He Luyang set up a tortoise shell for us. This group of people has shields on the front, back, left, and right. It's really hard to beat him. "

Wang Teng said, "I can't figure out how high the defense of this group of people can be. We sent our elite troops over and crushed them. I don't believe that my elite can't kill their blood."

Qu Han nodded, ran back to find Che Yu, and led a unit with him to move forward, but when they went this way, because the roads on both sides were narrow, the unit was in the middle again. Two million people walked in the middle, and when it came to the front, 20 minutes had passed.

Qu Han said to Hei Xue: "Take back the troops and make room for us."

Black Blood shouted, "The whole army retreats."

Han Yu sneered and said, "It's not so easy to walk, Master, stop me."

The mage standing in the second row replaced all equipment at the same time. Using the range skill Blizzard reduced the movement speed of these 10,000 people by 50%.

Han Yu went on to say: "The shooter threw out the freezing traps, and then frozen them, limiting their movement speed."

A shield armour warrior lowered the shield, and the archers on their side shot bows forward obliquely, freezing the last row of one hundred soldiers in place.

The freeze trap lasts 30 seconds. Unless it is attacked or someone uses the dispel ability, it can only wait until the end of time.

Seeing this, Qu Han said to Wang Teng next to him: "It seems that Lu Yang really intends to hold us with such a force."

Wang Teng understood it and said with a sneer, "Lu Yang doesn't know my strength. It seems that the Lanshan Fortress is already in our pockets. He sent a forbidden troop up and stopped them."

Qu Han quickly stopped Wang Teng and said, "Don't, don't know what it will be like to fight for a while. The cursed troops must still be used at critical times."

This unit is a true curse force, with a total of 20 people, all of whom can release level 1 curse.

Wang Teng thought for a while and said, "Yes, we are not in a hurry. At this time, Lu Yang's army and the enemy's army are not yet fighting. We still have time."

Qu Han nodded.

Unfortunately, Wang Teng guessed wrong. What he didn't know was that in the direction of the Rain Fortress in Hannibal City, the bosses of the four fortresses in Lakeside City were rushing to march.

"The whole army is accelerating, hurry up, hurry up, don't let the grandson of Wuji grab our front, the fortress of falling rain must be ours." Extinct shouted exclaimed, he is the boss of the Tianyu union.

Originally, according to the plan, the bosses of their four strongholds should join forces to attack the raining fortress of Hannibal City. However, none of the four gathered at the time. The fastest gathering was the Battle Dragon Guild. He Boss Wuji took 800,000 people to start the second guild in 20 minutes.

"The fortress of falling rain must be mine. Brothers rushed. We grabbed it first. The three of them could only stare at it with stare." Wuji laughed and crushed the fifth overall acceleration scroll, taking the army The wind and the gallop went towards the city of rain.

Just 20 minutes ago, his spies got the news. The Brotherhood of Iron Blood only sent 300,000 people to defend the Rain Fortress, and the remaining 5 million people ran to the Iron King City.

At the beginning, Wuji didn't believe it, but after the information provided by many parties, especially the message sent by Ma Lizhe, he was convinced that Lu Yang had only arranged 300,000 defenses, and Ma Lizhe had promised him that if he could After falling into the Rain Fortress, Merritt will fully support him as the boss of the Rain Fortress, and will not allow the other three to grab it.

Wuji has no worries now and can attack with all his strength. While he was running, he saw the Iron Brother Brothers troops guarding the fortress. At a glance, he saw that the opponent's strength was insufficient. Only 100,000 were guarding the city wall, and the remaining 20 All the people were on the wall, and the entire wall was covered with flags.

“Brothers, do n’t care about formation, the ones who rush at the top are all brothers above level 50 ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ all have gold equipment at level 50. Everyone listens to my order and rushes over to me, 800,000 People crushed this 300,000 rubbish. “Wou Ji shouted in excitement on the whole regiment channel.

“Kill ~!”

800,000 people withdrew their weapons and rushed towards the Iron Brother Brothers players below the city.

The white lion looked at the rushing enemy, with a sneer expression on his face, raised his right hand, the Tronaze sword, and said loudly, “Brothers, the boss told me and gave me five hours to defeat The enemies who came to attack, you told me, you just need the rubbish, right? “

“No need!” Behind the White Lion, there are 1,500 Divine Warriors. They are the personal guard corps of the three White Lion brothers and the muddy wine. Each of them is level 60, equipped with a blood clotting suit, and all the gems Level 10 is the gem that Bai Shi Sanxiong and Zhuojiu paid for for themselves.

The warrior’s axe was held in the hands of everyone, and the attack power reached 8200 points. Because it is a magic warrior, the attack power increased by 30%, and everyone’s damage reached 11,000 points or more. Damage of about 2000 skills, the actual attack power of each person is about 13,000.

Chapter 724 - Wonder Warrior Whirlwind

1500 people lined up in a horizontal row and came to the forefront of the team. Behind them were more than 300,000 players, all of whom were elites accumulated by Bai Shisanxiong for so long.

“Boss, you said it well. If we win within 3 hours, you must fight with the boss and let us also use that bug method to upgrade.” A level 50 player shouted.

“Yes, boss, we will do our best,” said a group of level 50 players.

For the sudden emergence of a group of elite players with level 60 top-level equipment inside the Brotherhood of the Iron Blood, players who were not selected within each legion were very depressed. They tried to upgrade, but they were 10 levels lower than their own brothers. So much equipment is missing.

The white lion watched the enemy's troops getting closer and said, "Don't say that you have upgraded using the bug method. Boss, I promised you to win this battle. I will give each of you a free set of blood elf parts and mysterious towers. Accessories, don't pay a penny. "

"Brothers, fight." 100,000 people heard the words of the White Lion on the channel, and for a moment, everyone fell into madness.

100 yards

90 yards

80 yards

...

50 yards

The white lion raised his holy sword in his right hand and shouted, "Iron brothers, kill ~!"

100,000 people instantly red eyes.

"Iron brothers, kill ~!" 100,000 people rushed towards the 800,000 troops across the street like Ben Lei.

Wuji looked at the White Lion's troops in surprise and said incredibly, "The White Lion dared to attack me with 100,000 people. Is he crazy?"

The vice chairman just wanted to compliment Wuji, but the two sides ran towards each other, and the teams on both sides reached the area of 30 yards in less than 3 seconds.

“Kill ~!”

The front-line soldiers on both sides launched the charge skills at the same time. When the soldiers charged, they simultaneously raised their weapons. The charge plus flame cutting has become a skill that every soldier has mastered.

From a distance, the soldiers on both sides rushed towards the opponent with phantoms at the same time. Originally, they could hit the opponent in 1 second, but now it has become 0.25 seconds. No one can react.

“12686”

“11699”

...

Countless injuries appeared on the team of the Promise side, and the front row of battles were all killed. The reason is that both sides of the charge knew that in this case, they could not use the charge killing skill, but instead raised the weapon in their hands. In front of me, I hope that when I charge, my weapon will look like the opponent's body.

The player of the Promise side uses a long knife, and the side of the Iron Blood Brothers uses a long-handed decapitation axe. The length of the decapitation axe is 30 cm longer than that of the long sword. The warriors of the Promise side are all level 50, and the gems of their entire equipment The copy was used without any extra blood. The blood volume was around 8000 points and the defense was more than 1,000. As a result, all the Promise side was killed.

A divine warrior followed the momentum of the charge to kill the opponent's warrior, and then turned back to decapitate.

“Furious Cyclone Slash”

The magic warrior held the tail of the axe with both hands and spun madly forward.

“10626”

“11111”

“12110”

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With him as the center, all the enemies within 20 yards in diameter were instantly killed, and the level 50 iron brothers players who followed were all dumbfounded.

“Is there a set of excellent equipment at level 60. Has such a high output?”

“It’s so enviable. It’s so cool to kill people. I’ve been playing games for a year and I’ve seen them for the first time.”

“If you work hard, you must work hard. You can’t lose this kind of good thing next time.”

...

Level 50 players who followed quickly ran towards the front, but they ran much faster than the attack speed of 1,500 magic warriors.

In just 30 seconds, 1,500 magic warriors, like rice harvesters, killed at least 50,000 players of Promise. Promise himself was also spiked by the magic warrior in the first wave of attacks.

The White Lion was stunned when he looked at the scene in front of him, and said, "The boss is so interesting, this magic warrior is so strong."

The white wolf sent a message saying, "Brother, when are we going?"

Bai Hu said, "Don't kill you all."

The White Lion cheerfully said, "I don't feel like I need you anymore, or you just rest."

"There are no doors." The white wolf suddenly jumped out of the large pit 500 meters away from the left of Wu Dajun and raised the holy sword in his hand and shouted: "Both punch me, never kill my brother and let them kill them. . "

"Kill ~!"

100,000 people rushed towards Wuji's left side. On the right side of Wuji, Bai Hu jumped out and rushed down with 100,000 people.

The 300,000 troops strangled Wuji's troops from three directions. Wuji's strongest force was the 200,000 who played in the front. Without the formation, he was suddenly killed and the most elite 5 Wan, Wuji himself was killed, the whole team was suffocated, and his morale was lost. He found himself ambushed and 800,000 people collapsed instantly.

Bai Xisanxiong took 300,000 people to chase 800,000 people. In less than 20 minutes, most of the 800,000 people were killed, and a small part of them who escaped did not know where they went. They secretly used the city roll to return.

Looking at the falling equipment, White Lion said, "Happy, killing is really happy."

The white wolf said, "Brother, how about next time I change my head, my whirlwind is useless just now."

The white lion said, "Okay, let you take the lead, and the enemy's second army will soon come and crash them."

"Good grin." The white wolf was ready to go. In less than 10 minutes, players from the Tianyu Guild appeared in the distance.

Kuantian shouted excitedly: "All speed me up, God help me too, Wuji and the Brotherhood of Iron Blood fight hard, 800,000 people and 300,000 people have lost ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ now their team It was defeated, and the Brotherhood of the Iron Blood was also beaten to death, and the Rain Fortress must be ours. "

The news of Wuji's failure was soon told by the inner ghost to Kuantian, but Kuantian did not ask in detail how he failed. In his opinion, the reason for the failure was nothing more than an ambush. Problem.

"Scout, what's ahead?" Broken sky asked the thief running ahead.

The thief said, "The enemy's 100,000 troops are down the city, and the rest are on the city."

"Very well, the whole army, we crushed them." Broke said.

The four vice-chairmen, 80 legionnaire commanders and countless commanders immediately formed a team. 800,000 people had already run into chaos, and it took a while to arrange the formation.

The white lion and the white tiger were ambushing 1,000 meters away from both sides of the Skybreaker's troops.

"What's going on, why are they messing up on their own." White Lion said.

Chapter 725 - Loyalty and rebellion

Bai Hu said: "I think they are in the whole team, the soldiers are moving forward, the mage is moving backwards, and the priest is moving in the middle, presumably they want to sort out the formation and fight us.

"Lao Tzu can give them this opportunity, White Wolf, Kaifeng Elves, the whole army attacked, and they broke me."

There was a wind elf in the hand of the white wolf. Lu Yang gave it to him. He was promoted to level 30. Like Sun Yu's, he turned on the wind elf to accelerate. The whole team is on the way. You rush me for the whole army and kill the fools. "

The 1,500 magic warriors and 100,000 players all accelerated 250% and followed the white wolf towards the front.

Killing himself believes that he is far enough from the White Lion side, and he thinks that the White Lion would never dare to run out of the fortress to fight him so far. Only 100,000 people can play any role, but what he does not know is that the city wall All are trumpet, suspected soldiers.

300,000 white lions, white wolves, and white tigers were ambushing under the city. As the wind elves rose, the three led the team from three directions and rushed towards the troops that killed the world.

"Boss, it's not good, the enemy rushed over, it was very fast, and said that there would be 5 minutes to get to you," said the agent report.

"How is that possible?" Said Shishi killing in disbelief.

"It's true, the other party doesn't know any acceleration skills, and the movement speed is very ..."
Quick words didn't wait to say it. The white wolf discovered his existence and charged in front of him, killing it with a sword.

“Dare to send secret agents when I get to my site.” Bai Lang said uneasily.

“The whole army rushed.”

Feeling bad about the killing of the world, he immediately teamed up, but now the formation is completely chaotic, and it is absolutely impossible to complete the team without 10 minutes.

Just when half of the soldiers came to the front, while the mage unit and the priest unit were still in the middle of the unit, the distant Baixi Sanxiong's unit appeared.

Seeing the opponent's formation completely chaotic, the white wolf said excitedly, “The whole army charged.”

He rushed to the enemy team first, followed by 1500 magic warriors. The same charge, violent whirlwind chopped, the annihilated army was completely defeated, and a large number of wizards and priests were killed in seconds.

In less than 20 minutes, all 800,000 people were defeated.

The white wolf said, “It's so cool. That's how fighting is good.”

The White Lion said, “There are two more waves. I don't know how the boss is.”

Bai Hu said, “It's probably time to play.”

The white wolf said, “Let's fight over and kill the remaining two enemies directly. Maybe there is still a chance to help the boss.”

“It makes sense, the whole army pays attention, we are head-on with the enemy, this gang of **** is too resistant.” Shouted the White Lion.

300,000 people laughed loudly on the falling rain plain.

Black level is on.

Lu Yang is leading the team, with more than 5 million troops lined up horizontally. Each guild occupies a square matrix, and the square matrix is 10 meters apart.

Outside Lu Yang, there are 150 immortal holy sword knights, Han Fei, Han Ying and Han Sha and others riding around the Red Flame Lion.

The presidents of 30 major guilds and the bosses of more than 150 studios surrounded him, and were talking and laughing together with Lu Yang.

Suddenly, Lu Yang stopped while talking, and Mr. Yue Ban asked, "Boss Lu Yang, what's wrong with you?"

Lu Yang shook his head with a smile and said, "Unexpectedly, the combat effectiveness of Lakeside City is so low."

Mr. Yueban asked, "Is there anything good?"

Lu Yang said: "Just now, Bai Xi's three males defeated Wuji and annihilation with 300,000 people in succession. The two guilds together brought 1.6 million people almost wiped out."

"What?" The guild boss and studio boss were stunned.

"300,000 people wiped out 1.6 million people?" Star Soul was surprised. He couldn't imagine how this could be done. Although he thought he could kill 100 people by himself, there were many prerequisites. What it does. Lu Yang is fighting with a large army. 300,000 people want to kill 1.6 million people. This is simply an impossible task.

Lone Crow didn't know what to say, originally they thought that Lu Yang must have a backhand in the falling rain fortress. They didn't want to be the 300,000 people who are really White Lions.

"Boss Luyang, how did you do that?" Yinhua asked into the wine.

Lu Yang said with a smile: "It's not me, it's the Baixi Sanxiong. They are the real generals on the battlefield."

The crowd burst into exclamation.

Lu Yang said, "I want to tell you one more thing. I know you are all worried that my fortress of Lanshan will be attacked by Wang Teng."

Everyone nodded.

Lu Yang said: "Wang Teng not only attacked, but also brought 2 million people. He wanted to rob all of my fortresses in one breath, and forced me to return to the army for rescue."

Xinghun asked: "Boss Luyang, please send someone back quickly, Wang Teng is not comparable to the four guilds in Lakeside City, you must take the main force to fight."

Lu Yang said with a smile: "No, I have sent someone to the past and are fighting against Wang Teng. Please rest assured that you will attack me without any problems."

The gate of heaven closed.

Qu Han and Wang Teng looked coldly at Xiao Liang and the 10,000 Prismatic Armored Legion.

Qu Han gritted his teeth and cursed, "This is impossible. How can there be a team with such a high defense? How did you do it?"

Qu Han has exhausted all the methods he can think of. His 50th-level top-level full set of output jewels can only use shield spells to kill more than 1,000 points of blood per second.

When 20 forbidden spells were superimposed, I thought that Xiao Liang and others could be used in seconds. However, 10,000 cures hidden under the shield were desperately using group and magic.

Qu Han took the opportunity to send his only 20 Templar knights, but did not wait to get closer, countless magics came, and the Templars could only release the invincible in advance. When they came to the front, the invincible effect had already No, before killing 10 Prismatic Shield Armor ~
www.mtlnovel.com ~, they were killed by the mage hiding under the shield.

Xiao Liang looked at Qu Han's expression of extreme anger and said, "Waste."

"What did you say?" Qu Han was furious.

Xiao Liang continued: "Traitor."

"Why do you say I am a traitor, and who have I betrayed, Lu Yang? I have never entered the Brotherhood of Iron and Blood. Why do you say I am a traitor?"

Xiao Liang said: "The bloodthirsty bully you abandoned, you are a traitor."

"He didn't fail me, what does it have to do with me?" Qu Han hates others most for calling him a traitor, which is a thorn in his heart.

Xiao Liang said: "I don't understand how much you say, I only know that if I recognize a boss, I will follow him forever, no matter what he becomes, it is my boss, unlike you, Bloodthirsty When you lost power, you didn't even look at him. His legs were broken by Wang Teng's people, and his arms were broken with pink powder. You didn't hang out. I am you. I can't do anything like this. "

Chapter 726 - Immortal Charge

Qu Han was not able to say a word of Xiao Liangyu. If he is facing ordinary people, Qu Han has 10,000 kinds of rhetoric to let the other party admit that he is doing the right thing. However, facing Xiao Liang, Xiao Liang Stupid and stupid, but in terms of loyalty, Qu Han is short of him and can never change.

“I won’t tell you this. You wait for me. I won’t hit you. I will take the soldiers directly from Beifeng City to St. Gall. I don’t believe you can still defend.” Qu Han said.

Xiao Liang blinked and said, “Then you go, the boss’s order to me is to keep the Tianmen Gate closed, other things have nothing to do with me.”

Qu Han was extremely depressed by Xiao Liang. He just said that, in order to make Xiao Liang feel frightened, Xiao Liang’s head never thought about so many things.

Wang Teng now regrets that he didn’t listen to Qu Han and said, “What now?”

Qu Han sighed and said, “Neither of our strongest attacking teams can break their shields. This method is no longer good. The best way is to transfer. The whole army retreats back to Beifeng City and goes around St. Gall. . “

Wang Teng said, “How long will it take?”

Qu Han said: “At least 5 hours.”

Two million troops returned to the fortress uniformly, and they came out of the fortress and united the whole team. This is not a few hundred or thousands, but two million people. It will waste more than two hours alone. This is still Qu Han himself. Going to sort it out, this speed is achieved, and changing to other people is even slower.

From Beifeng City to St. Gall, there are many dangerous areas on the way. It is impossible to maintain a uniform speed for the entire army to pass. If Lu Yang's troops set up an ambush on the way, it will be difficult to fight even if they have hit it. fortress.

Wang Teng suddenly couldn't move forward. When he was frowning, Huang Xiang sent a message saying, "General Wang, don't send someone from Beifeng City to St. Gall. Lu Yang secretly adjusted the shooting of Sirius and Huo Tianhua. A total of 2 million troops ambush there. "

"Fuck." Wang Teng kicked a stone and told Huang Xiang what Qu Han said.

Qu Han was speechless. Obviously, Lu Yang wouldn't show him such a big flaw at all. Before that, he just thought more.

"Qu Han, no matter how you give me a way to break this turtle shell, if we 2 million people are trapped here, I will become a joke all over the world." Wang Teng said sharply to Qu Han.

Qu Han thought for a long time and said, "The only way is to run out of their medicine, all the shooters are in place, even if it is only forcing 1 point of blood to drop, you will fight me and kill this group of shield battles."

Wang Teng's men have 100,000 shooters. Tianmenguan can only accommodate 100 people. Only 300 people can participate in the attack. All use scatter attacks.

"-1"

"-1"

...

Xiao Liang lost more than 1,000 health in one attack and looked at Qu Han and said, "It's silly, keep fighting, I'll wait."

At the end of the team, Han Yu had already prepared enough potions, and they had already considered this issue.

Han Yu sent a message to Lu Yang: "Tianmenguan defense is stable, Qu Han's banned troops and Templars have run out."

Lu Yang looked at the enemy forces that had appeared in front of him and said, "Keep it up. I am ready for a decisive battle."

1,000 meters in front of him, millions of players lined up hundreds of square arrays on the black level. At the very front of the square array, the two old soldiers of the sword killing god, Li Xiuyu, 芊芊 Siyu and Jianyang City Taisho stood at the front waiting.

Lu Yang raised his hand to signal that his troops had been maintaining the formation, saying: "The whole army is preparing to attack."

Mr. Yueban and Yinhua's bosses from more than 30 guilds immediately ran from Lu Yang to their respective guild squares. The boss of the studio reached their predetermined position according to the previous plan.

In 10 minutes, after the army had been rested, after reporting to Lu Yang one by one, Lu Yang pointed with one finger, five players walked to the forefront of the team, and at the same time raised the deer horn in his hand.

"Woohoo ~~ oohoo ~~"

The low sound of horns penetrated the entire plain, and the sky inexplicably became overcast. Players on both sides felt it. This was not the magic forbidden spell used by the other party, but it was really going to be a thunder shower in the sky.

"Click"

A flash of lightning flew across the sky, accompanied by a thunderous thunder, and more than 5 million players moved forward simultaneously.

The sword killer saw Lu Yang's team approaching from the grassland side. For the first time, he felt endless pressure. This pressure was something he had never encountered in playing for so long, as if there was something not He stopped pressing on his chest, making him have to pant hard. The same situation also had his vice chairman and two bosses of Jianyang City.

Li Xiuyu is better than the sword to kill the gods, his eyes gazing at the landing sun, and the silk language saw the look of hatred from his eyes.

“Don't worry, this time we can defeat Lu Yang in a battle, and you will succeed.” Lu Siyu said.

Li Xiuyu gritted his teeth and said, “I must recapture what I once lost. I will destroy the Jagged Brothers League with my own hands, and defeat Lu Yang.”

“Woo ~~~”

A long horn sounded, more than 5 million people in Lu Yang stopped at the same time, and the distance between the two sides was less than 100 meters at the moment.

Lu Yang was standing opposite the sword killing god. He was burning with red flames, and the Red Flame Lion King was burning with red flames. From a distance, Lu Yang was like a **** knight. Feeling horror.

Suddenly the sword killer could not bear the feeling suddenly, and the legs of the Night Blade Leopard came out of the line and came to a position 50 meters away from Lu Yang, smirking and cursing: “Lu Yang, you dare to come.”

Lu Yang also stepped out of the line and came to a position 30 meters away from the sword killing god. He sneered and said, “Why didn't I dare to come?”

The sword killing gods scolded madly: "Can't you see, or you're blind, I have more than 7 million people, you only have more than 5 million, and I have more than 2 million more than you, why do you fight me?"

Lu Yang said: "Just because I think you are a garbage, your guild is also a garbage under your leadership, you just can't beat me."

The sword killer laughed and said, "Did you forget something?"

"What?" Lu Yang asked.

Li Xiuyu took a horse and came to the side of the sword to kill God, referring to the landing and cursing: "Did you forget Wang Teng of the North Wind City and the four bosses of the Lakeside City?"

The sword kills God with some peace of mind, and laughed and said, "You don't know yet, President Wang and Qu Han personally took 2 million people to hit your Lanshan Fortress, maybe they have already been beaten down now."

Lu Yang looked at the two of them, shook his head with a smile, and said, "Stupid, you two are really stupid."

"Who are you scolding?" The sword was furious.

Lu Yang didn't tangle with this problem, using a loudspeaker to say aloud: "In this era of so stubborn information in the game, do you think that the secrets of this march can be kept conservative? The two of you really think Wang Teng and the four wastes of Lakeside City hit me, wouldn't I know? "

Li Xiuyu and the sword killed God at the same time, feeling a bit of awkwardness, the silk language came to Li Xiuyu on horseback, watching Lu Yang said, "You do n't want to bluff here, all your troops are here, even if you know how, you have Can you keep it? Wang Teng is 2 million people. The four fortresses in the lakeside city sent 3.2 million people. You ca n't keep it. "

Li Xiuyu and the sword reacted.

“That’s right, you have no one to defend at all, you even want to hit me even if Hannibal is gone, I’m really honored.” Sword God said.

Lu Yang shook his head with a smile and said, “You look down on yourself, and you are not afraid to tell you that Wang Teng’s troops have been intercepted by me at the Tianmen Pass, and he can’t break my defense if exhausted.”

The sword killer said unbelievably, “Why can you defend him?”

Lu Yang said: “I rely on this army in my hand, the Immortal Legion.”

“Yes.” The 150 Holy Sword Knights responded together, and the three members of Mufeng, Wasteland, and Starlight took them to Luyang in front of the Red Flame Lion.

Lu Yang said: “I ordered that 150 of you rush into the enemy camp and kill the enemy for 10 minutes.”

“Yes.”

“Knight of the Holy Sword orders.” Mu Feng shouted loudly.

“in.”

“Target enemy army, charge.” Mufeng pulled out the holy sword and rode the Red Flame Lion straight to the sword to kill God and Li Xiuyu.

The **** language quickly took them back to the town. The sword and the gods did not expect that Lu Yang would attack when he did not agree with each other, and gritted his teeth. The army noticed that no matter where they hit, they gave me seconds. “

All the squares are anti-riding and shield battles ahead, the mage is behind, the priest is last, and the front-most are all players above level 50. The whole body is equipped with gold equipment in the level 50 epic book. Look With this fire lion troop, as if all looking at the fool.

Paladins such as Mufeng and Wasteland ignored the enemy's eyes, and the target pointed directly at the enemy's command center. Within 50 yards, the sword killer personally commanded: "Shooter, kill me."

Hundreds of body-level 50-level gold-equipped archers bend their bows and shoot arrows at the same time, and the arrows fall on the body of Mufeng and others like raindrops.

"-1"

"-1"

...

Unless they are attacked extremely severely, the player will not be dismissed. Mufeng and others will keep their speed unchanged, quickly break through the distance of 50 yards, and reach 30 yards.

"Mage, the ice department, the fire department, the thunder system, all hit me." The sword killer shouted.

Hundreds of mages are aiming at the Guard Group at the same time ~ www.mtnovel.com ~ Pyroblast "

"snowstorm"

"Thunder"

"Air bomb"

...

Countless magics cover the mage group. Players outside can only see magic skills, but they cannot see the Holy Knight.

“Miss”

“Miss”

...

The holy sword knights fight the nine-color dragon enchantment, and the gems also play the prismatic gems. The physical resistance is 7000, the French resistance is 5000, the attack is 9200, and the blood is 42000. Such a unit is a team of heavy cavalry.

Chapter 727 - Come and go

Jagged Brotherhood.

Xia Yuwei said with a sigh, “I really want to be one of them. Who can fight with such equipment.”

Zhang Zibo said: “When I charge, I will cover you and be assured.”

Xia Yuwei looked at Zhang Zibo with a smile and said, “Thank you.”

“You’re welcome.” Zhang Zibo said blushing.

Mr. Yueban's team is the closest to Xia Yuwei's team. He shouted to Xia Yuwei: "Two of you, what kind of troops are you, can you resist so many magical attacks on the opposite side, you will not die."

Zhang Zibo looked at Mr. Yueban and said, "This army is called the Legion of Immortals. You can rest assured that they may not lose 100 points of blood for this attack."

"What?" Xinghun looked at Zhang Zibo and said in surprise: "What equipment are they?"

Zhang Zibo said: "The Underworld Set of the Immortal, the top-level set produced by the Blood Elf Island Hundred-person Nightmare, a prismatic gemstone with a full body, a nine-color dragon skin for enchantment, and a legendary holy sword in your hand."

Star Soul said in shock: "What are their attributes?"

Zhang Zibo laughed and said nothing.

Mr. Yueban said with a sigh: "I have heard that the Brotherhood of Iron and Blood can forge a legendary two-handed sword. I thought it was false. I never imagined such a thing."

Zhang Zibo looked at Lu Yang and said admiringly: "We didn't expect it. Look at it. This army will destroy their morale."

Mr. Yueban looked at the Paladins ahead. All he could see was countless magics. However, the sword killer and others saw a group of demons.

"This is impossible, this is absolutely impossible?" Li Xiuyu retreated in a panic. 30 meters away in front of him, the holy sword knights such as Mufeng were hit by the flame paralysis effect of the Red Flame Lion and were walking on foot.

Among the countless magics, the silver figure of Mufeng is looming.

20 yards

10 yards

5 yards

Numerous skills shining around Mufeng came to the front row of defense battles, raised the holy sword in his hand and cut it off.

“Holy Flame Slash”

A golden flame fell on the head of the anti-war in front of him. The anti-war was already silly, and he forgot to block it with a shield.

“16988” (Critical Strike)

Guard against death!

Mufeng stepped forward on the corpse of the anti-war, and cut it with a sword against the second Paladin. The Paladin reacted and blocked his shield.

When Mufeng’s holy flame was cut, he drew a circle in the air, and inserted a sword from the side into the opponent’s neck.

“16786” (Critical Strike)

Death of the Paladin!

He stepped forward, and suddenly he felt that the anti-ride around him had fallen, and he turned his head to look at the wasteland.

The wasteland smiled at him and said, "Bibi kills."

Mufeng smiled into a third anti-war head with a sword and said, "I'm afraid you won't succeed."

The shield battle was broken, and the animal husbandry stormed into the hands.

"Holy Rage"

The holy sword in Mufeng's hand spins in a circle, sweeping the three shooters in front with a golden light.

"11286"

"11126"

"11118"

...

The three shooters fell in response!

He looked around and found that both the wasteland and the starlight rushed in, and 150 holy knights lined up like a bulldozer, pushing all the enemies in front of them.

"This is impossible, this is impossible!" Li Xiuyu ran back in horror with the help of 芊芊 Si Yu. He couldn't believe that there was such a bug in the game.

The sword killer and other guild bosses have already arrived. Only the elite players of the army are left. Tens of thousands of people on both sides of the audience are watching here. They thought it was a sword killer's army against 150 Paladin The massacre, but they did see that the 150 Paladins were the elite killers of the sword killing God.

150 men attacked head-on, until they penetrated the entire army, until the elite defeat of the sword.

Mufeng glanced at the time and said, "It's 10 minutes, and the whole army will retreat."

150 people turned around collectively, completely ignored the attack of the players behind, and walked towards Luyang.

The sword was crazy and said, "Stop them, and don't let them run away."

The newly broken-up elite blocked their way, and countless anti-riding and shield battles surrounded them.

Mufeng looked at the enemy without knowing how many floors were surrounded, sneered, and said, "Punish the angel, drive."

The holy light flashed on the 150 knights of the holy sword.

"Holy Storm"

Mufeng swept across the three defense shields.

"11620"

"12410"

"11000"

...

Three of them have residual blood.

“Hurry up ...” The last word of blood was not shouted. The Paladin teammates around him also used Divine Storm, and 3 shield battles died.

150 people collectively used the storm on their bodies. At a time, at least 400 defenses fell to the ground.

“Holy Flame Slash”

“Judging Blade”

The Paladin has three consecutive standards, sweeping, slicing, and stabbing. 150 people are like hitting a group of first-level mobs, killing an average of five in three strokes, and continue to move forward.

All players in the Iron Brotherhood have fallen into madness, and the players in the affiliated guilds are extremely excited.

They originally thought that this time following Lu Yang to participate in the battle, even if they can win, it must be a fierce victory. I did not expect that the Jagged Brothers Alliance was so powerful that 150 people could be sent to fight in the battle of 7 million people with the sword. Kill it out.

“It’s too easy. If it weren’t for the commander-in-chief, I would also go in and play, it would be so cool.” Bitter love said regretfully for a long time.

Han Liu said disgustedly: “It looks a little bit, don’t make people laugh, all sides are friendly.”

After a bitter love for half my life, I found that Lone Crow and Broken Sky are watching him, embarrassed to say, “Too excited, sorry.”

Cold Raven said, “How many of these equipment do you have in your guild? Can you say?”

Painfully patted the equipment on his body for half a life and said, "We, the legion generals and deputy legion generals, all wear this kind of equipment. The amount of this equipment is small and it is too difficult to fight.

Leng Ya breathed a sigh of relief and said, "If you have a unit of 100,000 people like this ~
www.mtlnovel.com ~ You can sweep the three national costumes, and no one can beat you."

Love bitterly smiled mysteriously for a long time, without speaking.

When Leng Ya's heart moved, he felt that the half-life smile had a problem. He looked at several other studio people, and he saw that everyone else's eyes were the same as him.

Han Liu said, "Be ready, the Paladin is out, and we are almost there."

The crowd looked forward, and the area as if encountering a small curse continued to move forward. The surrounding sword-killers disappeared in thunder and ice and snow, as if the center of thunder was a black hole.

10 yards

20 yards

30 yards

Mufeng and others stepped out of the spell attack range, and none of the 150 Paladins were killed.

Chapter 728 - Blackwater

“My God, what kind of unit is this?” Said Mr. Yue Ban.

“Such a troop can destroy a guild.” Leng Ya said.

“Look at the opposite, morale is about to collapse,” Star Soul said.

...

All players on the sword killing side looked at Mu Feng and other 150 Paladins leaving, with incredible expressions.

The three members of Mufeng, Wasteland and Starlight brought the holy knight to Luyang. Mufeng said: “Report to the boss, all the knights return.”

Lu Yang said with satisfaction: “Stand by my side and rest.”

Mu Feng and others did not speak, just like the army stood directly in their original position, and continued to protect Lu Yang’s security.

“Trained.”

“This is the army.”

...

Lu Yang rode the Red Flame Lion King out of the army again, and walked towards the opposite camp. Sword killing gods and reeling and others saw Lu Yang coming. Although panic, he stood still without losing his position. before.

“Lu Yang, what do you mean? Do you think that sending 150 people can dissolve my morale, aren't you just these 150 people, and pretend to be anything?” The slang said, landing Yang cursed.

Lu Yang said with a smile: “It's worthy of being the queen of the snake queen. At this moment, you are better than Li Xiuyu and the sword to kill the gods. At least you dare to look at me.”

Li Xiuyu and the sword killed the gods, and the sword killed the gods and cursed: “I have the ability to continue to send these 150 people to fight us. I have time to grind with you. When Wang Teng defeats your troops in Tianmenguan, the lakeside city advances. Rainfall Fortress, I don't think you can be so leisurely. “

Lu Yang chuckled, bought a big horn, and shouted: “I'm about to say this. I'm sending these 150 people out, not to defeat you or to insult you, I just want to tell you As soon as Wang Teng's 2 million people faced Tianmen Pass, he was a team with the same strength as the 150 Paladins under my command.

For a time, the original noisy black level original raven was silent, and even the lightning in the sky stopped, only a continuous cloud.

Li Xiuyu stared at the eyes and said, “This is impossible, how can such a troop grow up so much.”

Lu Yang Han Yu's video was posted into the sky, saying: “Wang Teng's troops started to attack the Tianmen Pass when my large army set off. Now it has been more than 2 hours. My shield armor prismatic army blocked him At the gate, he didn't take a step forward. “

Li Xiuyu, Sword Killer, and others thought that Wang Teng's troops were still outside the fortress of Beifeng City at this time. I did not expect that Wang Teng had already started a war. Several guilds in Dalian busy contacted Wang Teng. The news got the sword to kill God. The guilds such as Li Xiuyu and Li Siyu were astonished.

“There is really no breakthrough.”

“How could this be?” Said Lonely for half a month.

The sword struck God and said, "Don't worry, Wang Teng can't beat him, and there is Lakeside Town, where there are 3.2 million people."

Li Xiuyu and Lonely Banyue immediately restored their confidence.

"Yes, there are 3.2 million people over there."

"The 3.2 million people you Luyang cannot solve at all."

...

Lu Yang looked at them with a disappointed expression and said, "3.2 million people in Lakeside City have been defeated by the Baixiong."

"Nonsense," cursed the sword.

Lu Yang said: "It's ridiculous that the four bosses of Lakeside City thought that the fortress in the rain only had 300,000 troops left by me. They did not grab the control of the fortress very much. Regardless of the prior agreement, they took 800,000 people ahead of other guilds. An hour of offensive was launched and it was overwhelmed by the entire army killed by my generals, White Lion, White Tiger and White Wolf, in front of the Falling Rain Fortress. "

"The second annihilation came to see Wuji disregarding the covenant, abandoned the other two guilds and brought 800,000 people to a place 10 minutes away from the city of falling rain alone. It is ridiculous that he thought that the three males of the Bai Family had just finished the war. The army is in a state of chaos with lack of supplies and tired players. It dared to adjust its strength in situ and was suddenly attacked by the three males of the Bai Family. Under the internal chaos, the entire army collapsed without even persisting for 5 minutes. "

Lu Yang also wants to say a third guild. Suddenly, "Since Lu Yang shut up, if you want to attack, come and fight. Don't play psychological warfare with us. We have 2 million more people than you, no matter how you Speak the flowers, and you will undoubtedly lose today. "

Lusi also used big speakers, Lu Yang looked at Lusi with a smile, and said, "You are very smart, but unfortunately, your intelligence is not used in places. If you use your own efforts, at least you are also Luo Siyu. Master, but unfortunately, you have chosen a no return. "

The sneer sneered and said, "My business is up to you."

Li Xiuyu's grimace finger pointed at the landing and scolded: "If you want to fight, fight, see who will lose and who wins this time."

Lu Yang sneered, staring at Li Xiuyu and raising his right hand.

"Woohoo ~ hoooo ~ hoooo ~~~"

Three short, powerful horns sounded.

All the presidents of Xia Yuwei, Muddy Wine Pours, Jiang Ze, Zhou Tianming, Sun Yu, bitter love and half a month, Mr. Yue Ban, Yin Hua Ru Jiu all showed solemn expressions, all Lu Yang players also stopped laughing ~ www.mtnovel.com ~ They all know that this is a signal that the Brotherhood of Iron Blood is about to start a war!

The order of the war has already been discussed on the way. The black level was originally large enough to accommodate the 5 million people who launched the attack at the same time.

Lu Yang's arrangement is very simple. There are only 2 million players in this battle, and the other more than 3 million are affiliated guilds.

These players had not been commanded by Lu Yang before, nor had they cooperated with the Jagged Brothers Alliance. He could not set off the battlefield. In the face of this problem, when Lu Yang decided to fight, everyone rushed forward and fought against each other.

He can't command here, and the sword killer and Li Xiuyu can't even command. In the case of a melee, the 100,000 and 60 players in Lu Yang's hands will become the key to determining the outcome of this war.

Sword killing God, Lonely Half Moon, Li Xiuyu, and Xisiyu were all dumbfounded to see Lu Yang's actions. Originally, they had thought of many ways of playing. With such an army of more than 7 million people, none of them could understand it. of.

It turned out that their conjecture was that Lu Yang brought 5 million people to command and did not understand. The most likely way for the two sides to fight is a large army of hundreds of thousands of people, or even a war between a guild and a guild.

If this is the case, their advantage is far greater than that of Lu Yang, because they only have 5 guilds, and Lu Yang has more than 30 guilds. When fighting, their fists can be used in one place. The guild may be broken by a war, and they have arranged such a battle plan.

Li Xiuyu asked, "Lu Yang, what do you mean?"

Lu Yang sneered and said loudly with a loudspeaker: "The whole army is attacking."

"Kill ~!" Five million people, like crazy, all glared at blood-red eyes and ran towards the sword-slayer God.

Chapter 729 - 1 litter bee play

"You're crazy, you hit it like this." The sword killing God couldn't help arguing with Lu Yang and shouted, "The whole army rushed to me, rushed."

Li Xiuyu and other five guild players, a total of more than 7 million people are lined up in more than 700 squares, each square is a 10,000 legion, this formation method is most suitable for setting up a position with the opponent, how many Hundreds of thousands of people, I have hundreds of thousands of people to attack, the last thing I want to face is this kind of swarm.

The guild leaders such as Li Xiuyu, Zhisiyu, and Lonely Moon Half respectively ordered their own team to launch an attack.

At a time, a team of 7 million people had at least 5 million people involved in the attack, and the distance between the two sides was only 100 yards. They ran on both sides and approached quickly.

At a distance of 50 yards, suddenly hundreds of thousands of bows and arrows were fired from the Iron Brotherhood. While the Sword Killing God's coalition suffered a lot of damage, countless frost traps fell and fell to the ground and burst, causing The surrounding area of 30 yards slows down by 50%, and the speed of the Jagged Brothers Alliance decreases sharply.

At a distance of 35 yards, countless flames, ice arrows, and thunderbolts fell into the line of the sword killing god, and the ice slowed down and the thunderbolt paralyzed, which disrupted the lineup of the sword killing god.

The sword-killing wolf shook the player who was charging on his own. When he stood on a hillside in the back, he looked forward to the battle and widened his eyes in horror.

"Why are our people beat so messily?" Said the sword killing **** incredulously.

Also just standing still, Li Xiuyu and 芊芊 Siyu also stunned. In the battle of 5 million against 5 million people, in most areas, their players were obviously lost to the Jagged Brotherhood.

"How is this possible, even if the Brotherhood of Iron Blood is better equipped than us, are his affiliated guilds better than us?" Lonely Banyue said.

"Absolutely impossible. Our equipment should be half a catty. Everyone is working hard to upgrade the copy during this time. He cannot be much faster than us. His small army is an alternative and cannot be counted." Li Xiuyu said.

“So, what’s going on?”

No one can say clearly.

The lingering gaze stared at Lu Yang standing on the hillside in the distance, and over there, the guild bosses such as Yinhua Rujiu and Mr. Yue Ban were laughing and chatting with Lu Yang.

“Boss Lu Yang, why do you think of this style of play? It’s so awesome. If you play like this, 5 million people will hit him 7 million people.” Mr. Yue Ban said.

Lu Yang smiled and said: “They thought I was playing blind, but they didn’t know that I was the best player.”

A swarm of bees is not a blind fight. He has a standard battle formation. In the first row are the shooter and the mage. When the shooter rushes to 40 yards, he stops in place and uses the hash arrow to attack the enemy position in front. Perform a burst of fire. When the mage rushes to 20 yards, use the group skills to release range magic to the enemy.

The soldiers in the third row are soldiers. When the shooter and mage disturb the enemy formation, the soldiers take the opportunity to rush to the opponent and launch Whirlwind.

Although there are many guilds in Luyang, there are more guilds, and there are more studios. However, the studios are all elites. The president of the small guild and the close players around him are also elites, not worse than those of the grand guilds. Even stronger than the elite groups of major guilds.

The elite groups of major guilds are all tens of thousands, and they only have a dozen people, and the ratio of resources is clear at a glance.

When the play was just laid out, these studio elites and guild elites were arranged by Lu Yang to the front line. With the support of this play, it instantly disrupted the formation of the sword killing side and killed a lot of local players.

Mr. Yueban said with an arched hand: "I admire, I am."

The rest nodded.

"If you continue to fight like this, 5 million vs. 5 million, we must win. It is estimated that the last 2 million people will be sent by the sword to kill God." Fate reincarnation said.

Heifeng Lao Yao asked: "How to fight next, although our first wave of attacks occupied the advantage, after all, the opponent was 2 million more than us. After all, we are fighting together now. Our equipment is similar to the opponent and our skills are still used. After that, it will gradually become a loss. "

Lu Yang nodded, and Heifeng Lao Yao analyzed it very well. He said, "Don't worry, the war just started."

Destiny reincarnation glanced at the 100,000 players who were not involved in the war behind him and asked: "Chairman Lu Yang, what are these 100,000 people doing, reserve team?"

Each of the 100,000 players is wearing a black cloak, riding a black war horse under him, without saying a word.

Lu Yang said with a smile: "Don't worry, you will soon know the role of these 100,000 people."

The crowd was a little bit confused, and when they saw Lu Yang, they didn't elaborate and no longer asked. Looking at the field, the advantage of the Iron Brotherhood was gradually expanding, and the Chinese army on the sword killing side had been killed by a third .

"Can't continue this way, we must send the remaining 2 million people to fight," said Lonely Moon and a half.

The sword is so anxious ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ He did not expect that Lu Yang could still have a way in such a situation, and looked at the silk and asked: "You don't think I can fight now."

Among the crowds, the battle experience of 芊芊 Siyu is the richest, and the smartest among several guild leaders.

“It must be played, but ...”

“But what?” The sword killer asked.

“I suspect Lu Yang still has a second hand,” he said. “Look behind him, there are still 100,000 people.”

Li Xiuyu frowned and said, “It is estimated to be the last 100,000 reserve troops.”

Lonely Moon said, “No matter who those people are, they must fight now. If they don’t hit the army, the front line will be over.”

The silky words said, “Hit then, I have no problem.”

The sword nodded and nodded, saying: “They each ordered the troops to advance and face the enemy.”

“Okay.” The whispers and others each ordered the troops to advance.

Two million players have been unable to hold back and rushed to the battlefield.

“No, the enemy’s two million people rushed in.” Fate said.

“Boss Luyang, what should I do?”

...

The chairman looked nervously at Lu Yang.

Lu Yang said, "Look at it first."

Everyone looked to the field, 2 million players joined the melee, the advantages of the Jagged Brothers Alliance were all absent, and a partial defeat began to appear.

"Some reinforcements are really different. They all stand up to me. If I defeat the team first, I won't be able to spare the team who finished first." Zhou Tianming cursed.

Just now, the six heads bet in private. If anyone loses, go to the hula dance on the stage when the guild next holds a large party. Except for Xia Yuwei, the other five heads have a clear purpose and want to see Xia Yuwei jumped, and if they broke down first, they would definitely laugh at the other heads for a lifetime.

Chapter 730 - Wing battle

"Boss rest assured, the brothers have definitely worked hard. We are joining the Jagged Brothers Alliance later, and we must not let the first one join in." One head shouted loudly.

Zhou Tianming is one of the Terran players who brought the guild to the Jagged Brothers Alliance. He is also the latest Terran player to join.

Lu Yang treats them equally, and has never shown a hint of favoritism, which makes the original players who follow Zhou Tianming very grateful, and has completely integrated into the Iron Brotherhood.

This time it was known that 5 million people beat 7 million people. They faced 2 million more enemies than them. Everyone did their best to take out their best equipment and fight the enemy.

If these equipments explode, in such a battlefield where the two sides add up to more than 10 million people, one hundred percent will be lost. If you want to find them, you will not find them, but no one cares.

Zhou Tianming watched his players deeply moved. Lu Yang didn't know the situation of the front-line players on the battlefield, but he was very clear. He was extremely proud of having such a player force.

"Iron brothers, kill ~!" Zhou Tianming rushed to the front with the guards around him. The army not only showed no signs of collapse, but was on par with the opponent.

The forces of Sword Killer, Lonely Moon Half, and Li Xiuyu were not as fierce as Lu Yang's players, nor did they have the courage to pay for the guild.

Generally speaking, the non-elite players who wear the guild wars are wearing the next-level equipment. Their best equipment is used in the warehouse to prepare for monster upgrades. The kind of equipment equipped with gems and enchantments is complete. One of them was hard work. If it exploded, the guild wouldn't care about it, so they wear the next-level equipment, so it doesn't hurt to explode.

However, in this way, compared to the original, the Brotherhood of the Iron Blood Brothers originally had the same level of 100,000 and 60 elites, and the strength of the remaining 2 million players in the battle should be not much different from the sword killing side.

Now they have become equal to the equipment, and even slightly better. After the initial onslaught of the enemy, they have resisted.

Standing behind, watching the sword killer on the battlefield frowned and said, "Why did our 2 million people join? The effect is not obvious?"

The presidents such as Li Xiuyu and Lonely Yueban shook their heads. They have rarely gone to the front line to understand the situation, but they did not understand it.

The silk language said: "Maybe it's the equipment problem. The ordinary players we participate in are not as good as Lu Yang's."

Lonely Moon asked, "What do you mean?"

The silky words explained briefly, and all the presidents understood it, and frowned.

“There is nothing we can do about this. There are so many people in a guild. How could we all raise them?” Lonely Moon said.

“This bastard, when the gang is about to die, they dare not do their best.” The sword kills God.

Li Xiuyu frowned and said, “Now it doesn’t make sense to say this. Think about the solution, Silk. Do you have any solution?”

The sword killing **** and other presidents looked at the silk language together, and one of them said, “Is there a better way?”

The silky look of pride, said, “Of course there is.”

“What is it?” Everyone asked together.

The silk language said: “If it is more than 5 million people brought by Lu Yang’s Jagged Brotherhood this time, our battle may really be defeated. Unfortunately, more than 3 million of the 5 million people in Lu Yang’s belt are his Affiliates of the subordinates. “

Lonely Moon Half and Li Xiuyu and other guild leaders reacted, and their men did not use the best equipment to participate in the war. So how could these affiliated guilds brought by Lu Yang do their best for Lu Yang.

The sword killer excitedly pointed at the battlefield on the left and said: “Look at that side, our people have an advantage. Except for the elite ones in the front row, the ones behind are all garbage.”

Li Xiuyu and others looked in the direction of the sword killing the fingers. After the one million troops on the left side let the other side kill one third of the players, the front line of Lu Yang’s side began to defeat and the follow-up troops took over the battle. According to the vanguard, the gap was too large, the formation of the sword killing God’s men was not stable, and a large number of players were killed.

Li Xiuyu said: "Immediately mobilize 1 million people who have not had time to join the battle to go to the two sides to fight, forcing Lu Yang to draw the main force of the Chinese army."

The sword killer and others glanced at each other proudly, and each of the six men ordered their 1 million people who participated in the battle to move to the sides.

The main force of Lu Yang's Chinese army is Xia Yuwei and Jiang Ze, who are responsible for guarding, Sun Yu and bitter love for half a life on the right, and Zhou Tianming and Zhuoshu pouring on the left.

The bosses of more than 30 guilds, such as Yinhua Ruojiu, interspersed among the 6 army commanders ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ The sword killing **** saw that the defeat was defeated by Yinhua Ruojiu and Mr. Yueban.

Mr. Yueban watched his own people die a lot and even showed signs of defeat. He anxiously said to Lu Yang, "I can't support it anymore."

Lu Yang also found out that he also found that the troops supported by Lu Siyu and others were gradually moving to both sides.

"I finally found my weakness." Lu Yang said.

Yinhua entered the wine and said, "President Lu Yang, can you send the troops behind you to support, if 200,000 people are dead, it will be a lot of space."

Lu Yang shook his head and said to Hei Yan and the Knight in Black behind him, "You two take the mage up, one left and one right, hit with a secondary forbidden spell."

Heiyan nodded, and brought 70 mage to the right, collectively using a secondary forbidden spell, the 500,000 reinforcements of the sword killing **** just participated in the attack, countless fireballs in the sky fell, and a large number of players died.

The sword killer hurriedly sent a message and shouted, "Stop the attack, step back, and avoid the curse."

The 500,000 reinforcements and the attacking troops immediately retreated, and the benefits of the Great Plains operation are here. If it is not surrounded, the curse will hardly have a large-scale killing effect.

The sword killing **** retreated, and Lu Yang's troops made up the original position. The lineup just stabilized, and a wave of secondary injunctions appeared in the sky, which was commanded by the **** to release their forbidden army.

The troops of Mr. Yueban and Yinhua Rinjiu and others can only give up the positions they just filled up and continue to retreat, leaving a large number of corpses at the same time.

Destiny reincarnation said to Lu Yang: "This will not work, our sidewalk may still collapse."

Lu Yang nodded and said to Jiang Ze and Xia Yuwei in the simulation group: "You two will each adjust 100,000 players in your hands to support on both sides, and the army will move backwards and the formation will shrink."

Chapter 731 - One hundred thousand heavy soldiers appeared

"Yes." Xia Yuwei and Jiang Ze did not hesitate to execute the order immediately.

"Hansha, looking at the glimmer, you two took 100,000 people to the left." Xia Yuwei said.

"Jiang Huai, Jiang Li, you two go to the right." Jiang Ze said.

These two are Jiang Ze's cousins, and Jiang Ze has been arranged below, from the small captain to the squadron leader to the large captain, and is now Jiang Ze's deputy commander.

200,000 people quickly withdrew from the Chinese army and moved to both sides. The original thick Chinese army array was thin.

“Lu Yang’s Chinese army moved.” Lonely half a month said excitedly.

“That’s great, our strategy is effective.” The silliness language and the sword killing God and others were all excited. Now that the war is over, they are finally relieved.

“Continue to divide the troops. We will not fight with them in the Chinese Army. As long as we maintain a certain strength, the rest will go to the side and hit Lu Yang’s side.” Li Xiuyu said with gritted teeth.

The sword killer said excitedly: “The hero sees similar things, and I think so, and give orders together.”

Six orders were issued one after another, and the rear army who was waiting for the attack in the middle of the road took another 600,000 people to move to the sides.

Jiang Ze and Xia Yuwei were transferred to the troops on both sides without waiting to stabilize the situation on the sidewalk, and a large number of troops rushed up.

“What can we do, we will be defeated on the sidewalk,” said Mr. Yue Ban.

“Chairman Lu Yang, should we revive our men at the Echo Fortress and run over with an accelerated scroll?” Heifeng old demon asked.

Lu Yang shook his head.

Yinhua went into the wine and watched his guild members become more and more deadly. He anxiously said, “It’s okay to revive the studio and the elite players. They have mounts, and there should be no problem running the acceleration scroll.”

Lu Yang still shook his head.

Everyone looked at Lu Yang a little.

“Chairman Lu Yang, continue to fight like this, we may lose.” Fate said in an anxiety.

Lu Yang sneered, raising his right hand.

“Woo ~~~~~”

“Woo ~~~~~”

“Woo ~~~~~”

...

The five trumpets sounded the deer horn at the same time, and the deep horn sound continued.

The 100,000 players behind Lu Yang at the same time showed a solemn expression, Zhou Tianyan said excitedly: “It’s finally here for us.”

He issued an order: “Attention the whole army, listen to me and remove the coat.”

100,000 level 60 players wearing black pupil cloaks changed their black coats all over the body at the same time, revealing the blood-red armor.

The shield armour was holding a blood elven shield, and behind him was a long-handed beheading axe in a violent battle, wearing a full set of blood fog.

The mage and warlock are holding Gudrian War Staff, wearing blood soul suits and blood elf parts.

The physical occupational injury exceeds 8000, the spell department occupational injury exceeds 6,000, and the health is all over 20,000. The main thing is that this 100,000 troops are all transferred players, and their strength is much stronger than ordinary players .

Zhou Tianyan shouted: "The regiments are ready to report in turn."

"One regiment is ready."

"The 2 regiments are ready."

...

"The 10 regiment is ready."

100,000 people are already ready, always thinking about rushing into the battlefield to kill the enemy, protect their brothers, and watch them die one by one, every player's eyes are with fierce light.

Zhou Tianyan held back his inner excitement, raised the holy sword in his hand, and said, "The whole army listens to my order and moves forward."

Each of the 100,000 players has a mount, riding a black war horse to quickly pass by Lu Yang and run to the battlefield.

Destiny reincarnation waited and looked at the equipment of this unit in surprise.

"This, this, what kind of equipment is this?" Mr. Yue Ban asked, he had never seen such a blood-red armor, but at first glance the shape of the armor showed that it was not ordinary.

Destiny reincarnation did not have a problem with equipment, but stared in horror with big eyes: "President Lu Yang, are you all 100,000 people at level 60?"

100,000 players wear half a set of blood demon temple equipment, and the other half is composed of blood elven island parts and mysterious tower jewelry. Fate reincarnation does not recognize the need for temple equipment, but knows blood elven island parts, seeing 100,000 people All wearing such pieces, he had a crazy feeling.

Mr. Yueban and Heifeng Lao Yao and other guild leaders all responded, staring at the group of people with wide eyes and looking at Lu Yang in disbelief.

Mr. Yueban said excitedly: "Boss Luyang, this, this ..."

He was speechless in excitement.

Lu Yang looked at the sword killer in the distance and sneered, saying, "This army is the top army I have worked hard to cultivate in the past two months. There are 100,000 people in total. Each is a level 60 transfer player. Dark Gold Blood Demon Temple Set and Blood Elf Island Equipment. "

"What?" Fate looked round at Lu Yang in stun, eyes full of unbelievable eyes, and said, "It is really a level 60, or a transfer player."

Lu Yang nodded and said, "I gathered all the strength of the guild before cultivating them. Now, when it is time for them to show their might, I will let you see what a real battlefield attack is."

"Battlefront attack?"

Lu Yang looked at the 100,000 people who had reached the end of Jiang Ze and Xia Yuwei and said, "I'm optimistic ~ www.mtnovel.com ~ This tactic will not be easily used successfully, but as long as it is successfully used, no matter how much the other party has Man, I will win! "

Destiny reincarnation and others followed Lu Yang's gaze and looked far away. Zhou Tianyan stood in the most conspicuous position, waving the holy sword in his hand.

"The whole army listened to my order, and took me as the center point to expand the formation." Zhou Tianyan shouted loudly.

100,000 players immediately formed a lineup. These people had a very special battle lineup. Three mad warriors or punishment knights with a beheading axe plus a shield armour, a priest, and a mage. These people are a small team.

Not long after, 100,000 people turned into a horizontal 10,000-person battle formation. Each team stood in front of the battlefield with a blood elf shield, like a Roman battle line, and it was impermeable.

Zhou Tianyan turned back to inspect the troops, and sent a message to Lu Yang with satisfaction: "Report the boss, the military formation is complete."

Lu Yang said in the simulation group: "Jiang Ze and Xia Yuwei's troops retreated to both sides, leaving a gap of 10,000 cross-sections."

Xia Yuwei and Jiang Ze both looked backwards at the same time, and found that Zhou Tianyan had taken 100,000 people out of the formation, and Jiang Ze couldn't help taking a breath of air.

"I knew that I would apply to be the boss of this army." He muttered, and looked at Xia Yuwei, both of whom issued orders.

"The third regiment retreated."

"The Fifth Retreat."

...

The 100,000 troops in the middle were waiting for the front players to fight after they died. They heard them separated to the sides. The head of the team led the team to execute the order, and then they looked curiously at the 10 behind them. My own player in weird costume asks why.

The Jagged Brothers League itself did not know that there was such a 100,000 troops.

Chapter 732 - Strangling Tactics

The 100,000 people's evacuation lost the support of the Iron Brothers players who were fighting in the forefront. After the first three rows of players were killed because they were unable to leave the battle, the alliance of the sword killing **** and others suddenly found Lu Yang's The Chinese army appeared a large hole that was 15 meters long and nearly 10,000 meters wide.

"The Chinese army of the Brotherhood of Iron Blood has a loophole, everyone will rush with me," a head of the army cried with excitement.

Countless players swarmed into this big hole. In their opinion, this place is the weak point of the Jagged Brothers Alliance. It is very likely that from here the team of Jagged Brothers can be penetrated. Once the battle of tens of millions of people, The Chinese army was penetrated, and this side will lose.

Zhou Tianyan saw the swarming enemies showing no expression and standing in the forefront of the army with a somber expression. Today he wore a suit of immortal thunder suits with defensive gems and enchantments, which made him enough to not fear any enemies. attack.

"Kill." The heat of the Third Army Commander of the Sword Slayer God deliberately avoided Zhou Tianyan and rushed towards a shield armour fighter. He knew that this man was wearing a thunder suit and could not move.

When he launched the charge, although his eyes were bloodshot and his spirit was in a state of extreme excitement, he noticed that the equipment of this unit was slightly different.

"Strange, why is there a whole body of blood-red armor? The 50-level equipment doesn't have this color, and the workmanship looks so beautiful." He just thought of it here, and the long sword in his hand was chopped with a bang. Iron Blood Brothers Shield Armored Shields carrying Blood Elf Shields.

“-1”

The heat wave stared at the shield armour in front of him in disbelief, and said excitedly: “I have more than 5,000 attack power, how can I not break the defense.”

His entire legion rushed to the shield armor fighters at this time. The cross section of 10,000 people was all under his hands. He couldn't find the gap in the shield array, and the soldiers in the first row waved the sword wildly. Cut the shield of the player of the Iron Brotherhood.

“-1”

“-1”

...

Countless numbers that forced 1 point of blood flew up on top of the heads of the Jagged Brothers players. They didn't care about the numbers, and the formation was in place.

No one has the slightest fear. This is the 10,000 players who have stood the test of the Lord of the Blood Demon Temple. They believe in themselves, and they are more convinced that the shield soldiers around them will not expose themselves to attack from the side.

No soldiers, mages, or priests in the back row attacked, and no one added blood. They all stood there quietly. On the battlefield on this side, only the shouts and swords and crossbows of the player who killed the sword can be heard. The noise of the spell hitting the shield.

The heat wave felt wrong, and he found that the enemies he faced were not the same as before, and he was quiet and terrible.

“Strange, why don't they fight.” Mr. Yue Ban asked curiously standing beside Lu Yang.

Lu Yang smiled, and he raised his right hand again, and said, "I suggest that you don't look at me, look at the front, don't blink, or you will regret it all your life."

Three drum trumpeters rang the drums in front of each other.

"Oh ~"

"Oh ~"

"Oh ~"

The presidents such as Yinhua Ruojiu and Destiny Reincarnation looked forward curiously. At this moment, their eyes suddenly widened, and everyone showed unbelievable eyes.

"Kill ~!"

"Kill ~!"

"Kill ~!"

Behind the shield armor fighters of the Iron Brotherhood, the violent battle and punishment riding with a beheaded axe suddenly launched an attack, and the large axe swept across.

If only one person hits it like this, there is nothing to be surprised about. The key is that when 10,000 people cut out the beheading axe at the same time, when the beheading axe with a black cold luster radiates a circle, the sunlight reflected by the axe makes the moon half. Sir and others couldn't open their eyes, but they still looked at the scene with their eyes wide open.

After the 10,000 player holding the decapitating axe swept, the second drum sounded, the first player withdrew back short, the second player holding the decapitating axe followed, and the same swept, followed by the third.

The beheading axe has an interval of three seconds. After the third person attacks, the first person can immediately participate in the attack.

From a distance, the 10,000-person shield axe array looks like a meat grinder. The three sides of the blades rotate with the drum, driven by the sound of the drum, and rotate once with each beep to kill the enemy in front of them.

The mage standing behind launches attacks in sync with the drums. They use range magic and hit enemies standing 30 yards away. Generally speaking, healing is added at this distance.

In less than 10 seconds, the 100,000 people punched a blank space up to 30 meters in front of them.

“咚 ~~~~”

A drummer struck the big drum in front of him. This big drum was a bit special, bigger than the three drummers.

Hearing the 10,000 shield battle of drums, he also raised the shield of blood elves ~ www.mtlnovel.com
~ This is the sound of shield drums.

“咚 ~~~”

The second drum sounded, and they collectively took a step forward. This was the drum sound forward.

The last drummer struck the war drum in his hand. This drum was smaller than the other drums and the sound was very crisp.

“Boom”

The third beep, this is the sound of a falling shield.

“咚~~”

Next, the battle becomes simple, and each drum sound has a specific meaning. The 100,000 Jagged Brothers players don't need to have any other ideas, just follow the drum sound.

Shield, forward, fall, sweep, sweep, sweep, then shield ..., just like the same wheat field harvester, advance forward easily, and no one on the team such as Sword Killer can stop the harvest Machine.

The equipment and strength of the two sides are too far apart. The fighters of the sword killing **** have less than 2,000 defense power and less than 8000 health. In the face of the ordered shield and axe side of Lu Yang, they can't even hold the axe. All three are often empty.

Someone standing in the distance, such as the sword killer and the **** language, quickly discovered the situation here, but because he was too far away, he couldn't see what was going on.

“Why are our troops running to the middle and still so fast?” Lonely Moon asked.

“It seems to be fierce in the middle.” Li Xiuyu said.

The sword killing God frowned and felt wrong. He asked several commanders of the army in succession, but found that the other party couldn't talk back at all, apparently he had been killed.

Prior to this battle, the sword killer and his men said that after the battle, do not resurrect, just wait in place. They are 7 million people, 2 million more than Lu Yang's side. Even if they are piled up, wait for the fight. After winning, someone will resurrect them, and then they immediately join the battle.

Filigree was frowning, and suddenly his expression became extremely frightened, and his whole body trembled and stared, "No, we're going to lose."

"what happened?"

"What's going on?" Li Xiuyu and others hurriedly looked at Lisi.

The panicked numbness of the silk language said, "Our troops in the middle were attacked by Lu Yang's special forces. None of the players we rushed up to withstand for 3 seconds."

"What?" Sword Slayer said with a frown. "How can there be such a force, is it Lu Lu's 150 immortal squad?"

He shook his head and said, "It's not the Immortal Squad, it's another unit. My subordinates felt that something was wrong. He died and resurrected and told me. He said that the unit was wearing red armor all over his body. The beheading axe of his weapon is very high damage. His defensive power is 1400 points, and each attack will lose more than 6,000 blood. "

"Nonsense." The sword killing God said excitedly: "Isn't that saying that Lu Yang has a unit with an attack power of more than 8000 for each person?"

The silk language was very disgusted with the arrogant way of speaking with the sword, and frowned. "My men will not lie to me. He is the commander of the army and has no reason to lie to me."

Sword killing God was about to refute, he received a call from the heat wave.

"Boss, something happened. Let the brothers resurrect the defensive fortress. Lu Yang has a special force of about 50,000 people, all of whom are level 60 or above transfer players. We were cheated, at least 50,000." He said that his eyes could only see so much.

The anger of the sword killing God was instantly replaced by the cold chill, saying, "Where did you get the news, how is this possible?"

Relang said: "I just saw it with my own eyes. Ten thousand people are lined up. There are three beheaded players behind, followed by mage, sorcerer and healer. All of them are transferred. My 5 Tens of thousands of troops were killed by their transfer skills. "

The sword killer was stunned in the spot. He couldn't accept the fact that the heat wave told him. He had just reached level 61. He still bought it with money. Among his 3 million guilds, he reached level 60. Not enough for 1,000.

Moreover, these people are still transfer players. Now the total number of transfer players under the sword killing **** is not enough.

As he digested the news, chaos suddenly appeared in the middle of the battlefield in the distance, and he looked intently, and a whole body of crimson armor penetrated his middle force.

Zhou Tianyan was the first to slash and saw that there were no enemies in front of him. There were only slang and sword killers and hundreds of relatives standing in the distance. This had no attraction for him, sneer Glanced at the sword to kill God, Zhou Tianyan shouted: "The left side of the target, the whole team."

There were only ten people in a horizontal row of 10,000 people, and the entire army quickly adjusted its direction. All of them turned to the left. Behind them, a horizontal corridor with a width of more than 5,000 meters appeared.

Jiang Ze shouted, "The Ninth Regiment and the Ten Army Regiment followed me to protect Zhou Tianyan's back."

Two groups of 10,000 people followed Jiang Ze and quickly filled Zhou Tianyan's tail to prevent the attack from the enemy on the right.

At this time, the situation on the battlefield had been completely reversed. The original Brotherhood of Brotherhood had faced an enemy of 7 million against 5 million people. After the initial battle, the two sides each died at the cost of 2 million. There are 5 million people left on God's side.

Among them, the sword killing **** has 1.5 million people left in the Chinese army, and 3.5 million people on both wings. However, in less than 2 minutes, 1.5 million Chinese soldiers were killed by the 100,000 Chijia Corps. Clean.

The ratio of personnel on both sides instantly became 3 million versus 3.5 million. Based on the number of people, the sword killing side is still beneficial, but their army formations have been penetrated.

Once the army formation is penetrated, it means that there will be no defense on the back. All people with shields and melee capabilities will stand in front, and all the mages and priests will be behind.

When Zhou Tianyan pushed forward in the past, none of the professions of mage, priest, warlock, thief, and hunter could withstand the sword of the Red Armor.

After seeing this, Zhou Tianyan asked Lu Yang and shouted to the players in the group: "Chong, the army charged me, don't care about the formation, the boss said, you can hit it casually, give me a punch, kill the gang. Rubbish."

The 30,000 mad warriors and punishment knights standing behind the shield armour fighters have been unable to hold back. They rushed out of the battle line like crazy, and nearly 2 million people on the left wing were defeated.

Mr. Yue Ban looked at this scene in amazement and said, "I admire it, I admire it so much, President Lu Yang, this time we have a great victory."

Everyone nodded.

Lu Yang said: "Thanks to your help, otherwise this tactic is not so easy to succeed ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ Fateful reincarnation asked curiously: " Why not send these 100,000 people at the beginning? "

Lu Yang said: "I can tell you that this unit has a shortcoming. The magic defense on them is not as high as you think. It cannot withstand certain forbidden attacks. I can only wait for the sword to kill the **** and put the forbidden spell. They were sent before they were all released. "

Fate nodded and nodded and said, "I see."

Lu Yang breathed a sigh of relief, looking to the distance, and the guild leaders such as the sword killing **** and the silk language had already panicked to the extreme.

The sword killer said in horror: "What can I do now, what now?"

In the field war, more than 7 million people lost more than 5 million people. If all these people died, then the 4 million people supported by Li Xiuyu and Jianyang City will all die back to their main cities.

Benliu City and Jianyang City are 2 hours away from Tiewang City. Counting out the process of city, assembly, and the whole team, 2 million people need at least 2 hours, which adds up to 4 hours, and the black level was originally from his The Black Iron Fortress is just over half an hour away.

Lu Yang's resurrection of the entire army was only a matter of ten minutes. He didn't need the whole team. After the resurrection, he took his 5 million people and rushed under the black iron fortress to attack directly.

After losing this battle, the morale of his men collapsed, and there are definitely not many people who can willingly return to the fortress to participate in the defense, that is, he is bound to lose the fortress.

The silk language also knew this, and looked at the sword to kill the **** with compassion, and said, "Quickly bring your men back to the fortress. Don't even ask them why, and first defend the team at the fortress."

Li Xiuyu said: "We will organize players to come to support as soon as possible, you must stand by."

The two bosses of Jianyang City nodded together.

Chapter 734 - Target Blackwater Fortress

“Our side will immediately lead the team to support you. You must hold on. If you lose, our Quartet alliance will be over.”

The sword killing God nodded again and again and said, “Hurry up, Lu Yang’s strength, I can’t hold on for too long.”

Everyone nodded.

Lonely Moon was silent for a while and said, “I will also send someone to help, you are ready.”

The sword killer said gratefully, “Thank you, I’m the whole team.”

He ordered the 20 guards behind him to commit suicide. After death, he became a ghost, and they could communicate with other players who died in battle.

“Resurrection, did we lose?” A sword killer asked curiously. He was the first group of dead players and has been waiting here for a long time.

One stone stirred up thousands of waves, and the curious players around them felt that their guild might be defeated.

“How could we lose, 7 million of us, 5 million of opposites!”

“You don’t know, there is a weird army from the Iron Brothers League. I only hit a little bit of blood when they hit me. They hit me for a second,” said a player at the captain level.

“How is that possible?” A head next to him said in surprise: “You have more than 1,400 defenses, can you second?”

“What’s wrong with you, just get an axe,” said the captain.

“how many people?”

“I suspect there are 100,000 people.”

...

Everyone: “...”

“Don’t talk, quickly resurrected and return to the fortress, the boss has something to say.” A soldier who killed the sword with a sword said sharply.

A group of players were too lazy to deal with this pro soldier, and they were resurrected and returned to the fortress.

Sword Slayer looked worried at the resurrection that appeared on the guild channel. He said, “I’m back to the fortress.”

Li Xiuyu and others nodded together and said, “We are gone too.”

Each of the six men took out the fortress and returned to the city scroll, starting the countdown in place.

Lu Yang saw their movements and shouted loudly with a loudspeaker on the whole map: “President Sword and God of Sword, and President Li Xiuyu, are you six of you going to run away, do you care?”

On the right side, the players who are still insisting on the sword killing **** and others can’t help but look back and find that the sword killing **** and others are really counting.

“Boss, why did you run away.”

“What do you mean, how did you leave us and run away.”

...

The morale of the players on the sword killing side is extremely low.

Lu Yang sneered and said to Ding Dong Mao and Mu Yi: “The six of them stood together. You two used special skills to shoot the moon and wolf howling, and they gave me a second.”

“Rest assured, look at us.” Mu Yi and Ding Dong Cat each held the Blood Elf Bow and Sky Robber, and aimed at the location of the sword killing **** and the silk language.

“崩”

“崩”

The two fired bows and arrows.

When the sword-killer player was looking at his boss confused, all of a sudden they saw two rays of light passing through the air, one blue and one white.

The speed of the light was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, they came to the front of the sword killing **** and the **** language. At this time, the sword killing **** and the **** language were facing the stare of more than one million pairs of eyes. Daoguang, when they reacted, it was too late.

“boom”

“boom”

The location where the sword killing **** stood was violent and flaming, and with a lot of smoke dispersed, more than 1 million coalition forces saw the sword killing gods, 芊芊 Si Yu, Li Xiuyu and other guild leaders killed in action.

“Lose, everyone runs.”

“Don’t give it away.”

...

Only more than 1 million coalition forces collapsed and fled, but at this time there was no place for them to escape. They were surrounded on all sides by the black level, and were wiped out in less than 10 minutes.

The black level was originally, at this time, only the coalition of the Iron Brotherhood was left.

“Won?”

“Win!”

“We won!”

...

Countless players shouted.

Lu Yang rode the Red Flame Lion King standing at a height and looked at the player who was celebrating the victory like a tsunami in front of him. With an excited look on his face, he finally succeeded.

Since occupying the Hannibal fortress, Ma Lizhe has formed the Quartet Alliance and Wang Teng Li Xiuyu surrounded him.

If it wasn't for the uneven distribution of interests within the likes of McLeod and Wang Teng, Hannibal would have been snatched back by them.

In terms of the wolf clan, Tianyao absorbed the **** sky, and the number of players in its own guild can reach 5 million, threatening Sirius at all times.

Because of Liu Jie's relationship, there are still many small forces inside the holy city who think that Lu Yang is poor and want to wait for Liu Yibing to subvert Lu Yang together.

In this situation of internal and external difficulties, he let go of betting that Wang Teng and Ma Lizhe were incompatible with each other and would not attack him for the time being, and sure enough, he succeeded.

Now it's time for him to take the initiative!

Mr. Yueban and the presidents of more than 30 guilds, including Fate Reincarnation, congratulated Lu Yang collectively.

Lu Yang said: "To revive the players, the whole army prepares in place ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ Everyone nodded and began to organize their troops. Very soon, 5 million people were resurrected in place and re-combated according to their guilds and teams.

The players who died in the battle thought that the battle was lost. They did not expect to win after the resurrection. At this time, everyone's face was filled with excitement.

Lu Yang took advantage of this time to send a message to Xiao Liang and asked, "What's going on with you, boss, I won with me."

Xiao Liang said excitedly: "It's worthy to be the boss, I have no problem here, and I'm still blocking Wang Teng's path. Hey, now there are live broadcasts, Wang Teng can't move forward."

Lu Yang laughed, and the live broadcast was indeed a good thing. Putting a person completely in front of everyone's eyes, he was able or incapable to see at a glance.

“Keep on, when will he back down and tell me.” Lu Yang closed the phone and dialed the white lion's phone to ask.

The White Lion heard the news of Lu Yang's victory and said excitedly, “Their second attack has not arrived yet. I don't think this will be possible, haha.”

The four bosses of Lakeside City heard the news that the black level was defeated. Where did they dare to attack the rain fortress? They ran back to their respective fortresses and shivered at a loss.

After 10 minutes.

Xia Yuwei said: “The team is finishing.”

The turbid wine poured out, “It's over.”

...

The six heads of missions have successively reported.

Lu Yang said: “Target the Blackwater Fortress, the whole army will advance.”

More than 5 million people marched towards the Blackwater Fortress with vigour. On the other hand, the sword that had just been resurrected and returned to the fortress killed God and scolded Lu Yang asshole, and quickly called on all players in the Guild to return to the Blackwater Fortress to participate in defense.

Just defeated, most players refused to accept it, returned to the guild to participate in defense, and morale is even higher than before the expedition, which makes the sword kill God a lot of peace of mind.

Chapter 735 - Merritt joins the battle

“What’s going on with you, we’re calling together, and we’ll start as soon as half an hour.”

“The military heart is available,” said the sword proudly. “More than 2 million people have returned, and I have arranged to defend on the four walls.”

The sigh was relieved and said, “I’ll give you a suggestion.”

“What’s easy?” The sword kills God now.

“I suggest you find Merritt.”

“Look for him?” The sword frowned.

Before they sent troops together, Ma Lizhe did not send anyone on the pretext that he was fighting and could not get away. The sword killing God and others said they didn’t mind, but they were all clear.

Why didn’t Merritt come because he couldn’t divide the fortress after defeating Lu Yang? Even if it was, there was an iron king city between Red Moon City and Hannibal City. Based on his actual competitive relationship with Wang Teng, He couldn’t hold it.

“Will he be willing to help me, I’ve actually fallen to Jie Shao.” Sword Killer said.

The silk language said: “Merritt will certainly help, he is unwilling to see us defeat Lu Yang, and he is even more unwilling to see Lu Yang grab your fortress and grow stronger.”

The sword killer thought for a while and said, "It makes sense, I try."

Sunshine City, Fortress of Light, which is closest to Victoria, the capital of freedom, and Merritt's 2 million troops are confronting the hegemonic and twilight coalition forces across the Freedom Hill.

Mai Lizhe sat quietly thinking on the lord's chair in the fortress hall. His eyes did not look at the men who were reporting to him. He knew that the hegemon could not beat him at all, and the old man in the twilight did not come out in the hospital. Qingfeng's limited command ability is not to be feared.

"Boss, boss?" After reporting, the vice chairman saw that Ma Lizhe did not respond and shouted two times in a row.

Ma Lizhe responded, smiled apologetically, and said to the vice-chairman: "I'm sorry, I'm a little bit lost."

The vice-chairman is a middle-aged man and Lin Kai, the three stewards of the Ma Lizhe family. He smiled and said to Ma Lizhe, "Master, are you thinking about the original level war?"

Merritt nodded and said, "Just got the news, our coalition was defeated on the black level."

The vice chairman frowned sharply and said, "How can it be that 7 million people can't beat 5 million?"

Mai Lizhe curled up in a chair lazily, saying: "Not only these 7 million people, this battle of the fierce brotherhood is well-known. The three males of the Bai family under Lu Yang defeated the lakeside city with only 300,000 people. Of the 3.2 million coalition forces, they did not even dare to kill the city. "

Lin Kai frowned and said, "There are such amazing things, how did they do it?"

3.2 million people could pile up 300,000 people even if they were piled, and they were defeated, and Ma Lizhe couldn't understand, he continued: "This is not magical. In Tianmenguan, Lu Yang's foolish and loyal guards. Xiao Liang, relying on 20,000 people to block the 3 million people led by Qu Han for 3 hours, Qu Hanzheng has not moved forward. "

Lin Kai's eyebrows twisted together, and said ironically, "Qu Han took Wang Teng's 3 million people and never hit Xiao Liang 20,000? What did he eat?"

Mai Lizhe shook his head and sighed. "Combining the current news, I have only one conclusion. Lu Yang should have a group of players who are very high-level and equipped far beyond our existing equipment. Otherwise, he will Less than these three points. "

Lin Kai agreed: "It is true. This is not a game. Every statistic is an actual indicator that determines the outcome. There is no luck in winning."

Ma Lizhe said: "Now 5 million people in Luyang have been resurrected in situ and are marching towards the Black Iron Fortress where the sword kills God. No accident, the Black Iron Fortress cannot be maintained."

Lin Kai asked, "Do you want to help the sword kill God?"

Ma Lizhe stood up and projected a three-dimensional map on the table in front of him, saying, "I am hesitating. At present, Lu Yang has too many fortresses. He already has 13 fortresses in four main cities. If he wins, The Iron King City, or the 17 strongholds of the five main cities, is not a good thing. "

Lin Kai agreed: "The Lakeside City and Jianyang City are too wasteful. They can't stop Lu Yang."

Mai Lizhe nodded and said: "I think so, but let me take the initiative to help, I am not a fool, why do this kind of thing, his sword killing God has long trusted in Liu Jie, I have no reason to help him."

Lin Kai smiled and touched his jaw, and said, "Don't worry, the sword killer will beg you, even if he doesn't look for you, silliness, Li Xiuyu, Wang Teng or Liu Jie, someone will come to you. However, I guess the sword kills God in the end, and all four know that the cost of asking for your help is too high, which is far lower than the cost of sword killing God.

"Dididi"

Mai Lizhe's phone rang, and he saw that the sword was killing him, and said with a smile: "Uncle Lin ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ you guessed it right."

He pressed the release button and said, "President Sword, what are you looking for?"

The sword killer sighed and said, "I'm ashamed, I have defeated. Now Lu Yang's 5 million army is on his way. Wang Teng, Li Xiuyu and Jianyang City's support will arrive as soon as two hours. I beg you to send troops to help me. "

Mai Lizhe took a look at Lin Kai with a smile, and said Erlang's legs were tilted, "I'm afraid this thing is not easy to handle. Xiongba and Jiwu's men forced me too fast. I'm fighting."

As soon as the sword kills God, he hears the voice outside of the string, and said excitedly, "You don't need to send more staff, just transfer your mage team, I will pay for it."

Mai Lizhe's mage team has 150 people, all of whom are level 60 high-end mages who understand the secondary forbidden spells, and each has 40 levels of 40-person epic gold equipment.

Mai Lizhe originally wanted to lend this group of people to the sword to kill God, saying, "I haven't put any of the curse on you. If I put it on you, he would dominate them to hit me, wouldn't I be unlucky."

The sword killer knew that Ma Lizhe was extorting him, gritted his teeth and said, "2 million, as my hard work for my brothers."

Ma Lizhe is not less than 2 million yuan. He thought about it and said, "Okay, then I will send them to help. In addition, my large army can be withdrawn from the battlefield in two days. I will Take your own hands to help you hold the fort. "

The sword killer said gratefully, "Thank you."

Mai Lizhe said with a smile: "Don't be busy and thank you, I'll discuss it when you wait."

His actual requirement was to get another sword fortress, the Heavy Hammer Fortress, because it was closest to Benliu City, and he could threaten Benliu city at any time, so that Wang Teng and Li Xiuyu had no chance to attack his Red Moon City.

Chapter 736 - Battle of despair

The sword killing **** was frightened by Lu Yang, and he was in a mess. He could not hear the voice of Mai Lizhe, and quickly thanked him and said, "Thank you very much."

Closed the interphone, the sword killer breathed a sigh of relief, and spoke to several vice presidents around with a big horn: "Tell everyone the good news, Mai Lizhe promised to join the battle, he will now send his 150 forbidden magic By participating in the war, our strength has increased again. "

The first vice-chairman, Southern Europe, understood the meaning of the sword and fan god. He wanted to boost morale, and also said with a big horn: "Li Xiuyu from Benliu City is running towards us with 2 million people in less than 2 hours. Yes.

Chairman Lonely Half Moon also brought 1 million people towards us, the fastest time is one hour.

The two bosses in Jianyang City can also arrive in 2 hours. By then, we will gather another 7 million people under the city. "

The second deputy chairman Xue Fanchen said in a loudspeaker: "Lu Yang came to us immediately after fighting a battle, the supply must not keep up, our side is to work hard, this time Lu Yang will lose, we Win. "

The sword killer glanced at the two vice presidents with satisfaction. He swept the walls around the fortress. Each of the more than 2 million players participating in the defense had an excited expression on their faces.

The head of the reconnaissance mission Moxin sent a message and said, "Now Lu Yang's troops have just passed the Black Level Plains, only 15 minutes away from our fortress."

The sword killer said: "Continue the investigation and report every 5 minutes."

The magic heart was about to recover, and suddenly a dagger was inserted into his neck. At the same time, the other nine spies around the magic heart fell to the ground at the same time.

Han Sha and Han Meng and others showed their figures.

"It's this stupid again." Han Meng said.

"It looks like there are no secret agents, it's too easy." Han Yu said.

Han Sha said with a serious expression: "Continue to search to make sure that there is no fish missing the net."

Everyone nodded, and disappeared to explore.

In order to ensure that his team was not detected by the sword killing god, he and various studios organized a 20,000-thief thief team, and launched a large-scale search at the same time in the front left and right directions of the team.

Mr. Yueban looked at the robbed thief and admired Lu Yang around him: "Your investigation team is too powerful. I am afraid those studios can't do that."

Yin Hua drank the wine and asked, "Without these flies, we are more comfortable to fight. Will we hit the fortress directly?"

Lu Yang smiled and shook his head and said, "Don't worry, the Iron King City is now in a state of mourning with enemies. We are not in a hurry."

The crowd was a little embarrassed.

“Then how do we fight? If you don’t rush down the coalition of Li Xiuyu and others, it will be difficult for us to lay another fortress.” Broken Sky said.

Lu Yang said, “The best way to defeat an enemy is to let her fall into despair first, and despair is formed because of the failure of hope again and again.”

The crowd still shook their heads. In their opinion, although Lu Yang’s 100,000 high-level players are powerful, they came from afar after all. If they cannot immediately lay the fortress and become a protracted battle, the players must not be willing to accompany them to continue the attack. .

Once someone started to withdraw, 5 million people would soon be cleaned up, and there was no chance to lay a fortress at that time.

Kuantian said, “Boss Lu Yang, don’t play the mystery with us. You all know that you are a **** of war. Tell us what you want to do, and we will just follow you.”

Lu Yang laughed, seeing that the black iron fortress could already see the ghost image of the black iron fortress, and said, “Do you know why I want to kill these spies?”

The crowd shook their heads. They felt that there was no need. Five million people played a defensive fortress of two million people, but it was a stream of things. It was not easy to hit them. These spies were a bunch of flies. It did n’t make any sense to kill or not.

Lu Yang said, “It may be easy for us to beat the fort, but you haven’t thought about it, how can we defend this fort?”

Everyone was stunned. They only wanted to lay the fortress, but did not think about the follow-up defense. True, they could beat the fortress in a wave, but after the shot, they could not help Landing Yang to keep the city. Once, They withdrew, and the Jagged Brotherhood would have to face an enemy attack of 7 million with 2 million alone.

Yinhua entered the wine and said, “It makes sense, then it was really difficult to defend.”

Lu Yang said, "Wang Teng didn't hit the Tianmen Pass this time. Next time, he will definitely not go this way. My city of St. Gall is connected to Beifeng City. What will happen when he hits my holy city next time? How can I So many people participate in defense. "

If Lu Yang's 2 million people stay at the Black Iron Fortress, Wang Tengtie will send 2 million people to attack St. Gall from Beifeng City.

Lu Yang backs up, Sword Killer, Li Xiuyu and Lonely Half Moon will join forces to attack the Blackwater Fortress, and Lake City can also send troops to attack the Rain Fortress again.

Luyang's Hannibal City was originally besieged by the enemy on three sides ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ Now there are more blackwater fortresses to defend, and the troops are not enough.

The 100,000 Iron Riding Plains war is fierce. When attacking the fortress, once there are 10 fortress guns and a large number of forbidden mage, these people are the targets.

Heifeng Old Demon asked, "What are you going to do?"

Everyone was a little bit embarrassed by Lu Yang. According to Lu Yang, this war did not get any benefits, and there was nothing cheap to occupy.

Lu Yang said, "I'm going to fight first, and convince everyone who wants to help the sword to kill God."

"Convinced?" Everyone asked.

Lu Yang said, "Zhou Tianming."

"Here." Zhou Tianming is leading the team not far away.

Lu Yang said: "Take your men and your brother's 100,000 people to fight a lonely half-month reinforcement."

Zhou Tianming's eyes brightened, and he said excitedly, "I'll go."

His army was led by Zhou Tianming to the best of his ability. Just saying that his 300,000 people gave him the confidence to defeat the other's 1 million people, not to mention his brother's 100,000-level high-ranking unit.

Lu Yang said: "Don't be too happy, I will only give you 40 minutes and must return within an hour."

"Yes." Zhou Tianming didn't hesitate.

"Go." Lu Yang said.

Zhou Tianming immediately joined the team, and together with Zhou Tianyan took 400,000 people to leave the army quickly, using the whole group to accelerate the scroll around the north side of Heishui Fortress, and went straight to the connection site behind Heishui Fortress and Tiewang City-Wildfire Plain.

Wildfire Plain, according to the official data, every year here in the grassland, a blazing fire is set off, and all the wild grasses are burned clean.

The fire will burn west to Heishuihe, north to the barren mountains, south to the Blaze Plains, and east to Lengshuihe.

Chapter 737 - Wildfire Plains

Tu Feng's spies planted in Tiewang City have found that one million people in the lonely half-moon are gathering at Xicheng Gate. They want to go to the Black Iron Fortress, and they must go to the wildfire plains.

Zhou Tianming brought 400,000 people to the wildfire plain, and the vast plain was endless. There were half a meter of grass and monsters around level 10.

He opened the map and looked at his position and the coordinates of the lonely half-moon team outside Tiewang City, both of which were on the same straight line.

Zhou Tianming pulled Zhou Tianyan to his side and said, "Brother, the spies from Tu Feng reported that half a month alone had taken people to our place, and according to their route, they would collide with me head-on."

Zhou Tianyan's eyes lit up and he said, "That's great, I took 100,000 people directly and crushed them."

Zhou Tianming shook his head and said, "No, I will bring the 300,000 brothers behind in this battle. Your people are not allowed to participate."

"Why?" Zhou Tianyan asked puzzled.

Zhou Tianming said, "Brother, I have to prove to the boss that not only his army of Bai Shisanxiong has the ability to defeat 3 million people with 300,000 people, we also have."

Zhou Tianyan was still a bit confused.

Zhou Tianming sighed and said, "Stupid brother, why did the boss send you to help me? There are 100,000 of you. Which army leader does the boss send to win? The purpose is not for you to directly participate in the battle. The strength of the 300,000 people we have trained is here. "

If you are not sure, let Zhou Tianyan go, this is Lu Yang's original intention.

Zhou Tianyan said suddenly, "This is what happened. Our 300,000 brothers, but we have cultivated our family. All the money from the fortress has been invested in them. There is absolutely no problem."

Zhou Tianming said: "But no one believes in their strength. I want everyone to know how powerful my brothers Zhou Tianyan and Zhou Tianyan are in this battle."

Zhou Tianyan nodded and said, "Brother I listen to you, I'm hiding on your side, you won't let me move, I will never move."

Zhou Tianming nodded, watching Zhou Tianyan take 100,000 people to his side, he turned to look at the 300,000 people behind him, and said on the team channel: "Brothers, it's time to test our strength."

300,000 collectively turned their eyes to Zhou Tianming.

A group leader stood behind him and asked curiously, "Boss, what are you doing?"

On the way, all 300,000 people think of 100,000 people with Zhou Tianyan, and a wave of field battle can defeat one million people who are alone for half a month.

Zhou Tianming said loudly: "What I want to tell you is that in this battle, Zhou Tianyan's 100,000 people were not allowed to participate in the battle, only our 300,000 Ming Wangjun battled one million people alone for half a month."

Everyone looked at Zhou Tianming in shock.

"Why boss," everyone asked, puzzled.

Zhou Tianming said in a heated tone: "Brothers, it is time for us to prove ourselves. Although we only have 300,000 people, how about our strength?"

When mentioning this, every Zhou Tianming's men showed a proud expression. There were several teams of 300,000 who were equipped with precious stones to level 5, only his Ming Wang Jun.

Among the 300,000 people, there are 200,000 people who reach the 50th level, and only his Ming Wang Jun. These are all paid by Zhou Tianming to help his men improve, and all of them are equipped with gold equipment.

In terms of pk technology, Zhou Tianming spends at least 3 hours a day to train elite players specially trained by various teams to guide them to improve their skills, and then they return to each team to guide the players below.

Such a unit, every one of Zhou Tianming's men feels proud to mention it, but they have never had the chance to prove themselves.

A savvy player remembered the journey from ordinary players to savvy energy, and said with an excited look on his face, "Boss, isn't it just one million people? Look at us, we promise to defeat them in World War I."

A head of the regiment said: "Yes, he was lonely for half a month, and he dared to fight with our Ming Wang Jun to guarantee that he would be defeated in World War I."

Dozens of heads and countless elites shouted.

With a confident smile on Zhou Tianming's face, he knew that the strength of the troops he brought out would not be worse than anyone.

Tu Feng sent a message, using a ruler on a three-dimensional map according to the coordinates of the lonely half-moon sent by the spy: "Your enemy is 5 minutes away from you, be ready."

Every 5 minutes, Tu Feng reported the enemy's position to Zhou Tianming.

Zhou Tianming's eyes sharpened sharply, watching the lonely half-moon army appearing in the distance. He pulled out the holy sword in the scabbard, raised it high, and shouted with a loudspeaker: "Brothers, the enemy is In front, Brotherhood of the Iron Blood. "

“Kill ~!” As if 300,000 people were crazy, they screamed madly as Zhou Tianming stormed forward, everyone’s eyes were bloodshot, as if crazy.

The other side of the battlefield.

Lonely Half Moon is leading the 1 million people who have just assembled towards the barren mountain ~ www.mtnovel.com ~ He dare not directly reinforce the Black Iron Fortress, and wants to join Li Xiuyu’s army to help the sword kill the god.

“Run, run, all the troops follow ...” The last word of Lonely Half Moon didn’t wait to shout out, he heard the crazy shout and kill, looked up, and he couldn’t help but widen his eyes, in his In front of him, Zhou Tianming stared, shouting at him like the angry king Ming Wang, the distance between the two was less than 30 meters.

“Meet the brave to win on the narrow road, the Brotherhood of the Iron Blood.” Zhou Tianming roared.

“Kill ~!” More than 100 level 60 violent battles launched their jumping skills at the same time, jumping towards the front, and fell heavily into the enemy’s position. Just after landing, 100 people rotated the beheading axe in their hands.

“Furious Cyclone Slash”

Only half a month later, he reacted. He was attacked by Lu Yang’s troops. Fortunately, he arranged the troops 10,000 horizontally. When the enemy rushed over, only one third of the cross section was attacked. He knew that the enemy’s troops were not He has more.

“Hold it up, give it to me, and defend it,” Lonely Banyue shouted.

The leader of the Lonely Half Moon has experienced many wars, and it is not without experience, especially the side commander, who saw that the number of enemy troops was small, while reporting to the Lonely Half Moon, while organizing manpower from both sides.

However, although they are knowledgeable, the players below do not think so. They have just experienced a big defeat, and they are frightened by the sudden appearance of the Jagged Brothers Alliance, and they continue to defeat.

If lonely half-moon brings people to the battlefield, meets with several other guild players, and the five parties and horses come together. When facing Lu Yang, the players of various guilds will not be afraid, because there are many people, they feel they can Win, but not all guilds have the courage to face the Jagged Brotherhood alone.

Chapter 738 - Defeated lonely half-moon

Lonely for half a month did not expect this to be the case. Seeing that the situation showed signs of out of control, he decided to fight once and shouted out loudly: "The elite group gathered, followed me to the front of the other side, and stood up to the enemy's wave of attack to have hope Or everyone is finished. "

His elite group is right next to him. Unlike other players, these people are lonely half-moon masters who spend money to raise money. The situation on the battlefield has nothing to do with them. Their attack or retreat only listens to a lonely half-moon.

"Brothers follow me." The lonely half-moon vice president Jiu Mingshu gave a big wave and rushed forward with 200 elite players.

Zhou Tianming's elite group has just used skills. Most of the advanced skills have a long cooling time. Facing the attacks of the elite group brought by Jiu Mingshu, they were blocked by the attack and there were signs of death.

At this time, Zhou Tianming did not have a player above level 60, his face was fierce, and the holy sword in his hand was shining with holy light.

“Retribution Angel”

Holding the holy sword, he quickly walked towards the enemy’s elite group. Facing his own player in front of him, Zhou Tianming shouted, “Give me away.”

The surrounding players heard Zhou Tianming’s voice making way to the left and right, leaving enough width for one person to pass.

Zhou Tianming quickly walked to the front of the battlefield. Just one of the enemy’s elite level 60 players saw a gap rushing in. Facing Zhou Tianming faced his eyes brightly, he raised his sword and slashed at Zhou Tianming’s head.

Zhou Tianming didn’t shy away and avoided the long sword in his hand. The length of the holy sword was 20 cm longer than the conventional two-handed sword. It was this 20 cm that allowed Zhou Tianming to hit his opponent in one step.

“22016” (Critical Strike)

The astute player of the opponent died instantly and did not even have time to react.

Zhou Tianming pulled out the holy sword and saw another enemy rushing forward. He took the holy sword and rushed forward. Before the opponent raised the sword to attack, a sword was slashed down.

“Holy Flame Slash”

The holy sword carried a golden flame across the chest of an enemy level 60 player, marking a wound that penetrated the chest.

“13602”

The second player is dead!

Zhou Tianming stepped on the player's body and came to the forefront. He watched his subordinates elaborately and hardly resist the enemy's attack, and the holy sword swept across.

"Holy Storm"

The golden light flashed, and three enemy players in front of Zhou Tianming were hit on the wrist at the same time.

"11612"

"20162" (Critical Strike)

"11133"

All 3 enemy players are killed!

The elite group players around Zhou Tianming saw their bosses as invincible as the gods, and their morale increased.

"Boss mighty!"

Zhou Tianming said: "I am an arrow. Everyone is attacking with me on both sides, destroying this elite army of the enemy."

"Kill ~!"

More than 100 players immediately approached Zhou Tianming.

Zhou Tianming has his men's protection on both sides. He no longer has to be cautious. In the state of punishing angels, his attack power is more than 10,000 points. Counting the skill's 2000 damage, each knife can cut out more than 12,000 damage.

None of the elite players on the sword killing side had more than 12,000 HP and could not resist Zhou Tianming's attack at all.

He wielded the holy sword in his hand and killed one step at a time. In less than 2 minutes, more than 100 lonely half-moon level 60 elites were killed, and the formation of the lonely half-moon side that had just stabilized was again crushed.

"It's over." Lonely half a month saw that his own elite was beheaded and killed by Zhou Tianming one by one and knew that the situation had gone. He did not dare to stay in place to fight Zhou Tianming, and he wanted to run backwards.

"Lonely half-moon, where are you going!" Zhou Tianming shouted, chasing towards the lonely half-moon.

His shouting uses big speakers, so that players on the lonely half-moon side have turned their eyes to the direction of the lonely half-moon.

The lonely half-moon became the target of public criticism. He didn't dare to leave when he wanted to go. In the face of Zhou Tianming, lonely half-moon roared: "I have fight with you."

Zhou Tianming watched Lonely Half Moon with a phantom to charge him. He did not open the invincible, and the holy sword in his hand swept across his chest fiercely.

"when"

The holy sword in Zhou Tianming's hand accurately struck the two-handed sword stabbed by the lonely half-moon.

"But that's it." Zhou Tianming's arms were strong, and after separating the lonely half-moon long sword, the long sword stabbed forward.

Lonely Half Moon returned to the sword to block the two weapons and collided again. Lonely Half Moon just thought that he had blocked Zhou Tianming's attack. Suddenly, he felt that the sword in his hand swept away the holy sword of Zhou Tianming, and Zhou Tianming revolved in place, and the holy sword swept across the open chest of his middle door with a holy light.

"10062"

The lonely half-moon was hit with blood gems and had more than 30,000 blood. He stabbed Zhou Tianming's chest with a sword.

Zhou Tianming is equipped with immortal equipment, defending more than 4,000 and having more than 30,000 blood. He is not afraid of lonely half-moon attacks, but he does not want to let lonely half-moon hit him. At the side of Lonely Half Moon, he twisted his left arm and bent his elbow on the face of Lonely Half Moon ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ System prompt: You are hit by a free skill to determine the damage, stun attack, and knockback effects

Lonely Half Moon took a step back uncontrollably, and Zhou Tianming's right-handed sword stabbed in the middle of Lonely Half Moon's abdomen.

"10016"

When the lonely half-moon reacted, he found that he had residual blood, and he quickly stepped back to avoid the attack in horror, but when he stepped back, Zhou Tianming seemed to know that he would do this, and suddenly a step forward, Long sword pierced his arm blocked by the sword.

"10016"

The lonely half-month was unbelievably crippled in place, and fell straight to the ground.

System prompt: You killed lonely half-moon!

Zhou Tianming raised his sword in his hands, and the iron brother brothers players standing around watching the game cheered, the morale of the lonely half-month party was extremely low.

Zhou Tianming shouted, "Brothers, kill ~!"

With a roar, the lonely half-moon army completely lost its morale, and the chairman was singled to death by the other party. Whoever had a fight in the heart, the troops fell a thousand miles in an instant.

Zhou Tianming did not expect that the lonely half-moon side would collapse so easily. After glancing at it for 10 minutes, he shook his head and said, "It's too simple."

He sent a message to Lu Yang to report: "Report the boss, and won."

Lu Yanggang brought the troops to the Blaze Plain, with Xia Yuwei and other corps leaders and Mr. Yue Ban and other affiliated guilds next to him.

He replaced the speaker with a public speaker, and said, "Why did you win so quickly, is it so lonely for half a month?"

Mr. Yueban and Xia Yuwei and others looked at Lu Yang together.

Zhou Tianming said proudly: "Boss, let me explain first. I didn't use the 100,000 people to help me. I used the 300,000 people of Ming Wang Jun to crash the one million people who were alone for half a month."

“What?” Mr. Yue Ban and other guild leaders were stunned. Zhou Tianming brought troops and lonely half moon to fight, and they all knew that they could win. After all, the 100,000 level 60 transfer players were invincible in the field, but Zhou Tianming did n’t use it. That 100,000 people.

Lu Yang was also surprised, and asked with a smile: “Without that 100,000 people, you still broke a lonely half a million people in 10 minutes?”

Zhou Tianming said proudly: “No way, our army is too strong. In addition, I personally chopped loneliness for half a month and took the weapon in his hand.”

Coincidentally, after the lonely half-moon was killed, the weapon was exploded. This is a level 50 dark gold two-handed sword with the name of the lonely half-moon on it.

Lu Yang said: “Good job, continue to kill for 10 minutes, kill the lonely half-moon team to complete disintegration and lead the troops to the barren mountains. The coalition forces that broke Jianyang City on my side will join you.”

Zhou Tianming froze and said, “Boss, are you going to fight against the coalition of Jianyang City?”

Lu Yang said: “I haven’t moved my bones and I’m ready to play twice.”

Zhou Tianming smiled and said, “Boss, come on, I’m in trouble with Li Xiuyu. I hope he can come slowly, otherwise you can only go to the black iron fortress.”

Lu Yang laughed, closed the intercom, and said to the crowd, “The army is advancing at an accelerated pace, and we’re looking for trouble in Jianyang City.”

Mr. Yue Ban and Yin Hua Ru Jiu and other affiliated presidents did not hesitate and immediately ordered their troops to accelerate.

At this point, their hearts were shocked to the extreme, and the Brotherhood of Iron and Blood has come out with a muddy wine dump and a Bai Shixiong. It has made everyone feel incredible. This kind of

leader, a guild, can get one. There are two, not to mention, now there is another battle-day king-Zhou Tianming.

300,000 people are collapsing 1 million head-on. What a terrible thing. Lonely half-month is not an ordinary president. He has the fortress president, and Zhou Tianming is only a legion leader under Lu Yang, killing a guild with a legion. They feel that the Terran no longer have Lu Yang's opponents, and they are no longer fighting at the same level.

"Lu Yang won such a victory before he even started. If Lu Yang participated in the battle himself, they would not have to fight." Mr. Yue Ban quietly sent a message to the relationship to break the sky.

Tiantian glanced at him and said, "Look at it, the Black Iron Fortress can't be kept. The sword kills God tonight."

Mr. Yue Ban responded with a word, and continued to urge his men.

People who love bitterly for half a life, Xia Yuwei and others are also urging their respective legions, but at this time, they have some feelings in their hearts.

They are also generals under Lu Yang. Zhou Tianming fought such a beautiful battle, which made them feel the crisis.

"You can't just let Zhou Tianming and the White Lion show their limelight, we have to work hard." Said bitter love half a lifetime to Xia Yuwei and Zhuojiu.

Xia Yuwei looked very lightly on this matter, he is already a well-known ice queen.

Zhuo Jiu dumped and said, "Do n't make trouble, we ca n't have someone separate from the boss 's team for a while. These affiliated guilds are attached to the boss, but this is the battlefield. Who can guarantee that they will not be for the demon gods? Suddenly the heart attacked, and now the boss is not protected by Xiao Liang. The 150 immortal soldiers are also the vanguard of the war. If we are gone, who will protect the boss's safety. "

The bitter love responded for a long time and said, “blame me, I won’t mention this matter, fight for it next time.”

“The whole army stopped advancing, the whole team.” Lu Yang said using a loudspeaker.

On the crimson flame plains, a team of nearly 5 million people gradually stopped, and in front of them, countless enemies were emerging from a distance.

The two bosses of Jianyang City are very clear about the subversive situation and the broken blade. Once Lu Yang lays down the Iron King City, they will gradually liquidate them. The guild leaders who had forced him not to attack Beifeng City will gradually be liquidated.

Furthermore, once the Iron King City was occupied by Lu Yang, their connection with Wang Teng and Li Xiuyu was completely broken. At that time, Lu Yang wanted to kill both of them, but it was an offensive thing. They even fought one battle at a time. Can’t carry it.

“Hurry up, hurry up.” Broken Edge urged, behind him were 1 million defensive forces who had been stationed at the Excalibur fortress. He directly transferred the most elite defensive forces, those at the black level. Players who died in the original battle take over the city.

What he wanted to do was to enter the Iron King City as soon as possible, and to do a good job of preparing for a long-term war with Lu Yang once Lu Yang laid down the fortress. Anyway, he had the Excalibur fortress, and the troops could fly back to the fortress any time they wanted.

“Subversion, how long will your troops be?” Broken Blade asked.

Subversion Fengyun said: “Just 10 minutes behind you, the footprints left by your troops are still there. You let the troops run slowly, and I will soon follow.”

Broken Blade was about to agree, and suddenly the vice president around him grabbed his arm and said, “Boss, look ahead.”

Broken Blade looked up, and in front of him a boundless player appeared ~ www.mtlnovel.com ~ Lu Yang stood in front of him personally, less than 100 meters away from him.

“Iron, Jagged Brotherhood?”

“It’s Lu Yang!”

...

The players around Broken Blade have not experienced the war just now, and their equipment is better than the players who just joined the battle. They think they will defeat Lu Yang. However, when the one million people saw the opposite, When nearly 5 million people stood in front of them, their hearts were no longer firm.

Lu Yang was riding the Red Flame Lion King out of the battlefield slowly. On his side were 150 immortal paladins. Behind Lu Yang were 276 members of the Forbidden Mage. He was led by Hei Yan and Black Knight, Nanfeng Zhiyi and Mu Yu.

Mu Yi and Ding Dong Cat were also in the line, and the two followed closely behind Lu Yang.

Broken Blade is not an unseen person. Seeing this lineup, his heart is already afraid. The Immortal Army is the top army that rushes into the sword to kill the middle army and kills countless people and can retreat from the whole body. Famous.

“Subversion, hurry up with your troops,” Broken Edge said in a message.

Subversion Fengyun asked: “What’s wrong?”

“Lu Yang didn’t go to the Iron Fortress. He ran over and hit us. Five million people were in front of me.” Broken Edge said.

“What, this is how we fight, we have only 2 million.” Subversive situation said.

Broken Edge said: "How do I know, but it doesn't work without hitting, it's already here, I try to delay."

Subversion Fengyun replied a word.

Broken Blade closed the dialog box and stared nervously at Landing Yang. He found that Lu Yang had been walking towards him after leaving the army.

100 metres

90 meters

80 meters

...

50 meters

When Lu Yang led his troops to this distance, Broken Blade could not help but shouted, "Lu Yang, what do you want to do?"

Chapter 740 - Fragile Alliance

Lu Yang smiled and looked at Broken Edge and said, "I have no resentment against you in the past and I have no resentment in the past. Broken Edge, why do you have to fight me repeatedly?"

Broken Blade sneered and said, "Who doesn't know what you want Lu Yang to do. Once you defeat Wang Teng and Li Xiuyu, the first one who can't stand it is us, the fortress boss. We originally wanted to survive in the cracks. What's wrong. "

Lu Yang said: "Which time did the Brotherhood of Iron and Blood mobilize to take the initiative in launching a war to the outside world and which one was not rushed by you and had to defend yourself? 12 million of you are displayed around my city of Hannibal. You What should I do? "

Broken Edge said: "Let's talk nonsense, fight if you want, and subversion is behind me. His 1 million people can come to support immediately. Don't look at your 5 million people. I'm not afraid of you."

Tu Feng sent a message to Lu Yang, saying: "The news came just after the spies inside the subversion situation, subversion situation ran away."

"Oh!" Lu Yang quickly covered his mouth. On such an important occasion, the two sides together added 6 million people. He almost laughed.

"What are you laughing at?"

Lu Yang tried to hold back his smile and said, "Are you broken, aren't you stupid, the subversive situation ran early."

"What?" Broken Blade was dumbfounded, and he quickly sent a message asking Subversion, unfortunately, Subversion did not answer him at all.

"This."

"What is this?"

"Abandoned us?"

...

The players around the broken blade immediately became confused. They faced Lu Yang's 5 million people. They thought that they were supported by subversive people. Even if they were defeated, they could kill many iron brother brothers. Breaking Lu Yang's offensive time allows time for Li Xiuyu's reinforcements, but the subversive situation ran away, so what's the point of staying here?

Broken Blade looked at Lu Yang's 5 million people, and despaired to subvert Fengyun and cursed: "You give the bastard, I'll be dead to you from now on."

Lu Yang looked at the expression of Broken Blade with a smile, raised his right hand, and said indifferently, "The whole army is attacking."

"Kill ~!"

The drums of war sounded, and 5 million people rushed towards the broken-blade troops like a tide.

Lu Yang originally wanted to fight a battle himself. However, 5 million people on his side attacked 1 million people and attacked in a 1: 1 ratio. He surrounded the army with broken blades on three sides. As soon as the two sides contacted each other, there was no war intention at all. The broken-blade army was defeated as a whole.

The broken blade was running ahead. He was not afraid that the army would lose too much equipment. He was afraid that Lu Yang might chase his defeated soldiers directly below the Excalibur fortress and grab his fortress directly.

Black Iron Fortress City Head.

The sword killer was anxiously walking back and forth on the west wall of the fortress. According to the time, Lu Yang's troops should have reached the city long ago, but they never saw the shadow.

"Strange, what about Luyang people?" Sword killing God said as he walked.

The first vice-president Nanou frowned and said, "Shall we send some spies to probe?"

The spies they had arranged to watch Lu Yang just outside were killed, and now the sword killer knows nothing about the city outside.

The sword smashed his spirits and said, "What's the use, send out waves of death, and you can't get out of the fortress 100 meters at all."

Twelve people, including Han Sha and Han Yu, and the elite thieves in the studios such as Xinghun were ambushing 100 meters outside the four city gates. As soon as the thieves came out, they immediately killed them.

Xue Fanchen came to the sword and killed God, and said excitedly, "Boss, Ma Lizhe's cursed mage group is here."

"Where?" The sword was so excited.

"Just entered the city from the north gate, just below." Xue Fanchen said.

"North Gate?" Sword Slayer said with a frown. "How did you get to the North Gate? Shouldn't they come in from the East Gate?"

Xue Fanchen froze and said, "Yeah, I asked them to come and ask, just to let them see you."

The sword killed God nodded, watching Xue Fanchen ran down, and after a while, took more than 100 mages down the city along the stairs.

A mage standing next to Xue Fanchen was a woman. Xue Fanchen walked to the sword to kill God and introduced, "This is the first mage under Mai Lizhe and the head of the forbidden spell master Hongyingxue."

Hong Yingxue was very beautiful, with beautiful long hair, and looked at them with a smile and said, "Don't be afraid, just call me by my name."

The sword killing God smiled with satisfaction, and said, "I can have your help, I have much confidence, thank you."

Hongyingxue's face was a little dignified, she sighed lightly, and said, "President Sword, your fortress, I'm afraid it will be difficult to keep."

"Why?" The sword killer asked.

Hong Yingxue said in surprise: "Don't you know yet? Just now, we encountered a lonely half-month defeat on the way. His 1 million support troops were defeated by Lu Yang's Zhou Tianming troops in the wildfire plains. , The troops can no longer organize. "

"What?" The sword asked silently: "How is this possible?"

Hong Yingxue said, "You can ask lonely for half a month."

Sword killing God could not afford etiquette, and quickly dialed the lonely half-monthly interphone, and said, "Brother, what is your army?"

Lonely half-month smiled helplessly ~ www.mtnovel.com ~ said: "I was just defeated by a legion of Lu Yang on the way to support you. Oh, my 1 million troops lost to the other 300,000.

"What?" The sword killing God didn't expect this to be true, and said quickly: "Brother, you must hurry up to organize people, you can't just let it go, we still have a chance."

Lonely Banyue sighed and said, "No chance, Lu Yang can send someone to hit me. Naturally, he can also take the army to ambush other guilds that support you. He just sent a legion, maybe he now takes it personally. The troops were fighting with Jianyang City. "

The sword killer quickly sent a message to Broken Blade and asked: "Brother, how are you over there, lonely half-moon was ambushed by Lu Yang's people, are you all right?"

Broken Blade is organizing a guild player to defend the Excalibur fortress in the city, saying, "I was also ambushed. The **** subverted the situation and ran away halfway. This battle cannot be fought. Sorry, I cannot help you."

The Sword Slayer didn't expect the development of the matter to turn into this, and he sent a message to Subversion.

Subversive Fengyun sighed and replied: "Brother, you recognize it first. Broken Edge thinks I won't help him, and I won't participate in the war. I can't help you alone, I'm sorry."

A good siege battle against Lu Yang eventually turned into this. The subversive situation was full of helplessness, and he was not stupid. Just now Lu Yang took an ambush with 5 million people, and 1 million people with broken blades got caught. Did he Are you still stupid? With another 1 million people trapped in it, at the time, 7 million people did not win the battle against 5 million people. Could he and the 2 million people who broke the blade could defeat Lu Yang's 5 million people?

He did not understand why the broken blade hated him. Since the broken blade could not send troops, he could not go out. What if the broken blade hated a sneak attack?