Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by KIRBY098 on Wed, 23 Jun 2004 19:50:17 GMT

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He sent everything he had in the north into the tiberium fields, and then brought them home through whatever fields he could find on the way. As he was retreating, the Nod commander arrived in what was left of his base. There wasn't much but unpowered defensive structures, and tiberium silos. He realized he wouldn't be able to create any more units, and abandoned the base, taking every unit he had left, and pursuing the enemy south. Sergei noticed the enemy was withdrawing from his base, having lost the initiative, and taking horrendous losses. They would regroup he assumed with the advancing northern army, and probably try to squash his groups coming south. He had no option left except to smash through the southern front, before the northern caught up. He pushed straight for his base, and encountered them. Focusing all his firepower on each unit individually, he was able to degrade them to the point where they withdrew to meet up with the northern force, but Sergei had a hard fight of it.

His inferior forces were hurting, and were down by 50%. They arrived at the base with the Northern force close on their heels, regrouped in the hole in the inner defenses and the melee began again.