

Chapter 1121 - The Tubulent Pyno Continent!

The subtle changes around the world seemed to be noticed by a few others in various parts of the world.

And even within the Pyno continent, the Baymardians had begun helping countless others transport their Siege weapons from time to time.

They didn't know it yet, but this move would soon be a key factor in their lives.

Why?

Because as of now, a row of over 250 lumber galleys sailed closer towards the Pyno continent as planned.

And who were they?

Well, they were the group of Adonis followers who had set sail for Pyno at the early start of last year.

They had sailed, at times docked and also moved strategically through the waters in batches trying hard to evade the cumbersome pirates.

From there, things should work out like a breeze.

Yes. They were here to find out what happened to the first group of Adonis followers that should've already begun terrorizing Arcadina.

Did pirates destroy them, or did these barbaric people here manage to handle them?

This was what they wanted to know.

But for now, they decided to change their strategy and first take care of one of the smaller empires in Pyno before moving to the big guys.

And so, they chose to start with Terique.

Yes. Soon, it wouldn't be long before they reached there.

Of course at the same time, the team headed to find Prince Skye and teach Penelope a lesson, had finally reached the shores after travelling for months via the roads of Dafaren.

Some arrived 1, 2, and even 3 weeks earlier and waited, while the last batch just arrived at the rendezvous Coastal city.

One shouldn't also forget Daniel Lockhart, Skye's half-brother, who was also rounding up people to head to Carona and woo Penelope.

As a member of the T.O.E.P, he was confident with his move.

But this wasn't all.

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The Witches in Lingingburg had finally gathered enough people and were also about to travel via road for a while, before getting aboard sh.i.p.s and making their way straight for Baymard.

Lucia was indeed their target.

Sigh... But It would've been better if things stopped there.

No!!

Back in Deiferus, Ezenia of the noble Madison Household had long given her letter of agreement, accepting to be a member of the T.O.E.P.

Which in itself was a 2 step process.

She was indirectly telling them to rescue him from Baymard and kill Henry as well.

And the highly skilled T.O.E.P person who took her letter immediately moved around Deiferus, rounding up several highly skilled hidden Morg spies as well.

And by the beginning of April, he should've already gathered enough.

From there, they would split up accordingly, with one team heading towards the Capital to kill Henry and another heading towards Ulrich to get the job done.

They also sent letters to a few T.O.E.P spies and members in Yodan and Terique, requesting for them to start heading to Deiferus at once.

Because by the time they got back after saving Ulrich, they might need a bit of help fighting Henry's supporters when they placed Ulrich on the throne.

Their plan was similar to how they aided Alec Barn ages back in sitting on the throne.

Many didn't know it, but their order did a lot behind the scenes, paving the way for him.

Only in this case, they were only helping Ulrich because of Ezenia's once-in-a-lifetime request.

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Moving on to more troubles in Arcadina, in a week's time, Death and his gang would face Baron Cain, who had only been accepted as a Class 9 member of the T.O.E.P.

He had been accepted a level higher than Ezenia. He was even qualified to be a lackey, which was around level 7.

And as one should already know, his request was to take over at least 3 Western regions.

From there, he would handle the rest and become ruler of the entire Western regions of Arcadina.

Death didn't know it, but he would be facing the most brutal battle of his entire life, fighting highly skilled Morgs.

Of course, they had already requested for Baymardian backup, which should be here pretty soon.

But while waiting, they had to scout for information.

And this was where Death recognized the skills of these Morgs.

The surviving Temple of Dragmus members had all regrouped and had a devious plan at hand... although it wasn't easy.

At first, they wanted to still maintain their illusion of power, making those who knew of them still fear them and send to their will, giving them aid.

But when it was officially announced that all their temple was destroyed, several of their allies started getting suspicious and didn't bow to them anymore.

Many sneered and only paid or gave out a little help.

Yes!

For ages, they had been paying high percentages of money to the temple.

Sometimes, they even paid out of their pockets, just giving their hard work to the temple like that.

But now that it has been officially announced, and even the portraits of some wanted members had been posted everywhere, everyone knew that the temple of Dragmus was finished!

Nonetheless, they didn't want to completely tear their faces with these survivors, just in case they made a big comeback.

Unless the roots got cut, there would always be a chance of survival.

And the fact that some of these members were still alive meant that anything could happen.

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That said, people played it safe, not giving too much assistance and acting as neutral as possible.

On one hand was the new regime and changes around, and on the other hand were out the surviving Wanted members.

So smart people chose to stay out of it and watch from the sidelines... while some people who had long hated this temple, secretly reported a few wanted members and got them arrested and taken to Baymard, where they would get locked up for who knows how long.

But so far as the Temple's head was still roaming around Yodan, then things would never be as easy as they seemed.

Unbeknownst to Sirius, he was soon about to face Leader K!

Well, this year, Pyno as a whole would shake.

And while it was bubbling on its own, Landon was concerned with the other continents.

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Landon got up, washed his face, brushed his teeth, ate a little and started dressing up calmly.

Soon, they would reach the Perimeters of Zalipnia's Capital city.

Meaning, it was go time!

Chapter 1122 - Battle Stations!

~Clip. Zip. Tap. Pap. Swoosh!

The ruffles of clothing echoed out within the silent vehicles.

The atmosphere was solemn and stern.

And once a few people finished dressing up, they gathered in groups, going over their battle play, thinking about the ifs and the what-ifs.

They could arguably say that throughout their journey, they had been battling almost every day.

Yes. When they started their journey deeper into Zalipnia, their group was larger than this.

Way larger.

But as they progressed, they conquered a few villages, towns, and cities, leaving at least one whole unit filled with soldiers, medics and whatnot in each location.

Of course, they weren't the only advancing Battalion.

(**A military Battalion is a group of 300~1000 armed people.)

The Coastal City they first arrived at was on the East side of Zalipnia.

And so when they all left, they headed towards the central part, while some teams headed North, North-central, South and South-Central (the roads and regions between the South and the central parts).

As for the Western Regions, the other Battalions would continue on and converge towards the West, taking care of everything there.

For Landon's group, they dealt with all territories on their way to the Capital city.

And even though their task and journey seemed small and shorter than others, that wasn't the case.

The main forces of these Adonis followers were mostly centred around the Capital, meaning they were in for a tough battle.

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Yes.

The first time they arrived, the weather was terrible, so these people were indoors.

But within the other regions they attacked during good weather, they saw the Zalipnians working with chains and ropes on their legs and boots while doing whatever tasks required of them.

Whether ice-fishing or not, they always had to toe something on their necks with a wooden plaque attached to it saying: slave.

It also seemed that they were given the same brown, drab clothing to wear.

And within the wealthy estates that had been taken over by Adonis people, all the women had to be n.a.k.e.d, whether serving food or waiting at the sides.

A few good-looking young boys also stayed n.a.k.e.d as well.

And so throughout their journey, they had seen, learnt and somewhat understood the way these Adonis followers thought.

~VrrrrrMmmmm!

The vehicles drove vigorously on the roads, stopping from time to time to go into the forest regions and deal with any scouts or spies spotted.

And soon, they could see the Capital's glory.

Very quickly, Landon left his private enclosed sleeping pod and made his way to the front of his vehicle.

Actually, himself, Mitchen, Javis, Lucia, Andrew and 2 others with high positions had slept in this well-spaced vehicle.

The vehicle was typically there as sleeping quarters for it they saved royalty and things like that.

There were even 2 other available nicely made pods, 1 shower & bathroom, and 2 driver pods too.

At all times, there should be 4 drivers in the vehicle.

2 stationed at the driver station, and the other 2 either resting in the driver pods.

It was all spaced out, and they could close themselves in, read a few books against the walls and even switch on the lights from within.

It was like a luxury military hotel for Baymardian royals or anyone that Lanson felt could share it.

After all, it was in a way, his personal military vehicle that he took every time he went out on these sorts of missions.

Comfort was almost to him, as well as privacy.

That way, if he had to warp away due to an emergency, no one would magically see him vanish.

At night, everyone would assume that he was sleeping in his enclosed pod.

And just before the sleeping area was a dinner-like seating area for meals with 2 tables, one on each side and seats around it.

Of course, the middle side was a pathway instead.

Well, he loved comfort.

He wanted to tell them that their parents were fine and still in hiding, since they did arrive before the system's deadline.

So those in holding were still safe.

Of course, he dared not say anything and could only pat their shoulders to calm them down.

If things went wrong, it would be his head.

So they didn't know that he was more concerned than they were.

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Landon quickly took a look out the window and knew it was time to start.

They once again took care of any nearby scouts, snipping them from afar.

And once they found a secluded area, they parked their vehicles and all stepped out.

They paired up, rechecked the ammunition, manned the stationary machine guns in some of the battle vehicles, and also rechecked and reloaded their hand weapons too.

Today, the weather was good and not windy in the least bit.

So this was the day that bullets would fly!

Very quickly, they left their sleeping vehicles and entered the battle vehicles as per their various teams.

The medical group also stayed within the medical vehicles with the red crosses on them too.

With everyone inside the vehicles, Landon's battle speech quickly aired.

-Silence-

The deafening silence made the atmosphere feel heavier than it was.

Landon took a deep breath and spoke into his communicator, channelling his emotions for all to hear.

"Soldiers! Marines!Warriors!

Today, our quest for victory is almost at its end.

Over the course of our journey, we have seen the greediness, wickedness and selfishness of these Adonis followers.

They have terrorized our brothers and sisters here, treating them less than human.

They believe their way is the only way.

But that is not what we stand for.

We stand for Peace! Unity!... And understanding of every culture, as well as the appreciation of every being.

And today, we will storm the Capital city and destroy Adonis' main forces In Zalipnia.

Today, we will show them our Might!"

Like magic to their souls, everyone's energy got boosted even more, and the Zalipnians themselves knew that this was a grand battle.

Some shredded a few tears when they thought of how they would finally be able to take back their empire.

Their eyes glowed with rage as countless images from how they fled the empire engulfed their minds nonstop.

Today, they would have their just revenge.

The Capital must be recovered!

"And like I always say, don't be a hero at the expense of your life, remember the oaths as soldiers, marines and warriors... And make sure to kick ass!!

All Drivers engage.

We are storming the Capital!"

Chapter 1123 - The Battle In The Capital

~Vrrmmmmmm!

The vehicles drive forward without a care in the world, ready to storm the place silly.

Even if word got out from the gates, they would like to see how fast these people would be able to deliver the warning message to those far deep into the city.

Hey. Before word got to the Adonis leaders in the Palace, it shouldn't already be too late.

No! Their vehicles might even arrive faster than whoever delivers word.

With that, they were off!

Meanwhile, within the enormous city, standing on the City walls, several Adonis guards patrolling there were still focused on their heated conversations.

"I can't believe it! Where the hell do you suppose those people are hiding? F***! We've been searching for more than a year now, and they still haven't been found yet!"

"Yeah. Even though we took over the entire, if we don't get the heads of the royals and their main supporters here, then we haven't fully won yet. The leaders need their heads on wooden stakes for us to do the Adonis rituals."

"Heh. I have a feeling that it won't be long before we find them. After all, how could one stay hidden for this long? Sooner or later, it will all come to light, and by then, their deaths will be more brutal than what we originally planned. Just look at how much they delayed our grand plans?"

Everyone was boiling in with rage when they thought of the royals and the many people who fled.

Unlike many other regions, they got wind of the destruction from someone who fled 3 towns and a few villages away from the Capital when his Town was being destroyed.

He had been hunting up the mountains and was still descending when he saw the carnage; he observed in horror for a while, and only after listening to strange words did he know that they were foreigners, even their skin tone told him otherwise.

From there, he snuck away and dashed as fast as he could towards the Capital.

He wasted no time in making a commotion around the Palace gates when he demanded to report this matter at once.

After all, his only family, A.K.A his grandfather was still within that town, and he wanted warriors to head there and save his grandfather.

His words were noted and quickly passed on.

Of course, even inter-empire fights were taken seriously.

But this one to them was extreme because it was so disrespectful and an insult to them.

How can foreigners come in and start evading their empire at will?

This was a clear sign of trouble.

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The man retold all he saw.

And when word reached the royals, the elders and those in the inner circle, their eyes grew grim.

They were thinking of something else instead.

That's right.

She stayed in a coma for several days, which was too long from her usual few hours.

But now that this report had come in, they instantly understood how grave the matter was.

Thus, they quickly started taking people into batches, using the secret city entrance that only the royal family and main elders knew of.

It was built ages ago, and over time, from generation to generation, it had been forgotten.

But it was there.

It was a mini-city, built in hiding but too far away from the Capital City.

It also had 2 entrances/exits as well.

The first one was through the Palace, and the next exit was through a forest region extremely far away from the Capital city.

In fact, this was how Jarvis and the rest fled after Lucia woke up.

From there, they spent close to another month and a half heading towards the Coast and getting a ship as fast as they could.

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Anyway, when the hunter had brought in the message, the Adonis people, who were on their way to the Capital, spent time fighting and claiming the territories via route, giving them more time to round up people and flee.

And thus, the Royals began inviting families to the Palace, but those families never went back.

And by the time word came out that the Capital city gates were under attack, a few generals and worries chose to fight on and protect the place, buying more time for a few more people to flee.

And when Word came that the city had been breached, the secret passage was closed.

So far, they had saved 65~70% of people in the Capital.

And even those who stayed behind didn't know or understand where everyone else went.

To them, they just assumed that everyone else was probably killed when these Adonis people attacked.

So no matter how the Adonis people asked, they couldn't get any hints or answers.

After all, when fleeing, those who managed to escape had been told to head to the Palace with their families in secret.

They were indirectly escorted by guards in ordinary attire, who took them around the city before heading towards the palace.

So it seemed like they had left their homes and headed towards the markets or even headed out as usual.

It was also during that time that the Adonis people concluded that those who escaped probably secretly discovered them and fled out of the city earlier on.

And that's when they began their intimate search, trying to cover as much Zalipnian ground as they could.

But sadly, they didn't find these people at all.

So, could it be that they managed to flee sometime this past year and had taken refuge in a neighbouring empire?

The Adonis followers first thought this, but something told them that they should still be in Zalipnia.

After all, it was too strange for the majority of the population to vanish for so long with almost none of them caught or no words of finding people in the woods or fleeing.

The search had always been on!

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Thinking of all the delays in their grand scheme of things, these Adonis warriors spoke passionately about their hatred for the Zalipnians.

But soon, something else made them pause.

EH?

The group of guards in that heated conversation weren't the only ones to notice the strange speeding black carriage headed their way.

What was this?

How could carriages speed this much? And where were the horses?

The more they looked, the more they were sure that these didn't belong to them.

They thinned their lips, their eyes, having a very uneasy feeling about it.

Could it be an invasion?

But if that's the case, then where are the weapons?

They looked at the many carriages that were more than they could count and felt a headache come upon them.

What do they do?

They didn't get wind of such things or cover this in training.

So what now?

No! They had to report the matter and get orders.

And this, in a heartbeat, chaos had already engulfed them all.

"close the gates!"

"Archers take position! Be ready to rain arrows at them if they try any funny business!"

"Quick! Get His Holy Defender Gerald and inform him of the matter!"

"Everyone, for Adonis, stand firm and await orders!"

"Yes!"

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~Din. Din. Din. Din. Din~~

Like so, the Adonis archers lined up against the walls, pointing their arrows at these strange carriages in silence and anxiety.

But before their emotions became deep-rooted, something popped out from the top of 2 front carriages.

And the next thing they knew, something shot out from it and flew their way.

~Feeeeeu... Boom!

The entire world spun for many as the deafening sounds of thunder clapped around them, making them subconsciously lower their arrows and hold their ears out in pain.

But before that thought could even fester, a thick orange cloud covered them wholly, followed by a terrible wave of heat.

Burning. Burning.

Their bodies were on fire!

"Ahhhh!!~::~"

They screamed in agony as their bodies tore, taking them to hell and back.

And just like so, their body parts and blood perfectly scattered out, painting the place a deep shade of red.

~Pap. Pap. Pap. Pap.

It was raining men.

Those directly hit had perished without knowing just how they died.

But death by direct hit wasn't the only sort of death many faced.

The strange wave of heat and force had directly thrown those close to the attack over the wall, falling several feet down flat.

And even with the snow below, it wasn't enough to cushion their fall.

~Bam!

Countless people fell backwards, falling onto the city streets or areas below.

But that wasn't all.

The stone rocks that got destroyed, also few alongside them, with some getting even more crushed by the falling disasters.

The fall and the massive stone had completely turned their bodies into paste, making a few very unrecognizable.

What happened made many die in pain.

Adonis... Adonis.... Where are you?

Chapter 1124 - A Detailed Plan!

~Bam! Splat!

Several people died crushed or splattered on the ground after falling from such heights.

Meanwhile, those still on the walls above, in the regions close to the area directly attacked... several others continuously coughed out blood while panting heavily in pain.

~Pff!

"H-h-h-help me... My legs... My legs."

"Blood. Blood is coming out of my ears. I can't hear! I can't hear!"

"Ahhh!... There's a large hole in my belly. I, I, I can see right through me! Am I going to die? Am I going to die like this?... No! No! That is not my destiny! I will live!"

~Pff!

Blood prayed out of the injured, with many stretching their hands heavenwards while flinching in pain.

But no matter how much they begged and called onto their beloved God, there was no answer from above.

Their bodies trembled vigorously as they shook and sweated buckets nonstop.

Their bodies were truly battling with themselves, trying to keep them alive.

But sadly, there was just so much the body cells could do.

They were dead and gone.

But before those who saw this from afar could make heads or tails of what was going on, several heavy metal cartilage stormed in through the dust and spoke, invading the Capital.

No! This was bad!

A few guards not too far away from the gates suddenly turned their horses around, running as fast as they could towards the Palace.

But before they knew it, they were overtaken by these carriages and could be hell turning grim.

And next thing they knew, something pierced their hearts, spewing blood around.

F***! They were hit.

But with what?

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The vehicles drove in like a storm, blasting several machine guns at the many Adonis followers who tried to shoot their vehicles with arrows or rush at them.

~Di-Di-Di-Di-Di-Di~

"Ahhhh!!!!

From the rooms and windows alongside the city walls, countless people fell off the windows like crazy.

And at the same time, there was a particular unit meant to take care of just the enemies in the walls.

Yes.

The Capital city was monstrous and too huge.

So Imagine the walls enclosing such a large region?

Very quickly, several vehicles began driving along the walls, stopping at several intervals and dropping people off.

But it needed to be done.

That's why for this Capital assault, they brought in large numbers of soldiers and Marines to get the job done.

The number of vehicles also gave the enemy a hard time counting as they never stopped storming through the gates in pairs, causing chaos wherever they went.

The Adonis followers were horrified.

What the hell was going on here?

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~Vrrmmmmmm!

The vehicles quickly took different directions, with some going up, down or sideways.

They stormed street to street, dropping people off at different intervals, hoping to cover all grounds as fast as possible.

And they immediately entered the homes, searched and began taking out any or all Adonis followers around.

Whether they had to invade estates, ordinary homes, or even farmlands, the soldiers and Marines took the task seriously, searching the ponds as well for any fleeing Adonis followers.

Of course, they also saved hostages and rounded up any victims, telling them to stay inside till otherwise.

Today, and possibly tonight, would be a ghost city filled with only war and death.

At the same time, the areas cleared off will be vigilantly monitored too.

As for the walls, after fighting from ground level and climbing up the many floors within the thick walls, the soldiers and Marines would also stand guard up.

They weren't to make themselves visible.

No.

They were to be snipers up there with their binoculars at hand.

Additionally, still outside the shattered gates were several other teams guarding the exit, making sure no one fled.

And other teams also began their hunt around the words and perimeters, ensuring that any or all scouts fleeing were dealt with.

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Realistically, this battle might continue for 5 days straight, both day and night.

Of course today, because of the element of surprise, they planned to deal with 40~50% of Adonis followers.

But after today, the element of surprise won't work anymore.

These Adonis people would know that they were overpowered and would quickly hide and find ways to escape.

That's why it was important for them to block all exits or cover the entire walls because with a long time at hand, one could still toe it against the towering city walls and descend as if rock climbing.

No!

That's why they had to cover the top regions.

As for the windows around the walls, one couldn't even call them windows. They were just small openings for archers to shoot their arrows safely.

They were also there for those on the many floors to peek out too.

So no human could get through these windows/holes.

Anyway, provided they carefully covered all regions around the wall, they would've successfully trapped these Adonis people inside.

And after clearing a massive chunk of them today, they would use the other 4 days to uproot and find all rats hiding away or attempting to flee.

Only after everything was taken care of would they then allow Lucia and the rest to inform those in hiding that the Capital was now safe.

And as a courtesy, just as Baymard had its secrets, they couldn't see the hidden area too

So after making sure that the palace was cleared of any Adonis people, they would vacate it entirely, standing guard outside, allowing Lucia's team to do the rest.

Like the case in Baymard, people knew that the Lower region had secrets but couldn't imagine what.

Likewise, they would understand that the Palace was also mysterious and secretive, and they would take it as such.

End of story.

Well, that was the plan for the next 5 days.

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With that, Landon's team, alongside Andrew's team, quickly headed towards the Massive Palace as fast as possible.

Today, they had to take down the biggest boss!

Chapter 1125 - Adonis' Wrath

Andrew's blood boiled with bloodlust the closer they got to the Palace.

'Mother, Father... Just wait a little longer.'

~Vrrrrmmmm!

Their units were off!

But while they were ready for battle, within the palace seemed utterly clueless about their arrival.

If one had ever gone to a big city before, they would know that even if something big happens in one end, it might not necessarily reach another end, leaving a few people clueless.

Of course, if they had launched nuclear bombs, then for sure, everyone would've heard it.

With nuclear bombs, half of the city, if not all, would've been wiped out... So that was hard to ignore.

But in today's case, they released tube missiles from the vehicles that were capable of destroying just the gates without breaking down the walls, and that was that.

Even the hand grenades some of them threw could only carry sound so far.

Heh.

If it could be heard everywhere, then when the military practiced, everyone would be able to hear it, whether they were in the supermarkets or at home.

But as many know, that wasn't the case... Unless one lived very close to a base.

Likewise, the palace was located so far into the enormous city.

And by horse alone, it would take several hours from the gates to the isolated Palace at the centre of the city.

So those within the palace hadn't heard anything yet.

Thus, minutes passed swiftly, with the biggest boss not knowing about the troubles headed his way.

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Holy Kardinal, Francisco Tunio IV, was currently in a meeting alongside his main men.

They had been having the same meeting for over a year now, with no results from their numerous meetings.

This irked him.

He tapped his fingers impatiently against his armrest coldly while listening to his Holy warriors.

"Gastillo! Enough excuses!

We are running out of time and don't have the privilege to keep giving such plans.

Listen up!

If we don't take the heads of the Zalipnian Royals and offer them as sacrifices, Adonis will be disappointed!

And as you know, our God, who has blessed us, can also take back his blessings and punish us as well.

For all we know, he could be planning to rain his punishments right now!"

~Boom!

A thunderous clap echoed out, shocking everyone in the room silly.

What was that?

The sound wasn't as defeating or overly loud, but they could still hear it.

Last they checked, the weather should still be clear.

So where did the thunder come from?

Francisco, who had just spoken about Adonis' wrath, was shocked by the power of his words.

Could Adonis have decided to punish them?

It was too coincidental!

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Thinking like this, everyone dashed towards the windows and popped their heads out anxiously.

And when they saw the monstrous orange flames rise into the air, they all had grim expressions on their faces.

"And so it has begun.

The holy book of Adonis's wrath. Punishment 13: Spite not the Great creator, for he shall show no mercy and rain balls of fire onto the grounds from the sky.

For he is the Great God, who should never be angered."

Those who heard this turned pale.

The only way to avoid divine punishment was to complete their task by finding the Royals, cutting their heads and offering them as sacrifices.

Many became panicked, but Francisco had other thoughts entirely.

He squinted his eyes at the flames coldly:" Stop thinking too much! I know the Divine Book of punishment more than you all. So that can't be divine punishment. The book says HE will rain thousands of balls of fire and not just one. That's why this is an enemy attack!"

What??!!

Everyone looked at the smoke in shock and their faces distorted in disdain.

That's right.

They were no longer worried but now looked down at the enemy instead.

Their first thoughts were black powder.

And if that's the case, then do you know how much black powder had to be used to create such a feat?

So who was this wasteful?

From the smoke rising from afar, they could confidently say that the enemy was around the palace gates, which were very far away from them.

Palaces were high and occupied wide spaces. So of course it would take an hour and a half on horseback to get to them.

Now seeing the thick smoke flames, they knew the enemy had wasted so much black powder when they hadn't even entered the palace yet.

Suddenly, another thought entered their minds.

Could it be those who fled?

Had they come to fight back?

Hahahahahahaha!

They had been searching for them for ages, almost fearing Adonis' wrath.

Hahahahaha!

Their Great God had probably sent them their way.

Thank Adonis!

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Francisco smiled broadly while rushing out with everyone to get their Holy armour and prepare for war.

Of course, some ran out to inform the other guards and everyone else as well.

"Holy Cardinal, I think whoever these Zalipnians brought in for help had done so by sneaking onto the empire."

"Yes! I agree. They probably stayed in hiding, waiting for help to come.

And now that their allies are here, they are feeling mighty courageous.

But for sure, we can assume that the help they got shouldn't be a lot.

After all, we have covered all Zalipnian territories. So coming in as a big team would definitely catch our attention."

"That's right. I feel the same way too.

The only way a big team makes it to the capital this far is if an entire empire decided to move most of its men to fight for these Zalipnians.

But who would be so crazy as to do such a thing for outsiders?

My guess is that a small team of highly skilled assassins have led these people in.

And provided they take over the Palace and keep us hostage or defeat us before anyone notices, then they would be able to earn some victory."

Francisco agreed as well.

It should be that these Zalipnians got the assistance of a small team.

Nonetheless, they would take it seriously and fight with everything they had.

Well, no matter what, they must get the heads of the Royals!

"Prepare for battle!"

Chapter 1126 - Best Performances; Full Marks!

The massive palace gates were halfway destroyed.

And the Adonis warriors who attempted to close it earlier, were blown away into smithereens.

~Boom!

The ear-deafening claps that echoed out around the gates were so painful that many covered their ears and subconsciously closed their eyes to steady the ringing.

F***!

Their eardrums were just about to explode.

But the enemies who caused it all were pushing forth murderously into the Palace, as they drove and drifted, as if in some Fast and Furious movie.

A few vehicles drove straight in and took several sharp bends, going around in circles.

And as the vehicles drove, several rectangular squares alongside the vehicles opened up, and the next thing anyone knew, several thick but long metal tubes popped out of the holes.

It's go-time.

~Di-Di-Di-Di-Di-Di~

The vehicles drifted around and released waves of attacks in a psychotic way.

"Ahhhhhh!"

The gruesome cries of countless people filled the zone around the gates.

Yes.

Even though these Adonis followers didn't know what Olympic swimmers were, their performances at this moment were legendary.

"Move!"

"No!!"

~Plop.

Countless people showed off their spectacular moves, diving here and there onto the stone floors, all in hopes of avoiding whatever was coming at them.

Some even displayed front flips as well.

If the judges were here, they would give them 10/10.

[~Clap. Clap. Clap. Clap.~]

What a fantastic performance.

Too bad the bullets shot several of them before they landed.

Their Empire would be so proud.

.

~Di-Di-Di-Di-Di-Di~

The bullets rained haphazardly, and several people danced to the rhythm here and there.

Bodies trembled and dictated from taking countless hits, and people started using the corpses of their brothers as shields.

'Sorry, bro.'

Yachman's eyes were pale and whiter than before as he miraculously moved through one of the doors against the wall unscathed.

And even after hitting his chin hard and accidentally biting his tongue, he didn't feel the pain at all!

Instead, he was more focused on pushing the dead body that fell onto him from the back.

(QΔQ)

Wasn't this his superior?

If he was dead, then what do they do?

'~Ah-Uhh!'

Yachman granted and clutched his thunderous heart as he felt like it was beating too hard.

The shock just bow was too much for him to take in.

This was his superior!

The one that had won countless battles and who he thought was invincible.

So seeing him go down like this not only extinguished the battle fire within him, but also gave birth to a deep sense of fear within him.

From the young age of 10 (3 years after sportsmanship), they were taken into battle under the guidance of the people accessing them.

What they did would be looked at, and in a way, graded.

Things were done like this until they came of age at 14.

And during this time, those who shined would get more blessings and titles as people of Adonis.

Again, the way they were brought up, fear wasn't part of their world.

Even with the Morgs right next to them, they were told that they were of equal standing with the Morgs.

So they had never backed down from any fight with the Morgs.

No. The only thing that made him and every other follower fearful was Adonis' wrath.

But today, Yachman realized that other things in this world could scare him.

~Di-Di-Di-Di-Di-Di~

Hearing the mighty sounds rain again, he quickly pushed his superior's lifeless body off his and crawled to the side in fear.

F***!

How did it sound like he could also hear the chipping of the stones?

What the hell kind of weapons were these?

Not even arrows or swords could cause this.

So, where did these carriers of destruction come from?

More importantly, who was the enemy?

Dammit!

That's right.

He wanted to use his knives and get down on the other side of the wall, fleeing the palace.

He didn't hear any sounds of destruction within the city area ahead.

So for him, he might as well go into hiding or completely flee the Capital city altogether.

Yes. It was best for him to get back up here hastily.

Of course, this was Yachman's plan, but what he didn't know was that the reason why the front region around the palace was still peaceful was because the other teams hadn't gotten to it yet.

Those striking the palace had long gone ahead... while the rest were still divided between those who started working their way up street to street and those who covered all regions around the city walls.

So they hadn't gotten up here yet, but to Yachman, seeing the peaceful state of the place made him think that the enemy in the palace was the only enemy around.

Thus, he decided to flee.

Someone has to be the bearer of news, no?

With that, he was off!

.

And like so, some Adonis followers decided to get back up, while some decided to go into hiding and observe matters before reporting in.

At the same time, others chose to fight head-on and take down the enemy, believing that their bodies had been covered with the blessings of Adonis.

Those with very high positions, like the superiors, even though that their bodies were immortal.

After all, they could crack stones and do several other crazy feats due to their secret training.

And coupled with their numerous victories and high egos, they dashed towards these despicable carriages confidently.

"For Adonis!!!"

"For Adonis!!!"

~Di-Di-Di-Di-Di-Di~

"Ahhhhhhh!!!!"

(XOX)

.... Well, that was stupid.

Meanwhile, focusing on people who did have brains, Landon brought his communicator towards his mouth the closer they got to the central sector of the Palace.

Yes. They would soon be there.

.

"All main sector units get ready to break. On every Palace Road or corner around the centre zone, be it East, West, North or South, I want it fully covered!

Remember, we only have 5 minutes to cast the net!

Now go!"

Everyone listened in and nodded in understanding before breaking off and speedily advancing, moving faster than some vehicles.

This was a war!

Chapter 1127 - Palace Saga!

~Vrrmmmmmm!!!

Landon's vehicle and several others were left behind in the dust, but still maintained a steady speed as they moved straight in.

According to the map, this Grand 4 lane-wide road should lead them towards the main buildings, which Andrew said were the main focus of the palace.

And as they advanced, another team behind them would stop now and then, letting people place several items along the roads.

Landon calmly took out his guns before squinting his eyes playfully.

Oh?

He only chuckled before talking into his communicator again.

"Change of plans for Alpha team.

Units 4,7,9~12.

The main party had decided to come to us.

So how dare we not fight back?

As for the other Alpha units, make a U-turn and choose another path to move onwards.

Clear the path now.

This is our battle zone!"

"Roger that!"

They replied before several other vehicles next to Landon's reversed speedily.

For sure, they would still be heading towards the targeted buildings they were intended to attack, but not through this path.

Likewise, Landon's vehicle and several others calmly stopped and opened their doors, allowing Landon and the rest to jump off before finally disappearing from the scene too.

Landon rotated his shoulder blades calmly while staring at the highly decorated person on horseback heading his way.

Yes.

Out of the countless Adonis warriors heading his way, there was one at the front centre of the group, which was way too decorated than the others.

His silver and red attire alone stood out too brightly from the rest.

Not to talk of the staff in his hands, the colour of his gloves, the spiky shoulder robe and so on.

Even the body language of everyone else told him that this guy was a big shot here.

Landon didn't know if he was the biggest boss or if there was someone else in hiding, but whatever the case, just as he promised Andrew and the rest... All big shots would be captured.

Even the other ones by his side wearing lesser decorative attires also had to get captured too.

And that's why they couldn't just blow them up, shoot or do anything carelessly to this group.

But the number of big shots or superiors within the group was like 20%.

So they couldn't die.

They were to be executed by the Zalipnian royals later.

Justice had to be done by the people themselves.

It was also a form of liberation, as Zalipnians who suffered this entire time would watch and might even cry during the execution when seeing that their deceased loved ones had to be avenged.

It was not his place to take this sort of thing away from them.

But again, just as promised, Baynard would also lock a few of these people away too.

Like he said, if he was going to send his spies into the place for them to stay for long, they needed all the help they could get.

Disguising and understanding the enemy was the first step to defeating them.

This was the agreement.

.

Meanwhile, just ahead of Landon's group, the massive crowd of Adonis warriors also pulled the reins of their horses as well.

Everyone looked at these strange people before them, with countless thoughts racing through their minds.

At the same time, they were even more focused and concerned about the black horseless carriages they saw just now.

What was that?

Could it be that rather than placing their horses outside, these people put their horses inside the carriages instead?

Is that why they didn't see the horses?

Well, these carriages were too long.

No!

With its speed, it shouldn't be a horse.

So, could it be that they found some strange creature to draw the carriages?

~Gasp!

This thought hit them like crazy.

One should know that to them, they were still in a world that can't grasp the whole concept of science yet, not knowing facts from fakes.

So this sort of thinking was very logical, and anyone else would think the same as well.

After all, this world did have many strange and weird creatures that could do countless things too.

And each year, new discoveries and beasts were coming out as well... Especially when 2 different species come together to create unique offspring.

These Kangaroos were three times bigger than those on earth and had pouches that could carry human children typically below 13.

They were popular pets and methods of mail delivery too.

So the possibilities were endless!

That's why looking at the vehicles, they thought some creature was powering it from within.

And they would also think the same thing if they saw Baymardian sh.i.p.s too.

That was the most logical explanation in this time period.

.

After figuring things out, the uneasy feeling in their hearts dropped.

And now, they started at Landon's crew more arrogantly than before.

Want them to feel intimidated?

Heh. Not that easy to do.

Look! They're so smart and had already figured things out in a blink of an eye.

"Your Holy Kardinal. I say we stomp on these bastards now!"

"Yes. They are fewer in number to us and have no swords in their hands. Not to talk of the fact that they had no horses with them too.

So we will definitely beat them silly!"

Francisco nodded arrogantly.

They were already here, so how could they not fight?

"Everyone, charge!!!!"

"Yahhh!!!"

~Gallop! Gallop! Gallop!

Landon looked at the incoming enemies and gave out his battle order as well.

"Remember the mission objective.

Now go!"

~Din. Din. Din. Din. Din~

The soldiers and Marines stormed onwards too.

Alright.

The Clash of the Titans had begun.

Chapter 1128 - Brutal Adonis Forces!

~Gallop. Gallop.~~

~Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup!~~

The heavy sounds of hooves and footsteps resounded out as both teams dashed towards each other fiercely.

They moved in determination, with both sides refusing to back down.

How could they?

Many of the Baymardians had already left the biggest boss and 5 others around the guy for Landon.

Why?

Because he called dibs on it.

That's right.

Even though they are serious about the battle, they always called dibs on some matters.

And in truth, it reduced the tension and made them more relaxed and confident.

Particularly, there were 3 somewhat famous war comedians amongst them, who also caused everyone to laugh.

Well, it wasn't that they were comedians, but that these people would always fight between themselves over the most useless things, which mainly concerned competitions.

And what was most interesting was that the trio were the best of friends.

While dashing forward, Millo, Siber and Czer, gritted their teeth at each other carefully.

"Impossible! There's no way 2 of you can take down more men than I. So give it up!"

"Heh. Millo, the dreamer! Do you think yourself better because we let you win last time? Well, too bad. You ain't getting that same treatment again. This time, I will single-handedly take down more men than you 2. That's it! I call dibs on Pinocchio and his 2 buddies over there!"

"If that's the case, then I call dibs with square-face and his 2 buddies. I will fight beside you to make sure you don't cheat!"

"Pui! What do you 2 take me, Czar, for? I also fight beside you too. I call dibs on Balloon man and his 3 buddies instead! And F.Y.I, we all know I'll be the victor in the end, so don't worry... I won't embarrass you 3 that much."

"You Bastard! You think you're better than me? Heh. I'll clean my targets off straight of the streets with just one punch. And then, we'll see who's better!"

"One punch? Tsk! How weak! I just need to blink, and it will be game over!"

"Oh yeah? I only need to be a few feet away, and they will automatically fall. That's right. Just my presence would beat them!"

"You know fart!"

...

The trio continued their typical banter while racing amongst themselves competitively.

And everyone around them could only shake their heads wryly.

Well, at least the trio always stayed motivated when fighting.

It was like they were never tired during battle.

But even if they were, the fact that they were fighting and at the same time making sure that each other didn't cheat, just showed how vigilant they were with no one wanting to lose.

That's why even though there was always a winner, the other 2 who lost typically did so by one or 2 points.

And what was more hilarious was that they would record it down.

Landon watched them go and chuckled.

Whenever they fought alongside the trio, everyone would typically fall into a competitive mode too.

Looking at everyone, Landon knew what they were thinking and decided to join the fun as well.

With that, he speeded up and dashed towards his targets like crazy.

And as if perceiving his instinct, Francisco and the 5 or 8 around and behind him also tensed up too.

They didn't know why, but they felt like this guy was targeting them as a whole, not just Francisco.

~Gallop. Gallop. Gallop.

The horses quickly picked up their pace as Francisco twirled his sword severally, preparing to slice Landon's head clean.

.

Francisco smiled at Landon coldly and snapped his fingers at the men beside him.

They nodded too and hastily speeded up towards Landon, leaning to the side of their horses, preparing to launch powerful sweeping attacks with his sword.

"For Adonis, all heathens shall die!!"

~Swish!

The air whistled as Landon calmly rolled forward, sandwiched between both enemies.

And just after one roll, he menacingly delivered punches to the balls of the 2 male horses beside him, using 25% of his strength.

And as if receiving the most brutal hit of their lives, these horses grew crazy.

'~Heeeheeheehee!!!'

They couldn't help jumping around crazily while trying to get the people on their backs off.

At the same time, their heads kept turning towards Landon from time to time, hoping that he wouldn't pull such a move again.

F***!

If eyes could kill, they would no doubt have liked to beat him to a pulp.

Horse God!

How could it be so painful?

This guy deserved to die!

And the nearby horses who saw this instinctively refused to get close to this maniac.

If not for the enemies pulling their reigns stubbornly, they wouldn't dare.

Even animals when fighting knew not to go there

That was foul play!

.

Landon, who seemed to sense the hateful gazes from the nearby horses, could only apologize in his heart.

Of course, as a man, he knew exactly how painful that move was. Not to talk of the fact that he used more strength than that of ordinary warriors.

But all this was for the good of these horses.

And just as he expected, they three their owners down and ran off.

Well, he didn't want to kill them, so this was the best outcome.

Between a hit down there and accidental death, the first option should be the best, no?

~Pah. Pah. Pah. Pah.!

In a flash, he had pulled the same move to the horses nearby, causing them to fly in a frenzy too.

Now, his targets were on the ground with him as well.

"Trap him. Don't give him room to escape!"

"Yes, Holy Kardinal!"

With that, everyone immediately circled Landon with their swords or war-gloves on their hands.

With that, they dashed towards him like crazy while Francisco still stayed on his horse at an observant angle.

To him, this man should already be dead.

But too bad, life sometimes had a way of slapping a person's face tightly.

Landon punched the first person who got close to him, sending him flying like a bowling ball, clearing a few more enemies behind.

~Bam!

What?!!!!

Everyone paying attention to him was now shocked.

Eh?

Looking at the damage done, as well as the blood on Landon's first from just that punch, they couldn't help but wonder if he tore past the flesh with just that single hit.

This... This... This...

No! They had to fight this guy carefully, lest they find that half of their faces got missing from just the hit.

At the same time, they assumed that Landon had also trained some hidden techniques too.

So could it be that this guy could also crush rocks with his b.a.r.e hands like them?

Then wouldn't he be a Morg?

This realization hit them, and everyone simultaneously dropped their swords and steadied their hands and feet calmly.

Their faces grew grim as they took on several poses, showcasing their techniques as well.

For Morgs, they would never back down!

.

~Hyah! Hyah! Hah!~

~Bam!

The ground rumbled as Landon lifted his leg like a crane, judging a fierce foot stomp that left cracks on the stoney grounds.

These well-decorated Adonis followers did have skill!

And all at once, they attacked Landon like crazy.

Legs swept across the air; hands targeted his vitals, and heads tried to bud him as well.

They worked in unison, giving him no breathing space.

But Landon, who had very much grown accustomed to the Wing Chun fighting style in the 'Ip Man' movies, calmly used his hands to deflect the attacks, as if almost bored.

His expression remained the same, as he gently raised his hands and elbows in various angles and also lifted his legs as if walking when avoiding attacks too.

It made his enemies that were using their full strength fight even more brutally in rage.

~Tap. Tap. Tap.

~Bam. Bam. Bam.

~Swish! Swish swish!

Landon leaned his belly and face to the sides while avoiding the deadly kicks and attacks at him.

The enemy attacks were swift and brutal too

The cold winds that blew from their attacks attacked as knives, cutting through the air abruptly.

And coupled with the cracked stones grounds from enemy attacks, Landon had to admit that they were indeed a cruel group of fighters.

Now, he had a basic understanding of how deep the skills of the top boss Adonis followers in the continent of Lampe might be. Of course, many might still be stronger than this. But to him, he was recording all big boss fights with the system to study later on.

One could say he was killing 2 birds with one stone.

'System, done?'

'Yes, host. It's all recorded.'

'Good.'

Now, playtime was over.

Time to end this.

Chapter 1129 - Palace Saga Ends

"Bastard! Why won't you just die?!"

"Die! Die! You bastard Morg. I don't believe that you'll be able to hold on against us for long. So

Looking at the incoming attacks, Landon quickly dodged a few while grabbing onto someone's fisted hand.

~Whoosh!

He hoisted inside in the air and now did a spinning kick, knocking them down.

"Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

What?!

Several people held their badly bruised faces in disbelief.

How?

Everything happened so fast that they didn't even know when and how they were attacked.

Their hearts sank, and their bodies trembled as they struggled to pull themselves off the cracked floors.

Some had even twisted their necks so hard that they felt it all sore and swollen.

That's right.

When they got slapped, they found themselves spinning and twisting mid-air, twisting the rhythm of the slap.

And it was only after falling, did they realize that they had landed not too far away from Landon with twisted necks and bodies.

~Pff!

They spat out a mouth full of blood and broken teeth as they trembled in rage.

Dammit!

They had never been so humiliated in their lives!

They hated, hated, hated this bastard Morg!

Too bad their hatred had no effect on Landon as he stepped over their shoulders and pulled their hands in unnatural positions, snapping it silly.

~Crack!

" AHHHHHHHHH!!!!

Son of a b**ch!"

Landon wasted no time, crippling them and also tapping a few key zones on their bodies.

Good. This should leave them immobilized in the meantime.

And just when he was done talking care with the last person, he swiftly leaned to the side, avoiding a deadly attack from his back.

~Swish!

It was from Fransisco.

"So... You finally decided to play," Landon said with a Morg accent, further convincing Francisco again.

Francisco's flickered with a fierce light in his eyes.

Morgs!

From his understanding of their general character, he assumed that even if they were to ask for help, they would rather die than ask for help from people like the Morgs.

Both sides had a different way of thinking and even a different way of life.

But now, he knew that he thought too much.

These people had probably made a ridiculous bet and taken a disadvantageous gamble for the Morgs to aid them.

Hahahahhahah!

They might've even sold off part of their territory to get any aid.

Morgs didn't play fair. So if they agreed to anything, then they would be the ones reaping most of the profits.

Francisco had to admit that he miscalculated on this matter.

Nonetheless, he believed that this should be the only Morg team here.

Because even if these Zalipnians requested aid, it should take at least 2 and a half years for the news to get to Morgany, the troops to get assembled and also rushed here as well.

So this should be a nearby Pirate or Morg team that was sent to first take back the Capital and buy more time, or something like that.

Meaning if they dealt with these pests today, then they could hurriedly plan how to word the next wave of Morgs that might sneak in later on.

Thinking like that, Fransisco swiftly dashed forward, launching several deadly punches with his battle gloves.

.

~Boom! Boom! Boom!

Landon continuously backflipped as Fransisco continued his punching rampage.

Tsk!

As expected of the biggest boss.

No doubt about it, his attacks could cause one a severe internal injury.

Francisco, who was annoyed, started sweating a little when he realized that he hadn't even landed a single punch or blow at Landon.

'Is this bastard trying to drain my stamina?

No! If this goes on, I'll be the one to suffer in the end.'

Francisco's face turned grim when he started feeling the muscle tension and soreness in his arms.

Something had to be done.

~Bam!

Francisco calmly straightened his back and started in disdain at Landon.

"Heh. I thought that as a Morg, you would be able to handle a little fight like this with ease, rather than running away like a little girl.

Heh. I guess this is why our Adonis continent is now the strongest in the world.

That's right. To me, we have far surpassed you, Spineless Morgs!"

Francisco spat several cruel words, and just as he expected, the Morg before him suddenly froze in rage.

Good. Good. Good.

They could finally end this mouse chasing game.

It was just that Francisco who thought he had control of things, suddenly found out that he was the one led into a trap instead.

.

Landon tilted his head to the side before suddenly vanishing into thin air.

Eh?

Francisco's heart suddenly skipped a beat as he continuously turned around to find his opponent like an anxious squirrel.

Very quickly, his breathing became hoarse.

~Whoo... Whooo... Whooo...

Time seemed frozen in space, as countless beads of sweat constantly oozed off his fair skin

Where was he?

Where was his opponent?

Boom!

"Pah-hah!!!"

Francisco spat hefty ounces of blood, feeling like his entire body was about to break into pieces.

His eyes almost popped out of its sockets as his body tapped the body and pounced a few inches off before dropping again.

F***! His entire body felt broken!

Francisco had never felt so weak, insulted and ashamed all at once.

How could someone in his position lose this much?

He began to doubt his entire life.

Hell!

Could it be that all these years he had been battling against the Morgs, he had been killing the weak ones only?

Could it be that the real tough ones were as strong as this guy?

Then if that's the case, didn't it mean that their Adonis followers were weak?

All their life, they had been told that they had an equal footing with the Morgs, so could it be wrong?

No! The superiors and Holy leaders probably knew of these strong Morgs and might've also been training a secret team of strong Adonis worshippers too.

Yes. After all, even though he was a Kardinal and had a somewhat high standing... In truth, he was ordinary at a Middle- range when it came to power and control.

So all those in upper positions would definitely be stronger than him.

Yes. That was the only explanation for things.

.

'~Grp-pup-Grp'

His lips quivered as he tried to lift his neck and curse the bastard Morg standing over him.

But too bad Landon didn't even give him that opportunity at all.

Landon pulled his hand, and before the eyes of the other crippled Adonis followers, he performed the famous 'Hulk-Smash' on Francisco.

"Smash! Smash! Smash!"

~Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!"

Everyone watched this scene in horror.

Looking at how their leader was beaten, they couldn't help lighting a candle for him in their hearts.

At this time, they also realized how fortunate their situations were.

Compared to their leader, they came off with just a scratch instead.

They shivered while staring at their leader in pity as if looking at a corpse.

Meanwhile, the person who had been already figuratively dead and buried in their minds, was currently left in tears at the thought of his predicaments too.

The pain and shock were so much that his heart continuously drummed louder and louder in his ears.

F***!

He felt like it would leap out anytime now.

Pff!

The amount of blood he was losing had started making him dizzy.

Eh?

Was he about to die?

No! No! He had to put a stop to this and at least survive.

Yes!

Now, his ego had been deflated.

And the one natural instinct that all humans had finally emerged victorious.

That's right.

His will to live had now karate-chopped his ego and had driven him to be humble.

He even came up with several justifiable and not-so-justifiable reasons why he should indeed survive.

Hmhm. He needed to survive, find a way to escape before alerting his superior of the matter at hand.

So if not him, who then would be more qualified for the job?

Everyone else could die, but he was sure that as a Holy Kardinal, Adonis wouldn't want his life to come to an end like this.

And that's why amidst his swollen jaws, throat, missing teeth and the pain, he still managed to force countless words out of his mouth.

Too bad Landon was having too much fun at the moment.

.

"Alright. You win, Morg. But just know that it was because I let you."

~Bam!

"You!... I've already humbled myself this much. So you better but go too..."

~Bam!

"F***! You stop for me!"

~Bam!"

"I said stop! Stop! Stop!"

~Bam. Bam. Bam. Pah. Bam!

(:T^T:)

Francisco quickly lost consciousness as he recorded countless beatings from the bastard Morg before him.

And when he finally fainted, Landon calmly looked around and realized that everyone was also done as well.

The chosen prisoners had been rounded up, and prisoner transportation would soon arrive too.

Well, so far... Day 1 was going just as planned.

Like that, the days passed by quickly.

And after the 5th day, it was finally time to find Lucia's parents.

Yup!

It was time to coax them into signing the treaty.

Chapter 1130 - AfterMath

Finally, 5 days went by with all sorts of war plays going on.

They killed off almost all enemy forces and rounded up the surviving ones, giving them treatment before locking them up for good.

And on day 6, several trucks loaded with all sorts of supplies arrived in the city.

That's right.

They had already estimated how the battle would play out.

So the incoming vehicles had already been on route for quite some time now.

The vehicles were as large as moving vehicles and brought all sorts of medical supplies, as well as the numerous Goods Lucia and the rest had bought.

As usual, after giving everyone their disaster money, compensation and whatnot... the people would be able to pick themselves up pretty fast.

In their empire, money wasn't too much of the issue since they believed in the give and take policy.

They paid taxes for several things here.

And to be honest, Lucia and the rest also wanted to start creating healthcare payments as well.

But just like Baymard, she wanted several workplaces and associations to offer them to their employers too.

They didn't have that light brown on them anymore.

They were pearly white and beautiful now.

In this era, the general clean standards were lightly tinted teeth.

Why?

Because no one had white teeth.

.

One should know that over time, their teeth just got browner and browner... with some people's teeth looking black in the end.

For her people, their teeth did look better than the others in this world.

Their hygiene here was also one of the best, so it was hard to see anyone with blackened teeth.

They chewed flexible twigs from Guava trees that acted as chewing sticks, cleaning and flossing their teeth.

They also rinsed their mouths with salty water day and night before lightly wiping the outer surfaces of their teeth with clothing too.

Well, their methods might not be up to standard, but it was one of the best in this world.

It was just that it couldn't completely get rid of plaque build-up.

Well, there were so many ideas that they had learned and understood at a basic level while staying in Baymard.

Hey! They even learnt about sales, discounts, bargains and things to do on holidays and occasions too.

Yes! They were very excited to bring a new wave of change to Zalipnia.

Thus, they bought so much stuff for themselves here.

Of course, the other things were brought over by Landon too.

Yes. They were the ones who would sell things and work with the merchants here.

Of course, they would pay the fees for bringing in foreign goods to Zalipnia based on their standard Baymardian calculations.

In Baymard, if one were to import anything, there would always be an importing fee.

Likewise, exporting had its own fee too.

All this was, was just duties & Taxes when anything crosses the borders.

And because they had discussed this earlier with Lucia and the rest, the money would go straight to the government and so on.

That was how it should be.

Well, today was the 6th, and numerous vehicles had already arrived.

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They were told to live their lives as they did before, and were also informed that they would be updated later on if any other news popped up.

Of course, during these 5 days of war, all of them had met the Baymardians who stepped into their homes, checked for holding enemies.

And each team had at least one or two Zalipnian warriors from Lucia, Javis or Andrew's men.

So when the others saw their fellow Zalipnians, they knew and understood that they were saved.

That's why they weren't worried or panicked at all.

In fact, they wanted them to search their homes again and again just to make sure that no Adonis bastard was hiding there.

And as the days went by, the war itself wasn't that chaotic anymore.

After day 3, the Baymardians spent time searching nonstop, finding the training hiding or fleeing enemies.

And on day 5, they once again did a general sweep across the entire place yet again.

But so far, none have turned up yet.

Nonetheless, they didn't care to loosen their vigilance.

The city was still heavily guarded in and out, making it near impossible for one to flee.

At the same time, the Zalipnian citizens did what they sought to do after every catastrophe.

They properly accounted for any missing or dead family members, as well as started looking at their damaged properties and whatnot.

They were a very organized bunch.

Thus when the Baymardians and Zalipnian warriors began moving from place to place, assessing the damage and noting down several things, many already knew what they lost.

Be it their horses, cattle, broken wagons, and so on... They reported what they knew and also showed evidence for what they could too.

This was the investigation process before they got awarded what was owed to them.

So they showed everything, including the damage that the winter and weather had caused over the period under Adonis' rule with almost no money at hand.

Well, that was it for the busy day.

But of course, the most important thing of all was that while the Baymardians stayed out, Lucia and the rest had entered one of the palace buildings and had gone in to get everyone else.

That's right. It was time to free the Hidden Zalipnians.