

TECHNOLOGY 1141

Chapter 1141 - New Mission

~Ding.

[Congratulations, host, on completing your mission.

Now, I have another one for you.]

' '

Landon looked at his mission tab and grumbled to heaven.

What? Did he look free?

Didn't he already have enough on his plate?

Honestly, if the system took on human form at this point, he wouldn't have minded punching it silly.

He massaged his chin while looking at the mission deeply.

[•Main Mission:

Now that the host has started making his mark in Romain, the fun doesn't stop there. The host must put or maintain these 36 people as rulers for the remaining 36 Zohl empires.

The names are: Blah Blah Blah Blah Blah~~~

>Mission Dateline: 8 years from now to unify the entire Zohl.

>Mission Failure:... You guessed it, death!]

Landon read it and couldn't help breathing a sigh from relief.

Luckily, only a handful of them required his immediate attention.

Well, the mission itself was straightforward.

He had to start making contact with the remaining 36 Zohl empires.

But, just like any business plan, he had to strategize things properly.

Firstly, he could wait out the time for the other empires to notice Baymard.

That's right.

Once word went out that Zalipnia was now fine, people would be curious about how they did it, sending in spies and whatnot around.

From there, these spies would see Baymardians goods, products and other items there that would intrigue them and the people behind them too.

This whole thing would be an advertis.e.m.e.nt of some sort.

And people would want to know if Baymardians were villainous people to friendly ones.

Of course, several main rules and laws from the treaty would be made public, as well as several benefits both sides got.

Many people would be able to immediately understand that Baymard cared about the people more.

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Additionally, merchants from all over would now want to trade with Baymard too.

Firstly, one should know that there were separate discounted prices for U.N empires and a standard price for regular ones.

Not just that, but again, the cruises will definitely get popular, so much so that people would be travelling far and wide to get on them.

Luckily, the people of all empires here spoke Roma, so they were good and would be able to communicate with the Baymardians too.

And when those people step their feet in Baymard... Heheheh... The rest would be easily guessed.

Landon wouldn't rush things up now unless a few of the names on the list were in immediate danger.

The system had given him a list of 36 people that he either had to place or maintain them on the throne.

Yup!

Some of the people on the list were already rulers. But the maintenance might've come from the fact that people were trying to usurp their thrones.

Well, to put it nicely, he had more people to babysit because if their lives were supposed to end in a few seconds, he had to warp there and save them.

So even with all the Baymard hype and publicity going on, he couldn't sign a treaty with any empire unless the person the system wanted was already on the throne.

One had to build up credibility and give a very good first impression to keep a long-lasting relationship here.

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As for the empires that did need his immediate actions, they were just 3 out of the 36.

Basically, there were some empires along the perimeters of Zohl that had also been attacked by those Adonis followers.

But from the system's reports, Zalipnia's situation was indeed the most brutal of all.

Meaning that those Adonis followers should've just started not too long ago.

From the system's reports, the Adonis followers had only been able to conquer one or 3 cities in those empires, further confirming to Landon that they might have only just started their work on these empires.

Well, that was it for the issues concerning Zohl.

Now back to Zalipnia, they used a different current from Pyno... With their coins marked differently too.

He wanted to make a range of references for them so he could place vending machines and even money exchange machines on the cruise lines too.

Additionally, the banks needed Zohl money as well.

The people would go to the bank to exchange for more Bays for their time in Baymard.

Plus, they would also have their own bank accounts too for whenever they came to Baymard.

The surprising but amazing thing to Landon was that no one was really poor here.

They had such a great system that looked after its people, making them proud to be Zalipnians.

With all the benefits they had, these people diligently worked hard to increase the economy of their empire.

And now, with more Baymard jobs, not to mention the need for more ores, foods and items for exchange, the Zalipnian economy would be growing even better.

One thing to note as well was that the standard of living in Zalipnia as a whole was higher than that in Pyno as a whole.

So what impressed Landon was that the exchange rate between both Zalipnia and Baymard was relatively close too.

Typically, 0.8 Bays is equivalent to 1 copper coin in Pyno.

But for Zalipnia's case, 0.89 Bay was roughly equivalent to 1 Zaki copper coin here.

How impressive.

Thinking of the future, Landon left the hall alongside Jarvis to check up on a few things.

But of course, he wasn't the only one making future plans.

Heh.

The time of war was upon them!

Chapter 1142 - Spring's Worries

Time flew by like a raging storm as April swarmed in with massive rains washing the snow bit by bit.

For sure, Spring was here.

But unlike the tales of romance and the captivity of Spring's glory... Spring to many had reminded them of the closeness of battles.

Wars were hardly fought in winter.

And for almost all regions, the emergence of Spring meant the enemy was just around the corner.

Like so... Spring, summer and fall time was symbolic of danger and a sign of war and death.

Thus, with that mentality in check, the entire Pyno had spent the winter season, as well as part of the beginning weeks of Spring, working hard as a whole and securing their beloved continent.

They were preparing for the worst.

And just like the War period began, several people were ready to take the first strike and hit the iron while it was still hot.

Yes. War was indeed coming to Pyno... More specifically, it was now headed towards Terique at full force!

~Shwah. Swah. Swah. Swah!

The clashing sounds of water smashed against the bottoms of over 250 lumber galleys.

The sh.i.p.s had all passed pirate control in fractions and had finally regrouped just around Terique, away from the watchful eyes of many.

When they started, they sailed as a whole.

But as they advanced, they broke down and sailed strategically, in moderate groups while avoiding any Morgs.

And now, the whole Galley of sh.i.p.s was here as one, occupying a massive section of water and stretching out, creating a very intimidating formation.

F***!

Most people in this era who saw this would no doubt be shaken to their cores.

There were over 250 massive sh.i.p.s there that were grand, and Royal sized compared to the standard noble or merchant-type sh.i.p.s.

That's right. Even when comparing its size to the standard wooden sh.i.p.s in Pyno... The enemy sh.i.p.s were bigger and standard sizes for most Royal sh.i.p.s in Pyno.

But these sh.i.p.s were used by the enemy for battle.

So what did this say?

I'll go! The revelation could definitely cause one to have a panic attack.

Do you know how massive Royal sh.i.p.s were?

Unlike the others that could only have 4 or 5 floors below deck, Royal ones could have 7 or even 9.

But that wasn't all. They also had 3 or 4 floors above deck too with several luxurious bed chambers, meeting rooms and their own private kitchens too.

They were also longer than other sh.i.p.s.

In short, their sheer size was very grand, and in most places, it was taboo for a merchant or anyone other than royals to use such vessels because it looked like they were challenging the royals.

That said, if the enemy used such gigantic sh.i.p.s that Pyno considered as Royal size for battle... Then didn't this mean that the sh.i.p.s used by the enemy leaders or rulers were bigger and more monstrous?

So anyone who saw this would undoubtedly think that the enemy came from a superior Continent far greater than Pyno.

Of course, to many in this ear, it would be so shocking.

But because they had seen how massive the Baymardian sh.i.p.s were, the giant-like sh.i.p.s still looked like ants.

Nonetheless, it was a fact that compared to most wooden battleships in this era, they were indeed very intimidating.

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~Shwah. Swah. Swah. Swah!

The waves thundered, and the strong smell of the salty air whiffed its way into the nostrils of the men aboard the massive vessels.

The Spring rains had poured nonstop for 3 days now.

And finally, it stopped and receded back, only leaving the cold behind.

And standing in a very luxurious bedroom were 4 men with vibrant attires.

And if Landon were here, he would be able to recognize that the attire of the middle man was the same as that of Kardinal Francisco.

And the outfit of the other 3 resembled the attorney of those who directly followed Francisco too.

Without a doubt, the fleet belonged to a Kardinal, who had come alongside several of his subordinates to complete a task for Adonis.

Some time back, they had sent a team to start work in Arcadina but got no word or feedback from them.

So either the pirates got to that group, or these lowlife Pyno beggars got to them instead.

Either way, rather than attacking the larger memories of Pyno, they chose to tackle the smaller ones instead.

Yes.

First, take over the smaller ones bit by bit, before finally stretching their claws to the bigger ones.

Of course during this time, they would also search for information concerning their lost comrades too... Even though they didn't believe that these beggars here would be able to touch their contacts.

Again for this mission of conquest, they weren't the only teams heading here during the year.

To ensure that they were never at a disadvantage, another wave of 100 sh.i.p.s should be arriving at Terique in 3 more months to serve as backup too.

And 2 more units would come after that in strategic time periods as well.

So in total, they had 3 backup teams headed their way only at different time intervals, all in hopes that they quickly took down Terique and claimed victory for Adonis... Just in case these beggars had somehow got the help of Morgs.

That's right.

Because Pyno was a lesser version of Morgany and also had an ancient history with Morgany, they knew that some Morg spies from that stupid T.O.E.P should be around these parts.

So those bastards might just make their famous deals with the Pyno people and quickly gather the nearby pirates to start attacking them too.

That's why they planned to keep sending 3 different backup teams strategically too.

Everyone aboard hastily did their last-minute preparations, ensuring that their weapons were sharp, as well as making their views and prayers to Adonis.

Chapter 1143 - The Battle At Jangom City

The sh.i.p.s began their pursuit, heading towards the Coastal city of Jangom.

They had 5 hours and a few minutes to get to their targeted destination.

Like so, time seemed to pass by quickly, the closer they got.

They planned to launch a surprise attack.

But sadly, the many Teriquen units patrolling the waters around the city seemed to notice their Battle formation from afar.

What was this?

On several sh.i.p.s, everyone's heard drummed louder as they looked at the scene before them with horror.

Their bodies trembled with urgency when they noticed blurry-like lines on the horizon that stretched out so vast that it gave the illusion of them occupying the entire seas.

Of course, from the blurry lines of hundreds, they didn't know if it were some noble entourage from a different continent coming or enemies.

But either way, they had to get battle-ready just in case it was indeed an enemy.

No! They had to get the message to those on land fast!

~Puuuuuuuuupppp!

~Pupuup! Pupuup! Pupuup!

The constant sounds from the seas alerted those on land that the enemy was huge in number.

The first long blow typically indicated the emergence of strange forces.

And after that, the blowing pattern would change depending on the number of enemies.

So if they estimated about 10 sh.i.p.s or less, their blowing pattern would sound like: Puuuuuuupup.

Some milestones suggested the difficulty of the battle from 10 sh.i.p.s, 50 sh.i.p.s or below, 100 sh.i.p.s or below and so on.

Of course, the same could be said for several numbers and estimates.

For sure, if the enemy sh.i.p.s were estimated to be about 250 or a little less or more, then the pattern would blow out like it did now.

The horns blew, and the patrolling sh.i.p.s closer to the shores relayed the same pattern, alerting those at the docks, who in turn blew out an even bigger metal horn that to the next station, and the blowing trend continued like so.

"The horns are blowing!

Battle stations, everyone! The enemy is a mighty one!"

"All units move out fast! We are working with little time on our hands.

Move! Nice! Move! Move!!!"

~Din. Din. Din. Din.~~

Like people being fed chicken soup, the Teriquen Soldiers who had trained in Baymard, as well as the knights, all jumped out like crazy, preparing for battle.

They quickly took their weapons out, shields, fasting towards the docks and shoreline like crazy.

Some also went along the neighbouring coastline along the forest regions too.

An additional horn signal had informed them of just how far the enemy was from reaching land.

From what they estimated, the enemy should be arriving in 2 hours and maybe 48 minutes.

This was just an estimate, and maybe they were a little wrong or so.

But they had to act fast and work on time.

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The air felt frozen in place as the tension seemed to grow larger and larger every second.

Even with the cold winds, no one seemed to feel the skills at this moment.

Now, their thoughts were all focused and centred at the intruders ahead.

"Quickly, get the Siege weapons out and in place. All firing units should prepare for action!

We will not let these bastards in no matter what!"

"Yes!"

With that, countless people began transporting the siege weapons, while others headed towards the Sh.i.p.s that now had massive arrows installed to them.

Yes.

They just carved out a few holes around their existing sh.i.p.s and carried the Ballistas into their sh.i.p.s.

Of course, they also added more wood at the base of the sh.i.p.s and did more modifications to make it sturdier too.

Yes. Many were going to stay at a safe distance and give these people hell with their weapons, hoping to sink at least 20~50 sh.i.p.s down.

For sure, they would also stay at a safe enough distance too.

After all, if they got too close, the enemy might shoot black powered tube attached arrows or flame arrows onto their sh.i.p.s.

Yes. Even though today was indeed very windy and the arrows shot by the enemy would surely lose focus and spiral into current directions, it would still hit their sh.i.p.s.

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The good thing was that the Ballista arrows should be able to bear the wind and hit their marks. Plus, they will also go further out too.

With that, the Teriquen soldiers quickly moved as per their countless drills, taking action against any intruders.

And the standby teams around the docks quickly boarded the ship like crazy.

That's right.

Their duty was to always stay close to the dock just in case of such emergencies.

They started learning how to operate things per how Baymard's Navy was always close to the seas.

Likewise, they stayed close by for situations like these and went over their drills at least 4 times a week.

Of course, this wasn't the only thing they did because it just so happens that the estate they were laying in wait was also where the Siege weapons were being kept.

That's right. They also worked as guards, protecting the siege weapons too.

And they also used the massive estate as training grounds too.

To many who had already trained in Baymard, it was perfectly normal for the barracks or training facilities to carry or hold weaponry.

So they took the Siege weapons to be their own explosive powers.

That said, they didn't mind using their training grounds as a storage region for these military siege weapons too.

That said, with the estate just being very close to the docks, the moment the horn sounded out, it didn't take too long for some to haul the Siege weapons out, while others quickly got on the sh.i.p.s and headed out too.

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

The docks got extremely busy as countless people boarded the sh.i.p.s, while several others controlled the traffic, directing the exiting merchants to flee.

Of course some within the city who heard the horns blow quickly got on their wagons, horses or carriages to flee to the next town or region to stay in hiding first.

They would wait out the matter and first see what was going on.

And if it were safe, they would come back.

But if the enemy had taken over, they would head even deeper into the empire.

Again, some soldiers also tried rounding up everyone and telling them to head out for a while too, because they didn't know if the entire place would turn into a battlefield or not.

They really took references from their understanding of how Baymard functioned.

For one, if it were Baymard, whether war was going on or not, they would always try to secure the safety of their citizens and tourists.

Even during sea battles, there were teams either stopping those from leaving the check-out port or recording those already on their sh.i.p.s through a safer route out.

They didn't fully understand how the Baymardians operated, but they did have a certain level of understanding about their actions.

Thus, all Teriquen forces worked diligently alongside each other to do an outstanding job today.

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Time flew by swiftly, and before those on the sh.i.p.s knew it, they had come at very close proximity to the enemy.

They looked at the sheer sizes of the sh.i.p.s, and their faces turned grim.

Huge!

Seeing the situation, Teriquen Lieutenant James quickly did a few calculations in his mind.

Firstly, they didn't expect that the enemy sh.i.p.s would be this time, meaning that the arrows the enemy would shoot at that distance would go either than what they expected.

So they had to distance themselves more for their safety too.

Thinking like that, James quickly commanded everyone to reverse swiftly before taking any actions.

"Fall back, Left Swing!"

"Yes. Lieutenant!" The men answered in union and receded back, making these on the Adonis sh.i.p.s scoff in disdain.

Kardinal Ratum IV Minkus and his direct subordinates saw their actions and only felt that these beggars were just intimidated by them.

"Tsk!

Holy Kardinal, just look at how frightened these lowlifes are? Just looking at their tiny sh.i.p.s, it's clear that they're scared of our sh.i.p.s and have chosen to flee for their lives instead."

"Holy Kardinal, I agree with Holy Bindol Wagins here.

Their actions can only mean fear. And from a logical standpoint, we far outnumber them.

So it would be suicide to fight us.

That said, it has truly been a long time since I saw such tiny sh.i.p.s.

Tsk! It's no wonder that they are referred to as beggars.

Why, if these are their standard sh.i.p.s, then it's truly a disgrace!"

Listening to his subordinates, Kardinal Ratum completely agreed with them.

He almost felt disgusted just seeing the ancient ship designs and poor conditions of these sh.i.p.s compared to theirs.

It was almost disgraceful for someone of his status to fight them now.

He began wondering whether his comrades had fallen to these people or the pirates instead because now, he and many others were more inclined to believe that the Pirates were the ones who took them down.

Ugh... Beggars were undoubtedly disgusting.

Everyone looked at the receding sh.i.p.s in disdain, feeling like they had already won this battle.

But before they could even think further, something shocking happened that left them dumbfounded.

~Bam!!"

A loud sound echoed out, leaving them with their mouths wide open.

('O')

What just happened?

Chapter 1144 - The Daring Beggars!

~Boom!

A loud sound came from one of the sh.i.p.s nearby, causing Kardinal Ratum and his men to frown grimly.

What the hell was that?

From Ratum's ship, he couldn't see what had happened to the ship a little further away, so he could only wait for the word to get yelled across ship by ship until it reached him.

Nonetheless, this didn't stop his brain from going to work.

The loud cracking sound of wood breaking, could only mean that one of his sh.i.p.s had taken a hit.

But from what?

Ratum's eyes darted around uncontrollably as he felt like he was slowly losing control over things.

Dammit! Who would've known that his downfall might be sea creatures?

But.. But... This didn't make any sense!

At this time of the year, there shouldn't be any massive sea creatures here that would resurface now.

So what was going on here?

Or could it be that the information they got was wrong?

Countless thoughts flooded through Ratum's mind, but he never knew that the attack had come from the sh.i.p.s he despised greatly.

Yes. No matter who it was, this sort of revelation would be too shocking!

It was like saying a rowing canoe could one day attack a small, normal-sized yacht.

The difference was clear, and no one would think a canoe would stand a chance against a mini-yacht.

Thus, Ratum focused his attention on the waters as if trying to laser through them and find the cause of the loud crackling sounds.

Several people did the same, too, with just a few still looking on straight ahead.

But while they were still distracted, the many patrolling sh.i.p.s were getting ready to launch several more attacks as well.

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On the deck of one of the controlling ships, several people stood behind Lieutenant James with their feet apart and hands firmly placed behind their backs.

"Lieutenant. The effect is as we expected."

James nodded and grinned in satisfaction.

"Good. Let the men fire several more attacks. The other patrol sh.i.p.s have already begun their second wave. So we can't fall back, no?"

The men behind him nodded sternly before giving signals to a few others on deck.

"2nd wave commencing in 3..."

Those below gripped the levers firmly.

"2..."

Their heart rates constantly rose, thumping loudly.

"1... "

They positioned their bodies for action.

"Fire!"

~Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!~~

The thunderous arrows left the sh.i.p.s and pinned mid-air while whistling nonstop, making their way towards the enemy sh.i.p.s, aiming straight for the corners closest to the sea waters.

Several loud sounds went out, followed by even more cracking sounds of wood too.

~Crack!!!!

Those aboard those sh.i.p.s felt a slight force push them as the arrows penetrated the lower parts of their sh.i.p.s.

~Gulp.

This move caused sweat to twinkle down their backs in horror.

A sea monster?

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~Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!~~

Over 30 sh.i.p.s were hit by these sea creatures (patrolling sh.i.p.s), creating deep tension in the air.

"Water! Water! Water!

Help! Free us! Free us!

The sounds of the chained-up slaves grew louder and louder as the water burst through the ship's bottoms, forcing its way in.

Sadly, unlike the other cases where the slaves would get saved, this time, they were bound to drown alive.

Why?

Because the Teriquen soldiers had no idea that slaves were rowing these sh.i.p.s.

Firstly, here in Pyno, sh.i.p.s as big as royal sh.i.p.s were never driven or rowed by slaves or even peasants.

No! There were skilled rowers who got paid three times more than what the average person made per month.

They were treated with respect and acted as part of the Royal voyage crews.

Additionally, just because they were rowers didn't mean they couldn't fight.

No... Contrary to that, they were excellent guards as well.

And more importantly, they were never chained up.

So when seeing big sh.i.p.s such as these, one would assume that those paddling were definitely guards belonging to the enemy.

That's why they shot at will.

But if they knew that there were slaves there, they would've gone with their plan B approach instead.

Many of them had at least trained in Baymard for a year or 3 before.

So their ethics classes touched them very deeply, making them value human life more.

Of course, this in a way was just a mistake or an error, if one will.

Because this was their first real battle defending their own empire.

Yes. Typically, they had done several missions alongside the Baymardians too.

And both sides would always team up to discuss battle plans, putting their own inputs here and there.

And in truth, even though they had learnt a lot from the Baymardians, they still had much more to learn on their own.

And this battle was a learning experience for them, fighting without the Baymardians having their backs.

During missions, the Baymardians would let them fight, and only when they were really in danger would they swarm in to their aid.

But now, they were all on their own, meaning if they died now, then that was it!

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Anyway, this time in the heat of the surprise enemy attack, they had failed to ask themselves if there were any mistakes or slaves on the sh.i.p.s.

Thus, the slaves within the sh.i.p.s they shot were drowning down below the sea floors in agony and fear.

But sadly, no one was coming to their aid.

Ratum's pupils dilated once he heard the message screamed towards him.

Water?

Flooding?

Chaos quickly filled the place as many started jumping onto the nearby sh.i.p.s that weren't hit by whatever damaged their sh.i.p.s.

Dammit! What the hell was going on here?

~Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Teriquen patrol sh.i.p.s wasted no time in hitting as many sh.i.p.s as they could.

And when attacking a single enemy ship, they only attacked the same spot 2.

From their countless tests done over the winter, they realized that once the hole got opened to a certain degree, the water force (pressure) would then thrust itself even more into the ship, breaking even more wood and expanding the hole wider and wider as time went on.

And the more one tried to forcefully cover the hole; the more pressure would build up around that area, breaking more wood like crazy.

What was even more fearful was the force in which the wood got flung away.

Thankfully, if not for the precautions they took during testing, the wood flung away would've definitely stabbed them silly, penetrating deep into their bodies.

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All in all, just a few hits on the same spot were bound to make the fierce water force its way into the ship, breaking even more wood and finally sinking it down below.

Additionally, they also placed massive cylindrical tubes of black powder on the arrows too.

So the results were indeed disastrous!

Hence, with that in mind, the patrol sh.i.p.s did their thing and shot through the thick wood of over 85 sh.i.p.s.

And at this time, the enemy had also noticed their actions, but it was already too late for the enemy to do anything about it all.

Why?

Because after causing the damage they did, the patrolling sh.i.p.s fled the scene, paddling and exiting the scene speedily to either the left or the right side of the formation.

That's right.

They intended to get out of the way and head behind these massive sh.i.p.s... As if running away.

Everyone who suddenly realized this all and saw the scene of these bastards fleeing away almost puked blood with rage.

Their stomachs churned, and their eyes turned red, almost popping out of their sockets in fury.

"Dammit! Dammit! Damn Beggars!"

"Kardinal! Are we just going to allow these bastards to get away like that?"

"Yeah! We are proud followers of Adonis. So I say we chase after these bastards and give them a piece of our minds!"

"Yeah!!!!!!!"

(*^*)

Several people already drew their swords while jumping around like mice in hunt for food.

"Kardinal, just look at that smoke? They definitely used some evil means to shoot black powder at us."

"Yes! Yes! These Savage's dated to come at us with black powder, so we must also retaliate as well!"

Ratum listened to the clamouring of his men and turned grim: "Enough! Use your heads for once! We will head on straight. And that's that!!"

"Yes. Kardinal" Everyone answered a little unwillingly.

But the smarter ones understood Ratum's decision.

Of course, they all wanted to chase after those bastards.

But because they wanted to aim the city before them as fast as possible, they had to attack the land all at once.

Another reason was that Ratum didn't want any more sh.i.p.s to sink.

He had already lost a lot of sh.i.p.s (85 out of the 250 sh.i.p.s).

And even though his men had hopped into nearby sh.i.p.s before it was too late, he still felt a sharp pain in his heart when thinking of the expensive battleship he lost.

He'll! Do you know how much money he spent buying these bad boys from his salary and enriching the power under him?

Ratum clenched his fists, cracking his knuckles deeply.

Previously, he planned not to join the battle but to allow his men to do the job.

However, now, he would personally slice off many heads today.

Good good. Good.

These beggars were really daring!

Ratum was indeed ready for battle, but how would he have known that this was just the beginning of his sorrows?

Up next, the First Teriquen Siege Battle, which would be written and passed through history, would commence.

Yes.

Playtime was over.

THE REAL ACTION BEGINS NOW!

Chapter 1145 - The Rings!

The closer they got to the shores, the more stern Ratum's face turned.

He called his Holy Generals one last time and had them leap from ship to ship to get to him.

And when everyone was gathered, Ratum brought out a massive, well-drawn map and stomped it hard on the wooden table.

~Bam!

"Everyone! These savages had no chance against us.

According to my calculations, we should already outnumber them with our sheer numbers alone.

Additionally, our fighting moves are better than theirs!"

Everyone listened and nodded in agreement.

This battle should indeed be easy, with almost no casualties.

The casualties might only come because they just realized that these barbarians actually had black powder.

Heh. Not bad.

At least they weren't total savages.

But without a doubt, the number of black powder they have should be nowhere near theirs.

Everyone had a slight smile on their faces as they could already smell victory at its finest!

Ratum looked at their confident expressions and felt pleased.

Yes! When heading into battle, attitude could also play a major part in winning the war.

But if one always second-guessed themselves during battle, they would keep hesitating to make moves.

And in that split second of hesitation, the enemy might've already taken them down in a flash.

Seeing that his Holy Generals didn't take the emergence of black powder amongst these savages seriously, Ratum nodded in satisfaction.

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"My Holy Generals!

It has been preordained that we, the followers of Adonis, shall cover the entire world, bringing all these non-believers towards the light... Even if we have to force them to bend to Adonis' will.

We fight to better the world and make these heathens understand how I'm blessed their lives are without Adonis!

Yes! We will put women in their places and place men at their higher ranks too.

We will stop disorderliness and make slaves out of those who dare reject Adonis, for he is the only light in this world.

So victory should only be a few breaths away.

That said, I command you all to end the entire battle fast!"

"YES, his Holy Kardinal. We shall do as you have said." They tried in unison while on bended knees with their right hand over their c.h.e.s.ts and their heads slightly bowed.

They listened to Ratum's words and felt even more determined to fight for this right cause.

Just like the medieval Religious Crusaders back on earth, they decided to force everyone to follow their religion, be it willingly or by force.

That's right.

They would burn, crucify, hang, kill or torture anyone who dared to go against Adonis or even say Blasphemous words against Adonis.

If one person said it, then they and their entire household would be put to death at once.

As they say, the apple doesn't fall far from the trees.

So if someone in that household thought like that, then the entire household might've also had such thoughts before, even if they weren't that verbal about it.

And even the babies would be executed too, since they had been intoxicated with blasphemy all day and night since their birth.

Their rules were clear. Follow Adonis, and one would live.

Of course, women who followed Adonis weren't allowed to think or do a 'Man's job.'

Yes.

They could know the basic poetry, and even if they were illiterate, some prayers would be taught to them word for word, as if singing a nursery rhyme.

And those who didn't master them would also be punished for not getting closer to Adonis.

Again, all women who refused to give their husbands male children would be taken away to be 'corrected' until they birthed a boy.

In short, there were so many rules that 'Adonis' wanted them to follow.

As for the men, they could continue their everyday lives, but unless they were full Adonis warriors, they would always give 40% of their wealth or salaries to Adonis constantly.

But the superiors with all the loads of wealth only gave out money to those who performed Adonis' tasks exceptionally well.

Everyone had a smile as they thought of how much they would conquer in the name of Adonis.

Yes. They were proud to work for Adonis!

.

With everyone still on bended knee, Ratum opened a drawer on the side and took out several items from it.

They were sparkling rings that looked like wedding bands, single yet sparkly.

And within each band were symbols in them too.

"These are the Rings of Andorus that had been personally passed on from the Supreme Leader, allowing you all to call upon Adonis power while in battle!"

Tremble. Tremble. Tremble.

Everyone's body quivered with excitement when they heard of the Rings.

Lying trough! Just how lucky were they to actually be bestowed these heavenly rings?

They heard that one of the Holy Generals wore a Ring of Andorus and instantly became a beast on the battlefield compared to his regular performance.

It's said that after wearing the ring, he gained immense power that he could even lift up a cow with one finger.

One Finger! One Finger!

F***!

Everyone's lips quivered while being shocked by their luck of being able to wear these precious rings.

As they recalled the many stories and legends about those that wore the rings of Andorus, they couldn't help wondering if their stories would also become famous after this too.

"Lift your heads and stretch your cusped palms out in unison."

"Yes!" They replied before doing what they were told, still on bended knees.

Ratum distributed the rings speedily while chanting a Holy prayer to engulf the rings with Adonis' holiness.

"Rings of light. Rings of Adonis!

Cover your followers and allow them to call onto your powers at will.

The time has come for our victory to celebrate your excellence once more.

I call upon you to unleash the powers and store them in the rings!"

Everyone listened and felt their hearts beat loudly after receiving their rings.

They looked at the shiny golden metal surface with an unfathomable gaze.

This was the power of Adonis!

Chapter 1146 - Enemy Troops!

With the rings shared out, everyone calmly stood under Ratum's command as they quickly surrounded the massive table with the gigantic map on it.

The map was extremely large, like a combination of 10 parchment papers for the length and 5 parchment papers for the width all joined together.

Yes.

One had to roll the map along the table to unfold it completely.

The Map was also the reason why they chose to attack this city because this city was the one which they had a detailed outlay of here in Terique.

For sure, even though they didn't know the other city, town and village layouts well, that didn't mean that they would lose after cleaning things up here.

No!

After the battle here was won, they would send scouts to the nearest establishments, which shouldn't be too far from here.

And once the scouts come back from the nearest city, towns or villages close by, they would then proceed to advance, cleaning things out one step of the way.

Typically, after a city, the nearest establishment should be a town or a village 5-24 hours away.

So it shouldn't take more than 3 days for the scouts to return after that.

Yup!

They had everything all worked out in their minds and had even taken into account that in a few months, the first wave of backup should be arriving in this city again, ready to follow through their same routes and aid them in advancing too.

Well, all that was fine and dandy.

But first, they had to tackle the most crucial and fundamental part of all.

And that was quickly securing the war here.

Because the faster they moved, the fewer chances the enemy would have to retaliate against them.

If word went out, making its way towards the Capital, they didn't want to give these Teriquens a chance to retaliate.

That's right.

It would take several months for word to go through.

And by then, they should've already been somewhat close to the Capital City, conquering places left, right and center.

Again, by then, more backup should've arrived.

So it will all work in their favour.

In short, Terique was bound to belong to Adonis!

.

Ratum quickly placed several wooden coloured boxes on the various regions around the map and then firmly held a short wooden staff too.

The staff looked like a mini grass rake.

"Holy Generals!

We have 3 Main Units for today's battle: Basic Troops, Auxiliaries and Legions.

For starters, we have 60,000 Basic Troops filled with militiamen, spearmen, sling shooters, and shield holders.

Generals, Tongai, Molu... (more names)... And Invonjo, you 8 have a duty of leasing your men through the Windkiln pass, Govern Route...blah, blah, blah... And Hickorus trails," Ratum said while pushing the small red wooden boxes on the map to where he wanted them to go.

And as he explained, he would push each box through several trails, indicating whether they had to stay on the trail or divert to another region within the city.

The holy generals leading these Basic Troops all nodded sternly as if swearing to complete the task without fail!

"Good.

There are 60,000 infantry soldiers, including advanced Spearman with gear, Archers and Militiamen.

And, there are also 65,000 Calvaries too.

You all would take the main paths here and quickly move towards the prominent estates, taking down the enemy forces found there."

Hmmm...

.

Again, the generals all watched the blue wooden boxes with number markings on them get shifted around the maps left, right and center.

One might think that since they came with massive sh.i.p.s, then they should be carrying a large number of warriors as well.

But that would be wrong.

Half of their sh.i.p.s were filled with the strongest horses within their empire, which were a higher breed than normal stallions.

But because people didn't know what to name them, they just called them Superior Horses instead.

Again, this wasn't the first time they had brought out these Superior horses through the open seas before.

So they knew how to care for them, ensuring that they didn't fall sick on sea and didn't die.

This also meant that the food supply they carried for these horses was even far richer than what they themselves ate at sea.

Of course, if they were truly running out of food, they typically stopped at the coastal cities within the continent of Zohl or Tenola to replenish their stocks and move on fast.

Well, that's why their trip was a little while coming here.

Additionally, they also had horse healers too and ensured that their Superior war Horses were up for the tasks.

Of course, there were a few casualties where close to 150 died at sea out of tens of thousands.

And those that died were quickly turned into meat for the other horses to feed on.

As for the sh.i.p.s that sank when they arrived here... fortunately, those sh.i.p.s weren't carrying any horses, but they did carry something else that made their eyes bleed painfully.

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"Moving on to the Legions!

Your units comprise of Chariot riders and even more advanced militiamen, spearmen, archers and spearmen.

In total, we have 80,000 warriors for the task.

But now, with almost 1,500 chariots sinking earlier on, have those who don't have chariots switch to the Auxiliary units and become Calvary men instead.

It's indeed unfortunate, but at least we didn't lose any of our men.

That said, all holy generals will complete their assigned tasks without delay.

IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?!!!"

"Yes, Holy Kardinal!"

"Good. You all have the rings of Andorus with you.

So get out of my sight and win this war!"

Hmmm...

Everyone smiled and stepped out while rubbing the rings in their fingers lovingly.

Hehehhehehe...

They had a total of 265,000 Adonis warriors with black powder, superior horses, battle weapons, skills and so on.

So how could they lose?

The way they saw it, this battle had already been won!

Chapter 1147 - Legions in Action!

With all their cards laid out, everyone was ready to move!

The many legions, auxiliaries and Basic warriors all got ready to make a move, with many already positioning themselves below deck by the horses, waiting for the signal to leave the sh.i.p.s.

But that wasn't all. It appears that each unit had some sort of priest with them that was said to have special powers.

That's right.

From what they knew, these priests could pray so hard that they could weaken the enemy or even convert the enemy's minds, making them kill their fellow contacts at will.

Again, these priests were also healers too, since they came onto the battlefield with herbs and needles and all sorts of medicinal items to help the injured.

Of course, they all had different coloured staff in their hands.

And the brighter the staff colour, the more powerful in rank they were.

Typically, their staff colours ranged from the weakest to the strongest as; Black, Dark Green, Purple, Red, Blue, Yellow (golden) and Silver (crystal-like).

Not to mention that the higher the levels of these priests, the more they could manifest Adonis' powers, confuse the enemies or even have higher ranking healing techniques.

These Holy Priests, called Thamans, wore their robes, which were similar in colour to their staff colours, and headed out in the different units they were assigned to.

Of course, if these Thamans were lower-ranked, they would have 2 or 3 of them in one unit.

The vice versa could be said for higher ranking Thamans.

For them, just they alone could stay within one unit without the aid of others.

Yes. These Adonis enemies were all ready for battle, with over 100 different units prepared for destruction.

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Each Holy General could control 10 or more units, allowing their direct subordinates to lead the units while observing at a distance.

Because just as they say, a general was supposed to oversee everything and everyone under their command while making counter plans just in case something did go wrong.

Well, that was because they had another special unit that wouldn't take part in the battle whatsoever.

The people in these units were just scouts who would strategically position themselves on the routes or areas that the general's teams had planned to go.

They would stay in groups of 3 or 6 that stayed in hiding for as long as the war would go in, observing the entire battle scene.

And when there was something to report, 1 or 2 of them would head towards the next hiding scouts and pass the word on fast.

This would continue until the general in question got the word and speedily thought of the counterattack for what was going on.

And he had to think this fast! Because time waited for no one.

So his brain had to work like a fueled engine, coming up with a plan while looking at the map.

Of course, if the report said everything was going according to plan, then the general could just relax with a broad smile on his face.

There was so much going on in regular battle that it seemed like everyone was just focused on their tasks and hopping around like grasshoppers.

~Swah! Swah!~

The waters gushed against the boats, as everyone looked on with a stern expression on their faces, the closer they got to the shores.

And right off the bat, Kardinal Ratum noticed something bizarre.

What were those?

Everyone's mind stirred deeply.

Firstly, when one left the shores, they would have to climb up a not too steep slope to get to the city's main center.

Cities, towns or villages close to the waters were always made in this way.

People would build their homes further from the shorelines and also created man-made slopes too.

All this was formed ages ago when their ancestors first decided to live in these territories.

That's right.

Because of their long well throughout plans, when the waters rose, they never seemed to penetrate the city.

It was almost as if the city was sitting on a man-made hill.

Additionally, most regions were made like this to prepare for enemy attacks too.

And prepared they did.

Because right now, at an elevated point, all Siege weapons were placed in formation, ready to take action against those below.

But to surprise the enemy, they placed large red clothes at the front of the siege weapons.

For the Ballistas, even though their fronts had been covered with cloth, a hole had been carved around the clothes to allow the massive arrows shoot through.

And For the Catapults, they still covered the lower parts of it with cloth but painted the spoon-like tops too, as if they were mere decorations.

This way, the enemy wouldn't feel like it was a setup or something.

At the same time, they couldn't let the place be completely empty.

So midway between the hill and the docks, they allowed some volunteer women and men to play around and act as natural as possible.

But this was just the half of it.

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One should know that all this time, they had also dug the ground along the tree lines even deeper, creating a vast valley-like trench.

So one would have to first go down the valleys before running into the woods.

Yes! And just as one would expect, they also placed several Ballistas there too and camouflaged them with show or foliage while holding there ready to make their shits too.

In fact, the enemy didn't know it, but once they landed and moved midway up, a rain of gigantic arrows and stones would be thrown at them.

Of course, they would also get thrown hot tar and even barrels of black powder too.

They had to take down at least half of them no matter what!

.

But Kardinal Ratum and the rest who saw the red clothes after docking were at first a little worried, that is until they saw the wooden signboards stating that these items were ancestral.

And looking at the women, men and children playing merrily a little up the hill, they sneered and shook the uneasiness off their minds.

Heh. There was no way that these people would've known of their arrival before time.

And even if they did, those who were smart would flee.

So their current situation stated how more or less prepared they were.

Thinking like this, Ratum paid no heed to the city's state and gave his Holy command!

"All Legions assemble in formation now!"

"Yes!"

"With that, the sh.i.p.s docked in rows and rows, moving out the chariots and horses first, saddling them up and lining them neatly, sectioning them in groups/units.

Following that, the more advanced spearmen, militiamen, archers and what not joined these units.

That's right!

Each Legion was a mix of all these overly advanced forces.

So they couldn't start moving until they were all assembled.

And at the same time, while waiting for the chariots to get properly straddled to the horses, the next waves of sh.i.p.s docked, dropping off the Auxiliary teams with the cavalry who were already saddled in their horses, infantry, Archers and so on.

Needless to say, they too arranged themselves neatly, ensuring that their Thamans were there with them too.

But while the last batch of sh.i.p.s were docking to release the basic Troops, the people playing around soon turned anxious and ran into the city in terror.

Following that, it didn't take too long for them to hear a loud ringing sound from within the city that seemed like warning bells!

.

~Ding. Ding. Ding. Ding.~~

The bells rang, and the place became very rowdy as they heard muffled sounds of panic from afar.

These Adonis followers didn't truly care about this all because to them, where the enemy knew or not, their victory was still a done deal.

Firstly, the enemy would be rushing in without a plan and might even take time for some to be able to rush all the way here now.

Do you know how big the city was?

Heh.

Without a doubt, their Adonis team should've already infiltrated the city by then.

Additionally, even after the warning bell got wrong, some cowards should also think of fleeing for their lives rather than fighting.

Yes. This will again dwindle down the enemy number too.

Looking at all this, why would they rush?

They were more skilled and already had a well-detailed plan for action, so it was impossible for these barbarians to win.

Moreover, no matter how they saw it, it was vital for them to go out in large intimidating numbers, clearing down the path and creating almost zero chances for casualties.

Think about it.

If they sent the first batch of units bit by bit while unloading was going on, then it would be disastrous.

After all, even though they were skilled, they had to admit that if all these enemies farther one unit, then some people in that unit might get injured.

So they divided to first regroup themselves before heading out like a mighty storm, killing everything at sight.

This was their sure way of victory.

And no one would be able to handle them once they moved!

Chapter 1148 - Can You Scream?

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

Like a well-fueled army, the heavy steps of the Adonis warriors echoed out around the dock, as over 260,000 of them formed the most intimidating legion tripline of all.

Some with spears, some with arrows, some with chariots, some on horses, others as Thamans, and so on.

Very quickly, they turned to face the sh.i.p.s, to listen to their Kardinal, who would be staying back on the sh.i.p.s as the base alongside their Holy Generals standing beside him.

The Holy Generals would eventually go out and fight, but not until the war was half done.

After all, they had to leave a fierce image of themselves to their troops, who would then retell the stories when they got back home.

Please!

With the rings on their fingers, how could they not fight?

It was just that they wanted to step into the battle with full strength at a time that many would be a little worn out.

And don't get them wrong.

At present, only 4/5th of their entire armies had gone out all at once.

The only 1/5th were still on the sh.i.p.s, as emergency reserves, as well as their own personal units they would use to show their vigour to the world.

Usually, battles could take up to a week or even up to 4 months when trying to take over a single city.

Well, this would undoubtedly be the case if they were trying to break into just 1 city or town in Morgany.

But this was Pyno. And the fact that they also had the element of surprise made them feel that the battle shouldn't even take up to 3 days.

Today, they would clear out 90% of the enemy forces.

In fact, the smarter ones should be having for the next town or village nearby.

So all in all, this shouldn't take too long.

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For now, these Holy Generals would oversee the battle before joining in later.

Of course, Kardinal Ratum had also decided to join in later as well, to release his rate for the sinking ship and chariots too.

All these things were money to him. And now, they were several feet under the cold icy waters.

So how could he not be pissed?

Ratum looked at the thousands and thousands of units stretched and spread out through the region with full metal armour and helmets... And quickly had someone hear him bring the Megaphone closer to him.

His megaphone was a golden conical shape, with special symbols on it too.

"I won't go into why this battle is important or why we must win because you all know this.

We are the chosen ones in this work, the only light tasked with bringing people closer to Adonis.

Moreover, we are better, stronger, skilled and more equipped than these beggars.

So go out there and give them hell!"

"Yeah!!!!!!!!!"

The entire army cheered, raising battle morale, before doing several symbols with their hands and chanting a few words too.

At the same time, Ratum also chanted a few words before retaking a deep breath.

"All warriors, move out now.

And may Adonis be with you!"

Everyone beated their c.h.e.s.ts twice: "Yes, Holy one!"

With that, those at the very back turned around and now became the leading teams in their groups.

Of course, those who stayed at the back during the speech were actually the leading forces of the group.

And the Thamans in each unit were strategically placed at the ends of the rectangular-shaped formations and also at the centre.

Now, the real battle was on!

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~Ding. Ding. Ding. Ding.~

The faint cries of the city warning bell echoed out, as well as the faint sounds of disorder too.

But so far, none of these savages had dared to come down and fight yet.

He looked at the slippery and icy terrain and couldn't help frowning.

Without a doubt, with Spring here, the rains had tightened the snow, creating ice instead.

Some places still looked like balls of snow, while others were just pure ice.

And the sloppy hill terrain was putting more pressure on them, causing them to slow down their pace instead, as if... Well, as if they were walking on several thin sheets of ice.

And any harsh movements could make them slip and mess up the formation because once one person falls, he triggers those behind to fall as well.

And soon, balls of people would be rolling down instead.

Fortunately, from the map, after they pass this stupid sloppy, they shouldn't be meeting any more deeply slated slopes again.

Yes. There was another slope after this one, but it wasn't so deep and was very walkable.

Of course, after that one, they would then be on even ground, making it easy for them to raid these bastards and spread out onto different directions across the vast city that would take one over 3 hours to move in a straight line from one end to another.

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The air was tense as the undefeated Army steadily Marched their way up the slope.

Now, they were just about halfway through the slope.

The sounds of faint worry still entered their ears, but no one had shown up yet.

Mikel furrowed his brows thoughtfully as a deep sense of uneasiness made him subconsciously shower.

Why?

Why did he constantly have the feeling that something was wrong?

He did indeed hear the sounds of chaos, but wasn't it strange that there were no noble or patriotic guards who didn't even feel like fighting or taking a look?

Till now, no one, not even a stray dog, had come over, even to check the situation here.

Were they all trying to flee instead?

This... This... Well, this wasn't all too strange.

7 years back when they headed towards one of the empires in Dania to begin their conquest, they did meet a similar situation to this with everyone running and fleeing for their lives.

Morgany was positioned to the Right of Lampe/Adonis... And Dania was postponed to the left of Lampe.

So of course their first continent of conquest was actually Dania.

At present, 1/4th of Dania had been taken over by them.

But it wouldn't take too long before the entire continent became the next Lampe.

That said, they had met a few situations like this, where the people and soldiers fled to take refuge within the next cities, towns and even empires without even fighting back the moment they saw the Adonis symbol.

So it stands without reason that the same thing might've happened here.

But why?

Why did his guy tell him otherwise?

As a man who has been on the battlefield and fought endless battles since the age of 7, his instincts were giving off very bad vibes.

And it wasn't just him, but the other Battlefords too.

They kept feeling that something was off but couldn't quite put their fingers on it.

But as they ascended and saw that nothing was happening, they slowly let go of their suspicions.

Heh. The other regions they had conquered for Adonis were far superior to any entire in Pyno.

So if even those places had fallen to them, then what more of this Teriquen empire in this Village Continent of beggars?

Mike and the rest all shook their heads and shook off the uneasiness.

If anything, they should be grateful that no enemy had tried shooting flaming or black powder-tubed arrows at them.

Because the icy show was really a headache.

Mike took one step at a time and couldn't help praising whoever had made this slope.

Tsk! What a waste!

The slope was made for battle defence ages ago.

But too bad that the current inhibitors of the place didn't know how to use it, and we're complete cowards, fleeing instead.

Of course. What else could he expect from the current Terique?

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Everyone's morale was still high and steady as they ascended the snowy slope.

They even joked a few times too.

"Battleford Mikel, Hahahahaha... As expected, these savages are scared of us."

"Yes. Just look at how fast they're trying to flee?

100 copper coins on the fact that they're trying to take as much treasure as they can into their marriages and run."

"Hahahahaha! This is another victory for Adonis!"

With deeply stained yellowish teeth, they all smiled merrily, still advancing at their steady pace.

But soon, they saw something... No! Several people right above, at the very top of the slope.

"Look! Look! They're here! I see some people holding bows in their hands. It looks like they want to shoot us down with arrows.

But their numbers are really disgraceful.

They only have 100 or so archers?"

Everyone saw this and almost laughed.

Mike sneered after listening to his men and seeing the archer's take their positions: "Men, Shields up, Block formation!"

Everyone nodded and did as they were told.

But just when they were ready to receive the arrows, something spring happened.

The Archers, already pointing at them, suddenly smiled and withdrew their focus, relaxing their hands.

Everyone was shocked and confused.

Eh?

Don't you want to kill the enemy?

Things were not making sense to them at all.

But soon, it did.

"FIRE!"

~Boom! Boom! Boom!

Question of the day: How high can you scream?

~Boom! Boom! Boom!

Chapter 1149 - Giants or Weapons? Who Can Be Sure?

"FIRE!"

The people at the very top of the sloop quickly nodded and turned to the weapons speedily.

It was also at this point that the Adonis warriors saw more and more people on the slope too.

EH?

Their pupils dilated as their previous uneasiness sprung back heavily.

Very quickly, Mikel gritted his teeth and promptly commanded: "Take Cover! Take Cover!"

Dammit! He didn't know why? But he felt like now, he shouldn't underestimate these beggars.

"Take Cover!"

Mikel and the other Battlefords hurriedly gave out their commands.

But sadly, it was a little too late for that.

His entire body felt like it was being eaten away by poisonous ants.

And just for a brief moment, his heart stopped beating in shock.

It wasn't just him, as everyone that saw the situation turned grim in horror as if they had seen several ghosts, making them freeze for a bit.

WHAT THE HELL?

Everything happened in slow motion the more they watched the giant balls float in the air before them as if they weighed nothing.

Some of the balls were on fire, while others were not.

And in this brief moment, they also saw several super arrows heading their way too with incredulous speeds.

No! These arrows weren't the typical arrows.

Off the bat, they could tell that these arrows were bigger and thicker than the ones they had.

But how could this be possible?

Could it be that some of these Teriquens had changed in body size and were now giants?

What human could throw stones/boulders that big and mighty into the air like so?

And what sort of bow would be needed for such super arrows?

Obviously, one that was even longer and bigger than they were in length and size.

Or... Could it be that they had invented some sort of weapons that could launch these items out?

But how could that be possible?

This was Pyno, the people they looked down on!

This was also the land of the mush and brainless, as well as a savage world compared to their glorious civilization.

Be it economically, politically, borderline and so on... Their continent crushed Pyno hands down.

So what was going on here?

How come these stainless fools were able to create such Godly weapons?... Or could they have stolen them from Morgany or Veinitta?

.

Seeing all this coming their way like a slow-motion scene, Mikel and many others had countless thoughts pass through their minds like crazy and could only blame these Savages for seal attacking them like this.

Everyone's body was bubbling with rage as they felt more and more hate for these savages.

Good-for-nothing Savages!

How dare they surprise attack them like this?

Don't they know that their actions were too cowardly?

If they had the strength, then they should come out and fight... And not use such cheap tricks against them.

That's right.

These Adonis warriors thought that these Teriquens were very shameless and had already forgotten that they had been conquering several territories because of their surprise attacks.

They had also forgotten that not too long ago, it was they who wanted to sneak attack the Teriquens too.

But now that the tables have turned, and well... These savages now sounded shameless and uncultured to them.

'Bastards! Bastards! Bastards! Bastards!'

Everyone cursed silently while quickly regaining their senses and struggling to dodge the attacks.

"Everyone, take cover while charging ahead and don't lose heart! With Adonis on our side, we are sure to win!!"

"Holy Thamans, pray hard and levitate the stones! You can stop all this with your holy divination powers!"

"Pray!"

"Take cover!"

"Pray!"

"Take cover!"

"Charge ahead!"

(*^*)

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Every Battleford for the many units all gave different orders to their men.

But they all basically commanded the same thing.

Retreating was never an option and was very disgraceful.

Yes! Once they reached the enemy, they would like to see how many more tricks these bastards could pull out their asses.

Only by getting to the top could they kill those controlling these bizarre weapons and then take control of the matter.

So of course, they decided to strategically dodge while advancing as speedily as they could without falling on this icy path.

Moreover, they had the Holy Thamans with them who would pray and call upon Adonis to give them hidden protection too.

Yes!

If the Thamans could pray and confuse the enemy, then they should be able to pray and make the stones rise in the air and not attack them too, right?

Hmhm... It all seemed logical to them.

And in truth, these Adonis people believed it.

This was the middle ages where several scientific things were seen as miracles and manifestations of their Gods.

Of course, Gods and the heavens did exist, which represent good... And the demons and hell existed too.

If there was good, then there had to be bad.

And in truth, there were some true miracles that were done indirectly by the heavens.

But sadly, even if those truly did exist like the case with Lucia's people... these Adonis followers were actually Godless and believed in some non-existent entity.

Yes. They had thought their numerous glories over the ages were because of some divine intervention and blessing.

But it was just luck that they were better off.

No one can choose where they would be born, and no one can choose their empire or family.

So this was all just where they were supposed to be... Nothing more.

But they took their noble births and victories to suppress people with their greedy minds, all in the hopes of calling everyone to this non-existent God.

It's just that, unfortunately for them, no matter how these Thamans prayed, they were bound to be disappointed.

Because the giant stones won't float, and that was a fact!

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~Boom!

~Rumble. Rumble.~~

The first giant boulder landed with a mighty force, causing the entire ground to tremble hard as the vibrations echoed underneath.

At the same time, the boulder's forceful move didn't just make the ground rumble but crushed or injured over 30 people too.

Some got directly crushed, having their heads turned into minced meat, while others found their legs crippled instead.

They had been marching very closely like a pack of sardines, so a single boulder had not only fallen and killed or injured these people, but continued its work cutting down the people on the slippery slope, creating havoc to more and more.

Of course, this was just from one of the boulders.

Needless to say, with the rest coming in hot, the enemy was already in tears.

~Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom~

"Ahhhhh! My leg... My leg... Dammit! It's crushed!"

"No! No! No! I'm burning! I'm burning! The fiery stones are disastrous!"

"Quickly, we have to distance ourselves from them; the fire is quickly spreading on!"

"Oh no! Silas' chariot and horse have been mashed, but Silas is still alive; only the metal from the Chariot crushed him and stabbed his leg clean!"

"Quickly! Quickly! Put your swords back in their sheaths. We are losing men with some of you accidentally stabbing others!"

"Oh my Adonis! What is this? What is actually going on here? Why are these savages nothing like what was earlier described?"

"Ahhhh!~~ The pain! The pain!.... They're also shooting from the trees and woods too. Bloody savages! They have us all surrounded!"

"Boniface! Boniface! No!!... Boniface has been killed by the giant arrows, along with 5 others. The arrows directly pinned his neck and the other body parts of the rest as if picking meat! What the hell is this? Why isn't everything going according to plan?"

.....

~Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup!~

"Ahhhh!~~~."

Disorder quickly stepped in as several people within the massive army began to take several steps back instead instinctively.

Meaning, while some were advancing, others at once point retreated a bit.

But because they were all so close together like sardines, this move only made a few others stumble on one another, with others rolling down and hitting others like bowling pins.

But the scariest part of all to those already rolling was that some got directly shot with the arrows in the a.s.s... Meaning their asses were up and their heads were on the ground while rolling.

But that wasn't all.

The arrow passed through their b.u.t.t cheeks and managed to somehow hook either one of their balls or their little man, before picking others close to them like meat.

And then, after getting picked up and pinned together, one shouldn't forget that they were still upside down.

So as tall men, they found themselves in a very close range to the lower region of their comrades.

(:ToT:)

Mommy...

They want to protest!

They gritted their teeth as their b.u.t.t and you-know-what trembled nonstop in pain.

They had sliced off so many people's you-know-what... But even though they knew it was painful, they didn't realize it was this bad.

Almost immediately, their bodies released buckets of sweat that stung their eyes like vipers.

And the pain from down below felt like a never-ending nightmare

Why? They were the protagonists of this world

So why should they suffer like this?

They were allowed to do it to others. But as children of the highest God, why would they have to suffer?

This was the highest disgrace in their lives and, dare they say, the most painful thing they had ever experienced.

But they weren't the only ones, because likewise, some boulders had directly smashed others in the b.u.t.t, causing them to turn into minced meat while doing the splits.

At this point, their hate for these savages had reached its climax.

Why?

Why would these bastards target their generation?

Yes! Without these body parts, could they have more children?

This was directly cutting their family lines!

[Teriquens]:... Erm... Sorry bro, but we didn't really mean that one. But since you're our enemy, then go die!

~Boom! Boom! Boom!~

~Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup! Thup!

The first Siege battle was hell!

Chapter 1150 - Boom! Chaos!

With the thundering sounds of chaos all around them, it was like a never-ending nightmare to those watching.

~Boom!

The heavy stones not only flattened their enemies but also created a force that caused those around them to jump towards their contacts, getting themselves accidentally injured.

And with every big stone-fall, the icy ground cracked, and the upper snow level rose too.

It was a brutal feat to behold!

But most importantly, the boulders all rolled down gloriously, with some even picking up snow from regions that weren't icy.

And thus, larger snowballs of destruction were formed, all heading down towards the docks.

Kardinal Ratum and the rest grew grim as everything came too unexpected.

The moment the first stone was thrown, it wasn't long before it reached the bottom.

And instantly, chaos filled the docks like crazy!

"Go! Go! Do! Get those bloody slaves to move!"

Ratum and everyone else in power began screaming their orders as despair quickly inched into their hearts like an unstoppable force.

Ratum's eyes darted from left to right, right to left and all other directions, completely losing focus in agony.

His money! His money! His money!!!!

Yes! That's right!

Apart from the fact that some of these sh.i.p.s, including his, carried several treasures, the sh.i.p.s themselves were worth a lot.

Not to talk of the horses and chariots left on some of the sh.i.p.s for the last units that we're supposed to go out to battle with after some time.

They had docked the sh.i.p.s carrying these war items, as well as the sh.i.p.s holding the reserve teams, close to the docks... Ready to move out any time from now.

And the other sh.i.p.s docked on the waters behind them were already empty and offloaded, with the current army taking several hits on the battlefield right now.

So without a doubt, Ratum was going crazy when he saw giant stone balls and stone snowballs heading their way.

But now, instead of shooting just one ball for a single set of bowling pins, countless going balls were coming for the same set of pins instead!

Ratum was going crazy again because just behind them, the sh.i.p.s that docked on the water were so close to their frontline reserve sh.i.p.s at the docks that even if they wanted to fall back fast, those behind had to first reverse too.

It was like getting stuck in traffic.

And with the number of sh.i.p.s they brought in, well, they were really in a 'tight' corner.

Instantly, Ratum's mind exploded in disbelief as he grabbed the person next to him with force.

"No! No! No! This is impossible!

Why do these savages have the ability to throw these sorts of attacks at us?"

[Person grabbed]...

You are the boss, so if you don't know... How am I supposed to know?

~Brrrrmmmmmm~

Seeing the massive boulders building more speed and crushing more men on the way down, while sometimes jumping up in the air due to human bumps and building even more speed... Those on the reserve sh.i.p.s had now given up on trying to get the slaves to paddle away.

"Everyone! Quickly! Get to the sh.i.p.s behind! Get to the sh.i.p.s behind!"

Now, even amongst the chaos, the moment everyone heard the command through the megaphone, they bounced away.

No! Even those who didn't hear just followed the crowd to get to safety, jumping onto the next line of sh.i.p.s behind them like crazy.

This move also meant that they were abandoning the horses and chariots below... so both reserve cavalry and chariot riders would have to kiss their positions goodbye.

Of course, another painful thing was that they also abandoned some of their comrades below deck too.

That's right. There were still some Adonis warriors below deck on the many floors within the ship, alongside the slaves.

The reaction time was too close.

~Bu-Bu-Bu-Bu-Boom!! Boom! Boom! Boom!~

~Krack! Bam!~~

"AHHHHH!~~~."

The heavy stones rolled down from that mighty height and gained so much momentum that they instantly shattered the sides of the sh.i.p.s silly.

That's right.

All sh.i.p.s were docked sideways so as to prepare to release the reserves when need be.

But their overconfidence had become their downfall because everyone knows that the weakest parts of these wooden sh.i.p.s were their sides.

.

~BOOM!

And those below could only cry, as some within the rooms closest to the sides who had just made a run to it towards the doors, found themselves crushed along by the crushed, with their bodies now kissing the doors and walls.

Pain.

The pain was unbearable.

They were either injured or dead...Alongside a few horses in some of the lower decks too.

Some horses that did survive quickly acted fast and picked their heads through the massive boulder hole, intending to jump down from the height they were at.

Indeed

The boulders came in like wrecking balls, stopping deeper into the sh.i.p.s.

So the surviving horses quickly decided to jump out after sensing the danger, intending to run into the wild.

Some managed to do so, but some just died with the next series of balls coming their way.

As for the warriors below deck, these sh.i.p.s didn't have windows for any floors below deck.

So everyone had to rely on the news from above.

This was wood they were talking about, and no one wanted to risk placing wooden windows below deck only for flooding or any sea creature to hack to open.

In fact, there were too many fears and reasons why no one in this era... (Apart from Baymard) placed windows below deck.

So the men were only rushing upwards because they heard the commotion chaos above.

Thus, they were about to check it out for themselves.

But who knew that before they could even do so, they were crushed by an unknown enemy to bits.

.

~Plugh!

Those still alive struggled to breathe as their bodies uncontrollably spat out blood in agony.

Dammit! Dammit! Dammit!

They hadn't even fought in the war, and now they were going down in such an unmanly way?

Unwilling! Unconvinced! Unacceptable!

They were about to go crazy in despair when they felt their bodies slowly give way, with some directly dying, fainting or going into a coma.

But just 3 or more breaths after cursing, more and more stones came through like crazy.

~Boom!

....F***!

~Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

"Ahhh!!!!!"

Wooden pieces shattered and forcefully stabbed several people like an assassin in the night.

The boulders had managed to even make their way towards the narrow corridors of each floor below the deck, now clocking them from fleeing.

Those facing the docks were now trapped and doomed to die, while those on the other sides trapped in their rooms dared not dilly dally at all because soon, who knows if the boulders will make their way to them?

With that, they forcefully broke right through the wood, creating their very own doors.

And very quickly, they had their contacts on the sh.i.p.s behind send them ropes.

Yes. They tied them to one of the pillars and began climbing up non-stop... But for how long?

Heh!

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~Bam!

"Help! Help! The ship is sinking!

The slaves cried in pain as the wood couldn't handle the heavy mass of the stones above.

Thus, the stones all dropped to the lower floors with force... With some finally bombarding the lowest deck of all.

And like so, the bottom of the sh.i.p.s started to have leaks, which then turned into bigger holes because of the water pressure.

The slaves were desperate and helpless.

But soon, they managed to roll one of the stones over the hole, thinking that they would be saved.

But that was far from the truth because as more stones dropped in, it began an instant nightmare for them.

~Bam! Bam! Crack!

The falling stones fell and directly killed several other slaves, as well as fell onto other boulders, instantly cracking into several pieces.

And amidst this horror, came the opportunity for those who survived to get freed.

Yes!

The stone pieces that cracked were as sharp as knives!

And the chains on them that had rusted a bit would be able to break, but not after a lot of work.

Thus, they began filing the chains as fast as they could, holding the sharp blade-like stone pieces formerly, bloodying their hands again.

But they didn't care.

To them, survival was too important!

Those on the sides facing the docks died, but those on the other side diligently worked hard for what felt like an eternity.

Time was truly against them because the water was getting in, and the sh.i.p.s were slowly sinking.

So will they be able to make it out?

Would all their efforts be in vain?

This was a typical day in their lives as battle slaves.

Everyone was fighting for survival, with chaos reigning everywhere.

Mikel, who had fallen to the side, looked at the situation grimly.

Could they truly win this war?

