

Wonder Doctor

Chapter 1241

The pillow book then described how to break this Dao soldier armour.

It turned out that something like the Dao soldier armor actually belonged to a combination of a formation and a magic weapon.

It was essentially a formation,? Only the magic weapon was used as the carrier, thus enabling the union of the crowd.

“But whenever it is a magic weapon, then it fears powerful attacks, and enough attacks can completely destroy a magic weapon!”

“And as long as it is a formation, it is afraid of having the formation base broken!”

“Even if these two things are fused together, but their essence hasn’t changed, so either you have enough strength to smash this Dao soldier armour with a slap, or you can only be wise and destroy the formation hub of this Dao soldier armour!”

With that, Pillow Book pointed his finger, and a golden armour shape appeared in Lin Ran’s mind, the very words of the Dao Soldier Armour.

“Because of the special nature of this armour, the formation will always leave a gap in the armour, and this gap is exactly the operational opening used to repair and enhance the armour’s abilities!”

“It’s right here!”

Pillow Book pointed to a spot on the side of the armour, off to the side of the armpit.

“The material here is so fragile that it can’t be the same as the armour itself...? As long as you break this place and stir up the formation inside, this Dao soldier armour of his will be useless!”

“That simple?”

Lin Ran was stunned.

“Of course not!”

The Pillow Book laughed.

“The number of this blade hilt armour can be combined at will, meaning that if you destroy one person’s dao soldier armour, then the rest of them won’t be affected either!”

“So, you need to break one by one, now do you still think it’s easy?”

“Fine!”

Lin Ran was helpless, he knew it wouldn’t be that simple.

Otherwise the Dao Soldier Armour wouldn’t have become something that both parties valued so highly.

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Just as Lin Ran was learning about the method of breaking the Dao Soldier Armour.

Outside the northern city gate of Heavenly City.

Hu Chong had already arrived here with a large group of people.

With the lesson learned from last time, the soldiers guarding the North City Gate were now strong and powerful.

Hu Chong had even been temporarily dispatched to take over the defence of the northern gate.

Moreover, in order to deal with the other side having Daoist armour.

Long Mo even allowed Hu Chong to select stronger people from Long Yang's men to practise the combined attack formation.

The combined attack formation performed by Lin Ran and the others last time had inspired Long Mo greatly.

If they could use a combined attack formation to defend themselves against the enemy, why not themselves.

So in the past few days, under the leadership of Hu Chong, he had selected two competent generals from each of his own men, plus Long Yang's three men under his seat, Long Ji Tian, Zhen Shan and Li Yuan, to also form a six-man squad to practise the Combined Attack Formation.

Only this they all overlooked one thing.

Back then, Lin Ran's main goal with his men was to rescue Long Yang, so they were on the defensive most of the time throughout.

But now was different, there was no point in going on the defensive in the face of the enemy's called formation.

What they had to do was to attack and destroy the arrogance of the other side.

But talking about attacking in front of the Daoist armour was obviously a bit inadequate.

Moreover, they had only been training for a few days, and their level of tacit understanding and cooperation was far from enough.

Therefore, as soon as the two sides exchanged blows, they were immediately defeated by the other side.

"Bang!"

After one exchange of blows, Hu Chong and the others were knocked back by the powerful attacks of Bajaj.

At this point they did not dare to attack again and started defending with all their might.

However, they had never practised defence at all, as they had always practised their offensive attack formation.

At this point, they could barely switch to a defensive attack formation. At that moment, they broke down and ignored their heads.

“Humph! Do you really think that the combined attack formation is invincible? In front of my Dao soldier armor, what bullshit combined attack formation is a joke!”

Bashful laughed coldly as the giant axe in his hand swung in the air, and a huge axe void came down out of thin air.

“Bang!”

With a loud bang, the defensive combined attack formation that Hu Chong and the others had barely managed to gather collapsed instantly, exposing all six of them to each other.

“Give me the kill!”

With a command from Ba Xia, all of them instantly killed towards the enemy in front of them.

“Retreat! Retreat quickly!”

Hu Chong knew that he really couldn't carry the load this time, and immediately gave the order to retreat.

However, how could Bashful and the others give them a chance.

The Phantom Lady, who was hidden in the crowd, had been waiting for a long time.

A pink arrow in her hand shot directly at Hu Chong's lifeline.

“Bastard!”

Sensing the danger, Hu Chong was about to dodge at once.

However, at this moment, the Bashful had already caught up with him again, and his huge axe head shadow came down at Hu Chong's position.

“Come here!”

Hu Chong was in a hurry and did not care about anything else, so he grabbed a man with his palm and blocked him, while he himself ran towards the city gate with full speed.

“Hu Chong! You villain!”

An angry roar came from behind.

Turning his head to look, Hu Chong realised that the person he had just dragged behind him was actually none other than Zhen Shan.

“Hu Chong! You fuck!”

“Hu Chong, you bastard!”

Long Ridge Heaven and Li Yuan, who saw this scene, were completely furious.

They were also considered comrades in arms, but now what? Hu Chong actually pulled Zhenshan to die for him, which was too much of a blow to Long Ji Tian and Li Yuan.

In the end, Long Ridge Tian and the others were Long Yang's men, while Hu Chong belonged to the Long Mo commander.

We were all originally a temporary group, but now you are actually pulling our people to the mat for yourself, this is simply too much don't let people's hearts chill.

"Hu Chong!"

At this moment, many people standing at the entrance of the city saw this scene, not least of which were many of Long Yang's men.

One by one, they looked at Hu Chong with some icy coldness in their eyes.

"General save me!"

Zhen Shan's voice begged for help from the rear, but who dared to stay at this moment, if they delayed for a moment, they would end up like Zhen Shan.

"Hu Chong, I grass you all ..... Ah!"

Finally, Zhen Shan's angry hiss came from behind, and then there was no more movement.

Zhenshan eventually died under the axe of Bashful.

Until his death, his eyes were deadly fixed on the direction in which Hu Chong had escaped.

If he hadn't blocked that arrow from Mimi Ji for the latter, it would have been him who had fled at that moment, and it would have been Hu Chong who had died.

But now it was over to say anything.

"General! Call out to Commander Lin!"

"Yes! General, sooner or later the North City Gate won't be able to hold at this rate!"

"General! Please call out to Commander Lin!"

Suddenly, at this moment, the generals within the city all shouted at Long Mo.

Long Mo's face was ugly as he swept his gaze across the crowd.

But at this moment, these people looked at Long Mo as if they had eaten a weight, and there was not even a hint of fear on everyone's face.

Long Mo's heart was cold, he knew that these people had gone out of their way at this point.

If they dragged on, they would be killed by Bajia and the others sooner or later, and there might be a chance of survival if they called out to Lin Ran.

Compared to being killed by Ba Xia, perhaps if they went against Long Mo's wishes and let him inform Lin Ran to come over, they would have a better chance of survival.

Chapter 1242

“Inform Lin Ran!”

Finally, Long Mo spoke up.

Immediately, there were soldiers rushing towards the southern city.

And at that moment, the soldiers who were being chased by Ba Xia and the others? There was still a full half of them that had not rushed back into the city.

Long Mo and the other generals inside the city looked at the tragic situation outside the city gates, and chills rose up in each of their hearts.

At this moment, outside the northern city gate, it was like a human purgatory, countless generals were slaughtered by Bashar’s men, it was unbearable.

And at this moment, except for Long Mo, almost everyone had pinned their hopes on Lin Ran.

From the moment they learned that the other side had Daoist armour, they were desperate, they knew that with the likes of Bajia who had Daoist armour, no one but Long Mo could deal with them at all.

And the other side was clearly not prepared to give Long Mo time to become skilled in the combined attack formation.

Compared to the tragedy at the northern city gate, at this moment, inside the southern city’s martial arts arena, it was quiet.

“Vice-Admiral Hu Chong has lost the battle! Zhenshan has been killed in battle!”

Listening to the news brought back by Leng Zhan, the crowd was silent.

This time they all felt death deeply around them, and one by one they hated the fact that they had come to the Skywolf Domain for too short a time at this point, not having enough time to cultivate.

But they also knew that Lin Ran had used almost all the time they could to train.

Even if they died in battle at this point, they couldn’t blame Lin Ran for it.

But Zhenshan was different...? He was powerful, and if he had followed Lin Ran’s side, he definitely wouldn’t be in his current state.

But it was all too late.

From the moment they made their choice at the Pointing Platform, the path ahead was already different.

“Commander! The northern city generals have come to report that Long Mo has asked you to go over to answer the battle!”

Ah Zhan ran over and said respectfully.

Lin Ran smiled with murderous intent in his eyes as he slowly stood up from his position.

He swept his gaze across the crowd, his eyes sharp and unstoppable!

“Everyone! Set off!”

“Yes!”

The crowd shouted in unison.

The next moment, everyone followed Lin Ran and left the South City Martial Arts Arena, heading straight for the North City.

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Outside the North City Gate, the bloody killing continued.

Xu Duo’s generals were all desperate by now.

As they watched their comrades fall one by one beside them, their hearts were already dead.

“Come on! Come and kill Laozi, for fuck’s sake, come on!”

“My brothers are dead, come and kill me!”

Many of them weren’t even running away, they turned to look at Ba Xia and the others, ? with nothing but resentment in their eyes.

Looking at the tragic scene below, the city walls, all the garrison within the city, were moved by it.

It was the first time they had seen such a gruesome massacre.

Such a scene could perhaps only be seen in a real battlefield.

But now, they were seeing it in the Skywolf Domain.

At this moment, everyone knew that the sky was about to change in the Skywolf Domain.

Long Mo stood on the city wall without saying a word, his face extremely ugly.

If one were to say who was most upset about the Skywolf Domain, I am afraid that only he, Long Mo, was.

Here he was the absolute place, no one dared to sludge him, but now he could not do anything at all in the face of the local Daoist armour.

He couldn’t leave the city, inside the city he could invoke the power of the formation to look out of sight, but if once he left the city, the other side’s wolf king suddenly appeared, even he would be in a dangerous situation at that time.

“Give me death!”

On the battlefield, the killing continued.

The huge axe in Bajaj’s hand swung down in the air, instantly sweeping across a large area.

Many people did not even save their intact corpses.

“Yes! Yes!”

Bashful laughter resounded throughout the entire northern city gate outside, sending chills down the spines of countless people who heard it.

“Continue!”

The huge axe in Bajie’s hand swung through the air, and the huge axe head headed straight for the crowd.

However, at that moment, a cold ray of light flew out of the air, and with a whoosh, it had already arrived in front of him.

“Huh?”

Ba Xia’s face changed and he hurriedly turned his axe towards the cold mane.

“Bang!”

With a crunching sound, the cold mane flew straight backwards.

But it was quickly picked up by a figure rushing from the rear.

“All troops listen to the order, cover the retreat!”

The voice rang out violently.

Everyone looked towards the direction where the voice came from.

At once, whether they were on the city walls or the soldiers who were fleeing for their lives, their eyes were flooded with red light.

They shouted in unison.

“Lin Ran it’s Lin Ran! Commander Lin is here!”

“We’re saved!”

The soldiers outside the city were so excited that they were on the verge of bitter tears.

At this moment, Lin Ran looked like a saviour in their eyes.

“Follow the plan!”

Lin Ran gave an order, and at once all the sixty people Lin Ran had brought with him moved.

They were orderly and quickly divided the battlefield.

What had been a one-sided massacre began to reverse itself in an instant.

The defeated soldiers were separated from them, and all those on Bajia’s side were kept out.

The occasional fish that slipped through the net were not enough to cause great damage.

“Lin Ran! It’s you again!”

There was battle intent in Bajaj's eyes, and the muscles in his entire body twitched as he looked at Lin Ran.

"That's right! It's me again!"

Lin Ran looked at Ba Xia with a cold smile in his eyes.

"Give me death!"

With a roar of rage, the huge axe in his hand slashed towards Lin Ran.

But at that moment, a light shot up into the sky, directly stopping Bashou's attack.

"Your opponent is us!"

Within the formation, Fire One Sword, Li Mu Di, Qin Feng, Qin Yin, and Fire Three had cold faces.

It was the five of them who were controlling this combined attack formation at this moment.

"Just a few of you? You still want to stop me!"

Bashful said angrily, his huge axe in his hand slashed towards the five men.

"Defend with all your might!"

With a command from Fire One Sword, all five of them assumed a defensive stance.

The cooperation of the five of them, whether in terms of tacit understanding or grasp of power, was definitely not comparable to Hu Chong and the others.

Their combined attack formation had been rehearsed no less than a hundred times, although they did not dare to say that it was flawless. But with full defence, even Bashful could not break through it in a short time.

"Bastard! Again with the defence! You bunch of shrinking vermin!"

Bashful said angrily.

At this moment, Lin Ran smiled and dashed towards the side with a twist of his body.

At this moment, not far away from the side, there was also a man who was surrounded by others with defensive formations.

This man was thin, with a hat on his head and a Tang sword in his hand that glittered with a cold light: he was none other than the number one fierce general sitting under Bajia, the Cold Light Sword Jimang!

When the war broke out, the three men, led by Leng Zhan, brought back a steady stream of information about Haji's side.

And this Cold Light Blade Zhanmang was the one Lin Ran had targeted.

It was easy to break the Dao soldier armour, but it was also necessary to divide the person, as well as consider the value.



If Lin Ran led Fire Sword and the others to fight with Bajia, he could certainly break Bajia's Dao soldier armour if he found the opportunity.

However, this would also alert the other side, and trying to kill Bajia would be almost impossible to accomplish.

So, after careful consideration.

Lin Ran set his sights on the Cold Light Blade Jimmu.

This man's single-handed swordsmanship was extraordinary, and was a major killing weapon for the other side apart from Bajie.

If he could kill him, the pressure on Lin Ran's side would instantly be much weaker.

Therefore, from the beginning of the arrangement to the present implementation, a series of plans had already been made in Lin Ran's mind.

Chapter 1243

"Cowards, not daring to fight Laozi and letting a bunch of shrinking turtles come, what a laugh!"

Bashful laughed wildly from the sidelines.

"To deal with you, we don't need our commander on yet!"

Fire One Sword's face was icy cold as he looked at Bashful.

"You're nothing! Come out and fight me one on one if you dare!"

Bashful looked at Fire One Sword.

"What am I? What are you, pretending to be your mother here with your Daoist Armour, and what are you without it!"

Fire One Sword said disdainfully.

He was also a very proud person, and naturally refused to give in to weakness in the face of Bajie at this moment.

"Fine! You kid have something, come on! If I don't use my sword and hilt armour, you can come out too, believe it or not, I'll beat up your own father!"

Ba Xia said in a cold voice, while actually shutting off his Daoist armor for real.

"Hmph! Then your father will play with you!"

Fire One Sword's face sank as he actually jumped out from within the formation as well.

"Go!"

As soon as Fire One Sword had left the formation, the remaining four men, led by Li Mu Di, pounced directly towards the Phantom Lady at the side.

Lin Ran's men were too few in number only sixty or so.

In addition, Li Sheng's squad was a mobile unit, so there were only five squads that could really defend against the enemy's attack at this time.

The other side's battle line was stretched very long at this point, so it was impossible to defend against them for a while.

The soldiers who were originally separated by Lin Ran and the others, when they saw how much pressure Lin Ran's group was facing,? There were actually many who turned back and participated in the battle.

Soon, what was originally a rescue to cover a retreat actually turned into a battle between the two armies.

Moreover, the situation in the field was actually gradually stabilized, with people from both sides fighting back and forth.

"As expected of Commander Lin Ran, he has actually stabilised the situation so quickly!"

"Yes! And? Now they can even fight each other, that's with Dao soldier armour!"

"Commander Rinran is really something!"

The crowd inside the city looked on with emotion.

At this time, Long Mo, who was standing on the city wall, had an ugly look on his face.

He had no choice but to call Lin Ran over, but he hadn't expected that this kid would be so resourceful.

The situation had been stabilised so quickly.

"What a bargain for you brat!"

Long Mo had jealousy in his eyes.

Originally, at a time like this when merit was being established, it should have been Long Yang who was galloping on the battlefield, and he, Long Mo, would have been able to gain a reputation of having no sons in the Long family, commanding well and so on.

But now? All the benefits have become Lin Ran's, and he, Long Mo, has instead become a mediocre general who guards the border.

The always favoured Long Yang wisps committed crimes, and instead it was Lin Ran who kept building up the merits.

"This waste!"

Thinking of Long Yang, Long Mo could not help but curse.

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And at this moment, on the battlefield, Lin Ran and the Cold Light Blade Cham Mans were engaged in a fight.

Not far away next to them, Fire One Sword was also fighting with Bastard Sword.

And the situation on these two battlefields was diametrically opposed.

On one side, Fire One Sword was being pressed by the Overbearing Sword and was always on the down side.

On the other, it was Lin Ran who was pressing and fighting against Zhanmang, and neither side was able to tell the winner for a while.

“Can Fire One Sword do it?”

Within the squad, Fire Three asked Li Mu Di.

“I don’t know, but you don’t know this guy’s character yet, he’s very proud, he’ll definitely be able to hold out until Lin Ran’s side gets the better of him!”

“Let’s pay attention and head for Don’t let anything happen to Fire One Sword!”

Fire Three said busily.

“Mhmm!”

Li Mu Di nodded.

According to Lin Ran’s arrangement, the most dangerous part of the entire plan was the encounter between Fire One Sword and Bashful, and how long he could hold out would completely determine how much of an advantage Lin Ran could extend.

Fire One Sword had a proud personality, and Lin Ran’s greatest fear was that he would hang on for dear life and end up causing unnecessary damage.

Let’s talk about Lin Ran.

At this moment, he was wielding the Frost Condensation Sword, and had already suppressed the Cold Light Blade Cham Manseng in full release position.

Even though the latter’s swordsmanship was exceptional, it was only a matter of time before he fell in front of absolute strength.

“You are very strong, but to target me like that is really giving me face!”

Jim Mang had a cold smile on his face, being targeted by Lin Ran like this made him feel very uncomfortable, but he also felt very honoured.

“Face, you’re thinking too much!”

Lin Ran said indifferently, and the Frost Condensation Sword in his hand stabbed straight at his opponent’s chest.

Jim Mang’s speed was a little worse than Lin Ran’s.

The cold light blade swung Lin Ran’s Frost Condensation Sword away with a flash.

However, the tip of the Frost Condensation Sword had already slashed along the opponent’s chest armour to the side.

Lin Ran didn't know how many times he had used this kind of move.

Each time, it had left a mark on Jimmu's chest armour.

"You're wasting your time, this is a Dao soldier armour I can't break with your strength!"

Jim Mang laughed coldly.

He knew the power of the Dao Armour very well, unless Lin Ran's strength was raised by a large level, it would be absolutely impossible to break the defence of this Dao Armour.

"Is that so? Then I'd like to see it!"

Lin Ran sneered, and the Frost Condensation Sword in his hand stabbed out once more.

"Stupid!"

There was disdain in Jim Mang's eyes, relying on the defense of his Dao Armor, he really wasn't afraid of Lin Ran.

But he didn't know that his every move had already been counted in Lin Ran's plan.

"Bang!"

Once again, Lin Ran's Frost Condensation Sword once again stabbed at the chest armour only.

Not surprisingly, Jim Mang's Cold Light Blade blocked it once again.

This time, Lin Ran did not choose to retract his Frost Condensation Sword, but instead, he followed Zhumang's force and slashed it directly into his side.

And at that very moment, a cold light flashed in Lin Ran's eyes, and instantly a thing in his hand had flown out.

"Bang!"

Jimmang didn't even see the appearance of the dagger's broken tip before he heard a thing explode on himself.

"It really did work!"

Lin Ran's heart was overjoyed, but his eyes were tinged with a hint of doubt.

He pretended to be surprised himself while freezing for a moment before he stabbed his Condensing Frost Sword towards the gaping hole in his opponent's body.

"Bang!"

There was another muffled sound, followed by a scene that surprised the crowd.

Zhan Mang, who was wearing Dao soldier armour, actually fell limp to the ground in an instant.

At the same time, the surrounding people who were fighting clearly felt that Zhan Mang's Dao Soldier Armour had failed.

“You!”

Jim Mang looked at Lin Ran with killing intent in his eyes.

His Dao Armour had actually been destroyed by Lin Ran.

“That really surprised me, so this is where your flaw lies!”

Lin Ran pretended to have just learned about it.

Following a cold flash in his eyes, the Condensing Frost Sword had already cut through a stream of light.

And without the protection of the Dao soldier armor, the strength of Jim Mang playing at this moment was all but Lin Ran’s match.

With a flash of cold light from the Condensing Frost Sword, blood was instantly splashed everywhere and Jim Mang’s head was directly thrown up.

At this moment, it was as if the battlefield had gone silent.

In the distance, Fire One Sword and Bashful Lower also stopped their hand movements almost simultaneously.

But while they stopped, Lin Ran did not, as his body snapped towards the Phantom Lady next to him.

Frightened, Mimiji turned around and ran.

“Run! Lin Ran has discovered the weakness of the Dao soldier armour!”

“Trying to get away!”

As Mimeji’s voice rang out, a cold ray of light had already reached her.

With a loud bang, the Dao Soldier Armor on Mimiji’s body instantly broke apart.

The crowd could not feel the presence of her Dao soldier armour.

“Go!”

Seeing that the situation was not right, Ba Dao immediately activated his Dao soldier armour, pushed the Fire One Sword Chop away with an axe, pulled up Mimi Ji and turned around to leave.

When the crowd saw that all of Bastard Blade had begun to retreat, they also followed suit and began to retreat.

Instead, Lin Ran waved his hand, signalling the crowd not to pursue.

At the same time, the entire battlefield, including the city, resounded with the voices of the generals chanting.

“Lin Ran! Lin Ran!”

At this moment, there was awe in their eyes, the awe of the strong.

Chapter 1244

The first battle called by Ba Xia ended in defeat.

And this battle made each and every one of the soldiers of Heavenly City very excited, especially when they saw that Lin Ran even ended up killing the opponent's number two, Zhan Mang, which gave a whole new perspective of Lin Ran in many people's hearts.

Even many of the soldiers' restless hearts would gradually calm down whenever they saw Lin Ran at this moment.

It was as if as long as Lin Ran was there, the northern gate of Heavenly City could not be breached.

As for Lin Ran's achievement in this flag victory, Long Mo only casually coped with a few words and then sent Lin Ran down to rest.

Many people saw this result in their eyes, but they did not dare to say anything, after all, from the first day Lin Ran came to this Sky Wolf Domain, Long Mo's thoughts of targeting him had never been dispelled.

When they returned to their temporary residence in the northern city, by now, Fire One Sword and the others had been waiting for a long time.

"What's next for Ranzi?"

When he saw Lin Ran arrive, Wang Yifeng immediately asked.

Lin Ran gazed at the crowd and finally asked Fire One Sword.

"How is Bashful's strength?"

"Not bad, better than me!"

Fire One Sword said truthfully.

Lin Ran was naturally asking about Bajia's strength without his Dao soldier armour.

"If this Bajia possessed Dao Soldier Armour, almost no one would be his opponent!"

Fire One Sword continued.

Lin Ran nodded at his words and said.

"After this lesson, I'm afraid they won't give us another chance! You guys must strengthen the training of the group's combined attack formation when you go down, I'm afraid that we won't have such an easy time the next time we cross paths!"

"Mhmm!"

The crowd nodded their heads at the words.

It was clear to them that Bajie's side was definitely already considering countermeasures.

And I'm afraid that Lin Ran was the target they would be focusing on next.

In particular, Overlord might even come and personally keep an eye on Lin Ran in order to prevent him from sneaking up on his own men.

Because of the limitation in numbers, the shortcomings of Lin Ran's side were also very obvious.

The others could only defend themselves against the opponent's attack, while Lin Ran was the only one with a sharp weapon that could take on the task of assassination.

And if Bajaj was dead set on Lin Ran, then the result would probably be that Lin Ran's side would not be able to strike at all. It would be fine if they closed down for a short time, but if they kept on, I am afraid the result would be that the combined attack formation would be broken by the enemy.

And when that happens, I'm afraid the losses will be very heavy.

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Outside Tiancheng at the garrison of Bajia and the others.

"Bashful, what did the Wolf King say?"

Mimi Ji and a group of other generals looked at Hegashita with a look of anxiety in their eyes.

Ba Xia slowly opened his eyes and said.

"The Wolf King told Lord Ritual to tell us to keep a close eye on Lin Ran, the two pieces of Dao soldier armour that were damaged they are already trying to repair, but it's highly unlikely!"

"Very unlikely?"

The crowd was stunned, what did they mean by very unlikely?

"Lord Wolf King said that the formations within the Dao Soldier Armour have all been churned up, the only way to repair it is to recast it, I think it's 80% unlikely to be repaired"!

Bashful said, while looking at Mimiji.

"What the hell was going on then? How could Lin Ran have sent down the weaknesses of the Dao soldier armour? It's something we didn't even know had a weakness!"

"I don't know either, when I found out that Jim Mang was dead, that Lin Ran had already come towards me to kill it!"

Mimiji said busily.

"I was so focused on escaping at that time that I didn't even notice how he broke through this Dao soldier armour!"

"I asked the generals under me about this, one of them was very close to the battlefield between Lin Ran and Zhumang, and he saw everything!"

One of the men next to him said, while waving his hand, and a soldier walked in at the door.

"Tell us what you saw!"

Bashful looked at the other man, his words carrying a command.

‘Yes! General!’

The soldier said respectfully.

“I was right next to him at the time, I saw it clearly, Lin Ran he didn’t know that the Dao soldier armour had a weakness either, he just kept on trying to break through it!”

“It was only later that Lord Zhumang accidentally swung Lin Ran’s sword to his side, which was inadvertently discovered by Lin Ran to be broken!”

“Inadvertently discovered?”

Bashful’s face was stony as he looked at the soldier with a cold look in his eyes.

“Come here! I want to see if you’re lying!”

“General don’t! The soul searching technique will kill me!”

The soldier instantly panicked.

“I told you to come over here!”

Ba Xia’s face sank, followed by a direct grab in the air, and the latter instantly flew over!

“General don’t! Don’t! .....”

The soul searching technique lasted for several minutes before finally Ba Xia let go of the soldier’s head.

And at that moment, the soldier was no longer even alive.

“It seems that this Lin Ran really found it without a second thought!”

Bashō frowned.

“So what now?”

Mimiji asked busily.

Ba Xia pondered for a moment and spoke.

“It’s simple, our Dao Soldier Armour still has the upper hand, from tomorrow onwards, Mimiji, you and I, and you three! With the five of us together, with the Dao Soldier Armour, the five of us will only be able to defend themselves if we join forces!”

“If Lin Ran doesn’t join the squad by then, I’ll go after him alone, and the four of you help me stop that squad called Fire One Sword!”

“As long as I have a death grip on Lin Ran, they won’t stand a chance!”

The crowd nodded at his words.

However, Ba Xia felt still uneasy and added.



“In addition, the large force will arrive fifty miles behind us tonight. I will inform them to make a good encirclement on the flank!”

“Our next battle will be based on luring the enemy deeper, we must weaken the other side as much as possible before the great battle begins!”

“Yes!”

The crowd nodded their heads.

Ba Xia and the others were supposed to be the advance guard, the real big army had not yet moved out.

And the role of Ba Xia and the others was to scout out the other side’s reality and at the same time weaken them as much as possible to pave the way for the later siege!

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Both sides are analyzing each other’s weaknesses, and both are specifying strategies to deal with them.

The whole night was spent in a tense atmosphere on both sides.

The next day, without the slightest surprise, Bashar brought his men to call for battle again.

This time, Lin Ran took the brunt of the battle and led his men out to fight.

In Heavenly City, there was really no one but Lin Ran who could stop Bashful’s attack.

Of course, as long as this situation dragged on for half a month, by then Long Yang’s men would have practised their combined attack technique almost as well, and by then the defence of Heavenly City would be even easier.

And right now, the only one who could buy them time was Lin Ran and his men.

The battle was soon fought.

As expected, Lin Ran also did not form a squad this time, and the squad was still led by Fire One Sword.

Seeing this, Ba Xia also broke away from the squad and pestered Lin Ran at all times.

The Phantom Lady and the others blocked Fire One Sword and the others, leaving them no time to assist the others.

Soon the situation on the battlefield was stalemated.

But anyone with a discerning eye could see that.

Although the two sides were at a standstill, it was Lin Ran’s side that was really suffering.

After all, they could only defend, and they were clearly outnumbered.

The others from the other side’s bully soon beat the soldiers dispatched by Long Mo backwards and forwards.

Eventually, with the loss of nearly a hundred of Long Mo’s men, they had to hastily call it quits!

But the gloom of war was hanging over the men, who were all fighting with their lives to buy time for Long Yang's men.

And at this time compare Lin Ran, they had all come to the Skywolf Domain together, but now one had become the main force, while the other was asking others to buy time for them.

This matter made many of Long Mo's men very unhappy, but there was nothing they could do about it.

Chapter 1245

On the third day, Bajia was still calling for battle under the city.

In the face of Bajia's provocation, Lin Ran could only lead his men to answer the battle again.

This time, the number of generals sent by Long Mo was obviously much less.

Already weak, coupled with Long Mo's passive response, this time resulted in Lin Ran's own troops losing two members, so that a force of sixty-two men really became a full sixty.

As he hastily retreated, Lin Ran was clogged with anger in his heart.

Long Mo's actions today had made him very indignant.

He suppressed his anger and led his men to bury two of his men in the small courtyard under the South City Gate.

And he personally erected tablets for the two men.

"War is like this, there are times to fight with men and times to fight with the heart!"

"When you go to war you have to be prepared to face all things that come your way, because some times what can really hurt you often comes from behind!"

To the side, the old soldier wiped the tablet as he muttered to himself.

Lin Ran looked at him without speaking, and after a long while, he bent down and bowed at the old soldier.

"Take care of them!"

After saying that, Lin Ran then turned around and left the place.

Lin Ran's troops were stationed at the northern city gate, while he went to the City Lord's residence alone.

"What do you want from me!"

Above the high seat, Long Mo asked indifferently with his eyes closed.

"Why have you only sent a hundred men today!"

Lin Ran stood below, ? looked at him, his voice icy cold.

"Are you questioning me?"

Long Mo suddenly opened his eyes to look at Lin Ran.

“I am questioning you!”

Lin Ran looked at Long Mo with a cold aura in his eyes.

“Lin Ran I’m warning you! This is the Skywolf Domain, my Long Mo’s place, if you are talking to me with that tone of voice, believe it or not, I will kill you!”

Long Mo said in an angry voice.

Lin Ran, however, had a calm face.

“Go ahead and kill!”

“You! Don’t you force me!”

Long Mo gritted his teeth and said.

“I’m forcing you? Didn’t you want to kill me a long time ago? How come now you’re afraid that if you kill me, there’ll be no one to defend you against Bashful?”

Lin Ran laughed.

“Bang!”

Long Mo slapped the table violently and stood up straight away.

“Who do you think you are and what? My Heavenly City is heavily guarded and has a forest of formations, would he, an Overlord, dare to enter?”

“Lin Ran, you’re just a commander, kill you! I can still promote a new commander up, do you think you’re important?”

“Is that so?”

Lin Ran laughed.

“Then why didn’t you do it? Let’s see, is it because you’re afraid your battle record will fall?”

“What do you mean!”

Long Mo suddenly turned blue and looked at Lin Ran with a cloudy expression.

“You know very well what you mean, don’t forget that the enemy has the Battle Ranking Order in his hands!”

Lin Ran said in a cold voice.

“You know about the War Ranking Order!”

Long Mo’s face became even more ugly.

“So what if I know! So what if I don’t know!”

Said Lin Ran as he raised his head to look at Long Mo.

“Long Mo I tell you, this Heavenly City is not your Heavenly City alone, and the lives of the people here are not something you can just bury for you, your Long Mo’s army is not sent and you let me a team of sixty people to resist, your close men are people, but my men are not?”

Lin Ran said with a hint of ice cold in his eyes.

“I Lin Ran put my words here today, tomorrow I will see less than a thousand soldiers at the northern city gate, this northern city gate you will collect yourself! My Lin Ran’s men are not used to send death!”

“What are you saying? You dare to disobey my deployment!”

Long Mo was completely furious.

“Your deployment? Your deployment is to let your own men watch from the city and let my men go to their deaths?”

“Where is Long Yang? Still sleeping in the commander’s palace? Didn’t his men come with us? Where are they now?”

Lin Ran looked at Long Mo and said angrily.

For a moment, he really held Long Mo’s mouth speechless.

“You are indeed very strong in the city, but you have to believe that if you really push me, I will cut off three or two pieces of flesh from your body even if I die!”

“You!”

Looking at Lin Ran’s cold palm that didn’t have the slightest temperature at this moment, Long Mo only felt a chill run through his heart.

“Fine! Fine! I will send someone tomorrow, but remember this, once the battle is over, I will settle this score properly today!”

Long Mo’s eyes were icy cold.

“Anytime!”

Lin Ran said in a cold voice, turned around and left.

Today was the day that the feud between the two of them was completely laid bare.

Lin Ran had also figured out a long time ago that it would be better to make it clear directly rather than coming in secret with Long Mo.

I, Lin Ran, can fend off Bashful’s attack, but I’m not stupid, so I’ll be a shield, you’re thinking too much.

Moreover, Lin Ran had long considered the point that Long Mo wouldn’t dare to really do anything to himself, at least not until Long Yang’s men had completed their training Jue Thiao.

If he lost his own resistance, I was afraid that the northern city gate would soon be lost.

Although Ba Xia and the others may not necessarily dare to attack the city, once the gates are lost, his battle merits will be instantly reduced by a very large margin.

And at that time, as long as the Wolf King's men surrounded but did not attack, soon all the gates of the Heavenly City would become a joke.

And then it wouldn't take long for the Heavenly City to fall completely, and by then the Heavenly Wolf Domain would really not be his Long Mo's.

Long Mo's ranking would drop rapidly and would inevitably attract the attention of the Mysterious Alliance.

This was the last thing he wanted to see, and the one he was most wary of.

He had to keep his ranking in the top ten so that he could reassure the Mysterious Alliance, otherwise if he really alerted the Mysterious Alliance.

At that time, he would definitely not be able to keep his position as the guardian general of the Heavenly Wolf Domain, and would probably lose his life as a result.

.....

After leaving the city lord's residence, Lin Ran then returned to his temporary residence.

The sky was already dark at this time.

When Lin Ran returned to his residence, he found many of his men sitting around the campfire, not saying a word and in a dripping mood.

Lin Ran walked over.

"Commander!"

Seeing Lin Ran arrive, the men all stood up.

"Do it all! I understand how you all feel!"

Lin Ran looked at everyone and waved his hand.

"Commander Lin, no! Lin Ran! We just feel so stifled!"

"Right! Stifled!"

The crowd said.

And the one who had spoken first looked at Lin Ran and continued.

"I'll call you Lin Ran today!"

"We've all been with you since the very beginning, until now! We are glad that we chose you to be the commander and not Long Yang!"

"But we just don't understand why Long Mo is this kind of person, this is completely different from the mysterious alliance we imagined!"

“We’re not afraid of death, but if we get stabbed in the back like this, we really feel too suffocated!”

“Right!”

The crowd shouted in unison.

Lin Ran looked at this crowd, sighed and said.

“I know that the departure of two comrades today has made it hard for you all, and it’s hard for me too!”

“But we must face the reality that this is war!”

“You complain that the Mystic League is different from what you want to think about, have you thought about it? I’m afraid that many of you sitting here are from large families, think about whether your own families have many people who annoy you a lot too!”

Lin Ran’s words instantly froze everyone in their tracks.

“There are still factions and many villains in your own clans, let alone an alliance?”

“I won’t comment on Long Mo’s character, you can all see for yourselves!”

“But the Mysterious Alliance has always stood for justice a put, and perhaps even now he doesn’t know what’s going on in the Skywolf Domain!”

“And we’ve already arrived here, so we have no choice but to stick around and live until we can finally leave here!”

Speaking here, Lin Ran looked to the crowd and said one last thing.

“I still say the same thing, if you follow me, I will make sure you leave alive as much as possible, but I, Lin Ran, am only human, and there are times when I can’t do anything about it! Like today!”

“I’m sorry!”

Lin Ran bowed deeply at the crowd.

No one felt harder than he did when faced with the departure of his comrades.

Because he was the commander-in-chief! The one who had led the crowd in the fight, and if he had to take his turn at responsibility, he was the one with the most out of everyone present!

“No! It’s not you who’s sorry!”

The crowd looked at Lin Ran and said in unison.

“It’s Long Mo!”

The crowd knew clearly in their hearts that the real culprit was Long Mo!

Chapter 1246

Complaining, resentful, angry, lashing out ....

All emotions Lin Ran had felt, and his men were no exception.

And after these emotions were vented, the war was still waiting for them.

The reality is so cruel, in front of war human life is not worth anything, let alone discontent, who cares.

The next day, Ba Xia still came out to call for war as usual.

And after all, Long Mo did not go back on his word and sent in his elite soldiers to assist Lin Ran.

With the addition of the elite soldiers, the pressure on Lin Ran's side was significantly reduced.

The two sides fought back and forth with losses on both sides.

But at the last moment, for some unknown reason, Bajia suddenly chose to withdraw his troops, and he did so in a great hurry, as if something big had happened behind him.

"Should we go after them?"

Fire One Sword and the others ran over and asked.

Previously, they had been evenly matched, and although both sides had suffered damage it could not affect the big picture at all.

And now that the people on Bashful's side had retreated in fear, their defences were no threat at all, so if Lin Ran and the others went after them, there was a chance that they could seriously damage their opponents.

"Don't chase!"

Lin Ran pondered for a moment and said.

"Good!"

Fire One Sword and the others naturally trusted Lin Ran, and didn't even ask why, and immediately went down to make arrangements.

It was just that Fire One Sword and the others understood Lin Ran, but the other generals did not.

The other side had obviously disorganised themselves, and they were actually not chasing after such a good opportunity.

But for the sake of the previous merits of Lin Ran's wisps, they held back from saying anything.

.....

The time passed day by day, and it seemed to have become a habit for Baitian to come and call for battle every day.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

As they fought again and again, not only Lin Ran but also the others gradually noticed a problem.

It seemed that recently, Ba Xia and the others were in very bad shape and often made mistakes.

For example, today, when Bajaj and the others were halfway through the battle, the crowd's Daoist armour actually suddenly lost its effect.

This situation could not help but make Ba Xia and the others confused, even Lin Ran and the others were a little confused.

A problem with the Dao Soldier Armour was no less than having a problem with a weapon in battle.

“Kill!”

With Lin Ran's order, Ba Xia and the others only had to start fleeing in haste.

Without the support of their Dao soldier armour, they simply couldn't stop Lin Ran's side's combined attack formation.

Furthermore, almost all of the soldiers within the Heavenly City now had already started practising the Combined Attack Formation.

So in front of the Hegemony army without the Dao Soldier Armour, the team with the Combined Attack Formation was almost unstoppable.

“Stop! Stop chasing!”

After chasing the Hegemonian army for just ten miles, Lin Ran ordered them to start retreating.

This caused many people to be extremely puzzled, and even discontented.

Finally, after Lin Ran led the group back to Heavenly City, these accumulated discontent exploded.

It was unknown who had started it, but as soon as Lin Ran entered the city, he was surrounded by a group of soldiers.

“What do you want?”

Li Ba asked as he looked at the hostages.

They had just returned in triumph, could it be that these people still wanted to rebel.

“We're looking for Lin Ran!”

One of the leading men said.

Lin Ran knew him, he had been among the cheering crowd when he had won his first and second fights with Baji, and had recently followed Lin Ran in his battles with Baji.

He had recently fought with Lin Ran in his battles against Baji, and his achievements were not insignificant.

It was only his actions at this moment that caused Lin Ran to frown slightly.

“Commander Lin, you should be very clear about what we are looking for you!”

“Clearly!”

Lin Ran nodded his head.



“Then we would like to hear an explanation from Commander Lin!”

The other party said in a cold voice, looking very puzzled and angry.

“There’s nothing to explain!”

Lin Ran said indifferently.

“If you guys don’t understand my tactical arrangements and I have to explain them, do I not have to do anything every day and just explain them to you guys here every day?”

Lin Ran looked at his opponent.

Every day he had to deal with Bashful’s call for battle, but he also had to analyse all sorts of possibilities.

Every day, Leng Zhan and the others would bring back different situations.

It was also this information that allowed Lin Ran to know exactly how far he would have to go tomorrow.

At this moment, he simply did not have time to waste here.

“Commander Lin! You may shirk and not explain, but all the generals can see it in their eyes, there is a profound difference between what you are doing now and before, do you want us to admit that we have misjudged the man?”

“How do you want us to explain to those who died in battle?”

The other party’s voice was loud and angry.

Lin Ran frowned slightly.

“What the hell are you trying to say!”

“What am I trying to say? I’m trying to say that for almost a month, the other side has clearly made major mistakes on several occasions, so why aren’t we riding the wave?”

“But whenever we took a chance, we would have hit the enemy hard, but why didn’t you give the order! Instead, you retreated?”

“Are you doing this to those soldiers who fought to the death?”

“Or are you also a rotten vulgar man who doesn’t want to get credit but not to get blame!”

“What are you talking about!”

On the side, Wang Yifeng was furious at his words and rolled up his arms and sleeves, about to go forward and beat someone up, but fortunately he was stopped by Lin Ran.

Lin Ran shook his head, and then looked at the other party and said.

“You only know about those who died in battle, do you care about those who are still alive?”

Lin Ran said and pointed to the crowd around him.

“Eight out of ten of the people here have recently followed me into battle together, ask them, do they want to die? Including yourself, do you really want to die?”

The other side was silent.

“There are many weaknesses in Baji, but have you thought about it yourselves? Did he make any mistakes in the first week after he had suffered one?”

“Why did he make more and more mistakes later on, and why did he make mistakes at the end when he had started to play well! Use your heads!”

“This is a battlefield, not a school fight, one mistake could cost you and your life, is Basham an idiot?”

“Can’t you guys see that such an obvious baiting of the enemy is going deep?”

The crowd was silent as Lin Ran finished speaking.

He gave the men one last look and said.

“You can say that I, Lin Ran, don’t seek merit but no fault!”

“But I can tell you very clearly that until I am absolutely certain, I cannot allow my soldiers to risk their lives to verify whether the other side really missed or had an ambush!”

“If you don’t want to, feel free to refuse to participate in the battle!”

After saying that, Lin Ran turned his side and walked away.

And at that moment, those disgruntled soldiers were silent.

They looked at the direction Lin Ran left without a glance.

Lin Ran didn’t expect their understanding, but he definitely wouldn’t be impulsive.

Even if the discontent of these soldiers was as great as it was, he would still stick to his deployment.

Still, this was not a group fight where you could still go to hospital for ten days and a half months afterwards.

This was a battlefield, and any mistake in decision making would likely require the lives of many to fill.

So Lin Ran could not afford to make a mistake, and he would not allow the generals under his command to have their lives buried because of his own mistakes.

Chapter 1247

Back in the barracks, Lin Ran didn’t have time to rest and once again analysed the intelligence with Leng Zhan and the others.

He had been living like this for almost a month.

“What’s the situation today!”

Lin Ran asked.

“Pretty much the same as yesterday, but I just got word that the other side seems to be making a big move tonight!”

Leng Chop said.

“A big move?”

Lin Ran frowned slightly.

“We can’t be sure yet, not enough according to the current situation, they should be making preparations for tomorrow!”

Leng Chop said.

“Hm! Send someone to keep an eye on it at all times, Long Mo’s side must have gotten the news too, but we still have to rely on ourselves!”

Lin Ran said.

“Don’t worry, the three of us will take turns keeping an eye on it, we’ll definitely be the first to send back any news!”

Leng Chop said.

The three of them were originally ex-soldiers, and at this point, scouting for information was extraordinarily smooth.

“I just don’t know what kind of fart Bajie is holding back!”

Lin Ran frowned.

.....

At this moment, far outside of Heavenly City, inside a tent at Bashful’s garrison.

“General, this Lin Ran is dead set on not taking the bait, will tomorrow’s operation work? The army side is already a little discontent with us!”

A big man next to him said.

“Discontent? Let them do it themselves! I’ve lost three thousand men in the last month! What else do they want?”

Bashful said angrily.

“Don’t get angry yet, we have considered tomorrow carefully, as long as there are no accidents on Long Mo’s side, tomorrow is definitely an opportunity!”

On the side, Mimiji said.

“Is your news reliable or not, can Long Yang really be released tomorrow?”

Ba Xia looked at Mimiji.

“There is absolutely no problem, tomorrow is the day when Long Yang’s grounding expires, he will definitely be released, by then we can definitely lure him in with our old tricks!”

Mimiji laughed.

“Hmm! Then we’ll still follow the same deployment as we did this afternoon and play it out for them tomorrow!”

Ba Xia said.

The crowd nodded their heads and went to make arrangements.

The crowd left the tent, and only then did Ba Xia return to his place and sit down, rubbing his head looking tired.

“This Lin Ran is really cunning, he doesn’t take the bait no matter how much he is lured, after dragging on for a month, I’m afraid the Wolf King is also a bit discontented with me!”

Ba Xia was a little helpless.

Mimi Ji, on the other hand, came behind Ba Xia and gently rubbed the latter’s shoulders as she laughed.

“It can’t be helped, it’s normal for that Lin Ran to be so cautious, otherwise if they were all as easy to deal with as Long Yang, I’m afraid that this Heavenly City would have already been the Wolf Lord’s territory!”

“I’m angry about Long Yang, I let Lin Ran save him last time, when he comes out tomorrow, I’ll have to catch him myself!”

Bashful said with a cold look in his eyes.

“What, you’re so angry with him!”

Miki laughed.

“Angry?”

Ba Xia smiled at his words, while a tug directly pulled Mimi Ji into his arms,? There was greed in his eyes.

“What is he, I can kill him with a slap!”

“I just think it’s cheaper for that kid, a supreme beauty like you, letting him play with it for so many days for nothing, it makes people unhappy to think about it!”

Ba Xia laughed.

“Nasty, why do you also come to this thing they do in the right way!”

Mimi Ji pouted.

Ba Xia smiled at that but laughed.

“Haha, it’s not that I came to their righteous way, but this is a man’s instinct, although we are the people of the wolf master, but I am always a man too!”

The bully said with his palms already starting to get unfaithful.

“Stop it, this is a military camp!”

The miko was busy pushing back.

At this moment, Ba Xia was already interested, and immediately picked up Mimi directly and put her on the table.

“What military camp or not, without my order who would they dare to come in!”

Said Ba Xia, who had already started to move his hands up and down.

“Are you in such a hurry?”

Miki grumbled a little.

“I’m not in a hurry, I just want you to understand that that Long Yang is not only inferior to me in terms of strength, he is also no match for Lao Zi in that aspect!”

“Oops, I know you’re good, so be gentle later!”

Mimi Ji patted Ba Xia’s chest, her pretty face puffed pink.

.....

The next morning, Lin Ran had just arrived at the martial arts arena when Leng Zhan returned with news.

“There was no problem with yesterday’s news, Ba Xia has set off with an army of a full 10,000 men and will soon call for battle.”

“Ten thousand men?”

Lin Ran frowned slightly at his words.

For the past month, every time Bashful had called for battle, there were at most five thousand men, and usually three thousand many times.

And how did it suddenly increase to ten thousand men this time?

“Pass the order down, prepare for battle!”

Although his heart was puzzled, Lin Ran was still ready to answer the battle.

“I’m afraid we won’t be needed this time!”

Suddenly, next to him, Lin Ran walked over.

“I’ve just returned from outside, Long Yang’s troops have appeared!”

“Long Yang’s troops have appeared?”

Lin Ran was stunned at his words, and when he thought about it, the time was indeed not too far off.

After almost a month of training, these men of Long Yang's should be able to go into battle and kill the enemy, I thought.

"Where is Long Yang?"

Lin Ran asked.

"He is mobilising his troops, and today he has been released from his grounding!"

Lin Lin said.

"So do we still have to go to war?"

To the side, Fire One Sword asked.

Lin Ran waved his hand and said.

"Let's stay on alert first and see what happens to Long Yang before we say anything!"

Lin Ran knew very well in his heart that during this month, although Long Mo had cooperated with him and had generals coming to help him every day.

But this was only his delaying tactic.

There was no way he could watch himself keep taking credit for it, and Long Yang and his troops had thought that they had already prepared everything, including the rehearsal of the combined attack formation, during the month that they were due to fight.

If Lin Ran was correct, I was afraid that from today onwards, this matter of answering the battle with Bajia would have absolutely nothing to do with him.

"Where is Commander Lin, pass on General Long's order!"

As expected, soon Long Mo's summoning officer arrived.

"Speak!"

Lin Ran looked at the other side and shouted.

"Pass on General Long's military order, today's battle will be led by Commander Long, Commander Lin has been fighting hard for a month and can be amended for three days! Three days later in the situation to determine!"

"This Long Mo, really wolf ambition!"

Long Ya was a little angry at his words.

They had fought hard for this month, but now Long Yang was going to replace them as soon as he came out of the gate.

"Forget it! We'll just see how this Long Yang responds!"

Lin Ran said.

After this month of fighting, many of Lin Ran's men had already redeemed their battle ranking collars.

So at this time, their desire to answer the battle was great, and they all wanted to rush to the top of the Battle Ranking Collar, after all, the more merits they had the better the things they could redeem.

It was a pity that Long Mo would not give them the chance now.

Lin Ran returned to his tent and also took out his Battle Ranking Order.

He hadn't had time to look at it for the past month, so when he was able to take a break, he took it out in passing, ready to see how his ranking had changed over the past month.

A ray of true qi was poured into it, and soon the light screen appeared.

When Lin Ran saw the ranking, he froze in his tracks.

Only to see that at this moment, Long Mo had already ranked in the top eight of the Earth Ranking, while Broken Sky's name had even entered the top one hundred of the Battle Ranking, ranking ninety-three!

"It's really cheap for Long Mo!"

Lin Ran laughed helplessly.

This month Long Mo hadn't made a pigtail of himself again, but it had allowed him to rise two places in the rankings as well.

Chapter 1248

What Lin Ran didn't know was that at this time, the name Broken Sky had spread throughout the warring lands of the Mystic Alliance.

The Blood Soul Domain, where there was a powerful Lord Blood Soul, who didn't have many men, but his strength was enough to rival that of the Wolf Lord.

This Blood Soul Domain was also the most bitter of all the battlegrounds in the Mystic Alliance.

The one who guarded this Blood Soul Domain was the General of the Gatekeepers, Qibat, who had made a great mark in the Mystic Alliance.

Qibla's life can be summed up in legend.

He was also ranked first in the entire Mystic Alliance's battlefield.

The first place in the battle list is the first place in the earth list.

At this moment, Qibat was sitting inside the City Lord's residence, looking at the War Ranking Order in front of him with interest.

"Who is this Broken Sky?"

Suddenly Qibao asked the adjutant next to him.

"My lord, I really don't know, but this person should be from the Heavenly Wolf Domain!"

The adjutant said.

“Skywolf Domain?”

Qibao looked at Long Mo’s name.

“It’s true, this Ten Thousand Year Old Ten has actually jumped to the eighth! I guess it’s all because of this Skybreaker?!”

“My lord, should we send someone to find out the identity of this Broken Sky?”

The adjutant asked.

“No need, if others know, they will think that I, Qibao, am afraid that Long Mo will surpass me!”

Chipotle said blandly.

.....

Fire Dragon Domain.

Feng Zhengtian, sitting on top of a high seat.

The adjutant next to him was pointing at a name on the decapitation order in front of him and saying something.

“You said that this Broken Sky is from the Skywolf Domain?”

Feng Zhengtian suddenly asked.

“Yes my lord, and according to the news coming from within the clan, this Broken Sky is probably the new disciple that the clan chief has accepted!”

The adjutant busily said.

“The disciple that the patriarch has accepted?”

Feng Zhengtian had a smile on his face.

“Attached to the old master’s character!”

Feng Zhengtian laughed.

“This Long Mo is headstrong and self-opinionated, so the old master placed him in this Skywolf Domain, I think it was to sharpen him up! And now it seems to be starting to have an effect!”

“My lord, do you want me to send someone to snoop around?”

The adjutant asked busily.

“No ....”

Feng Zhengtian was just about to say no, but suddenly outside was the sound of a general’s report.

“My lord, that crazy dragon has started to go crazy again!”

“Eh?”



Feng Zhengtian's face changed slightly and he stood up from his position with a cold intent in his eyes.

"Go! Go and clean up this crazy dragon again!"

After saying that, Feng Zhengtian directly rushed out of the City Lord's residence.

....

Poison Refining Domain.

Wu Lian smashed the wooden stake in front of him with one punch.

Looking at the Battle List Order in front of him, there was anger in his eyes.

"Who the hell is this Broken Sky! Damn it actually let that old dog Long Mo copy me!"

Wu Lian cursed angrily.

He was the very existence that ranked eighth on the Battle Ranking Order's Earth Ranking, but now was squeezed by Long Mo to ninth.

"This Long Mo is really lucky to have run into this Heaven Breaker!"

"But! Who the hell is this Broken Sky!"

Wu Lian was furious.

.....

Compared to these guardian generals, the name Broken Sky was more widely spread among the generals.

Countless soldiers almost watched as Broken Sky's name rose step by step.

And at that moment, somewhere on top of a mountain peak, inside a thatched hut.

Windy Old House came out, and in front of them was hovering the information of the Battle List Order.

"Broken Heaven! This kid is really living up to my trust, he's really going to stab the Skywolf Domain through the sky!"

Elder Feng smiled at this.

Ever since the last time Elder Fire had spoken about this matter, he had started paying attention to the Battle Ranking Order.

The sudden speed at which the name Broken Sky had advanced this month had naturally caught his attention.

.....

Temperance City, inside the Coiling Dragon Mountain Villa.

"Look guys, it's him!"

The Eighth Elder pointed at the name on the light screen in front of him, which was clearly written as Broken Sky.

And at this moment, on the table was a Battle Ranking Order.

This Battle Ranking Order had been asked back by Luo Qiqi, just a few days ago, Luo Ran Financial had provided a ratio of supplies to the Mysterious Alliance.

At Luo Qiqi's insistence, he had obtained this Battle Ranking Order.

"You're saying he's Brother Lin Ran?"

Luo Qiqi asked as she looked at the Eighth Elder.

The Eighth Elder nodded.

"There's a high possibility, from the information we've poked around now, this Broken Sky is probably the Pavilion Master!"

"This name started to appear a month ago, and in just a month it has already surged up to the top one hundred of the Mysterious Alliance's Earth Ranking, I'm afraid that only the Pavilion Master's talent and ability can do that with such speed!"

The Eighth Elder said.

"Then do you know where he is now?"

Qin Bing asked.

"This ....."

The Eighth Elder looked a little embarrassed.

"This is a secret of the Mysterious Alliance, they won't say anything, I'm afraid!"

"Confidential?"

Song Nuan frowned slightly at his words.

"Then can we know where this Skywolf Domain is?"

"That's almost even more impossible!"

The Eighth Elder said helplessly.

"Such battlefields are the core of the Mysterious Alliance, and also for security reasons, every battlefield is simply unknown unless one enters it!"

"Nowadays, I'm afraid that all we can do is to wait slowly!"

In fact, the Eight Elders hadn't even said that the various battlefields of the Mysterious Alliance were simply inaccessible to outsiders.

Even the Chao Heavenly Pavilion couldn't.

All those injured in the battle were eventually transported out of the battlefield before receiving treatment from the Chao Heavenly Pavilion at a unified place.

So even the people of the Chao Heavenly Pavilion did not know exactly where these battlefields were.

They also merely knew the names of the places where these battlefields were located.

“Don’t worry,? His ranking has risen so quickly, he must be fine in there!”

On the side, Su Rou suddenly spoke up and advised.

There was nothing she could do to help, and she could only comfort everyone at this point.

The crowd all nodded and didn’t say much.

It was just that everyone knew clearly in their hearts how it could be fine in the Sky Wolf Domain.

As long as it is a battlefield where there is peace.

.....

At this moment, within the Skywolf Domain.

Lin Ran led a group of generals to the northern city gate.

At this moment, there were people gathered here, and they were looking nervously at the wilderness outside the city gate, where Long Yang with a full 10,000 elite soldiers was confronting Baja.

“Yo, isn’t this Long Yang!”

Ba Xia looked at Long Yang and laughed, but there was a look of excitement in his eyes.

Sure enough, the news from Mimi Ji did not disappoint him, the one who came to answer the battle today was indeed Long Yang.

“Humph! Little boy Ba Xia, it is your grandfather Long Yang!”

Long Yang said angrily.

Last time, he was sneakily attacked by Mimi Ji, causing him to almost be taken away by Bashful, which was his greatest shame, and today he was going to prove it for himself.

“Long time no see, Mr. Long! Have you missed me!”

On the side, Mimi Ji smiled at Long Yang with a moving look of affection in her eyes.

“Humph! You stupid woman, today I’m going to settle my score with you as well!”

Long Yang’s face was ironic.

Seeing Mimi Ji he had a nameless evil fire in his heart, it was this woman who had made him only think about turning over clouds and rain every day in the first place, which resulted in him almost becoming a captive.

He was then grounded for a month, and even his own troops were taken away by Long Mo for training.

Now that he had come out again, he had long harboured a sigh of anger in his heart, and at this moment, when he saw Mimi Ji and Ba Xia, the anger in his heart had long reached a fixed point.

“All the generals listen to the order, kill me!”

Long Yang roared, and at the same time, he rushed towards Mimi and Bashar at the head of the horse.

Chapter 1249

“Kill!”

Ba Xia was not willing to show his weakness either, and with a roar of rage he swung his huge axe in his hand, and already went towards Long Yang to kill him.

Long Yang’s strength was not bad, and with his men joining him, the entire battlefield entered a bloodbath right from the start.

The strength of Long Yang’s men had indeed been refined through Long Mo’s training.

Although their combat experience was not as good as Lin Ran’s troops, the crowd believed that if they were given some time during the holidays, it should not be a problem for them to resist the combined attack formation of Ba Xia and the others.

“Bang!”

With a clash, Long Yang’s entire body flew straight backwards, while Bajia was not well off either, taking several steps backwards.

“I didn’t expect that, your strength is still sounding good!”

Looking at Long Yang in front of him,? There was a frenzy in Bashful’s eyes.

In Ba Xia’s opinion, Long Yang’s strength was a cut above that of the Fire One Sword he had fought back then.

But Lin Ran was even worse than that.

Lin Ran was extremely fast and had many tricks up his sleeve, so every time he fought, he could not get a big advantage.

However, the Long Yang in front of him was different. From the beginning of the battle until now, this Long Yang had just fought him hard.

He was also fierce in his moves, but he was unable to match Lin Ran’s tactics.

“Hmph, you are somewhat inadequate!”

The difficult fight with Ba Xia had increased Long Yang’s confidence.

What you Lin Ran can do, I Long Yang can do the same.

Long Yang thought in his mind, and at this moment, he had finally let out a breath of anger.

“Haha, I’m not good enough? That’s not for you to say, at least Mimiji said that you can’t! Not as good as me!”

Ba Xia laughed coldly.

Long Yang’s face sank at his words, and the hand holding his longsword trembled from the force.

“Seek death!”

Long Yang roared in anger, lifting his longsword and heading straight for Ba Xia.

“Interesting!”

With a wave of his palm, Ba Xia? The two huge axes once again charged at Long Yang and slashed at him.

At this moment, the two of them fought single-handedly, and it was hard to tell the winner for a while.

“This Bashful is really strong!”

Long Yang thought to himself as he blocked Bashan’s attack.

At this moment, Ba Xia was not using his Dao soldier armour at all? But yet, he was already fighting with him in a difficult way.

If the former used his Daoist Armour, I was afraid that Long Yang would only have the option to enter within the Combined Attack Formation to have a fighting chance.

The two fought back and forth, and it was difficult to tell the difference between them for a while.

Elsewhere, the general state of the battle was similar.

For some reason today, no one on Ba Xia’s side was using Daoist armour.

This was something that Long Yang did not care about at all, and was even a little glad.

If all of Bajia and the others were using Dao soldier armour, I am afraid that he would not be a match for Bajia at all.

In that case, even if the other generals could withstand the opponent’s attack with the combined attack formation.

But Long Yang’s side was the one with the biggest shortcoming.

However, reality is always cruel.

After a few moments of tangling between Ba Xia and Long Yang.

Suddenly, in the face of Bajie’s strike, Long Yang actually felt a slight chill.

“This power!”

Long Yang’s heart trembled as he instantly remembered? Dao soldier armour.

“Shame on you!”

Long Yang couldn't help but curse and turned around and prepared to enter and within the Combined Attack Formation.

Bashful had used the Dao Soldier Armor, and Long Yang knew in his heart that he would definitely not be a match for Bashful who possessed the Dao Soldier Armor.

"Haha! If I can kill you, what do you care if I want to lose my face!"

Ba Xia looked at Long Yang and laughed arrogantly.

"Tomorrow's day will be the day of your death!"

Long Yang roared in anger and turned around to leave.

"Leave? Can you walk away?"

Bashful laughed.

Two huge axes in his hands swung towards Long Yang.

"Bastard!"

Long Yang's face was ugly, at this moment he was still some distance away from his squad, but Ba Xia suddenly activated his Dao soldier armor, obviously not prepared to give him a chance to escape.

"Go!"

At the urgent moment, the long sword in Long Yang's hand directly blocked back.

"Bang!"

However, this time, after a clash, Long Yang immediately only felt a sharp pain coming from his chest, followed by a mouthful of fresh blood directly spurting out.

With just one move, Ba Xia had beaten him and vomited blood.

"How strong!"

Long Yang couldn't help but say, while hastily getting up from the ground and turning around to run.

But at that moment, suddenly he was looking at the back of the room, but he saw that Ba Xia was actually frozen in place.

He saw that his own sword had pierced through the armour of Bajia's chest.

The armour was flickering with electricity and looked as if it had been damaged.

"What's going on?"

Suddenly, the surrounding crowd were all busy looking at the position where Bashashar was.

They had just activated the Dao Soldier Armour together, but now, they actually could no longer feel Bashar's presence.

"Retreat!"

Ba Xia pulled out his longsword with some blood on it.

“Withdraw! Retreat!”

The generals shouted after him.

In a flash, the situation that was originally intended to crush Long Yang was instantly flipped.

Ba Xia led his men and immediately began to flee.

But a full army of 10,000 was not that easy to run.

In a few moments Long Yang had reacted.

He found that everyone was watching at this moment, obviously waiting for his order.

“By mistake, it is destined that Laozi will take credit this time!”

There was wild joy on Long Yang’s face, and with a wave of his palm the longsword flew straight backwards.

He held the longsword in his hand and pointed it at the sky with a roar.

“Kill me!”

Upon receiving Long Yang’s order, all of them instantly went towards Bajia’s group to kill them.

Among them were Long Yang’s own men, who had been trained for a full month, and were all very upset at hearing every day how brave and battle-hardened Lin Ran was out there slowly.

Those of Long Mo’s men, too, had previously been very unhappy with Lin Ran for not pursuing them every time.

At this moment, when Long Yang ordered the pursuit, all of these men swarmed out after him.

All of them were red-eyed with murder and killed anyone they saw under the hegemony.

In just a few moments, they had already wiped out nearly a thousand people.

“Haha! Haha, kill me! Kill them all kill them all!”

Long Yang was also frantic at this moment, as he took the lead with his longsword in his hand and rushed ahead.

At this moment, in his eyes, all these people in front of him were no longer people,? Instead, they were a line of battle merits.

He wanted to turn all these people into battle merits and storm his own battle ranking order.

“Great!”

“Excellent! Commander Long is really powerful!”

“Yes!”

“Hmph! If I remember correctly, someone else said it was an ambush yesterday, but how come I didn’t see it!”

“Yes! Some people are just greedy and afraid of death, they don’t dare to attack themselves, but they still pretend that it’s for everyone’s sake! I think they’re just cowards!”

“What are you talking about? Believe it or not, I’ll kill you!”

Hearing the snide remarks coming from the side, Wang Yifeng was instantly furious.

However, Lin Ran stopped him.

At this moment, Lin Ran’s face was gloomy as he watched Long Yang’s people chasing deeper and deeper below the battlefield, and by now he could only see the blurred shadows of some people, but his heart was restless.

“What’s wrong?”

Long Ya asked as he stood to the side.

Lin Ran’s brow furrowed as he spoke.

“I’m afraid that this Long Yang has fallen for it!”

Sure enough, just as Lin Ran’s words fell, the situation on the battlefield in front of him suddenly changed drastically.

Instead of retreating, Bajaj led his men to fight with Long Yang’s men instead.

At the same time, Lin Ran and the others distinctly heard earth-shaking voices coming from all directions.

“Kill!”

The crowd looked, only to see that at this moment, on the left and right of Long Yang, a dense enemy army had actually rushed out at some point, and at a rough glance there must have been at least 20,000 men and horses.

“Order to gather! Something’s wrong!”

Chapter 1250

“Quickly send people out of the city to support them!”

Inside the city lord’s residence, Long Mo looked at the situation outside the northern city through the light screen in front of him, his face gloomy and terrifying.

Those were his ten thousand elite soldiers.

If they were completely wiped out like this, he really would have a death wish.

“Yes!”

Hu Chong led the order and immediately led his men to the northern city.



At that moment, Long Yang and the others understood, but it was already too late.

A full 20,000 troops on both sides, plus Ba Xia and the others? With 30,000 men, they had already fallen into a disadvantage in numbers alone.

Not to mention, at this moment, Bajia and the others had actually activated the Dao soldier armor again, which was simply adding insult to injury.

“You ..... Your Dao Soldier Armour isn’t broken!”

Long Yang looked at Ba Xia, so angry that his eyes were bloodshot.

“Bad? Do you think Dao soldier armour is a child’s toy?”

Bashful laughed.

“Mimiji was really right, you’re just an idiot, you jump into a pit when you’re given one, no wonder you can be bewitched by Mimiji and not know anything!”

“You!”

The anger on Long Yang’s face was gradually replaced by panic.

At this moment, all around him were the shouting and killing sounds of the enemy, and at some point his troops were surrounded.

“Commander Long what do we do na!”

“Yes! Do something!”

“If we don’t find a way to break out, we will be dumpling!”

The people looked at Long Yang and shouted.

But at this moment, he didn’t have any solutions.

“What can I do? Where the hell am I going to think of a solution, didn’t you guys have a good time just now! Why are you all asking me now!”

Long Yang was also confused in a hurry.

“You’re the fucking commander-in-chief if you don’t ask who you ask!”

One of the grumpy men cursed outright.

“How the fuck are you talking! I’m the Commander-in-Chief, you can go to hell even if I tell you to!”

Long Yang retorted.

“Fuck you! How did a stupid cunt like you become the Commander-in-Chief!”

The other side shouted angrily, while rushing to the few brothers next to him.

“Let’s go, we’ll break out on our own and follow him without being killed by the enemy, but we’ll also be pitted to death by him!”

“That’s right! Go!”

“Damn it, I should have known I wouldn’t have come today, I might as well follow Lin Ran!”

“That’s right!”

“Lin Ran said before that this was a trap, this Long Yang is so damn stupid!”

The crowd cursed.

Long Yang was so angry that his face turned blue, but he couldn’t care less at this point.

He hurriedly ran towards the place where the crowd was the densest.

In this situation, the more people there were, the safer the place was.

He already understood that the situation was over, so he could only survive as long as possible.

As for other people’s lives, he didn’t care at this point. Before life and death, no one’s life was worth as much as his own.

There were shouts of killing all around,? And Long Yang was hiding in the densest part of the crowd.

He found a tree pit and dug in.

No one noticed him at this moment, as everyone was desperately trying to fend off the enemy’s attack and buy time for their side to survive.

“Bang!”

A figure fell down, blocking the entrance to the tree pit for the most part.

Long Yang’s heart trembled as he looked at the figure that had fallen in a pool of blood outside the tree pit.

It was no other person, it was none other than Shao Guang!

Shao Guang had been sent away to logistics, but with the tension of the war, he had been transferred back again.

But now he was a corpse directly in front of him.

“Fuck it, what’s it to do with me! This stupid bastard is as dead as he can be!”

Long Yang cursed.

At this moment, he was simply cold-blooded and terrifying!

“Watch out!”

Suddenly, a familiar voice came from outside.

Followed by a series of scuffles.

“Pfft.”

Suddenly, a trail of blood scattered down the pull, some of which splashed into the earthen cave.

Long Yang didn't dare to breathe, looking deadly at the outside of the earthen hole.

Suddenly, a muffled grunt rang out, followed by a shaking and shaking of the whole earthen cave, and the mud fell down.

But Long Yang still did not dare to move as he looked out of the cave.

Then a black shadow flashed, and suddenly a human face appeared in front of him.

The face was still twitching and should not be dead, but a wound on his face was very striking.

The wound started from his forehead and ran across the bridge of his nose all the way to his chin, looking unusually gruesome.

The man's face twitched and he also saw Long Yang inside the earthen cave.

His emotions suddenly flared up, and looking here Long Yang's whole body was trembling, as if he was unwilling or angry.

Finally, his body gradually quieted down, and his eyes began to become hollow.

But the anger on that face was preserved, recording his resignation and anger before he died.

"Brother, don't hate me, this is a battlefield, I can't help it!"

Long Yang lowered his head, with despair in his eyes.

This man who died in front of him was no other! It was none other than the man who was in the same squad as him, Li Yuan!

Counting Zhen Shan's death in battle earlier, until now, of the three people in Long Yang's squad, he was now the only one left.

The sounds outside gradually quieted down.

No one was continuing to fall down either, and the sounds of fighting had all stopped.

Long Yang did not go out, he waited for another full half? hours.

When he saw that there was finally no more movement outside, he pushed the bodies of Shao Guang and Li Yuan away from the earthen hole and prepared to go out.

But when his head had just poked out of the earthen hole.

Several weapons with a cold glow were clamped on his neck in unison.

At the same time an angry voice came from all around.

"He really is here!"

"Long Yang I'll fuck your eight generations of ancestors!"

"I sh\*t! Scum!"

“Bastard!”

One by one, they cursed incomparably.

Long Yang felt dazed in his head and was busy turning his head to look.

Only to see that at this moment, all the people around him were surprisingly all those who had followed him to rush and kill, some were his own men, while some were generals sent by Long Mo.

At this moment, they were all looking at themselves, with anger, and killing intent on their faces.

“You guys!”

Long Yang was speechless for a moment actually did not know what to say.

He had purposely waited for half an hour before coming out, just to prepare to slip back when no one was around.

But now .....

“Do you know how I found you?”

Suddenly a familiar voice came from next to him.

Long Yang was busy turning his head to look and froze.

“You! When did you come here!”

Seeing Lin Ran, Long Yang was completely confused.

“Right after you fell for it!”

Lin Ran said indifferently.

Long Yang’s face was ugly, he knew that he was really finished this time, being discovered by so many people that he had backed out of the battle, he had no chance of turning his back on this charge alone.

“Haha! Haha! So what! Are you proud that you won again?”

Long Yang looked at Lin Ran and actually laughed all of a sudden.

“Smug? You have killed so many people, do you only think in your heart that I will be proud? Don’t you have any guilt at all?”

Lin Ran looked at Long Yang, his fists clenched.

“Why should I have guilt, I let them follow me? Did I say that they must choose me to be the commander?”

Long Yang said in an angry voice.

“Slap!”

Lin Ran slapped him across the face, and immediately Long Yang’s entire mouth filled with blood.

He spat out several teeth and looked at Lin Ran, but there was laughter in his eyes.

“Good fight! Come on! Keep going!”

“I’m too dirty!”

Lin Ran said in a cold voice, while pointing at the corpses of Shao Guang and Li Yuan on the ground, and said blandly.

“That slap just now was inflicted by those two entities, as for the others, you’d better let the military justice deal with you after you go!”

“Take away!”